

**ST. PATRICK'S SOCIETY—TWO LECTURES BY HENRY GILES.**—We are happy to be able to announce that Mr. Giles has consented to deliver two lectures before the St. Patrick's Society, on the evenings of Tuesday next, the 2nd, and Thursday the 4th of March. Subjects—"Irish Character," and "Flattery and Extravagance in Popular Oratory."

**QUARANTINE HEURES.**—On Monday next, 1st March, the B. Sacrament will be exposed, and the devotion of the "Forty Hours" will commence in the St. Patrick's Orphan Asylum of this City.

**A SIGNIFICANT FACT.**—At a late meeting of the Orange Lodges at Cobourg, amongst other Resolutions agreed to, it was "Resolved—That the Orange Lodges have an entire confidence in the Administration of which Brother, the Hon. J. A. McDonald, is chief, and Brother, the Hon. Sydney Smith, a member"—[we wonder why Brother Head was forgotten]—"believing that they will prove themselves firm defenders of the Holy Protestant faith, and of the Orange Society." Comment is unnecessary; only it seems to us that the qualifications which recommend a Ministry to the rancorous enemies of the Catholic Church, can hardly entitle them to the respect or confidence of Papists.

We have news which should cheer the heart of the godly man who presides over the *Montreal Witness*. The liberal Government of Belgium has interfered with, and prohibited the collection of coppers made in the schools of that country for the work of the "Holy Childhood" which so excites the indignation of our saintly cotemporary. All charities must be controlled by the State, is the principle of the Belgian liberals; and in accordance with this principle, the little children in the schools under the control of the Nuns in Belgium, are henceforth forbidden to make their weekly contribution of halfpence for the support of Catholic Missionaries in China. This is a fact whereat the hearts of all true Protestant liberals throughout the world must greatly rejoice.

The *Montreal Herald*, and some of our cotemporaries, have of late been very eloquent in their denunciations of those mercenary and unprincipled newspaper editors who insert the black-guard and demoralising advertisements of quack doctors. Our cotemporaries deserve the thanks of the community for what they have done, but we hope that they will do yet more; and in this hope, we would call their attention to the advertising columns of the *Montreal Commercial Advertiser*, and to those of another blackguard paper, the *Weekly Times*, published at Hamilton, Canada West. The law should be put in force against those obscene sheets, as it was in the case of the *Montreal Gazette* some years, of whose dirty editor such an example was made, as for some time had the effect of putting a stop to obscene and criminal advertisements.

With the solitary exception of the *Quebec Mercury*, the Protestant press of both sections of the Province is silent as the grave upon the disgusting revelations lately made by Dr. Philbrick of Toronto as to the workings of the "Common School" system of Upper Canada.—How very different would have been the action of our cotemporaries had the circumstances been reversed—had it been a Catholic teacher, for instance, in a Catholic school, who had flogged one of his adult female pupils so severely as to endanger her life, and who on other occasions, had distinguished himself by similar acts of brutality. Ah well! in this world it is a good thing to be a Protestant; for, like charity, a good sound hearty Protest against Popery, can cover any quantity of sins.

**THE CONFIDENCE MAN.**—Yesterday forenoon a man of the name of Labelle, who at the Police Station stated he was a mechanic from Pointe Claire, went to purchase a horse at Irish's Hotel. He was in the act of trying the steed, when he was recognized by a man in the St. Joseph's Suburbs as having stolen a coat from him last fall. On being handed over to the Police, who brought him down to the Bleury Street station, he was immediately recognised as corresponding to the description several parties had given of the mysterious unknown, who had called at so many houses in the city—medical men and others—enquiring for the master who always happened to be "not at home." On being searched several articles that had been missing, and reported stolen, were found on him—his residence in the city not being yet ascertained. The top boots, India rubbers, and *boutique* belonging to one of the medics, were found on his person and identified. Also a number of articles which remained to be claimed by their respective owners. He has been long on the tramp, and is said to have been the man who visited Zion Church, and denuded the shrine of his outer garments. Drs. Jones, Reddy, Schmidt, Mr. Kinnear, and others. He has been remanded by Mr. Inspector Coursoi for further examination till this morning.—*Montreal Transcript*, Feb. 20.

