

To the Editor of the Church.

WELLINGTON, 15th Sept., 1855. In an article in a late number of the Church, giving an account of His Lordship the Bishop's progress through this part of the Diocese, among a good many other inaccuracies there is one which for the sake of the cause I am sure you will be delighted to correct. You remark while speaking of Wellington, "That it is to be regretted the new system finds advocates in this young parish."

Now I am glad to say I have never heard a single layman in this quarter express his opinion, and not decidedly against letting the seats; and I have heard the subject discussed in presence of all the old members, and unless some of those received into the Church during this summer, say (from not having had sufficient time to be fully indoctrinated into its evils) have advocated the pew system."

I am glad your informant likes "the English and thorough Church like style" of our new Church, the plans of which by the way were furnished gratuitously by Mr. Hay of Toronto, on the express condition that the seats were to be free and open.

I should not have troubled you on this subject, as I know well that the pew system will never find advocates enough in Wellington, to cause the seats in St. Andrew's Church to be let; but I believe that one free Church in full operation will do more to bring that system into general use than many sermons, and I think it right to state that when one new Church is finished the seats will assuredly be free.

I hope the time is not far distant, when the consecrated walls of our Churches which one day echo back the praises of God and the "song of the angels," shall not the next be profaned by the clatter of the auctioneer's hammer and the cling of dollars. What would our blessed Saviour have said to those who conduct in buying and selling in the Temple displeased him so much, if he had found them actually engaged in buying and selling the Temple itself.

What could be more anomalous than to consecrate a Church and give it as a sacred offering to God, and then to wring from the Lord's poor the hard earned wages of their toil for liberty to worship their Creator in the house which has probably in a great measure been built with funds subscribed by their own self-denying liberality.

If any distinction be made between individuals in the House of God, it certainly ought not to be that of dollars; and the Church under whose care the poor are in an especial manner placed by her divine founder, will never fulfill her sacred duty towards them, till the system of pew letting is entirely done away: then may the poor man kneel on the floor and forget his poverty beside his rich neighbor, and the wealthy man, when he sees the poor enjoying with him the same privilege of place in the house of God may learn to distrust his riches. A consummation devoutly wished for by

Your obedient Servant, A. WELLINGTON, Churchman.

"HISTORY OF ALL NATIONS."

By S. G. GOODRICH.

To the Editor of the Church.

There are few features of the present age more gratifying than the increased liberality and candor with which men of one nation look on the institutions, manners and customs of another; we no longer consider our neighbors as "national enemies," but deem the fittest and wisest strife an emulation in arts, literature, commerce, and manufactures, a contest in a word of mutual utility. As our nearest neighbours are the United States, so we are particularly interested that nothing should mar the reciprocity of good feeling without which the commercial reciprocity, recently established between us, can neither be fully carried out, nor be of long continuance. Very annoying it is then, to take up works of popular writers and to find them panting to the evil and half-embodied feeling of natural hostility, and doubly painful when the chosen object of their scorn is our beloved mother country; and the language employed our mother tongue. Abuse in German, Spanish, Italian or French is comparatively unknown, and we can laugh at and despise it, when they "of our own household," our Anglo-Saxon brethren insult us, when their books are busily hawked about the Province, when men of eminence amongst us are ignorantly led to sanction them by enrolling their names on their subscription lists, then it becomes an Englishman to give vent to his indignation and to expose the mischievous misrepresentations of works introduced amongst us—for the edification of our students, hours, and the instruction of our children.

I make these remarks from a friend of mine having been entrapped into subscribing for "The History of All Nations, by S. G. Goodrich," better known as Peter Parley, by being shown lists containing the names

of Dr. McCaul, Professor Ormiston, and others of literary ability in the Province; hastily concluding that these gentlemen would not allow their names to be made use of in connection with a work whose contents they were unacquainted, he also submitted, and on receiving the subject, having some misgivings on the subject, he requested me as having more leisure just now than himself, to see if it was a book desirable to place in his children's hands. After a brief general survey, I turned to the 417th and 440th chapters, the first on the character &c. of the English, the second comprising "General views of the Kingdom of Great Britain and Ireland," from which I quote that British subjects may be warned what to expect from the book.

