

newspaper editor, he does foolishly, and eats much dirt; for that which he anathematizes is essentially the characteristic of all Protestant literature of the present day.

Who but Protestants teach that the men "who built our churches" who left us such monuments of Christian piety and of Catholic art as Westminster Abbey—as the numerous Cathedrals with which the surface of England is still studded—as Melrose, and Roslin in Scotland—were "but ignorant knaves and fanatics?" Who but Protestants represent in the same false light those brave, far-sighted and generous hearted Catholic statesmen who of old laid the foundations, and raised the superstructure of our much vaunted British Constitution? Nay, in disregard of truth and the plainest facts, do not almost all Protestant writers and historians refer our liberties to the epoch of the Revolution; ignoring the fact that those liberties flourished in their integrity long before the great apostasy of the XVI century, known as the Reformation; that they nearly perished beneath the Protestant Tudors and Protestant Stuarts; and that if we enjoy them again to-day, it is because we have in a great measure undone the work of the Revolution of 1688, abjured its principles, and repealed its Penal Laws? The great work of every truly liberal and reforming statesman for the last fifty years has been to undo that which the Whigs of the Revolution did, and to unsettle that which they settled. Only in proportion as the spirit of that Revolution has been repressed, and its work destroyed, have the civil and religious liberties of the people progressed, or rather been restored.

And who but Protestants preach incessantly, and as incessantly practise, the doctrine that "selfish money making," that material prosperity, that hardware and dry goods, should be the objects of all human exertion?—that where these things are not, that where the roar of the cotton mill is hushed, and where printed calicoes are neglected—there the spirit of pure Christianity is not, and thither the true teachings of the Holy One have not penetrated? Why this is the Alpha and Omega of all Protestant teaching, the constant burden of its song against Popery, the vision which all its Seers do always see; and its one great argument against the corruptions, and degrading consequences of the superstitions of Rome, is the poverty of Romish communities, and the scarcity of manufactures amongst them.

And again, who but Protestants advocate divorce laws, and thereby aim at the substitution of pagan concubinage for Christian matrimony, of "godless licentiousness" for the sanctities of wedded life? Protestantism in its origin was, is now, and by its essence ever must be, a "protest" against those curbs or restraints which Popery imposes upon godless lusts, and upon the animal passions—a desperate or up-hill effort to distort God's holy laws, and to bring them into harmony with man's fleshly appetites, and the cravings of his lower nature. Fasting and celibacy, and all asceticism, monogamy, and the indissolubility of the marriage tie—these are the things which provoked the revolt of Protestants against Popery—these are the superstitions of Romanism which their favorite authors denounce, which they repudiate, and to which the entire spirit of Protestant literature is ostentatiously averse. Yes! the *Witness* does well to denounce the "bad books," to hold up to execration the "trash, filth, blasphemy, and coarseness" with which anti-Catholic writers "are filling the land;" but at the same time he should take heed to his own ways, and should diligently examine whether he also be not amongst the reprobate; and whether his own writings, whether his violent and mendacious vituperations of Popery, of the "wise and brave men who built our churches, and founded our Constitution," do not lay him open to the same condemnation as that which Kingsley has so justly pronounced upon "Bad Books" and their writers.

It must needs prove a source of ineffable consolation to the Catholics of Upper Canada to find themselves at length reinstated in the good graces of J. Egerton Ryerson—Chief Superintendent of Education for Upper Canada, and Methodist preacher withal. This happy and somewhat unexpected consummation is attributable, if we may believe the Doctor himself, to their recent display of "loyal feeling and British enthusiasm." The change is important and sudden. A few short years ago, in the days of the Ryerson-Brayere controversy, we were held to be "aliens," and "an infusion of a foreign element;" now we are "good men and true," and so well behaved in the Methodist Doctor's estimation, as to be entitled to some slight remuneration, or rather instalment of justice, in the shape of a Separate School Bill—always provided J. Egerton Ryerson has the doing out of the same. Without presuming to lecture so shining a luminary as the Chief Superintendent, we may be pardoned if we say a few words about this loyalty which the Methodist Doctor a short time ago arrogated so exclusively to himself and his, but which he appears at length disposed to share with his neighbors. If loyalty in the Doctor's estimation is to be considered as a thing of to-day—a mere affection towards the reigning dynasty—then the British Catholics may perhaps claim but an ordinary share thereof; but if, on the contrary, instead of being a thing of yesterday, this loyalty is to be considered as a thing of centuries, then we would tell the Methodist Doctor that the Catholics of England, Ireland, and Scotland can lay exclusive claim thereto; and we could remind him that he and his ilk alone are "the aliens and the rebels." Loyalty, if we read it aright, is an affection and reverence for the laws and constitution of any particular land. Now the laws and constitution of England are not a thing of to-day or yesterday, but centuries; their roots are to be traced back