**JOSEPH LABELLE.**—It has been proved that this is the individual who committed the ingenious robberies that have taken place of late. He is still undergoing an examination before the Police Magistrate, and all the gentlemen whose houses he entered, have identified the articles found in his possession. The circle of his depredations has not been confined to Montreal, but have extended, it is supposed, to many villages in its vicinity. The police are engaged in tracking the scenes of his robberies, and having obtained the clue, will no doubt be soon enabled to make further discoveries. The prisoner has admitted his guilt.

**FORGERY FOR \$10,000.**—THE DELINQUENT ARRESTED AND COMMITTED FOR TRIAL.—We learn from the *London Free Press* of Tuesday, that Alexander M. Anderson, engaged in the wheat and general produce business, in that city, under the firm of Anderson & Co., having fled to the United States, was arrested on a charge of forgery, (of his father's name, on notes discounted by the Montreal Bank), at Louisville, Kentucky, and brought back to Canada. He was examined before the Mayor of London, on Monday last, and committed to trial, on the evidence adduced against him.

**IRISH HEROISM.**—The subjoined letter from an Irishman, published in the *London Times*, contains the record of as gallant a feat as ever was performed. It is humiliating to think that to the Catholic fellow-countrymen of the gallant writer, fighting in its service, the Protestant Government of Great Britain still grudges the consolation of religion in their hour of need; and employs the funds which should be devoted to the support of their destitute families, as an instrument for corrupting the faith, and damning the souls of orphan children. Such is Protestant gratitude to the brave Irish soldiers, now fighting the battles of Great Britain in the East:—

**THE VICTORIA CROSS WELL EARNED.**—The important service of guiding Sir Collin Campbell in his advance to Lucknow was performed by James Cavanagh. This man, disguised as a native, had ventured out from the Lucknow Residency, where Outram, Havelock, and Inglis were besieged, and passing through the enemy's position unmolested, made his way to the camp of the Commander-in-Chief. We subjoin Cavanagh's very interesting and simple narrative:—

"While passing through the entrenchment of Lucknow, about 10 o'clock a.m., on the 9th instant, I learnt that a spy had come from Cawnpore, and that he was going back in the night as far as the Allahabad with despatches to his Excellency Sir Collin Campbell, the Commander-in-Chief, who, it is said, was approaching Lucknow with 5,000 or 6,000 men."

"I sought out the spy, whose name is Kunoujee Lall, and who was in the Court of the Deputy Commissioner of Darabadi before the outbreak in Oude. He had taken letters from the entrenchment before, but I had never saw him till now. I found him intelligent, and imparted to him my desire to venture in disguise to the Allahabad in his company. He hesitated a great deal at acting as my guide, but made no attempt to exaggerate the dangers of the road. He merely urged that there was more chance of detection by our going together, and proposed that we should take different roads and meet outside of the city, to which I objected. I left him to transact some business, my mind dwelling all the time on the means of accomplishing my object."

"I had some days previously witnessed the preparation of plans which were being made by direction of Sir James Outram to assist the Commander-in-Chief in his march into Lucknow for the relief of the besieged, and it then appeared to me that some one with the requisite local knowledge ought to attempt to reach his Excellency's camp beyond or at the Allahabad. The news of Sir Collin Campbell's advance revived the ideas, and I made up my mind to go myself at 2 o'clock, after finishing the business I was engaged upon. I mentioned it to Colonel R. Napier, chief of Sir James Outram's staff, that I was willing to proceed through the enemy to the Allahabad if the General thought my doing so would be of service to the Commander-in-Chief. He was surprised at the offer, and seemed to regard the enterprise as fraught with too much danger to be assented to; but he did me the favor of communicating the offer to Sir James Outram, because he considered that my zeal deserved to be brought to his notice."

