

setting their sacred office and becoming truckling politicians—her legislators have just swollen the triumph of infidelity, by voting with an overwhelming majority, in favor of allowing infidels to testify in courts of law, which they have hitherto been prohibited from doing; and her people, in multitudes, have determined to have a new Bible, an anti-slavery Bible, or no Bible at all; and an anti-slavery God, or no God at all.

"And look at our nation at large, throughout whose length and breadth the secular system of education has, during the past quarter of a century, been spread with great assiduity. It may be granted that we excel every other country in sharpness and money making. Yet among what other people is personal violence so frequent in high places? Where is there any other nation whose general and local governments have so rapidly deteriorated in virtuous principle and legislative integrity? Where are the laws of the Statute Book more frequently executed? Is there any other people among whom life is unscrupulously risked and sacrificed in the prosecution of our various enterprises? Where is the other equally wealthy people, in the trading honor of whose majority there is less confidence to be placed? Where else is the people whose educated men would call for so many editions of a late autobiography, which is a systematic detail of the ways and means of successful dishonesty? Among what other people are filial affection and due respect for superiors so unknown, or juvenile crime so rapidly increasing? What country is more distracted by isms and quackery? Where is the other civilized land five-sixths of whose population are habitually neglectors of public worship? Is not infidelity no longer disguising itself, but coming out boldly, revealing the whole of its cloven foot and brazen front, and infecting all classes of society to an alarming extent? Is patriotism gaining the ascendancy over avarice and ambition? Are we getting to attach a greater degree of sanctity to oaths than formerly, and is the sacred character of juror more respected or more worthily maintained? Are the ends of justice less interrupted by favoritism, money, party feeling, or other sinister considerations, and more easily and effectually attained than during our early history, when public education was scarcely talked of? Is the thirst for luxurious indulgence on the wane? Has the lust for instantaneous wealth, the desire of fortune without the use of means, been growing weaker? Are concealed deadly weapons, less frequently carried? And are not murders themselves becoming so frequent that our feelings have almost ceased to be shocked at their recital?"

Facts like these so clearly and so eloquently establishing the rapid increase of crime, furnish the best answer to the question with which the writer started. "Does—State-Schoolism diminish crime?" and fully justify the solemn warning with which the writer concludes:—

"If the State goes on much longer, rearing up her citizens untaught in their duties, and uneducated in their accountability in the future world, for their actions in this, then it requires no prophet's eye to see the end of such infatuation. It is estimated that there are, at this moment, two millions of children in our land, receiving no moral education. Set these loose throughout the land, and go on for the next twenty years, swelling their ranks from your boasted Common Schools; leave this mighty host to the temptations of vice and crime; and who cannot see the terrible hand, not long hence, writing upon the walls and palaces of America: 'Terror: thou art weighed in the balance and found wanting.' Who can not fasten his eyes upon a future, which many of us shall live to enter upon, when law will be no stronger than cob-webs, when labor will be denounced as legalized slavery, and turbulent licentiousness demanded as the truest liberty; when men shall live under a reign of tumult by day, and terror by night; when ruin shall be let loose upon us with the violence of a cataract, and with the ubiquity of an inundation; when the country, driving the sword into its own bosom, and choking itself by its own gore, shall breathe out the ghost of the suicide, as one more in the long list of testimonies to the eternal truth, that 'All Nations which forget God shall be turned into hell'; and, when seeing the smoke of the burning, our neighbors and friends shall be heard sending up the lamentation; 'Alas, alas! that great country, that mighty country! for in one hour is so great riches come to naught; for in one hour is thy judgment come; for in one hour is she made desolate! O, my country, O, my country! arouse in time, and rescue thyself from such a fate.'"

"We presume that one thousand individuals in the United States are provided with defensive armour where one had it twenty-five years ago. The number of persons who carry concealed weapons has increased in a still larger proportion. An armed police was a thing unknown in our country ten years ago; and the charge of bribery and corruption, against men holding public or private office or trust, which would then have been resented as the foulest indignity, is now so boldly and flippantly made as scarcely to excite our attention, much less our surprise."—*Pennsylvania Journal of Prison Discipline*, July, 1856, p. 143.

"Six hundred and odd deliberate, malicious, cold-blooded murders are registered in the public prints in a single year."—*Penns. Jour. of Pris. Dis.*, p. 143.