throughout the rich soil of Anglo-Saxon times, and even the days previous to the Roman occupation. As existing at the present time, they are moulded only to meet present exigencies and the necessities of modern society;—they are in fact the leaves of each passing year eliminated by a subtle chemistry from the soil of ages.—Viewed in this light, the Methodist Doctor must pardon us if we remind him that Catholicity is the true inhabitant of the soil, and that Protestantism is only the interloper, holding forced, but not legal possession; that it was Protestantism and not Catholicity, that overturned the ancient free constitution of England at the Reformation; that it was Protestantism and not Catholicity that destroyed legitimate monarchy under Cromwell and the Covenanters; that it was Protestantism and not Catholicity that called in a Dutch King and an alien dynasty to rule on the British Throne. It may be expedient for parvenus to ignore their origin, but the Catholics of England have no need to throw the cloak of charity over the deeds of their forefathers; but may point with pride to their long line of ancestors, who, rather than prove false to that free constitution as handed down from the primeval ages of English history, have suffered three hundred years of the most bloody, outrageous, and inhuman persecution, civil and religious. The existing bulwarks of British liberty were traced out by Catholic engineers—thrown up by Catholic artizans to protect Catholic interests; and if Protestantism took them by storm or strategy, she obtained only the forced possession of an invader—the "de facto," but not the "de jure" title to the estates. It is these considerations, if anything ever can do it, that should teach the Methodist Doctor a less over-weening pride—should humble him somewhat in his own eyes—should teach him that, like the ephemera of the insect kingdom (the most insignificant of organised beings), he is only a thing of yesterday or to-day—that at best he and his can only date back a short century in the world's history—that barely 300 years ago nor he nor his had any civil or religious existence on this earth; and that those whom he now affects to patronise, but whom he so lately wished to hold in slavery, are his predecessors in right, by a long line of centuries.

But be all this as it may; we are grateful to the Methodist Doctor for the right at length accorded us, although we did not expect to have to wait until the latter half of the nineteenth century to obtain it. Still, like the poor manumitted slave, we are grateful to our Slave-Master for giving us *what was already our own*—for granting us what he had never any right to withhold. The gift is valuable, not only for its intrinsic merits, but because it shows that even a quodam Methodist minister can be made liberal by a liberal salary; and can so far overcome the natural feelings of a tyrannical disposition, through a fear of losing his place, as to acknowledge the principle of slavery wrong, and that liberty, provided he have the distribution of it, is a right.—Thank you, Rev. Methodist Doctor—for nothing.

Methodism is still what it was in the days of that reverend but wicked wag, the late Sydney Smith. It has still its grotesque revivals, its shoutings and its other extravagances; still does it boast of the marvellous interpositions of divine providence in its behalf, displayed sometimes in the severe colics of an impenitent sinner, at other times in the sudden death of the sabbath-breaker's horse. Here are some specimens of the stuff in which Methodists delight, extracted from the Toronto *Christian Guardian* of the 14th inst. The writer, after giving a description of a revival meeting near Haldimand, together with correct and revised lists of the numbers of souls saved, and of old women driven into fits, narrates with right evangelical unction, but with sad contempt of grammar, the following:—

"SINGULAR OCCURRENCES. Some singular things happened during the progress of the meeting. On the 33rd of March, a valuable horse died instantly at the church, where he had been driven by one of our ministers. On the 30th of March, the next Sabbath, in the evening, two valuable horses were instantly killed by lightning while on the way to the meeting and within about a mile of the church. The parties in the sleigh behind them and in the other sleighs were injured some (sic) but not dangerously."—*Christian Guardian*.

