

his avowed attempt to make a noise in this Canada, and he has only proved that he is remarkably fit company for such men as the Rev. Dr. Pennington, hypocrite and thief.—*Commercial Advertiser*.

The *Commercial Advertiser* is indignant, and legitimately indignant, that "hypocrites and thieves" should set up as Gospel teachers, should assume the functions of the Christian missionary, and should presume to lecture better and honest men than themselves upon their duties to God and to their fellow-creatures. Our contemporary will therefore appreciate, and we trust will also sympathize with, those feelings of indignation with which Catholics in Ireland and in Canada regard the agents and missionaries of the several "Swaddling" societies who undertake to convert Papists from the errors of their ways.—Dr. Pennington is a convicted thief it is true; but morally he is fully as respectable as any of those whom the "Saints" employ as missionaries amongst the French Canadians, and whose insolent pretensions and insulting language are sometimes resented by the latter in a somewhat forcible manner. We do not certainly approve of any act of violence even towards these apostles of falsehood, and we are no advocates of the "rotten egg" mode of treatment; but we beg of our Protestant contemporary for the future to remember the case of Dr. Pennington, when he hears of assaults in Ireland or Lower Canada upon the Bible readers, or *Soupers*.

## THE TWO NATIONS.

**ENGLAND** The accused (of murder) was then removed, and on the way to the cells, was assailed by cries of execration from the people assembled round the door of exit from the Court.

**IRELAND** The witness under cross examination said that he took the name of Ross, who was a murderer, in order that he might receive kind treatment and friendship from the people. Also, that many "decent" people in the country were fond of murderers.

(From adjoining columns in the *Times* July 28.)  
—*Punch*, August 2nd.

The evident animus of the above extract is to draw therefrom a contrast unfavorable to Ireland in her dealings with murderers,—that whilst in England the murderer is hunted and assailed with cries of execration, in Ireland on the contrary the murderer is cherished and protected by the people. Now this is a grave charge, and although made in a frivolous manner by a frivolous journal, it gathers weight from that very frivolity. Wit is generally the disguise assumed by a false logic; just as the cap and bells of the king's jester obtained acceptance for many an assertion, which wise men would have been challenged for uttering, and gave the utterance a semblance of wisdom because coming from a buffoon. Not having a copy of the *Times* of the above date in our possession, we cannot refer to it, in order to test the fairness of the comparison in the cases adduced; nor was it the interest of the journal (*Punch*) citing them, (a journal whose sole business it is under a witty exterior to pander to the basest and most depraved prejudices of mankind) to afford that fair test. Still looking at the extract before us, we cannot but suspect that "the witness under cross examination" was some wag, who was playing upon the anti-Irish proclivities and silly credulity of the Sassenachs. One thing however is certain, that had not *Punch* felt, that he was addressing himself to a deeply rooted English prejudice, in thus defaming the Irish character, he would hardly have dared to content himself with such flimsy evidence, as this extracts affords, whereon to rest a case. It does not require much to prove a proposition, which prejudice and national hate have long since taken for granted. Still it is fully as absurd even for *Punch*, to suppose that much capital is to be made by assuming a name, that once had the good or bad fortune to belong to a murderer,—as it would be to suppose that the Turpins of England had become ennobled through the adroit acquisitiveness of their horse-riding namesake. This would be a refinement of aristocracy-worship, too much even for English toadyism.

It is one of the peculiarities of the evidences against Ireland, (which sensible men will duly appreciate), that they are drawn from the most part from the vilest sources. The evidences against her religion are drawn from miscreants, who have bartered their souls for a mess of pottage,—would-be apostles and martyrs, to whom the quick perception of the Irish peasant has given the matter of fact name of *Soupers*;—modern Judases,—beings the most degraded and beastly—fit instruments of a degraded and degrading system. The evidences against her civil character are drawn from such a miserable creature as the "witness under cross-examination," who unblushingly acknowledges a system of swindling, and who has sunk so low in the scale of human degradation as to be able to stoop to earn his bread by counterfeiting the execrable character of the murderer. It is the testimony of such as these that English national antipathy relies upon as evidence against Ireland; it is the estimate of such as these that English love of fair play accepts as the true criterion of "decent people"; it is the evidence of such as these, that is deemed sufficient to damn for ever a nation's character.