I will take the latter chapter first, as its invectives are of a graver character, than the other. "The Government of Great Britain," he tells us, is "monarchical in form, but with a predominant infusion of oligarchy, modified by a limited representation in one branch of the Legislature. It has no written form of Government; that which is called the British Constitution is comprised in certain usages, which have been handed down from remote ages, and modified by occasional legislative enactments. The government has no other guide or check than what may be found in this vague and confused body of laws and traditions." In this way he comments on the Houses of Parliament, the Revenue of the Empire, its National Debt, Army and Navy, &c., without any gross misstatement, but with the unfavorable bias shown by the expressions I have placed in italics—it is the summing up of the chapter that is false and intolerable.

"To an observer," he says "who looks only on the surface, Great Britain presents an object in the highest degree imposing; but on closer inspection we find that beneath this display of national glory, there is an amount of misery, injustice and corruption perhaps unparalleled in human history. Such indeed is the state of things, that the sentiment is common in England, that the country is rapidly descending to the gulf of revolution and ruin. Speedy national bankruptcy is predicted by many sagacious individuals, and this could hardly fail to result in a complete wreck of the present political system. The centralization of government and power in London is becoming distasteful to the colonies, some of which seem resolved to throw off the yoke of dependence, and thus the chief instrument by which the fabric of British wealth and power has been built up is likely soon to fail. At the same time general discontent, wasting poverty and attendant pestilence, agitation and rebellion, have been spread over portions of the country."

In order to prove this disastrous state of things, and "to show at what cost a monarchy and an aristocracy so much admired, are sustained, and how terrible is the interior of that white pulchre—a State Church," he quotes what some ardent reformer, anxious to remedy the evils he points out? Some able statesman or well known political writer, whose authority will be acknowledged, and whose truthfulness admitted. No! the worthless tract of an anonymous writer, titled the "The Black Book" is sufficient authority for this venacious compiler of History! and to spread throughout America the renown of this venal scribbler he devotes column after column of a work, which condenses the history of "the hundred day," and the whole subsequent life of Napoleon in half a page, and despatches the French Revolution of 1830, without even a passing allusion to the Ordinances, which were its proximate cause, gravely ascribing the election of Louis Philippe, as King of the French, to his descent from "that Henry the Great, whom the French idolized so much."

Some appearance of candour is, however, desirable, and our historian allows that in Great Britain "we have the highest model of Monarchy, the best specimen of Aristocracy, the most favorable example of a State Church to be found in the world," but he immediately adds, "yet to what a condition does it appear that these have brought the loyal, confiding people of the three kingdoms!" And again, after admitting "the national glory of the British empire" of Shakespeare and Milton, Clapham, Fox and Burke, Hampden and Howard, and "that England has been the bulwark of truth, religion and sound principles," he most inconspicuously concludes his chapter thus, "The evils of the political system have been wrought into the very fabric of society,—thus corrupting even the fountain of religion and morality. The leaders of the Church have been convicted of greediness and tergiversation in the national legislature, and have hardly deemed it necessary to make a show of defence. Men of the highest rank in the kingdom hesitate not to roll in luxury and splendor, the fruit of money taken from the public treasury, for which they offer no equivalent and no apology but custom and the law while the higher classes are making a display of magnificence known to no other land, one third of a million of the lower class die by famine and attendant pestilence in a single year, offering spectacles of misery and desolation which no other part of the universe can rival!" Upon what evidence this supposed misery is asserted I cannot possibly conceive, and I leave the reader to judge of the logical acumen, which can style a nation which has corrupted "even the fountains of religion and morality," the bulwark of truth, religion and sound principles!

"It is, perhaps, a trait of the English," says this writer in his 417th chapter, "that they despise the French, and are jealous of us, (the Americans): certain it is that it is rare to find candor and sound judgement in an English writer upon either of these topics." I think my former quotations will show the extent of Mr. Goodrich's candor, though whether jealousy or a mere desire to employ the "lex talionis" is his inducement

may be more doubtful. It is at any rate refreshing to turn from the grave charges I have already commented on to lighter themes. "The English may be rejected, but they are little loved in any community throughout nearly the whole continent of Europe, they are very cordially disliked," their "personal arrogance" and "haughty exclusiveness" readily explain the almost universal sentiment of aversion entertained towards the nation.