BRITISH SHILLINGS.—A notice has appeared, signed by many of the leading merchants and heads of commercial houses, that henceforward they will receive the British shilling at the rate only of 24 cents, instead of 25 cents, as heretofore has been the custom. From some quarters we hear complaints of this innovation; and, no doubt, if adhered to, the public for some time, must be put to considerable inconvenience. In receiving their wages the laboring classes should be careful to insist upon being paid in such a manner as shall not expose them to loss. To the poor laboring man cents are matters of importance. The *Witness* indeed pretends that "no one grumbles at losing the cent on every quarter be may happen to have;" but as it is to be feared that there are employers of labor unprincipled enough to force their workmen to receive at the rate of 25 cents, a coin that will pass only for 24 cents, and as upon the total of a week's wages the difference to the poor man with a wife and family to support, would be something serious, the latter will have but too good cause to "grumble" if his employer is disposed to take advantage of his necessities.

TOM MOORE ANNIVERSARY AT NORDHEIMERS HALL.—It is with much pleasure that we direct the attention of our readers to the advertisement of the "Tom Moore Club"—(members of the St. Patrick's Choir)—who, it will be perceived, intend to celebrate the Anniversary of their illustrious Patron in a manner worthy of that grand occasion.

The programme, Musical and Dramatic, is certainly very attractive, and we have reason to believe, from what we know of several of the performers, that a rare treat is in store for those who intend to be present at the entertainment.

The Concert having a charitable object, Mrs. L. H. Stevenson, the talented *Cantatrice* of St. Patrick's Church, and another Lady Amateur, have kindly consented to lend their assistance, as well as Mons. Gustave Smith, who will preside at the Piano-forte.

We have not the least doubt that our Irish fellow-citizens will extend a liberal patronage to the young gentlemen of the "Moore Club;" and thereby testify their desire to encourage the revival of good Irish music, while at the same time they will promote the charitable object for which the entertainment will be given.

Since writing the above we have been informed that costumes are being forwarded from New York for the dramatic performance.

POISONING.—A very painful occurrence happened a few days ago to the good Sisters of the Providence Convent. In the early part of last week thirty-six of its Ladies were suddenly attacked with severe vomiting, pains in the bowels, and other distressing symptoms, indicative of poison. We are happy to have it in our power to add that no deaths have occurred, and though they have suffered greatly, the Sisters are now convalescent. No clue has as yet been discovered to the cause of this sudden, mysterious, and well-nigh fatal attack. At first it was attributed to some deleterious substance in the tea which the persons affected had used, but chemical analysis failed to discover therein anything to justify this hypothesis. It is thought that the meat of which the evening repast of the Sisters was prepared must have contained the poison, but nothing positive in the matter can be asserted.

We read in the *Minerva*, of Tuesday last, as follows:—

"Two Missionaries, and three Religious, start this morning for Red River. The Missionaries are the Rev. Mr. Noel, Joseph Ritchot, of St. Agatha des Monts, and the Rev. M. Hospice Germain, lately vicar at Becheville.

The names of the devoted women who tear themselves from their weeping families, and from all that binds them to their native land, to establish amidst the wilds of Red River the foundation of a Mission, are: Marie Delphine Guenette, Adelaide Daigne, of St. Anne des Plaines, and Sister Marie Tisseyre, of Becheville.

"We offer up our prayers for the success of their noble enterprise, for it is one of those works of which the merit and the glory redound to the entire people."—*Minerva*, 20th inst.

Our often expressed views of the political identity of the "Clear-Grits" and the "low Orangemen" on all questions in which the rights and interests of Catholics are concerned, are amply corroborated in the following paragraph which we clip from the *Toronto Globe*:—

THAT SEPARATE SCHOOL BILL.—At a meeting of Loyal Orange Lodge, No. 838, the following resolution was moved by the Rev. F. M. Finn, seconded by Thomas Stevenson, and carried unanimously:—

"That, whereas, we have seen in the Canadian Freeman of May 1st, the 'Separate School Bill,' introduced by Mr. Scott of Ottawa, and it is with deep feelings of regret and pain we have learned that while, as Protestants, we have been sleeping in security, the enemy have stolen a march upon us: Therefore, resolved, that this L.O.L., No. 838, does hereby pledge itself to use every means in its power to oppose any man who will vote for said Bill, should it even be our Grand Master; and that we call upon all our brethren, as well as every honest-thinking Protestant, to speak out and show their disapproval of such an iniquitous 'School Bill,' and not allow this, nor the like, to become 'tail law.'"

JAMES ARMSTRONG, Master.
ALEX. ANDERSON, Secretary.