Granting, however, for the moment the supposed fact of this popular sympathy in Ireland

towards the murderer, we are inclined to think, that it is not inexplicable by the approved laws of modern morality. In Ireland the murders are for the most part the result of agrarian injustice—of injuries done, or supposed to be done, to the murderer or his family; the murderer has in fact only taken the administration of defective laws into his own hands and if popular sympathy is with him, it is only because he has adopted the course ascribed to the Italian patriots, and so much approved of by England. The Italians are said to have risen en masse against the tyranny of their oppressors, and are applauded by English public opinion therefor. The Irishman has done the same single-handed, seeing that the immense military-police force of the country precludes any concerted action; and if popular sympathy is with him, it is because with the blindness peculiar to the "profratrum vulgus," it forgets the murderer in its deep execration of the iniquitous law of legitimate morality—the law in fact of self-preservation—heaven's just law—that the life of your assailant may be taken, in defence of your own. Now in Ireland as at present constituted, the workings of the agrarian laws are such as in case of ejections from holdings to entail the moral if not physical annihilation of the ejected. What wonder then, if popular sympathy ever impulsive rather than just, should be with the man, who has repaid physical death for moral annihilation. Ireland's cause and the incentive to most of her crime, are bad laws indiscriminately administered; these, and these only, are answerable for her deeds of blood.

In England it is the contrary; there incentives to grievous crime do not exist. The tenure of the tenant farmer is based upon equitable grounds, and he is not liable to find himself, for the sole crime of being in the way, ejected from his little holding, on which depends his very existence, in order to make way for sheep and fat cattle; to see himself in a moment robbed of his all, which he has expended in improving his landlord's farm, and thrust without recompense upon an unfeeling world,—a wanderer and an outcast. Hence in England we do not find these agrarian outrages. But do we therefore find murder the more rare, or less revolting in its aspect? By no means. The speciality of English murders is that they are not the work of momentary excitement, perpetrated in retaliation for previous injuries, but are prompted by some brutal instinct, some grovelling passion; nay, frequently by some trivial cause, incomparably inadequate to the crime. Blood for blood, was the old Mosaic law; and if the Irish peasant has sometimes recourse to its now obsolete teachings, he is certainly less to be blamed, and more worthy of popular sympathy than is the Englishman, who perpetrates a murder to cloak a foul deed of lust, or who kills a fellow being and a child withal, through a morbid desire of being hanged.

Were it any palliation of Irish crime to prove its co-existence in England, it would not be difficult to adduce instances in that immaculate island, where the popular feeling has gone with the murderer, and been rather unequivocally manifested in his behalf. But wrong can never be defended by wrong. This contrast of "The Two Nations," if it do exist, affords rather an example of two popular errors, dictated by the difference of national character. On the one hand we have sympathy for the unfortunate upon whom the hand of God has fallen heavily; and on the other hand, that Pharisaical contempt of one's fallen neighbor, which, while it casts the stone—gives thanks to God that it is not as the rest of men—murderers, &c. Which is the less repulsive, let man's better nature determine.

## SACERDOS.

**CONVERTED PRIESTS IN UPPER CANADA.**—There seems to be quite a number of these gentry in the Upper Province at the present moment, and our Catholic friends should be on their guard against them. Fortunately for religion these "babes of grace" are such abandoned scoundrels, so lost to all sense of decency, that they go about the streets drunk, and are daily seen brawling in the lowest resorts of the profligates of a large city. The *Toronto Mirror*, in noticing our reply to a New Brunswick correspondent, respecting a certain M. Ligier, has the following remarks:—