The English are great lovers of freedom—the liberty for which they have contended includes the right of thinking, saying, writing, and doing what their opinions, inclinations, whims or prejudices may prompt. Such is the theory of English liberty, and it really seems pretty comprehensive, but to the people of the United States, who are actually able to command an education, even for the learned professions; able to choose the country and climate in which they will live; the profession they will follow; the position they will hold in society—such liberty seems, indeed, but mockery and a delusion! Happy United States, what was Utopia compared to you: in whose fortunes to climate—the honors of wood and the dowers of water—are such by choice alone, where none drink lager beer, who would prefer champagne, or dwell in wooden huts who would esteem marble palaces the pleasant abodes.

"The spirit of the British nation is betrayed by the names of their vessels of war," Abchurch, Ador, Alcto, Avenger, Basilisk, Bloodhound! "and so forth through every letter of the Alphabet, until we wind up in W, with 'Warspite, Wildfire, Wotand, Wolvorine!"—our own ships of war have no such splendid titles, but are named after our chief cities, our states, or our rivers! Pleasant point of superiority, but even WE must yield in this respect to Holy Russia with her "Three Saints" and "Twelve Apostles," and to Spain with her "San Josef" and "Santissima Trinidad!"

"The national arrogance of the English," visible in their patriotic songs as "Rule Britannia" in which the dominion of the sea is boldly asserted; and the national anthem of "God save the King or Queen, which is still sang by the English on festive occasions with infinite zeal and cost. Let any one compare it with the French national song of the Marseillaise Hymn; an object of intense horror to many a good Englishman,—and mark the coarse and exclusive selfishness, the profane and fulsome loyalty of the one, with the burning patriotism and generous philanthropy of the other!" Alas! for the comparison, while blighted England still abounds "God save the Queen," enlightened France has introduced the Marseillaise and sings—the composition of a Quoin—and a pleasing compound of aristocratic chivalry, gallantry and Mariolatry!—"Partant pour la Syrie."

I am, Sir, Your Obedt Servant, C. H. S. ADDRESS TO THE REV. J. G. GEDDES, Rector of Christ Church, Hamilton.

On the return of the Rev. J. G. Geddes to this City, from a tour through Europe, he was called upon by a deputation of the Parishioners of Christ Church and presented with the following address:—"We, the undersigned parishioners of Christ Church, Hamilton, desire to offer you our sincere congratulations on your safe return to your parish.

We would request you to convey to Mrs. Geddes, the assurance that her improved state of health is a subject of heartfelt satisfaction to us. The happy connection which has long subsisted between us, but which has for a time been severed by your travels abroad, will, we trust, be resumed with the same benefit to us, who have hitherto reaped so many blessings and derived so large a profit from your faithful and zealous administration. While we remember with gratitude your past labours amongst us, we humbly pray to Almighty God that your health and strength may long be spared, and that as the sphere of your exertions is extended, you may be continually supplied with a fresh measure of His grace towards the adequate discharge of the onerous duties involved. Miles O'Reilly Church-warden, V. H. Tisdale, and a number of others. Mr. Geddes replied verbally, to the following effect: That he felt quite overcome by this unexpected mark of kindness and respect. The last sound that died upon his ears when he took his departure some five months ago were those of their valiant cry, conveying their heartfelt wishes for his safety, and now when he returned to his parish, the first words that greeted him were the same kind expressions of affection and esteem. He begged to assure them that Mrs. Geddes' health had been greatly benefited by her tour, and that he himself had not only enjoyed excellent health, but also many opportunities of observation and experience, which he hoped to turn to good account for the remainder of his life. He remarked that he had visited the chief cities of the three British Isles, and had made excursions into many of the most attractive parts of the country—he had also spent some time in Paris, during the exhibition and the Queen's visit, and had made a short tour embracing the borders of Germany and the scenery of the Rhine.