#### STATE-SCHOOLISM—FACTS v. FICTIONS.—

It is of little use to attempt to persuade our oppressors of the injustice that they are guilty of towards us in imposing upon us the obligation of contributing towards a system of education against which we entertain many, and strong conscientious objections. We must convince them of the impolicy of such proceedings on their part; we must show them that their School system, though it may no doubt be a formidable weapon against Popery, is no less formidable to the best interests of society; that under its operation life and property are daily becoming less secure; and that its fruits are manifest in the lawlessness and vicious lives of those who have been subjected to its influences. Look at the picture which the *N. Y. Commercial Advertiser* draws of the state of society in America:—

Four months ago Dr. Burdell was murdered in his city house, before midnight, and the murderer is unknown. Only a few hours ago, one branch of the government authorized a reward to be offered for his discovery.

Since that murder, there have been in this city certainly not less than 20 cases of brutal and felonious assaults on citizens, the perpetrators of which to this hour are unpunished, and in several cases undetected. The papers this morning record additional cases, some of them of the boldest and most wanton character.

On Sunday week a number of rowdies on board the Staten Island ferry boat Josephine commenced an assault upon the passengers; and according to the sworn statement of the superintendent of the boat, boldly declared themselves "strong enough to take possession of the boat and threatened to do so." Only a portion of this gang has yet been arrested, and considering that life was sacrificed they have been discharged on very inadequate bail.

Some three weeks ago the crime of arson on a large scale, was committed at Seguin's Point, Staten Island, the inmates of the dwellings narrowly escap-

ing with their lives, and the perpetrators of that crime remain undetected.

More recently, the work of destruction was repeated at the same place with like impunity, and the boast is openly made that offence will be repeated, in defiance of all law and those charged with the administration of the law.

Some weeks ago a young woman was foully murdered near Newburgh, and no clue has yet been found to the perpetrators of that deed.

Yesterday, the federal capital was at the mercy of an organized and armed band of lawless men from a neighboring city, who went there for the sole purpose of preventing the citizens of Washington from exercising their dearest right—that of choosing their own rulers. How bold in crime these lawless bands had become, will be seen from the account of the riot given in another column. The local authorities were unable to suppress them, and they were only subdued after the federal troops had fired upon them and killed several.

These, as our readers will bear us witness, are but a few facts out of many of a similar character. The crimes enumerated are not, it will be seen, peculiar to our city, though of course it supplies its full quota as from the number and character of its population it was to be expected. Our exchanges teem with reports of murders, murderous assaults, on various pretexts, land outrages and wickedness and violations of law of every kind. In enormity of crime, the country keeps up with the city, and in the frequency of its perpetration also, if the comparative sparseness of its population is taken into account. And all these crimes are of the character of violence. They evince an utter disregard and repudiation of the restraints which law imposes and was designed to impose upon the community; and an equal disregard and repudiation of the protection which it is the law's prerogative to afford to peaceable and law-abiding citizens. It is much to be feared that respect for law universally is greatly on the wane, and that unless something is done to reanimate the life of, and give prestige to, actual, practical, and law-enforcing government, we shall rapidly drift upon a social, and perhaps political, revolution.

It is doing no injustice to the community to say that the public mind was far more excited about the mystery of Dr. Burdell's murder, than horrified by the murder itself; more concerned about all the circumstances than about the crime. How far the same phenomenon attended the Newburgh murder, we are unable to say. But that such a feeling should exist in any community of our republic is painfully suggestive. Then it is very obvious that the impunity with which crime is committed emboldens violation of and resistance to law; and these in their turn weaken confidence in the power of the law to protect citizens, and provoke even those who desire to respect it into that kind of self-protection which is described as "taking the law into their own hands." A moment's reflection will show that the tendency of this state of things is to deaden *literæ et lœvæ*. Criminals do not fear it and good citizens cease to respect it, because they have ceased to confide in it. Violence takes the place of law everywhere, and when we reach that social condition we become a licentious and not a free people.

We cannot avoid noticing in this connection another symptom in the popular disposition of the day, but whether it is a cause or an effect of the prevailing disregard of law it is difficult to determine. We refer to the extent to which men's sympathies, be they national, social, political or religious, interfere with and influence their abhorrence of crime and criminals. It will be difficult to illustrate our meaning. The murder of a worthless ruffian is as great a crime against law as that of a peaceful citizen; of a courtesan or a prostitute as of a virtuous and worthy man; of a man in a cellar as of one in Bond street; and it is as much the interest and duty of the community to enforce the law's penalty in the one case as the other. When the law stoops to make distinctions, anywhere beyond the proof of guilt or innocence, it loses the respect of those against whom it discriminates, and ceases to be the impartial umpire to whose decision all citizens can submit their rights and liberties.