"Sir James did not encourage me to undertake the journey, declaring that he thought it so dangerous that he would not himself have asked any officer to attempt it. I, however, spoke so confidently of success, and treated the dangers so lightly, that he at last yielded, and did me the honor of adding that if I succeeded in reaching the Commander-in-Chief my knowledge would be a great help to him."

"I secretly arranged for a disguise, so that my departure might not be known to my wife, as she was not well enough to bear the prospect of an eternal separation. When I left home, about 7 o'clock in the evening, she thought I was gone on duty for the night to the mines, for I was working as an assistant field engineer, by order of Sir James Outram."

"By half-past 7 o'clock my disguise was completed and when I entered the room of Colonel Napier no one in it recognized me. I was dressed as a Budmah or as an irregular soldier of the city, with sword and shield, native made shoes, tight trousers, a yellow silk kootah over a tight fitting white muslin shirt, a yellow-coloured chintz sheet thrown round my shoulders, a cream-coloured turban, and a white waist-band or kamurband. My face down to the shoulders and my hands to the wrists were coloured with lamp-black, the cork used being dipped in oil to cause the colour to adhere a little. I could get nothing better. I had little confidence in the disguise of my features, and I trusted more to the darkness of the night, but Sir James Outram and his staff seemed satisfied, and, after being provided with a small double-barrelled pistol, and a pair of broad pyjamas over the tight drawers, I proceeded with Kunoujee Lall to the right bank of the river Goomtee, running north of our entrenchment, accompanied by Captain Hardinge, of the Irregular Cavalry."

"Here we undressed and quietly forded the river, which was only about 4 feet deep, and about a hundred yards wide at this point. My courage failed me while in the water, and if my guide had been within reach I should perhaps have pulled him back and abandoned the enterprise. But he waded quickly through the stream, and reaching the opposite bank went crouching up a ditch for 300 yards, to a grove of low trees on the edge of a pond, where we stopped to dress. While we were here a man came down to the pond to wash and went away again without observing us."

"My confidence now returned to me, and with my turban resting on my shoulder we advanced into the huts in front, where I accosted a matchlockman, who answered to my remark that the night was cold, 'It is very cold; in fact, it is a cold night.' I passed him, adding that it would be colder by and by."

"After going 600 or 700 yards further, we reached the iron bridge over the Goomtee, where we were stopped and called over by a native officer who was seated in an upper storied house, and seemed to be in command of a cavalry picket, whose horses were near the place saddled. My guide advanced to the light, and I stayed a little back in the shade. After being told that we had come from Mundeon (our old cantonment), and then in the possession of the enemy) and that we were going into the city to our homes, he let us proceed. We continued on along the left bank of the river to the stone bridge, which is about 800 or 900 yards from the iron bridge, passing unnoticed through a number of Sepoys and matchlockmen, some of whom were escorting persons of rank in palanquins preceded by torches."

"Recrossing the Goomtee by the stone bridge, we went by a sentry unobserved, who was closely questioning a dirty dressed native, and into the chowk, or principal street of the city of Lucknow, which was not illuminated as much as it used to be previous to the siege, nor was it so crowded. I jostled against several armed men in the street without being spoken to, and only met one guard of seven Sepoys who were amusing themselves with some women of pleasure."

"When issuing from the city into the country we were challenged by a chowkeedar or watchman, who, without stopping us, merely asked who we were. The part of the city traversed that night by me seemed to have been deserted by at least a third of its inhabitants."

"I was in great spirits when we reached the green fields, into which I had not been for five months. Everything around us smelt sweet, and a sarrot I took from the roadside was the most delicious I had ever tasted. I gave vent to my feelings in a conversation with Kunoujee Lall, who joined in my admiration of the province of Oude, and lamentation that it

was now in the hands of wretches whose misgovernment and rapacity were ruining it."