The whole period of his absence, from the time he left home till his return, had been one uninterrupted season of gratification and enjoyment. The only drawback was that he should have returned to his parish in a disabled state, the result of a sharp attack of illness contracted at Montreal on his return home. Still he felt it would be wrong to murmur—there must be some

good humoredly remarked, best railroad time all to pieces. Clouds soon shut the city from our view, and our attention was directed to the exquisite landscape upon every hand.—Our height could not have been very far, for we distinctly heard loud conversations below us, and with the aid of the speaking trumpet conversed with those beneath us.

The party thus spent the time, now admiring the fairy-like scenes which lay before us, or enjoying a chat-chat with the folks below. About half-past 6 o'clock, when near Sharon we glided off into a northwesterly course.—Mons. Godard, pointing to a few dark clouds before us, said, "No good," and by gestures (for he can speak but a few words of English) indicated there was danger of our getting a ducking if we did not override the clouds.—He threw out a large quantity of ballast, and we shot rapidly up, at the same time approaching the frowning clouds beyond. A large village lay to our right, but it was too dark for us to distinguish it. We supposed it to be Lebanon. The earth was now covered with darkness, and all we could observe below us was lights from the houses, which flickered like stars.

We seemed to float around and round this village until we at last penetrated the cloud. It then appeared as if we were enveloped in a gauzy veil, and the white fleecy appearance of the clouds drew forth simultaneous expressions of delight from the whole party. While thus veiled in mist, we heard it raining below us. The sound was so much like the rattling of a railroad train that we took it for that until better informed.

Mons. Godard seemed anxious to override the rain clouds. He cast loose the frame of a house which surrounded the car, and let it drop. We heard it flap! flap! flap! until the sound died away in our ears. More ballast was thrown out, and we ascended a height of 17,000 feet! The atmosphere was still damp and very chilly. Whilst at that altitude we were very much troubled with a roaring through the ears, sometimes so boisterous as to deafen us altogether. THE DESCENT—A TERRIBLE SCENE! Soon after Monsieur Godard had furnished us the altitude from his barometer, he gave us notice that we were descending.—By gesture, he ordered us to lay flat at the bottom of the car, when he gave the word of command and not to jump out of the car under any circumstances. Just then we struck a tremendous gale of wind, and it was evident that we were not only sailing furiously, but descending rapidly. It was so dark that nothing could be discovered, but our commander mounted the side of the car, cast out his anchor and waited the result. He commanded us to lay down, and we had hardly obeyed, before we felt the car bursting over the tree tops. Suddenly the balloon took a fearful leap and brought the car with a tremendous crash against a stump, half upsetting it.—Monsieur Godard's face struck the stump, and was thrown to the ground. At the same moment Col. Latham and Mr. Hoel were thrown head foremost out of the car.—Mr. Bellman and myself were left in the car alone relieved of the greater portion of its weight, we expected it to bound again into the air. Mr. Bellman, with great intrepidity clambered up the car side and seized the valve rope, while Mons. Godard took hold of a rope waving below. A furious wind at that moment swept past, the balloon made another bound, and dashed the car against a tall, heavy, dead tree. The blow knocked us insensible, and the next we knew we were lying with our back upon the ground, the rain beating in our face, our head crowded into one corner of the car and the trunk of a tree lying across our body. We could not move. It appears that the netting caught in the tree we have mentioned, and so strong was the force of the wind, that the balloon pulled it over on to the tree, and the gas then escaping rapidly, the tree held the balloon secure. Col. Latham and Mr. Bellman helped us out of our tight quarters, but we were so stunned by the blow, that it was some time before we could regain our feet. It was also found that Mr. Hoel was badly injured, when the two gentlemen named started in search of help. After wandering in the mud, rain and dark for about half an hour, they came across the farm house of Mr. George E. Smith. On hearing the circumstances, Mr. Smith gathered his men and came to our help, and also despatching Mr. Edward M. Smith to the nearest village for a physician. We then found that we were within three miles of Wayneville, in Warren county, and about 50 miles from the city. Drs. Dilley and Adams, of Wayneville, came immediately to our aid as soon as they received word, and paid us the kindest attention. This morning we found the injuries of each to be—Mr. Hoel has one or two ribs broke. Mons. Godard's mouth and face much lacerated, and the flesh on one of his legs badly torn. Mr. Bellman received three or four cuts on different parts of his person. We have a "skewed" neck, a bruised face and divers other afflictions. Mr. Hoel is still at the residence of Mr. Smith, where he is receiving the best attention. The rest of the party came home this morning being conducted safely here by friend Cole, of the Little Miami Railroad. Such is a hurried account of our first trip to the skies. At some future time we may give our individual opinion of ballooning.