Let us make our meaning still plainer. During the feverish excitement consequent upon the murder of Dr. Burdell, the idea was often half hinted at, and once or twice openly expressed, that his death was a just retribution for certain immoralities alleged against him. In the minds of persons holding that sentiment there could exist no just comprehension of wickedness of the deed itself as a wrong *per se* and as a violation of law; or the fact that such retribution is the prerogative of the law and can never safely be delegated to the individual. For if to one why not to each? Something of the same spirit was manifested when it was thought to have been discovered that the woman murdered at Newburgh was one who had lived unchastely. So again in the matter of the arson and incendiarism on Staten Island. The sympathies of men who should know better are so engaged on the side of the perpetrators of those crimes against law, that they are blind to the crime involved in the violent resistance to law. The same feeling, we apprehend, all will acknowledge was apparent in a case recently occurring in an Eastern city. And so with respect to riots and other outrages during times of political excitement. National prejudices or political sympathies veil the true nature of the crime.

Referring again to the catalogue at the head of this article, and remembering how crime has increased in this city and elsewhere within the last two or three years—the boldness with which rowdies defy the laws, and the impunity following such defiance we confess to no slight apprehensions for the future. We see not how the law is to recover easily or immediately its supremacy. It has been defied so frequently on a large scale, in filibustering operations, for example, and a large portion of the press has applauded the violators; on a less imposing scale, as at Seguin's Point, and the people have sympathized with it; in individual cases, and no punishment or even detection has followed; and there is to be added to this, in our own city, such a bitter feud between the ministers of the law, that we really fear the evil cannot be arrested. Assuredly it is spreading here and elsewhere, and it is equally certain that unless arrested, we shall soon cease to be a free people, and become the slaves of an exacting riotous minority who will triumph by the supineness, timidity or connivance of those who ought to be the friends and supporters of the laws under all circumstances.

"THE FORTUNES OF GLENORE." By Charles Lever. Harper & Co., New York. D. & J. Sadleir, Montreal.

If smart dialogue could palliate the faults of a story of which the plot is disgusting and improbable in the highest degree—and for the chief actors in which it is impossible to feel the slightest pity or respect, "*The Fortunes of Glenore*" might merit the praise of being a clever novel. As it is, we consider it as not likely to add to the author's high and well merited reputation as a novelist. It has been his ambition to strike out a new vein; but he has succeeded in giving us only a tale which too strongly reminds us of Bulwer's worst. Its most elaborately drawn character—that of the fine gentleman and diplomatist—is a strange compound of "*Pelham*," and "*Titled Tattle*,"—the hero of "*Ten Thousand a Year*," with all the affected language of the first, and the snobbish taste for finery of the latter. Many of the scenes are

laid in Italy, where the author has of course occasion to allude to the Catholic Church and her ministers; and he invariably does so in a manner most offensive to Catholics, though of course strictly in accordance with the "Great Protestant Tradition." Mr. Lever knows, or ought to know, that it is not the custom for dignitaries of the Roman Church to avail themselves of the services of female diplomatists with battered reputations, as importers of immoral books for their private perusal. We cannot therefore, in spite of several brilliant sketches, commend this book to a Catholic public; and we cannot but give it as our opinion, that the "*Fashionable Novel*" is not at all in Mr. Lever's line.

THE REV. M. DESAULNIER, whose mission to Illinois for the purpose of healing the schism caused by the contumacy of the unhappy M. Chiniquy has been attended with the happiest results, was lately presented with a handsome service of plate, valued at \$600 by the grateful Catholics of Bourbonnais; who also, when the time for his return to Canada had arrived, accompanied him *en masse* to the Railroad depot, where the cars awaited him.