We believe the above named personage has been paying a visit in Toronto for some time past. The person we refer to is a low-sized man, clad in a semi-clerical suit, with a strange kind of a high-crowned rowdy hat on his head. The hat is bent upwards at the left on each side, and gives the wearer something of the appearance of a French Abbe in the old pictures. The man is evidently a Frenchman, and he speaks German like a native. A drunken, sensual cast of countenance completes the unfortunate man's person. He looks really like a hard case. We are credibly informed that while here he occupied his time in going about abusing Catholics and their institutions, and in circulating stories of the most absurd character about our holy ones in the country he pretended to hail from, and which he is disgracing by his infamous conduct. Several of our people took him for the notorious apostate Chiniquy at first; but they were soon undeceived. He did not circulate any stories like those he circulated among the Acadians. Here he soon found that the faith and confidence of the Irish Catholics were proof against such attempts. He appealed mainly to the misconceptions of the duties and mission of our religious, unhappily but too prevalent among Protest-

ants. He overshot the mark, however; for the man's own lewd and obscene observations caused him to be despised by all classes. The last we heard of him, he was making his way from tavern to saloon, spreading his calumnies among the dregs of the people. We have not noticed him recently on our streets; so it is likely he has taken to some Western town, where he will meet with that contempt which his conduct deserves, and which in the end may, perhaps, induce him to repentance. Though the unfortunate creature does not look like a priest, he says that he is one; and it may be probable, from the above extract in the *True Witness*, that there is some truth in the assertion. A respectable gentleman informs us that he was in town two or three days ago, and that he sported "a black eye." If he does not make his way out of this place soon, it will be too hot to hold him.—*Throuton Mirror*.

Another correspondent writing to us from Hamilton, under date 3rd instant, thus describes another brace of vagabonds who are going the rounds of the Upper Province, and imposing upon the credulity of the simple:—

"One is a Frenchman, who says he is a priest. He may be recognised by his drunken gait, and his obscene language; he is apparently about 40 years of age, and his hair is sprinkled with grey. The other is, or calls himself, an Irishman, who assumes the name sometimes of Herbert, at other times of Dr. Gould. He professes to come from a College in Montreal, is about 46 years of age, is bald, has no whiskers, and wears a hat somewhat resembling those worn by the Christian Brothers. The fellow speaks Celtic, and is very eloquent against the errors of Romanism."

We have heard also of the exploits of the unhappy and fallen Chiniquy at Port Hope; but we need not recapitulate them, for the man is now so well known to, and despised by, Protestants as well as Catholics that he is impotent for evil; and charity bids us hope that the pangs of remorse which he feels acutely, and cannot altogether conceal, may yet prompt him to do penance, and make all the atonement in his power for his many and great scandals.

**THE BISHOP OF MONTREAL.**—The health of our beloved Bishop is so far re-established that on Thursday last he was able to celebrate Mass in the Cathedral Chapel, and to close the Retreat of the Vicars of his Diocese. This news will, we are sure, be received with delight by all Catholics throughout Canada.

We have been requested by the Directors and Trustees of the St. Patrick's Orphan Asylum to announce that the proceeds of their Pic-Nic in aid of the funds of that institution, amounted to the handsome sum of \$645.

List of names of winners at the various games of the St. Patrick's Orphan Asylum Pic-Nic, held in Victoria Gardens on Wednesday, 3rd inst.:

Putting heavy stone, 55 lbs.—Henry Costello, 1st, \$2, 14 feet 10 in; Thomas Shea, 2nd, \$1, 13 feet 5 in.  
Throwing light stone, 14 lbs.—John Drew, 1st, \$2, 42 feet 11 in; James Minogue, 2nd, \$1, 42 feet 9 in.  
Half mile Race—James O'Dea, 1st, \$4; H. Butt, S.F. Guards, 2nd, \$2.  
Running Long Leap—Thomas Summers, 16th Regiment, 1st, \$2, 16 feet 10 in; Thos Higgins, 2nd, \$1, 16 feet 6 in.  
Running Hop, Step and Leap—Thos Higgins, 1st, \$2, 37 feet 10 in; Park Bunton, 2nd, \$1, 37 feet 9 in.  
Three Standing Long Leaps—Thos Summers, 16th Regiment, 1st, \$2, 33 feet 11 in; Thos Higgins, 2nd, \$1, 33 feet 3 in.  
Hurdle Race (1 mile) over 6 hurdles 3 feet high—James O'Dea, 1st, \$4; John Conway, No 1 Hose Company, 2nd, \$2.  
Running High Leap—Thos Summers, 16th Regiment, 1st, \$2, 5 feet 1 in; Patrick McCabe, 2nd, \$1, 5 feet.  
Standing High Leap—Thos Summers, 16th Regiment, 1st, \$2; P. McCabe, and John Conway, No 1 Hose Company, equal, \$1, 4 feet 7 in.  
Bore Race—Anthony Moffit, 1st, \$2; D. O'Neil, 2nd, \$1; Peter Burke, 3rd, 50c.  
150 yards Race—H. Butt, S.F. Guards, 1st, \$2; W. Lowe, Grenadier Guards, 2nd, \$1.  
Sack Race—Philip Hughes, 1st, \$3; — Lees, Grenadier Guards, 2nd, \$2; John Tinsley, 3rd, \$1.  
The Managers beg to acknowledge the following donation from Mr. J. Conway, No 1, Hose Company, of 2nd prizes, 4 mile hurdle race, \$2. Donation from J. Conway, No 1, Hose Company, Patrick McCabe, Thos Summers, 16th Regiment, of 1st and 2nd prizes for standing high leap—equal, \$3.

**MYSTERIOUS DISCOVERY OF HUMAN REMAINS.**—On Friday afternoon last a singular discovery of human remains was made by a man engaged in digging out the cellar of an old house in Brook street. At first the laborer thought the large quantity of bones which he discovered were those of some animals that might have been buried there formerly, and therefore parties were allowed to take them away and dispose of them to the proprietor of a sugar refinery; but when, afterwards three human skulls were found, all doubt was dispelled as to the nature of the bones, the remainder of which together with the skulls, were carefully placed in an empty barrel to await further enquiry. The bones were subsequently conveyed to the central Police Station by a man named John Morrison, who was the finder. As usual when discoveries of this kind are made in populous cities, the most intense excitement prevailed in the neighbourhood where the matter was first brought to light, and many and curious were the speculations indulged in with respect to the remains in question—where they were, and how their presence in that unusual resting place was to be accounted for. Nothing certain, however, could be known, as the lot we understand, has been a vacant one since 1851, and few if any of the old inhabitants remain in the neighbourhood, who can remember the character of the house which stood here before the ravages of the great fire, which swept it and hundreds of others away. We are informed that the dwelling in question was a den of vice and crime as bad, if not worse, than any now existing in the city, and justly open to suspicion as one in which deeds of the darkest description might have been committed with secrecy and impunity. Some who remember the evil reputation the house once enjoyed, express their belief, with what correctness it is impossible to say, that the death of the beings whose bones now come to light for the first time, was as extraordinary as their burial, while many think the subject demands enquiry. There may or may not be now in this city any means of unravelling the mystery, but it would be well indeed and greatly to the public satisfaction, if this result could in any way be brought about. The Police authorities have now the bones in their possession, and Coroner Jones has been notified of all the circumstances. We learn that the above house was, at the time of its destruction by fire, about 100 years old. The skeleton of one of the bodies was found lying at full length.—*Montreal Gazette*.

The Honble. Judge Berthelot has been appointed Assistant Judge of the Court of Queen's Bench, in order to replace the Chief Justice, who has obtained leave of absence for ten months.

Lord Mulgrave, Lieut.-Governor of Nova Scotia, family and suite, arrived at Quebec on Friday afternoon. They were received by the Governor General whose guests they are.

Mr. J. G. Currie has been elected by acclamation for the electoral Division of Niagara.—*Montreal Gazette*.

Mr. Louis Richard, of Stanfold, is a candidate for the Kennebec Division, Legislative Council. He announces himself a supporter of the Administration.

Louis Bousquin recently died at Kinseng, District of Arthabaska, at the age of 106. A few days before his death he was in full possession of his mental faculties. Two of his sons, now living, are nearly 80 years old.—*Montreal Gazette*.

During the month of August, 863 emigrants arrived at the port of Hamilton; 480 remained in Canada, the remaining 403 proceeded to the States.