allow mingled with all earthly enjoyment—and it would have been much more distressing had it occurred in a distant country and among strangers instead of friends. He concluded by remarking that, although it is a very pleasant thing to travel and to see the wonders of the world, it is far more pleasant to find the same warm hearts ready to greet you and the same kind friends ready to welcome you on your return. He hoped in a few days to be ready for duty and was desirous of devoting his best energies to promote their temporal and spiritual welfare.—Hamilton Gazette.

ROMAN CATHOLIC SESSION IN THE UNITED STATES.—We find the following in the London Record. Not having seen anything on the subject in American prints, we do not pretend to say what credit may be given to the report: the Record publishes: Americans who profess the Roman Catholic religion, and many foreigners, who feel that in that country the temporal power of the Pope should be thrown off, have entered a determination to establish an American Catholic Church. This feeling pervades not only the laymen, but the priests, and in New York a wish is expressed that some leading paper would call a meeting of the intelligent and independent laity to organize a number of independent Catholic Churches in that city, who shall will own and maintain their own Church, and call permanently a priest at their own charge, who shall, if he so will, marry, and that the whole service of the Church shall be performed in the English language, and that members of the Church shall be allowed the Bible in their families, and such other improvements in the worship as this enlightened age demands. This is requested by a priest; and a number of them stand ready as soon as congregations are organized, to accept the calls and all the offices when demanded. It is stated also that fully two-thirds of the priests of that city are ready to revolt from under the tyranny of John Hughes (Roman Catholic Archbishop of New York) but dare not till the independent laity begin.

The name of A. W. Moore, Toronto, appears in the list of members admitted on the 6th August, to the Royal College of Surgeons, London. The list is published in the London Guardian.

CHURCH SOCIETY OF THE DIOCESE OF TORONTO. Collections made in the several Churches, Chapels and Missionary Stations in the Diocese, towards the support of the Widows and Orphan's of the Clergy in this Diocese appointed to be taken up, during the month of October, 1855.

St. John's, York Mills, Per Churchwarden £2 5 0 192 Collections amounting to £336 10 7 WIDOWS AND ORPHAN'S FUND. Collections made in the several Churches, Chapels and Missionary Stations in the Diocese, towards the support of the Widows and Orphan's of the Clergy in this Diocese appointed to be taken up, during the month of October, 1855.

St. Philip's, additio at Per Rev. P. S. Kennedy 0 2 8 St. George's, Toronto Per Churchwarden 28 5 0 2 Collections amounting to £32 6 8 VOYAGE THROUGH THE SKIES. From the Cincinnati Times, Oct. 2.

Yesterday afternoon, as our readers are aware, Mons. Godard made his second balloon ascension from this city, this time taking his mammoth balloon America, and several passengers. It was our fortune to be one of the passengers. At 5 o'clock the huge globe was announced to be fully inflated, and those entitled to seats in the miniature house attached to the balloon, invited to occupy them. The following gentlemen stepped forward and took their seats: Col. Latham, Ticket Agent Great Miami Railroad; Mr. Wm. K. Hoel, River Pilot; Mr. Jermain Hipp, Clerk in the County Treasurer's Office; Mr. Bellman, of the Gazette, and myself.