It is well known that ever since M. Chiniquy set the authority of his Bishop at defiance, the Protestant press has taken him in hands, and devoted columns to his verbose tirades against Catholic authority. It is really wonderful to witness the interest which these self-constituted champions of a disobedient Priest take in his and our affairs. But, after all, their malicious propensities can do us no harm; for we can well afford to laugh at their puny efforts to damage the character of the Catholic priesthood, or the flocks committed by our Divine Master to their care. We know well that calumny and falsehood are the only weapons which they can employ; and we also know that wherever they have been directed—whether against our religion or our venerated and pious clergy, or saintly Sisters of Charity—they have only had the effect of showing the weakness of our unprincipled adversaries. The case of the unfortunate Mr. Chiniquy, we have no doubt, was a lucky wind fall for them; but, notwithstanding all their efforts to make a little capital out of his disobedience to his Bishop, they have met with a signal failure, as will be seen by the following letter, which clearly proves the shameful misrepresentation to which the good Catholics of Chicago were subjected for a time. We do not of course expect that they will do us the justice of publishing this refutation of their vile slanders against the venerable Bishop, the Right Rev. Dr. O'Regan, and the Rev. M. Desaulnier, upon the occasion of his leaving Chicago, after the fulfilment of his peaceful mission:—

#### THE CHINIQUEY CALUMNIES.

(To the Editor of the Chicago Tribune.)

SIR:—The facility with which a portion of the Chicago press opens its pages to unauthorized correspondence, has become the subject of just and very general complaint. Of this, there have been many and very shameful instances in connection with the Chiniquy schism, and its Chicago adherents. Notorious calumnies have been published in this city against the Bishop of Chicago, and from the circumstance that these are admitted into the local papers, it is expected to give them, in distant places, the air of truthfulness. A recent occurrence will still more illustrate this.

On the fourth of the month, a religious celebration took place at Bourbonnais Grove, in Kankakee county. It was designed as a public demonstration by the Canadians, in this State, against the schism of M. Chiniquy, as a compliment to the Bishop of Chicago, and to the Very Rev. W. Desaulniers, whose zeal and success in putting down that schism, won for him, in union with the Bishop, the love of all good men, and the ire of every friend of irreligion.

At this celebration, there were present not less than four thousand persons, from Bourbonnais, Kankakee, L'Erable, Beaver, Peptides Isles, St. Anne, and the other Canadian settlements. The Bishop, who left Chicago in the morning, attended by many of his clergy, was received at the R. R. depot, at Kankakee, by this immense assemblage. At this place an address was presented to him in the name of all these Catholics conjointly, by P. Spink, Esq., of L'Erable, after which a procession was formed, and moved on to Bourbonnais, with the American flag in advance, a band of music and other numerous and appropriate emblems of joy, honor and festivity. I was present at this scene, and a more magnificent and enthusiastic one I never beheld. Carriages and horsemen, and persons on foot, filled the entire space, two miles and a half, between Kankakee and Bourbonnais Grove. The houses were decorated. The inhabitants were all abroad, in their gayest festive dresses, either with the Bishop in procession, or on bended knees in front of their houses to receive his benediction. On approaching the Church, we found the young and old arrayed in two lines in front of it, and extending to a great distance. The procession stopped here, dividing to the right and left and filling the immense area; then on bended knees, and with hearts overflowing with joy, this vast assemblage received the benediction of their devoted Bishop. The large church was soon crowded. In the Sanctuary there was a throne for the Bishop, and on the corresponding side, a very elevated seat for the very Rev. Mr. Desaulniers, the distinguished Canadian Missionary, who so very effectively crushed Chiniquy and his schism. On a table, within the sanctuary, was the beautiful present of plate designed for this gentleman, by the Canadians of Illinois, and on the Altar was placed a magnificent copy of the Bible, the gift of the Bishop of Chicago to the same Ecclesiastic.

After the usual acts of thanksgiving, addresses were presented to the Rt. Rev. Bishop, by the Canadian congregations of the Diocese, while the very Rev. Desaulniers, in a long and very powerful address, represented the sentiment and respect of Catholic Canada, towards this eminent Prelate. Numerous, and most complimentary addresses were also presented to the very Rev. Mr. Desaulniers. V. G.

The reply of the Bishop was much admired. Now, for the first time, he publicly denounced this miserable noisy schism, and exposed its character and manifold calumnies. This was done with force and eloquence, bringing joy and conviction (were this needed) to every person in that vast assembly. We trust that this beautiful address, of which we believe a report has been taken, will be soon published. We

regard this of immense value to the interests of religion in this country, which have been outraged by the wanton and wicked assaults on truth, decency, and the personal character of this most worthy Prelate.