"A further walk of a few miles was accomplished in high spirits. But there was trouble before us. We had taken the wrong road, and were now quite out of our way in the Dilkosha-park, which was occupied by the enemy. I went within 20 yards of two guns to see what strength they were, and returned to the guide, who was in great alarm, and begged I would not distrust him, because of the mistake, as it was caused by his anxiety to take me away from the pickets of the enemy. I bade him not to be frightened of me, for I was not annoyed, as such accidents were not infrequent even when there was no danger to be avoided. It was about midnight. We endeavoured to persuade a cultivator, who was watching his crop, to show us the way for a short distance, but he urged old age and lameness; and another, whom I promptly told to come with us, ran off screaming, and alarmed the whole village. We next walked quickly away into the canal, running under the Charabagh, in which I fell several times, owing to my shoes being wet and slippery and my feet sore. The shoes were hard and tight, and had rubbed the skin off my toes and cut into the flesh above the heels."

"In two hours more we were again on the right direction, two women in a village we passed having kindly helped us to find it. About 2 o'clock we reached an advanced picket of Sepoys, who told us the way, after asking where we had come from and whither we were going. I thought it safer to go up to the picket than to try to pass them unobserved."

Kunoujee Lall now begged I would not press him to take me into the Allahabad, as he did not know the way in, and the enemy were strongly posted about the place. I was tired, and in pain from the shoes, and would therefore have preferred going into the Allahabad; but, as the guide feared attempting it, I desired him to go on to the camp of the Commander-in-Chief, which he said was near Bunnec (a village 18 miles from Lucknow) upon the Cawnpore road. The moon had risen by this time, and we could see well ahead."

"By three o'clock we arrived at a grove of mango trees, situated on a plain, in which a man was singing at the top of his voice. I thought he was a villager, but he got alarmed on hearing us approach, and astonished us, too, by calling out a guard of 25 Sepoys, all of whom asked questions. Kunoujee Lall bore lost heart for the first time, and threw away the letter entrusted to him for Sir Collin Campbell. I kept mine safe in my turban. We satisfied the guard that we were poor men travelling to Umroula, a village two miles this side of the chief's camp, to inform a friend of the death of his brother by a shot from the British entrenchment at Lucknow, and they told us the road. They appeared to be greatly relieved on discovering that it was not their terrible foe, who was only a few miles in advance of them. We went in the direction indicated by them, and after walking half an hour we got into a jheel or swamp, which are numerous and large in Oude. We had to wade through it for two hours up to our waists in water, and through weeds, for before we found out that we were in a jheel we had gone too far to recede. I was nearly exhausted on getting out of the water, having made great exertions to force our way through the weeds, and to prevent the colour being washed off my face. It was nearly gone from my hands."

"I now rested for 15 minutes, despite the remonstrances of the guide, and went forward, passing between two pickets of the enemy, who had no sentries thrown out. It was near 4 o'clock in the morning when I stopped at the corner of a top or grove of trees to sleep for an hour, which Kunoujee Lall entreated I would not do, but I thought he overrated the danger, and, lying down, I told him to see if there was any one in the grove who would tell him where we then were."

"We had not gone far when I heard the English challenge 'Who comes there,' with a native accent. We had reached a British cavalry outpost; my eyes filled with joyful tears, and I shook the Sikh officer in charge of the picket heartily by the hand. The old soldier was as pleased as myself when he heard whence I had come, and he was good enough to send two of his men to conduct me to the camp of the advanced guard. An officer of Her Majesty's 9th Lancers, who was visiting his pickets, met me on the way, and took me to his tent, where I got dry stockings and trousers, and what I much needed—a glass of brandy, a liquor I had not tasted for nearly two months."

"I thanked God for having safely conducted me through this dangerous enterprise and Kunoujee Lall for the courage and intelligence with which he had conducted himself through the trying night. When we were questioned he let me speak as little as possible. He always had a ready answer, and I feel that I am indebted to him in a great measure more than to myself for my escape. It will give me great satisfaction to hear that he has been suitably rewarded."