We occupied a wicker car inside of the miniature house; windows, however, giving our visuals free access to "all out-of-doors." For several minutes the crowd gathered so thickly round the car, some to shake hands with the passengers, and some out of curiosity, that it was impossible to manage the balloon. It was with great difficulty the crowd was pushed and kept back at a reasonable distance. Mons. Godard soon ascertained that he had too much weight, and invited Mr. Hipp to step out of the car, while he arranged the ballast. Having everything arranged, he gave the command to "let go," and away we sailed to the great mortification of Mr. Hipp, who had been left behind.

THE ASCENSION. The pleasure we felt when the balloon was cut out loose from terra firma and commenced gliding through the air, is inexpressible. The immense concourse of people below seemed to be moving gently away from us, and whatever fears or apprehensions we might have entertained previously, were all forgotten in the pleasure of the moment. Our eyes were with rapture fixed upon the city, with its thousands of up-turned faces, until attention was called to another point by our fellow passengers. It was the grand indescribable view of the city, the river and the scenery beyond. The city seemed like a well-arranged set of toys lined by a strip of silver lake. The passengers were all in ecstasy, and were continually pointing out new beauties to each other.

When we first cast our eyes directly below us we were passing the 11th Ward.—Everything had a miniature appearance. The houses looked like playthings, and the people and vehicles in the streets like swarms of ants running over the ground. Though subject to dizziness, we here looked down upon "mother earth" without experiencing the least unpleasant feeling. Indeed we were enraptured beyond expression.

While passing over the city we sailed quite gently, but once up over the hills, we moved off at a speed which Colonel Latham

good humoredly remarked, best railroad time all to pieces. Clouds soon shut the city from our view, and our attention was directed to the exquisite landscape upon every hand.—Our height could not have been very far, for we distinctly heard loud conversations below us, and with the aid of the speaking trumpet conversed with those beneath us.

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BIRTH. On the 11th inst. the wife of Mr J. T. Powers, Printer, of a daughter. MARRIED. On Wednesday morning, at Christ's Church, by the Rev. T. J. M. W. Blackman, B. A. Frederick Crosswell, Jr., Esq., to Charlotte Kirsaboth, daughter of John McCusig, Esq.

DIED. In this city, on the 16th instant, Mr Chas. Chambers, late of the County Kerry Ireland. Aged 50.

TORONTO MARKETS. Toronto, October 15, 1855. Flour—Millers' Extra Superfine, per barrel 40 0 @ 45 0 " Farmers' 190 lb 37 6 @ 40 0 Wheat Fall, per bush or 60 lb 9 6 @ 10 0 " Spring " 9 0 @ 10 0 Barley per bush or 48 lb 5 0 @ 6 0 Oats—(Marrowfat) " 3 9 @ 4 0 Clover Seed per bush or 60 lb 40 0 @ 42 6 Beef—per 100 lb 27 0 @ 32 6 Pork—In the hog per 100 lb 30 3 @ 31 6 Bacon—per 100 lb 45 0 @ 50 0 Mutton—per lb, by the quarter 0 0 @ 0 73 Butter—per lb 1 2 @ 1 1

WANTED IMMEDIATELY, A RESIDENT GOVERNESS, in a Ladies Seminary, (a member of the English Church) one who can give instructions in French, English and Drawing; also, Plain and Fancy Work, if required. For particulars inquire by letter, to Mrs M. D. Chippewa Canada West. Oct 15, 1855.

THE GREAT GAZETTEER LIPPINCOTT'S Pronouncing Gazetteer of the World. OR GEOGRAPHICAL DICTIONARY. CONTAINING A greater amount of matter than any other single volume in the English Language. Edited by J. THOMAS M.P., & T. BALDWIN, Assisted by several other gentlemen.

The above work (upon which over five years of continued labor and research, with large outlay of money, has been expended) has not been published merely to supply the deficiencies of existing Gazetteers, but to furnish a Geographical Dictionary which should be as comprehensive in its design, as perfect in its arrangement, and as complete and accurate in its execution as the best Dictionary of the English Language.

Among the many claims to superiority which this work has over all others of the kind are the following: Let it be a PRONOUNCING GAZETTEER, a feature as essential to the completeness of a Geographical Dictionary, as to a Dictionary of the English Language.