Kinloss, Lodge Room, May 8, 1862.

BRITISH QUIXOTISM.—The London *Times* contends that the natural temperament of the Protestant Great Britain is essentially Quixotic; and "that no nation is so ready as this same John Bull, to see a high sentimental issue, to mistake windmills for giants, travellers for magicians, dairymaids for princesses, and convicts for the representatives of outraged humanity."

The *Times* might have added with truth that no one is so apt as the aforesaid Protestant Great Britain, to mistake cut-throats, red republicans, and Italian revolutionists for honest men, and to acknowledge every low scoundrel who curses the Pope, as a sound evangelical Christian.

FIVE SISTERS DROWNED IN THE BAY AT TORONTO.—Yesterday afternoon, William Ward, a lad about 15 years of age, embarked in a sail boat, accompanied by his five sisters named respectively Phoebe, Mary Ann, Jane, Caroline, and Margaret. The eldest girl was thirteen and the youngest only four. After sailing for an hour or so, when about half a mile out from Alvars, Gooderham & Co.'s wharf, William, who was steering the boat attempted to put it on another tack; there was a stiff breeze blowing. He sat upon the gunwale in order that he might have a greater purchase over the oar, when the sail suddenly flapped and the boat capsized. All who were on board fell into the water. The boy made every effort to save his sisters and to right the boat on her keel again, and when the two eldest of his sisters came to the surface, he managed to get them into the boat. When about to get on board himself, the wind caught the sail of the boat, and in an instant she was capsized a second time, and the poor girls, with the lad who had acted so manfully, were again battling for their lives. He made another attempt to save them, but they sank before his eyes. He succeeded in getting hold of the boat and shouted for assistance. A young man named Ernest put off in a boat and succeeded in rescuing the lad. —*Globe*.

RECOVERY OF THE BODY OF MR. BAUDRY.—The body of Mr. Baudry, who was drowned on the 1st instant near Lachine, has been recovered in the vicinity of the place where the melancholy accident occurred. The funeral took place on yesterday.

The London (C. W.) *Free Press* says:—Very favorable news reach us from every quarter with regard to the wheat crop. Every field looks well and flourishing and the farmers declare that the prospect of an abundant harvest is greater for the time of year than it has been for several years.

A report is said to prevail in Ottawa, that a raft of timber passed over the Long Sault rapids at Grenville, and that twelve out of twenty men composing the crew were drowned.

IMMIGRATION.—This section of Canada has obtained its fair share of the large number of promising English immigrants who reached Quebec on Saturday last in the Nova Scotian. Thirty-three of the ship's passengers have been located in the district embraced in the Kingston agency, bringing with them in cash \$5048, and they give accounts of a further sum of \$6000 which is to be sent out to them when they get settled. The wealth of these immigrants, is somewhat unequally divided; for instance, an English family brought with them \$1000; one Englishman was possessed of \$250, and another of \$2000; a second English family had with them \$1700 while an Irish family had but \$50, and three laborers had amongst them only \$38, and so on. Some of these new comers have gone to settle on the Frontenac Road; others intend settling on cleared purchased or rented farms in Prince Edward county and up the Bay of Quinte, and a number of them have moved into the township of Oandeen East.—*Kingston Paper*.

The following is a statement of a number of ships which left Norwegian and Danish ports with Emigrants for Quebec, this Spring:—Six from Bergen; seven from Christiania; four from Porsgrund; two from Dramen; one from Christianstad; one from Flekkeford; two from Thorsholm, and two from Stavanger, with about 6000 emigrants.

IMPORTANT LAND CASE.—The *Hamilton Times* says:—A Mr. David Reynolds, who claims to be the eldest son and heir-at-law of one Caleb Reynolds, formerly a lieutenant in the service of King George III., and as such heir-at-law, claims the ownership of lot 16 in the third concession, and lot seventeenth in the fourth concession, of the township of Barton, of which lots he asserts, his father was the nominee and locative of the Crown. Lot 16 is now a portion of the city of Hamilton, bounded on the north by Main street, on the west by Queen street, on the east by Bowerly street, and on the south by the southern boundary of the city. It embraces some 24 blocks, on which a large number of valuable buildings have been erected. Those who at present own the land, derive their titles from the Hon. Samuel Mills, and the late Peter Hogg—from whom they derived their titles Peter Hogg.