"In undertaking this enterprise I was actuated by a sense of duty, believing that I could be of use to his Excellency the Commander-in-Chief when approaching for its relief, the besieged garrison, which had heroically resisted the attack of 30 times its own number for nearly five months, within a weak and irregular intrenchment; and secondly, because I was anxious to perform some service which would insure to me the honor of wearing our Most Gracious Majesty's Cross."

"My reception by Sir Collin Campbell and his staff was cordial and kind to the utmost degree, and if I never have more than the remembrance of their condescension, and the heartfelt congratulation of Sir James Outram and of the officers of his garrison on my safe return to them, I shall not regret, though to be sure, having the Victoria Cross would make me a prouder and a happier man."

"JAMES CAVANAGH.  
Camp, Allahabad, Nov. 24."

**SINGULAR CIRCUMSTANCE.**—A PHYSICIAN SWALLOWING A NOTE FOR \$5,000.—The case which we are about to narrate occurred in this city on Tuesday evening. It came to our knowledge shortly after it took place, but as doubts were raised, and as many believed it would be rather premature to place the case before the public till the details were fully known and the Magistrate's Court had given its decision, we thought it advisable to wait till we could place it in all its bearings before our readers. The following are the leading facts:—On the 13th Nov. last Pierre Lucie Malo, of this city, who transacts business in St. Gabriel Street, discounted a note of five thousand six hundred dollars for Charles Sabourin, Esq., Physician of Longueuil, and ex-Mayor of that place. This note was endorsed by four parties, and was drawn in favor of Toussaint Daigneau, of Longueuil. Yesterday, the 16th instant, this note became due, and Dr. Sabourin called at the office of Mr. Malo to take it up, and said he was unable to pay the whole amount of it, but would pay something on account, and give a renewal note for the balance. Mr. Malo then took the promissory note and placed it upon a small table, whilst he was engaged in making a calculation of interest connected with the transaction. While so engaged, Dr. Sabourin quietly walked up to the table and seized hold of the note, tore it up into small pieces, placed it in his mouth, and swallowed it. Mr. Malo then gave the alarm. Mr. Redwell, a lawyer who has an office in the same building and on the same flat as Mr. Malo, in his affidavit, states that while sitting in his office he heard loud cries of alarm coming from the office of Mr. Malo. Mr. Redwell then opened his door and saw Malo standing between the two doors, loudly calling for help, saying, "He has stolen my note"; "he has eaten my note for five thousand six hundred dollars." "He has it in his belly." Mr. Redwell then entered Malo's office, and there saw a stout man, (Dr. Sabourin), who was then unknown to him, who appeared to be chewing something in his mouth, and making violent efforts to swallow, in which he succeeded. This man said a few words in French, to the effect that he did not owe Malo anything. The Police was called in, and Dr.

Sabourin placed in custody and taken to the Police Court, whither he was followed by Malo. Dr. Sabourin was last evening admitted to bail, in two sureties of \$2,000, and himself in \$4,000. His trial will take place at the Court of Queen's Bench in March next.

Why do the fanatics of Upper Canada clamour for representation based on population? From a regard for abstract equity, think you? From a reverence for political justice? Nobody believes that. Why, then? Because—avowedly because—they desire to place the heels of Upper Canada upon the neck of Lower Canada, and to enforce a policy at variance with the feelings and prejudices of its people. Because they believe that a re-adjustment of the representation, at this moment, would secure an advantage at the cost of Lower Canada.—*Toronto Colonist*.