The festivities of the day terminated with a banquet, of which not less than two thousand persons partook, in the course of the afternoon. This was served up with much taste and elegance, in a beautiful grove. The Bishop was accompanied to the grounds, by the entire assembly, preceded by a band of music, whose performance contributed much to enliven this delightful scene. Late that evening, the Bishop, with Rev. Mr. Desaulniers and his other clergy, returned to Chicago, being escorted to Kankakee Station, by the same band of music, and by the morning's numerous and joyous retinue. At the Depot, a scene occurred calculated to excite the indignation of all, but more particularly of those who understand the artifices of the notorious Chiniquy. A solitary man, neither a Canadian nor a Catholic, but an Irish Orangeman, stood not far from the railway station, holding in one hand a revolver and in the other a black flag, surmounted with a dark figure. On the flag this inscription, in white letters, was legible: "The departure of Judas, the traitor." It was designed as an insult to the Very Rev. Mr. Desaulniers, then returning to Canada, from his mission in Kankakee.

In your paper of Tuesday, all reference to the magnificent demonstration at Bourbonnais, is studiously omitted, whilst the disgraceful incident at Kankakee, the act of an abandoned desperado, is not only put forward as the action of the Canadian population, but it is, moreover, incorrectly and offensively represented, as an insult to the person of the Bishop of Chicago.

We know Bishop O'Regan, and are aware, that any disrespect to the humblest of his clergy, is sensitively felt by him, as if offered to himself. We also know, that for him external pressure has no peril, when that pressure would assume unduly to control the faithful discharge of his sacred duties. His difficulties are numerous and fearful, but for all these he clearly foresees, and for all these he has been fully prepared. His success is certain, for his course is firm and wise, and guarded. He sought not the dangers with which he has had to contend, for he accepted his exalted office with great reluctance, and only in obedience to the positive command of the Holy Father.

For him we do not, therefore, deprecate trouble, and insult, and fearful calumnies. They are a portion of his inheritance, but rendered sweet by the example of his Divine Master. They are inseparable from the work of reform and correction, which the condition of some portions of his diocese has made his most necessary and painful duty. For him, therefore, trials are a portion of his daily life, which we will not regret, for these he knows how to accept, and bear and turn to good account; but we condemn and denounce, in connection with all this, the action of a portion of the secular press of this city. We condemn and denounce it, as interfering, most unduly with the ministry of our Prelate. We condemn and denounce it, as calculated to lead many astray, and confirm others in their errors. With every upright man, we condemn and denounce it, for its shameful suppressions, omissions, distortions and misrepresentations in reference to the entire of this miserable Chiniquy affair, in St. Anne's and in Chicago.

Let us select, as an illustration, what has recently occurred at Kankakee. The Bishop is invited to a great celebration at Bourbonnais Grove, designed as an honor for himself and one of his distinguished clergy—designed as a great and solemn profession of affection to his person and office, by the Canadian population of his Diocese. The Bishop attends, accompanied by about twenty of his clergy. A vast assemblage meets him at Kankakee, and forms into procession, covering miles in extent. Flags, banners, music, addresses, and a public banquet, and all the adjuncts of a festive celebration—all these are there in the most appropriate fashion. The Canadian people—the young and old, men and women—from the most distant settlements, all these assemble to honor their Bishop and their excellent missionary to share in the blessings of this day of religious joy, all these, without exception, on bended knees, and with deep reverence implore the benediction of their Bishop, and implore for him the protection of Heaven. Such was the fourth of June in Bourbonnais Grove, and all this is but an imperfect sketch of this great scene. The entire day is passed without the slightest interruption, as to time or incident, in this continuous flow of festive joy. At the close of the day, and in the village of Kankakee, one miserable man—one only—a low looking, solitary being, neither a Catholic nor a Canadian, as we have been assured—this one man, whom all confess to be the meanest creature in the community, whose condition and character will explain his motives—this man attempts a wanton insult against one of the Bishop's retinue. The object of the outrage is seen by all. It is most legibly, distinctly inscribed on the banner, which this wretch bore in his hands, yet, the press of Kankakee and Chicago is silent: as to this circumstance.

It publishes not one word about the proceedings of that festive day and scene. It is silent with regard to this great solemnity. Not a word of the triumph for the interests of religion; not a word of the honors paid to the Bishop; not a word of the sacred joy that filled his soul and the souls of his people. All this is suppressed, entirely suppressed, and in its place a dark picture only is presented to the public, the purchased ruffianism of one wretch, who owes his life to the mercy of those whom he would offend—this is put forward as the action of a devoted faithful people; and the entire scene of that day is placed before the people in this brief form of calumny:

"On the 4th inst., the Bishop of Chicago was burned in effigy, at Kankakee, by the Canadian Catholics of his Diocese."