St. CATHERINES, C.W., September 4.—The propeller Vermont of the Northern Transportation Company's Line, is supposed to have foundered, in the storm of Monday night, below Fort Niagara, and all on board, it is feared, have been lost. There were 7 passengers and a crew of 12 or 15 men. The vessel had a heavy cargo.

**MORE FLOWING OIL SPRINGS.**—It really appears as if the earth in the Enniskillen district was but a huge oil reservoir, requiring but to be tapped to yield its useful treasure. Almost every day new oil springs are developed, and thus far no symptoms of giving out have been observed. The *Oil Springs Chronicle* has an account of the success of three separate adventures, each of which has resulted most completely. Thus, on Wednesday, the 13th inst., Mr. J. W. Sifton "struck it" at a depth of 153 feet in the rock. The oil immediately rose to the surface, filling the surface well (31 feet), and commenced flowing. The yield is variously estimated at 1400 to 1500 barrels every 24 hours. On Tuesday, the 19th inst., Mr. W. Webster tapped a large vein at a depth of 153 feet in the rock, the flow from which is estimated at 800 barrels in twenty-four hours. And again, on Wednesday, the 20th inst., Messrs J. H. Fairbanks and J. H. Bakins were surprised by an up flow at a depth of 116 feet—the shallowest of all the wells, and anticipated a flow of 500 barrels daily.

**A VICTIM OF THE FEDERAL RECRUITING AGENTS.**—Some few weeks ago a correspondent, "W. S. L." exposed through these columns a rascally attempt to inveigle the unemployed in this country into a subsistence and probable advancement on the other side of the line 45°. It will be remembered that a certain M. Murs, "Agent," was the person who engaged unmarried (or married, it turns out he didn't care which) men to proceed to the other side, promising them immediate employment and wages. A number of men engaged with him, to work in a "cotton factory;" they left Canada, numbering some twenty, but arriving at Detroit, owing to interference on the part of American officials, again turned face towards Windsor, leaving four of their comrades (who were drugged and consequently unable to follow them), behind. The unfortunate fellows were hurried off to Camp Douglas, to be made, when called upon, a target for Southern sharpshooters. One of them, Andrew Thompson, writes to a friend, in effect, as follows. His letter is dated from Chicago, August 3rd:—You will be very sorry to hear that I, among others, was induced by Murs, the cotton-factory man (who, I learn, is a lawyer), to accompany him to Chicago under pretence of getting employment. As soon as we arrived we were hurried off, guarded all the way, to a recruiting office. He requested us to take a drink and breakfast; I refused, having previously learned where we were going to; I was then seized and conveyed, by American soldiers, to Camp Douglas, four miles off, and kept in the guard-room four days. After much manoeuvring, and finding that I still claimed the protection afforded a British subject, they told me I was a rebel, and that I came from the South—when they knew they had brought me directly from British soil! The only means of extricating myself from the dilemma in which I was placed, fortunately, presented itself through the kindness of a "guard," who took a few lines for me to a lawyer in Chicago, with whom I was acquainted. He came and insisted on my release, and after considerable hubbub, I was again at liberty. There are about 8,000 prisoners here, among whom are Mr. Waters (of King William street) son and a brother of "Long John." This is the most awful place I ever was in. They are here offering \$100 each to those who will enlist; if you are inveigled into the ranks you are compelled to go; how you become a soldier I cannot tell. As for law—there is no such thing. I can get work, but what is there to get by if a man doesn't want to stay here; the banks are rotten, their bills almost worthless, and there is glorious prospect ahead of being "drifted" to "save the Union," so you may depend upon it I will make myself "scarce" as soon as possible. I think the best route I can take is by way of Sarnia, so expect to hear of me soon. I must now remark, before concluding, that American Agents in Canada receive \$150 a head for all recruits for the Yankee service. Let Canadians, therefore, beware of them.—*Hamilton Times*.

The *Witness* publishes a report of a lecture delivered on Monday evening in the German Church here, by the Rev. Dr. Pennington, a colored clergyman. Will our contemporary inform us whether this is the person who was recently tried and convicted in England of a larceny in a bookstore.—*Commercial Advertiser*.