#### REMITTANCES RECEIVED.

Sherrington, \$3 Brown, 10s 6d; Ottawa City, R. Farley, 6s 3d; P. Osgood, Kearns, 3s 3d; Napierville, Rev. Mr. Morrison, 12s 6d; Kingston, A. J. Macdonnell, £1 5s; Goderich, R. A. McDougall, £2; Prescott, T. Disselt, £1 5s; Bedford, J. Byrne, 15s; Port Elgin, A. McMillan, 15s; St. Johns, C.E., Mrs. Stafford, 10s; E. Hawksbury, J. Ward, 10s; Williamstown, R. McDonald, 13s 9d; W. Hawkesbury, J. Cashion, 10s; Trenton, G. W. Redmond, £1 5s; Peterboro, T. Carabine, 5s; Narrows, M. Mooney, 3s 3d; Cornwall, D. McMillan, £1; Lancaster, L. McLachlan, 10s; Terrebonne, P. W. Black, 10s; Boucherville, Dr. De Boucherville, £2 7s 6d; Barabon, P. Kelly, £1 5s; Aylmer, Rev. F. Hnad, 15s; St. Alphonse de Rodrigue, Rev. N. Piche, 15s; Hamilton, J. Sheehan, 5s; Dalhousie Mills, J. O'Kavanagh, 10s; Downeyville, W. Houlihan, £1 5s; Lindsay, E. Fitzgibbon, £1 5s; Lobb, J. Garven, 10s; Newboro, A. Noone, 6s 3d; Pointe Claire, P. Kearney, 12s 6d; St. Andrew, Ottawa, R. McDonald, £1 5s; Sorel, D. McCarthy, £1 5s; St. Raphaels, M. Fraser, 14s 6d; River Road, T. Rogers, 3s 11d; Deschambault, Rev. N. Belanger, 10s; Halifax, N. S. Rev. Dr. Hannan, 10s; Westport, Rev. J. N. Foley, 10s; Manitouline, Rev. J. Hanipaux, S.J., 12s 6d; St. Gervais, Rev. P. Pouliot, £1 5s; Ottawa City, R. Landrigan, 10s; Russelltown Flatts, J. M. Goldrick, 6s 3d; Knowlton Falls, P. Mahedy, 15s; Inkermann, T. J. Bishop, 15s; Whitley, J. Tuohy, 6s 3d; Ticonderoga, N. Y., U. S., W. P. Gannon M. D., 10s; Black Point, N.B., J. Hays, 12s 6d; Tyendinaga, Rev. T. Walsh, 10s; Toronto, M. McNamara, 10s.

Per M. O'Leary, Quebec—J. O'Neil, 7s 6d; R. Roy, £1 10s; M. McNamara, 7s 6d; T. Corrigan 10s; J. Rockett, 7s 6d; J. P. O'Meara, 7s 6d; W. Dineen, 15s; R. W. Behan, 15s; J. Pettitclerc, 15s; J. Archer, 15s; D. Coveney, 15s; P. Lawlor, 15s; P. Shea, 15s; J. Velden, £1 7s 6d; T. Maguire, J. P., 15s; M. Enright, 15s; M. O'Connell, £1; M. Hawkins, 15s; L. Madden, 15s; J. M. Mahon, 15s; T. Fahy, 15s; St. Poy, Capt. M. Grath, 12s 6d; St. Marie, Beaune, Rev. N. C. Fortier, 12s 6d; R. Fortier, £1 5s; Beauport, D. Donnelly, 12s 6d.

Per Rev. Mr. Quinn, Rawdon—Self, £1; H. Cassidy, 5s; W. Moffit, 10s; R. Carroll, 10s; E. Coffey, 10s; A. Daley, 10s; P. Coffey, 10s; T. Coffey, 5s; T. Daley, 5s; A. Nulty, 5s.

Per J. Comerford, Brantford—Self, £1 5s; N. Martin, 10s.

Per A. McPhaul, Wellington—Self, £1; P. Murphy, 15s; D. Henigan, 15s; T. Gallagher, 15s; C. Leunhan, 10s.

Per J. Dreislan, Merrickville—Self, 10s; J. Roach, 5s.