We will not now further enlarge on this most disreputable mode of suppressing truth, and of disseminating calumny. We trust that, that portion of the Press, from which this grievance is so repeatedly suffered, will soon awaken to a better perception of its real duties, of its high and useful and honorable functions; and to some consciousness that truth, and justice, and decency are due even to Catholic Priests and Bishops, and to Catholic interests and principles.

AN EVE WITNESS.

Chicago, June 9th, 1857.

The distribution of premiums, at Longueuil Convent, will take place on the 7th July, at one o'clock, P.M.

It gives us great pleasure to state, and, we are sure, the friends of the Orphans of St. Patrick's Asylum will be happy to learn, that the place selected by the St. Patrick's Society for holding their annual Pic-Nic this year, is Gilbert's Gardens; and, we have no doubt, this selection will give general satisfaction. Preparations, on a grand scale, are being made by the Committee which will not only afford comfort, but pleasure, to those who may visit the Gardens.

Our attention having been called to the letter of an occasional Toronto correspondent of the *New Era* (mentioned in our last) we perceive the correspondent did not, even by implication, advocate the return of Mr. Drummond to power, "as a representative of Irish Catholic interests." We believe the *New Era*, and we infer that the correspondent also, are quite in accord with us, on this point.

We learn by the *Pilot* that Louis S. Morin, Esq., Advocate of this city, was unanimously elected, on Tuesday last, Member of Parliament for Terrebonne, in room of G. M. Prevost, Esq., resigned.

On Tuesday afternoon, at 4 o'clock, *Torrent* Engine Company, No. 1, of St. Johnsbury, U.S., (Vt.), arrived here on a pleasure excursion. They were warmly received on landing by the Montreal Fire Brigade.

We direct the attention of our readers to an article upon the Belgium difficulty, which will be found upon our second page. It is taken from the *Dublin Tablet*, and is a masterly review of the causes which have led to existing differences in that country; and we may add an unanswerable refutation of the slanderous statements made by the Protestant press of Canada, against the Catholic citizens of Belgium.

#### REMITTANCES RECEIVED.

Chambly, H. D'Eschambault, 4s 2d; Berthier, J. Morin, 12s 6d; J. Dignan, 12s 6d; L'Original, Rev. Mr. O'Malley, 12s 6d; St. Mark, Rev. Mr. Leveque, 12s 6d; Guelph, M. Doyle, 10s; St. Octave de Metis, Rev. J. B. Blanchet, 10s; Somerset, F. N. Law, 12s 6d; St. Johns, C.E., J. Sheridan, 10s; St. Jerome, P. O'Shea, 6s 3d; Ottawa City, A. Ryan, 21s 6s; St. Therese, J. Lonerger, 12s 6d; N. Lancaster, A. M'Donnell, 10s; Summerston, R. Grant, 10s; Downyville, J. Callaghan, 17s 6d; Guelph, P. Spruce, 5s; Shefford Mountain, P. Mahendy, 12s 6d; St. Cesaire, W. Plamondon, £3 11s 9d; Three Rivers, W. T. Bald, 14s 7d; Godmanchester, W. Hall, 12s 6d; Frampton, P. Moran, 6s 3d; Williamstown, D. B. Heenan, 5s; St. Sylvester, J. R. O'Sheridan, 10s. Mr. J. R. O'S., is informed that his letter of the 9th January last, enclosing a remittance from J. Carr, was not received at this office.