We have learned, on excellent authority, that the French laborers who had been at the hay harvest in Vermont, on their return, and on embarking at Newport, on the Melpomene, have in many cases been arrested by persons appointed to catch those escaping from the conscription. They have been released only after paying five dollars each to their captors. Mr. McGowan of the Customs office, of the steamer which plies on the lake, endeavored to protect these men from the abominable imposition of the Yankee officers, and for his manly conduct was threatened with arrest. But he defied them to the act, and the cowardly ruffians were afraid to venture on his arrest. The Marshal of the State was sent for, to take Mr. McGowan into custody. But on his arrival he declined the responsibility of arresting a British officer, and telegraphed to Washington for instructions. In the meantime the matter was officially brought under the notice of our own Government, and E. Clarke, Esq., H.C., was despatched to the place to make enquiry and report. His investigation has brought out the facts stated. The United States Marshal said that those who were charged out of their money, should have it returned, on their identifying the parties who robbed them. But those persons had mostly gone home, and are perhaps only too glad to get away from such harpies, and are not likely to go back, leave their work and incur the expenses of travelling, to go on such a fool's errand. In some instances, ten or twelve dollars were taken from British subjects; they were kept in duress till the money was paid. Of course, the blame cannot be laid at the door of the Federal Government, but the local authorities of the State must be culpably remiss in appointing a pack of scoundrels to execute a delicate duty. Five dollars is the sum, which they received for the arrest of an American fugitive, subject to conscription. But they drive a profitable trade in picking the pockets of British subjects, and no doubt think it a virtue. The affair has been brought under the notice of our own Government, by an official report of the gentleman sent to investigate the matter. The parties fleeced are mostly poor French Canadians; but the insults offered to British

subjects, and the threatened violence to an officer of the Customs for his defence of the victims of ruffianism, are matters too serious to be overlooked by our Government.—*Sherbrooke Leader*.

We believe the above to be a correct statement of facts. The matter was promptly brought under the attention of Honble. Mr. Sicotte, the Attorney General East, who immediately caused the circumstances to be communicated to the British Embassy at Washington. By this time it is probable that representations have been made to the Government of the United States, which is hoped may have the effect of causing measures to be taken to prevent such levies of black-mail for the time to come.—*Quebec Mercury*.

The *Dunville Independent* says:—During the last few days there has been smuggled into the country, between this place and Sulkirk over forty able-bodied young men, who are opposed to being made targets for the Southern soldier's ball practice. They are in some instances working with our farmers for their board. We are informed that one hundred dollars is freely given to the carrying of small craft to land individuals on our shores. As soon as landed, they exclaim, "Are we in Canada for sure?" We heard one man exclaim, "Well, I feel happy, now I am in Canada!"

The *Toronto Globe* says: The past few days have been exceedingly favorable for getting in grain in the new section of the country, where the harvest is now in full operation. We are happy to know that throughout Perth, Huron, Bruce and Grey, the yield will be largely above the average, and taking the entire Western section of the Province, it may be safely assumed that the crop is quite equal, if not superior, to that of 1860. In view of the extended area of land under crop, and the almost universal excellence of the yield, it is no exaggeration to say that there is more wheat at present in Canada than ever before in the history of the country.

**ONE MORE OUTRAGE.**—On the 2nd inst., one Alexander Wilkinson, an Englishman, resident in the township of Rochester, in this county, procured a pass from the United States Consular Agent at this port, to enable him to visit Detroit and return. He transacted his business, and was about to return in the evening when the guard at the ferry dock took his pass from him and locked him up for the night. In the morning he was handcuffed, and marched around the city in that condition for fully five hours. He was first marched down to the ferry dock, then taken before Colonel Smith, then to Marshal Dickie's office, whence he was ordered to the barracks where they told him they would compel him to enter the army, and insisted upon administering the oath to him; peremptorily refusing to be sworn, he was again led to the Marshal's office, where he underwent the form of a trial, and was made the subject of much merriment by the officers present, who looked upon the thing as a fine piece of sport. He was then handed a pass with instructions to remain in his own possession, and led to the ferry dock, where it was taken from him; and where he would still have been detained but for the intervention of Mr. Munger, the Consul who gave him the first pass. It thus becomes an important question to Canadians, whether a pass from Col. Munger is a safeguard against imprisonment on suspicion of being a Yankee? If it is, something should be done to prevent a repetition of these occurrences; if it is not, Canadians must procure passes of another character. The subject of the tyrannical arrest never resided in the States.—*Windsor Record*.