Per A. M'Ardu, Leeds—Self, 10s; J. Brewer, 10s. Per J. Farrell, Kingston—Self, 1s 3d; Sergt. J. Nowlan, 6s 3d; Sergt. J. Hogan, 12s 6d; Sergt. J. Murphy, 6s 3d; E. McMahon, R.C.R. 12s 6d; J. McGuire 6s 3d; J. Jackman, 5s.

Rev. J. Nelson, St. Hyacinth—Self, £1 5s; Mr. Connolly, 10s; Dr. W. French, Jr., 5s.

Per P. Furlong, Brockville—M. Coghlan, 5s; J. Rogers, 5s; J. Gallagher, 5s; J. Reynolds, 5s; W. Dwyer, 5s; B. Leary, 5s.

Per W. Walsh, London, A. Walsh, 10s.

Per J. Hogan, Gattineau Point—Self, 2s 6d; M. Burke Jr., £1 17s 6d.

Per Rev. J. Gillie, Pembroke—Self, 12s 6d; R. Gilhe, 18s 9d.

Per Rev. T. O'Prince, Melbourne—Self, 2s 6d; Durham, D. Mooney, 12s 6d.

Per W. Chisholm, Dalhousie Mills—Self, 12s 6d; W. Kennedy, 12s 6d; A. Bathurst, 6s 3d.

Per R. E. Corcoran, Rawdon—Self, 10s; E. Corcoran, 12s 6d.

Per J. Ford, Prescott—F. Culhane, 10s; Capt. E. White, 10s.

Per Rev. Mr. Dollard, Kingston—C. Donoghue, Jr., 10s.

Per J. S. O'Connor, Cornwall—Self, 15s; James Denman, £1 5s; J. Denman, 12s 6d; D. Daly, 10s.

Per J. Walsh, Toronto—Capt. F. G. Hibern, 7s; M. Lawlor, M.D., 10s.

Per Messrs. Sadlier & Co.—Kingston, W. Drophy, 12s 6d.

Per W. Rowan, Pointe Claire—T. Whelan, 5s; M. McEnaney, 5s.

Per Rev. Mr. Rossiter, Howe Island—M. Kane, 10s.

Per Rev. J. F. Jamot, Barrie—Mr. Bergan, 12s 6d; Cremore, M. Bertley, 7s 6d.

Per Rev. Mr. Lalor, Picton—P. Kerney, 12s 6d; Mrs. P. Low, 12s 6d; J. Power, 2s 6d; W. Buckley, 2s 6d; D. Salaman, 2s 6d; Demeressville, P. Farrell, 6s 3d; Milford, M. Delaney, 15s; Bloomfield, J. Salaman, 6s 3d.

Per T. Griffiths, Sherbrooke—J. Doyle, 5s; J. B. Millette, 5s; H. Mulvena, 5s; J. Campbell, 5s; E. LeFebvre, 5s.

Per Rev. Mr. Girrion, Arichat—Self, 12s 6d; Rt. Rev. D. McKenna, £1 5s; Rev. J. J. McDonnell, 12s 6d; Rev. J. Quinnan, 12s 6d; Rev. J. McDonnell, 12s 6d; L. McLean, 12s 6d.

Per Rev. G. A. Hay, St. Andrews—A. McIntosh, 12s 6d; A. McDonnell, 12s 6d; D. McPhail, 6s 3d.

Per G. Devin, Aylmer—Self, £1 5s; E. Hawkesbury, Rev. Mr. Collins, £1 5s.

Per J. M'Gerald, Dundas—Rev. Mr. O'Reilly, £1.

Per J. J. Chisholm, Alexandria—D. Kennedy, 10s.

Per Rev. J. S. O'Connor, Moulinette—O. Glancy, £1.

Per Rev. Mr. Daly, Eastern Township—T. McElrien, 10s.

Per Rev. Mr. Lalor, Picton—W. M. Gray, £1 5s; P. Bond, 12s 6d; A. Friend, 2s 6d.

Per P. O'Meara, Ottawa City—Self, 12s 6d; J. Haney, 12s 6d.