2nd In regard to Accuracy and Correctness of Information it will be found incomparably superior to every other. The "PRONOUNCING GAZETTEER, or GEOGRAPHICAL DICTIONARY," contains above 3100 pages.

For Sale by HENRY ROWSELL, Bookseller, Stationer, and Printer, King Street, Toronto. Oct 16, 1855.

JUST RECEIVED A FRESH SUPPLY OF QUESTIONS Illustrating the Catholicism of the Church of England, by the Von John Sinclair, A. M., Fain. Coll., Oxford, P. R. S. E. Price 10d. For Sale by H. ROWSELL, King Street, Toronto. Sept. 10, 1855.

JUST PUBLISHED THE SACERDOTAL TITHE, BY REV. ADAM TOWNLEY. 12mo, cloth, 96 pp. Price—10d each, or 20s per dozen. Oct 16, 1855.

HENRY ROWSELL, King Street, Toronto. GEO. E. CARTWRIGHT, APOTHECARY & DRUGGIST, White's Block, King Street, Hamilton.

FAMILIES & APOTHECARIES wishing to obtain Genuine Medicines will do well to patronize this establishment as the proprietor is determined to maintain his present reputation as selling only Pure Drugs. Prescriptions accurately dispensed. The Proprietor or a competent assistant always in attendance. Aug 7 1855 3-U

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NEW BOOKS. CLIVE HALL, by Miss Sewell,—6s. 3d. A Visit to the Camp before Sebastopol,—6s. For sale by HENRY ROWSELL, King Street, Toronto. August 16th, 1855.

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ALL our Goods are selected at their respective manufactures in Europe, by one of the Firm, and imported thence direct, we have a position to sell to the Trade and Public generally better and cheaper Goods than can possibly be obtained elsewhere. NEWBURY & BIRELY, Hamilton, Oct. 4, 1855. 531d.

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FALL DRY GOODS. THE TORONTO HOUSE. JOHN CHARLESWORTH.

JOHN CHARLESWORTH. WOULD respectfully inform his customers that he has received a large stock of FALL AND WINTER DRY GOODS, which are being received from the British and Foreign Markets. His Stock this season will be unusually attractive, having purchased a much more general assortment than has heretofore, in hopes of a greatly increased business, in consequence of the removal of the Seat of Government to our City, together with these established rules.

Dry Goods Department. Will consist in part, as follows:—Brides, Cap Ribbons, Muslin and Lace Sleeves, Habits, Shirts and Collars, Laces and Edgings, Gowns, Hoop and Hosiery, Cottons, Ornaments and Dressing Cloths, Printed and Colored Linens, Double Twilled Cambric, and a great variety of other Fancy Goods for seasonable dresses; Scarfs and square Woolen Shawls, Paisley, shawls, Counterpanes, Quilts, Blankets and Unbleached Shirting and Shirtings, Bed Ticks, Table Cloth Shirting, and Table Linens, Oil Cloth, Dyed and Unbleached Holland, Irish Linens, Linen and Cotton Diapers, Gingham hams, Danbar, D. H. Derris, Prints, Grey and White Cottons, Blouse Shirtings, Fancy Shirtings, and Dressing Cloths, Printed and Colored Linens, Fancy and White Shirts, Shirt Collars, Silk Pocket and Neck Handkerchiefs, with a good assortment of Goods, suitable for family furnishing. His

Millinery Department. Will be well supplied with all that is requisite for the season in Caps, Head Dresses, Bonnets, Cloaks, Bonnets, &c. &c. in great variety. A call is respectfully solicited. No. 60, King-street, Toronto. The front of the house corresponds with the Wood Cut in this advertisement. JOHN CHARLESWORTH, Toronto, Sept. 25th, 1855.

NEW BOOKS. HISTORY of British India, by H. Murray, F. R. S. E., Illustrated, 6s. 3d. The Poetical Works of Pope, Kierke, White, Spenser, Chaucer, Herbert, and Dryden, bound in Morocco antique, 15s. each. For sale by HENRY ROWSELL, King Street, Toronto. Toronto, Sept. 25, 1855.