**HAVE WE A MAN IN THE MOON?**—We doubt it, we do, but do not doubt Bryan's Pulmonic Wafers being good sore throat, hoarseness, cold, bad voice, etc.; 25 cents a box. Try a few of these Wafers. Sold in Montreal by J. M. Henry & Sons; Lyman, Glare & Co., Carter, Kerry & Co., S. J. Lyman & Co., Lamplough & Campbell, and at the Medical Hall, and all Medicine Dealers.

## MONTREAL WHOLESALE MARKETS.

Montreal, September 9, 1862.  
Flour—Pollards, \$2 to \$2.50; Middlings, \$2.40 to \$2.75; Fine, \$2.60 to \$3.00; Super, No. 2, \$4.40 to \$4.45; Super, \$4.75 to \$4.80; Fancy, \$4.80 to \$4.85; Extra, \$5 to \$5.05; Superior Extra, \$5.20 to \$5.30. Bag Flour, per 112 lbs. Spring Wheat, \$2.50 to \$2.55; Scotch, \$2.55 to \$2.60. The demand for Superfine is fair, at \$4.75 to \$4.80.  
Oatmeal, per brl of 200 lbs, nominal at \$4.50 to \$4.75.  
Wheat—Canada Spring, in ear, loads, \$1 to \$1.01. Abant, \$1.03; Milwaukee Club \$1.04; White Wheat, in ear, \$1.10 offered. Millers should make less difference between Winter Wheat and Spring Wheat this season than heretofore, as there is but little difference in the price of the Flour made from them.  
Corn per 56 lbs, 48c to 49c.  
Peas, Barley and Oats. No transactions.  
Ashes, per 112 lbs, Pots, \$6.30 to \$6.35; Inferiors, 5c to 10c more, (less legal deduction); Pearls, \$6.30.  
Butter, continues to meet with a ready sale at late quotations, viz., inferior, 10c to 10½c; medium, 11c to 12c; fine, 12½c to 13c; choice, 13½ to 14c.  
Lard—8c to 8½c.  
Tallow 8c to 8½c.  
Pork—Mess, \$11 to \$11.50; Thin Mess, \$9.25 to \$9.75; Prime Mess, \$8.75; Prime, \$8.50 to \$8.75.—*Montreal Witness*.

## Births.

On the 11th instant, Mrs. Joseph McCaffrey, of a daughter.

At Sherbrooke, on the 3rd inst., the wife of Mr. Henry Cameron, of a son.

## Married.

In this city, on Tuesday, the 9th inst., at St. Patrick's Church, by the Rev. Mr. O'Brien, Mr. John Cox, to Miss Elizabeth J. Smith, daughter of Mr. John Smith.

## Died.

In this city, on the 8th inst., at the residence of his father, Robert Scott, eldest son of Colonel Dyde, aged 33 years and 11 months.  
On the 2nd inst., James Nery, son of Peter Nery Esq., St. Ann's, aged 4 years and 10 months.  
At St. Ann's Beauport, on Thursday, the 4th instant, aged 85 years, Austin Caron, Esq., Father of the Hon. Judge Caron.

## NOTICE.

ALL Persons having Claims against the Estate of the late WM. GUS. COX, and DANE MARY ANNE FITZGERALD, his WIFE, also deceased, in their lifetime of the City of Montreal, are requested to hand in their Account to the undersigned, and whose indebted to the said Estate are requested to make immediate payment.  
(By order of the Curator.)  
O. J. DEVLIN, N. P.  
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THE PHOTOCHROMATIC OIL PAINTING a new and beautiful art for which we want agents everywhere.  
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Jan. 17, 1862.