A correspondent of *Aylmer Times*, writes as under:—

In the Province of Canada, we might say there is no lack of the gospel, nor of gospellers. Every third person is a preacher. And there are, fat, and full bellied men evangelizing the country, as bible agents, and book agents, in the pay of bible societies. The object and of which men, seems to be to devour the peoples money. They effect no good which could not be effected by the book shops. As book shops are convenient to all the people, where these Bible Agents travel. And after repeated application, I do not know a Bible Agent, nor a Bible Depository, from which a Bible could be obtained for free distribution.

And, as to the success of these gospellers, and the good done by their gospel preaching, it is probably much to be found in the reflex act flowing back upon and shutting itself up in the persons of those who are exercised, in the good word of so gospelling to others.

Abroad in the country, there is not much practical evidence of the conversation being seasoned with grace. Nor of the fine morality of the Bible, set forth in the comely language, "whatsoever ye would others do unto you, do ye even so unto them." And "put ye on the ornament of a meek and quiet spirit, which is in the sight of God of great price. If ever there was a time when vital godliness was scarce, it is now. If ever there was a time when personal piety was a rare thing, it is now.

Very respectfully,
ROBERT MONTGOMERY.

February 24th 1862.

Births.

In this city on the 17th instant, Mrs. David Crowley, of a son.
On Wednesday, the 14th inst., Mrs. M. Trefy, Richmond Hill, C. W., of a daughter.

Married.

In this city, on the 19th inst., at St. Patrick's Church, by the Rev. Mr. Dowd, Mr. Patrick Scallan, to Miss Catherine O'Grady.

Died.

On Sunday, 27th April, of consumption, at St. Rose Isle House, Mary Lanergan, aged 30 years, the wife of M. Felix Oulmette, and eldest daughter of Timothy Lanergan of Ste. Therese de Blainville.

A tender mother, a good wife, a sincere and attached friend, she has passed away doing good, and has gone to enjoy the reward of her virtue in heaven.

Also on the 28th of the same month, at Montreal, Miss Helen Lanergan, aged 25 years, daughter of the same Mr. Lanergan of Ste. Therese de Blainville. Her amiable character had gained for her the esteem and affection of all who had the pleasure of being acquainted with her. Highly gifted by nature her life was spent in good works, and she is gone to those celestial abodes where her merits will be recompensed, leaving behind her only the memory of her many excellent qualities as a companion to her family doubly afflicted, and to her many friends who will find her loss irreparable.

At Quebec, on the 18th instant, Ellen Hyland, aged 67 years.

At Quebec, on the 15th instant, after a long and painful illness, W. B. Lindsay, Esq., Clerk of the Legislative Assembly, aged 66 years.

At London, C. W., Mary Sophia Jeanne, only daughter of Edward Glackmeyer, Esq., aged 17 years.

MONTREAL WHOLESALE MARKETS.

Flour—Pollards, \$2 50 to \$3; Middlings, about \$3 50 Fine, \$4; Superfine, No 2, \$4 20; Superfine, \$4 45 to \$4 55; Fancy, \$5; Extra, \$5 25 to \$5 30; Superior Extra, \$5 50 to \$6. Bag Flour, \$2 45 to \$2 55, per 112 lbs.

Several considerable sales of Super, at \$4 50. Oatmeal per bbl. of 200 lbs.,—\$3 80 to \$4. No-mixed.

Wheat—Spring, \$1; White Winter, about \$1 17 1/2. Dull and nominal.

Peas—A sale reported at 75 cents for 66 lbs. For choice, plump, unimpaired samples, 77 1/2 cents would be paid.

Ashes—Pots, \$6 70; Inferiors 10c more; Pearls scarce, \$6 82 1/2.

Pork—Mess \$13; Prime Mess, \$10 to \$11; Prime, \$10 to \$10 50.

Butter fully maintain our quotations of yesterday; the arrivals are still very small, and the demand very brisk; for medium qualities, 11c to 13c; Fine Dairy, 14c to 16c.

Eggs are in good supply at 8c to 9c. Lard is a little lower; sales are made at from 7 1/2 to 8c.

Tallow—8c to 9c for fine qualities. Freight: Liverpool and Glasgow, 3s for flour, and 6s 9d, to 7s 3d, for grain. To London 3s. 3d., and 7s 6d.—*Montreal Witness*.