Per J. Ford, Prescott—C. Farley, 12s 6d.  
Per P. Doyle, Toronto—Self, 2s 6d; J. T. O'Neill, £1 5s; Lloydtown, N. Egan, 12s 6d.  
Per Rev. E. J. Dunphy, Carleton—St. Johns, N.B.—Self, 12s 6d; Right Rev. Dr. Connolly, 12s 6d; Rev. J. Quinn, 12s 6d; Rev. P. Farrell, 12s 6d.  
Per Rev. Mr. Lator, Pictou—Self, 8s 9d; A. Shanahan, 10s; N. Moore, 12s 6d; J. Power, 8s 9d; J. O'Donnell, 12s 6d; J. Smith, 10s; J. O'Hare, 6s 3d; E. O'Donnell, 6s 3d; P. Bond, 12s 6d; E. Bradley, 10s; H. M'Carri, 15s; D. M'Alay, 12s 6d.  
Per J. Bonfield, Eganville—D. Maddigan, £1 5s.  
Per Rev. G. A. Hay, St. Andrews—E. Forrester, 6s 3d; Martintown, A. M'Donnell, 6s 3d.  
Per M. O'Leary, Quebec—J. Fitzpatrick, £2 12s 6d; T. Corrigan, £1; J. Lane, £1 2s 6d; W. Kirwin, £1 10s; L. A. Cannon, 15s; T. M'Entyre, 15s; P. O'Regan, 15s; H. Murray, 15s; G. Kindel, 7s 6d; St. Rochs Catholic Institute, £1 10s; Rev. Mr. Auclair, 15s; Rev. Mr. Dooley, 15s; Rev. Mr. Hamelin, 15s; Rev. Mr. Racine, 15s; J. B. Frechette, 12s 6d; Valcarrier, F. Conway, 6s 3d; Datisen, Rev. Mr. Frechette, £1 5s.  
Per M. O'Dempsey, Belleville—J. O'Hare, 18s 9d; P. Cox, 12s 6d; J. Ennis, 6s 3d; M. Kehoe, sen., 10s.

Baron de Rottenburg, Adjutant General of Militia, inspected the Active Militia force of the City on the Champ de Mars, on Monday evening. The whole force was present on the occasion, and a large number of the officers of the Staff, and selectatory corps. The Adjutant General paid a high compliment to the Montreal Volunteer Militia, as a credit and example to the Province.

DROWNED.—On Monday between 11 and 12 in the forenoon, as two men were banking opposite the sugar factory, a boy on the bank cried out that one was drowning, on which his comrade jumped into a boat, pulled to the spot and succeeded in getting him up with the boat hook, but life was extinct. Dr. Godfrey was promptly on the spot, but every effort that was used proved unavailing. We were pleased to see a printed paper with Dr. Marshall's instructions in the hand of a very intelligent member of the Water Police, and we learn from the medical gentleman present that had the policeman been on duty in the neighborhood, the man's life would have been saved.—*Com.*

THE WEATHER AND THE CROPS.—In the surrounding townships of Leveley, West and East Farmboro', and Ancaster, the crops present a very favourable appearance, particularly so, when we take into consideration the very backward state of the weather this spring.—*Thudus Warder*, 16th.

The general appearance of the crops along the line of the Port Stanley Railroad, from London to the Port, is very favourable. Fall wheat, with but few exceptions, promises more than an average yield. Spring wheat also seems likely to give an abundant harvest; rye looks favourable; potatoes are good;—blackwheat, barley, &c., &c., are not much behind their neighbours. The best prospect seems to be in the grass lands. One field of clover was literally as full as it could hold. Another of timothy and clover mixed, promised a fair yield. The fruit trees are loaded with young fruit, and should no unfortunate blight occur, a bountiful supply may be expected.—*London Prototype*, 17th.

The crops in this neighborhood, notwithstanding the effects of the severe winter and backward spring, are looking remarkably well, and promise an average yield. In some few places, particularly on high grounds, the winter wheat has been damaged by frost. Grass is looking well, and will no doubt give an abundant supply of hay. Spring wheat, as far as we can learn, is progressing very favourably.—*Elora Backwoodsman*, 16th.

#### Birth.

At St. Timothy, on the 14th instant, Mrs. Owen Lynch, of a daughter.

#### Died.

At Point Levi, on the 14th inst., Ellen Adkisson, the beloved wife of George Devlin, aged 41 years, a native of the county Westmeath, Ireland. May her soul rest in peace.

At Quebec, on the 18th inst., Mary Ellen, youngest daughter of Mr. W. Power, ship builder, aged 2 years and 9 months.

At Quebec, on the 18th inst., Mr. Michael Hanley, a native of the county of Limerick, Ireland, aged 44 years, deeply regretted by his relatives and a large circle of friends.

At Williamstown, on Monday, 22nd inst., surrounded by his family and friends, in the peace of God, and in love and charity towards all his fellow-men, Daniel Heenan, aged 63. He was a native of Lurra, Co. Tipperary, Ireland. Of him, it may be truly said, he was one, "in whom was found no guile."—May he rest in peace.

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June 25.