Per J. Doran, Perth—R. McDonnell, 12s 6d; S. Poote, 6s 3d.

**ERRATUM.**—Kingston, J. Bowes, £3 2s 6d, not 12s 6d, as acknowledged on the 5th inst.

**THE DOWNING STREET DECISION TO BE AN OPEN QUESTION.**—We find that our suspicion of Friday morning was too well founded; and that, notwithstanding all the "rubbishy" (to use our St. James' Street contemporary's favorite expressive) professions of ultra-respect for Her Majesty's decision, with which the ministerial organs have lately teemed, their *Magnus Apollo*, Mr. John A. Macdonald, has intimated to his Lower Canadian colleagues, that the Downing Street selection of Ottawa, for the future capital of Canada, is only to be accepted in a *Pick-wicken* sense. In short, that the acceptance of that decision is to be made an open question, on which the members of the Cabinet are to be at liberty to vote, for or against, as may suit their own or their constituents' interests and wishes. *Seu transit, seu terminat* Mr. J. A.'s boasted Downing Street dodge; and, anything more "lame and impotent" that such a conclusion, it is impossible to conceive.—*Montreal Herald*.

**FORMATION OF CANADIAN REGIMENTS.**—We learn by special telegraph from Quebec, that the Military Gazette of this morning states that general orders have been received authorizing the formation of Canadian Regiments, subordinate commissions to be given to Canadians.—*Montreal Pilot*.

#### Died.

On the 16th ult., at the residence of his son, Mr. Michael Mahedy, of North Sheffield, (Eastern Townships), and where he was on a visit, Mr. John Mahedy, late of Sherrington, C.E., and father of P. Mahedy, Esq., of the Municipality of Sheffield. The deceased was one of the pioneer settlers of what is now the rich, flourishing and truly Catholic Parish of St. Patrick, of Sherrington; and where he resided nearly thirty years, beloved and respected, leading a holy and Christian life. When he first settled in Sherrington, there was no Catholic church accessible, nearer than twelve or fourteen miles. He lived to hear, standing on his own farm, the bells of four Catholic churches pealing their joyful notes at the same time. He was possessed of a liberal and educated mind, well stored with Christian knowledge. The deceased was a native of the County Longford, Ireland, and reached the patriarchal age of 76 years and 8 months. His remains were followed to their last resting place (the Catholic cemetery of Granby) by a great many relations and connexions, with a very large concourse of Catholic and Protestant friends. The Rev. C. E. Fortin, of St. Paul's, Abbotsford, kindly consented, assisted by the Rev. G. S. Kerston, to perform the funeral obsequies. May he rest in peace.

At Durham, on the 15th inst., John McBrien, a native of the County Wexford, Ireland, aged 68 years.

On Wednesday, the 23rd inst., at the residence of her brother-in-law, James Sharkey, St. Antoine Suburbs, Mary McIntyre, relict of the late Mr. Neil Sharkey, a native of the parish of Drumgoole, County Cavan Ireland, aged 65 years.

#### MONTREAL MARKET PRICES.

		Feb. 24, 1858.			
Flour,	per quintal	11 6 @ 12 0			
Wheat,	per bushel	9 0 @ 9 6			
Oats,	per bushel	5 0 @ 5 6			
Barley,	per bushel	1 8 @ 1 3			
Peas,	per bushel	2 9 @ 3 6			
Beans,	per bushel	1 9 @ 2 0			
Buckwheat,	per bushel	7 6 @ 8 0			
Potatoes,	per bag	2 0 @ 2 3			
Mutton,	per lb.	3 6 @ 3 9			
Lamb,	per lb.	5 0 @ 5 4			
Beef,	per lb.	4 0 @ 4 9			
Lard,	per lb.	9 0 @ 10 0			
Pork,	per lb.	6 0 @ 7 0			
Butter, Fresh	per lb.	1 6 @ 1 6			
Butter, Salt	per lb.	0 7 @ 0 8			
Eggs,	per dozen	0 10 @ 0 11			