ANNIVERSARY OF THE "BARD OF ERIN," UNDER THE AUSPICES OF THE ST. PATRICK'S SOCIETY.



THE TOM MOORE CLUB
WILL CELEBRATE THE Eighty-Second Anniversary
of the "Bard of Erin" by a
Grand Musical and Dramatic
ENTERTAINMENT,
AT

NORDHEIMERS' HALL.
ON
WEDNESDAY EVENING, 28th INSTANT.

MRS. LAURA HONEY STEVENSON,
MONS. GUSTAVE SMITH,
MISS MITCHELL,
MR. DUCHARME,
And have kindly proffered their services for the occasion.

TICKETS 25 cents each; to be had at the principal Book and Music Stores, and at the Door the Evening of the entertainment.
Proceeds to be devoted to Charitable purposes.
For particulars, see programme.
J. COX, Secretary.

May 22

M. KEARNEY & BROTHERS,
Practical Plumbers & Gasfitters,
TIN-SMITHS,

ZINC, GALVANIZED & SHEET IRON WORKERS,
CORNER VICTORIA SQUARE AND CHAIR STREET.

Reg leave to inform the citizens of Montreal that they have commenced the above business in all its various branches, at the above place, where they hope, by strict attention to business, and moderate charges, to merit a share of public patronage.

N.B.—K. & Bros., would beg to state, that from their experience of over eight years in some of the principal shops in this city, and having a thorough practical knowledge of the same, they feel confident of giving entire satisfaction.
Jobbing Promptly Attended to.
May 22.

ST. LEON SPRINGS
MINERAL WATER.

THE undersigned begs leave most respectfully to intimate to his friends and the public, that he has established a MINERAL WATER DEPOT at 233 Notre Dame Street, (West opposite Shell's).

JUST RECEIVED,
A Supply of the Celebrated ST. LEON, from the Springs.
Orders for the same promptly attended to.
PRICE: TEN PENCE per Gallon, delivered to all parts of the city.
W. O. SLAUR.

May 22

W. F. MONAGAN M.D.,
PHYSICIAN, SURGEON, AND ACCOUCHUR,
Physician to St. Patrick's Society, &c.

OFFICE:
No 55 WELLINGTON STREET,
Near Corner of George Street.

NOTICE.

Newspapers, Periodicals, Magazines, Fashion Books, Novels, Stationery, School Books, Children's Books, Song Books, Almanacs, Diaries and Postage Stamps, for sale at DALTON'S News Depot, Corner of Craig and St. Lawrence Streets, Montreal.
Jan. 17, 1862.

THE TORONTO EVENING JOURNAL.

CIRCULATION, 5,000
IN TORONTO AND VICINITY.

AN EXCELLENT ADVERTISING MEDIUM.

IN August last the first number of the "TORONTO EVENING JOURNAL" made its appearance, and it has been published regularly each week from that time to the present.

The proprietor feels grateful for the liberal advertising patronage extended to the paper thus far. Arrangements are now being made to give additional interest to the paper, both for readers and Advertisers.

Wholesale and Retail Merchants frequently purchase space in the "TORONTO EVENING JOURNAL" for the publication of their Circulars, and furnish the names of THOUSANDS of Farmers and others to whom the paper is delivered and mailed—in addition to the regular issues. For instance, the following order just received from one Wholesale Firm in this City will explain the manner in which extra editions of the paper are attended to:—

"Toronto, May 17, 1862."
We have this day bargained with Mr. A. E. St. Germain to circulate FIVE THOUSAND copies of the "TORONTO EVENING JOURNAL" to parties named by us containing our advertisement.

ROBERT WALKER & SONS.
In this way the paper enjoys a large circulation, and has, consequently, become a first class advertising medium. All advertisements ordered for the "TORONTO EVENING JOURNAL" will receive one gratuitous insertion in the Toronto Weekly Journal, a large first class paper established in 1857 and at present circulated in almost every part of Canada West.

The terms for advertising are less than has ever been offered to the public before, viz: THREE CENTS per line for the first insertion, and ONE CENT per line for each subsequent insertion. Business and Professional Cards (without changes) will be inserted at ONE DOLLAR per line by the year, when they contain six lines or less.

Newspaper, Book, and Job Printing done neatly, cheaply, and expeditiously.

Office:—First floor over the Golden Lion, 37 King Street East.

A. H. ST. GERMAIN, Proprietor.
Toronto, May, 1862.