

THE
Protestant Review:

A LITERARY AND RELIGIOUS MAGAZINE

FOR CHRISTIAN FAMILIES.

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SEPTEMBER, 1870.

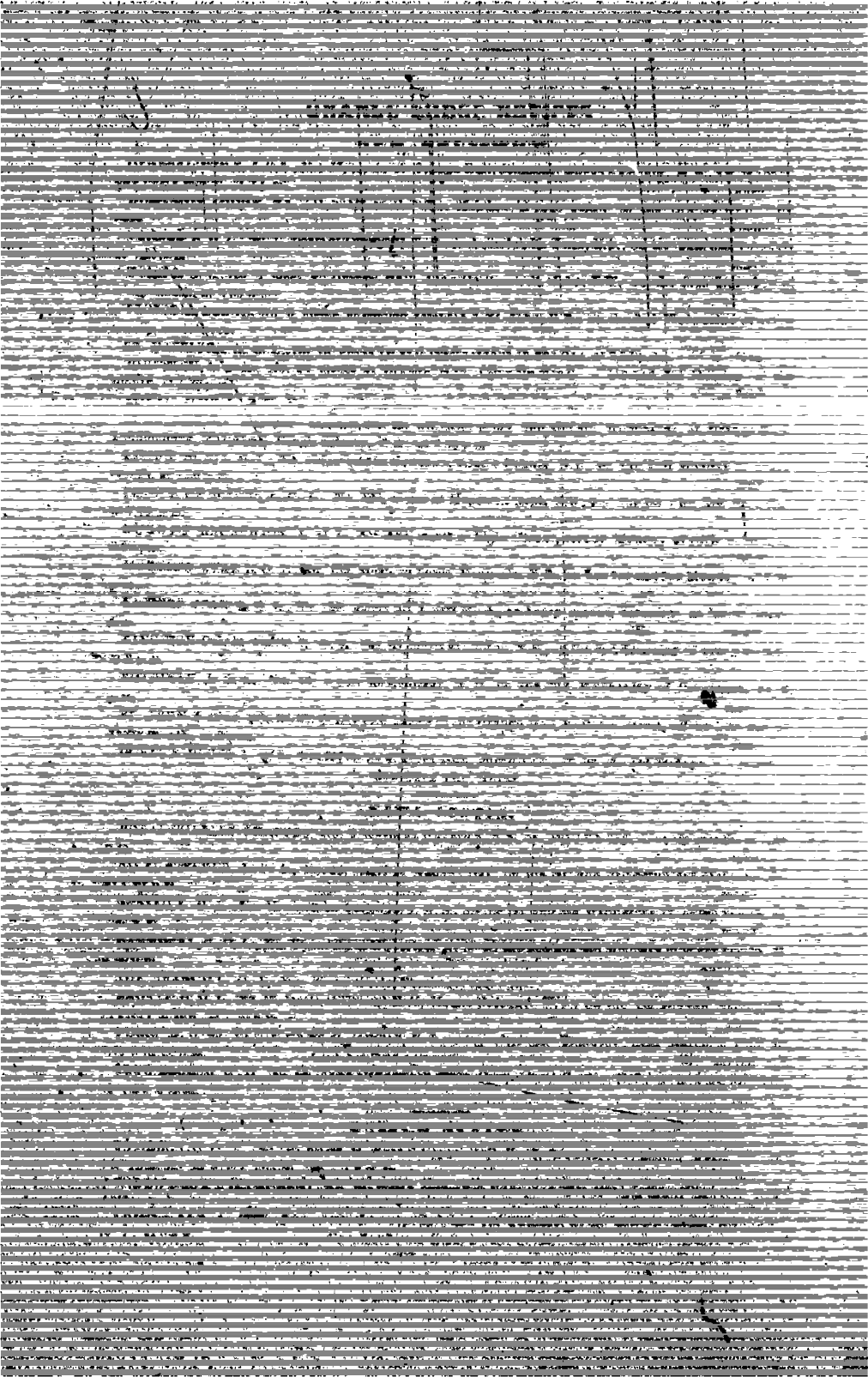
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TORONTO, ONTARIO, AND ST. JOHN, N.B.

DOMINION OF CANADA.

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The Protestant Review

TORONTO, ONT., AND ST. JOHN, N.B.

VOL. III.

SEPTEMBER, 1870.

NO. 9.

TO OUR PATRONS.

Our kind friends throughout the Dominion, and the United States, and more especially those of Nova Scotia and New Brunswick, will please give us their attention! As they will readily perceive by a mere glance at the present number of the Review, we have made arrangements with O. R. Buchanan, Esq., M.D., of Toronto, to act as Assistant Editor of this Periodical, and to take the charge of the Western part of the Dominion. The Doctor has kindly consented to act in this capacity; that henceforward his name will appear with our own, as one of the *Editors and Proprietors* of "The Protestant Review."

Our numerous friends cannot fail to appreciate this arrangement. Hitherto we have had too much on our hands; answering correspondents, writing Editorials, selecting matters of interest for publication, directing travelling agents in their movements, and seeing to the wants and wishes of all our subscribers throughout the whole continent,

was really more than we could very well attend to; and occasionally, if our Magazine failed to be interesting to our readers, it was not to be wondered at considering how our attention was so very much divided. After the issue of the present number there will be, we doubt not, a marked improvement in our Protestant periodical. The gentleman associated with us in the publication is well known to the country, is honorably connected, and as a literary character he has but few superiors in the Dominion. To this we may add, he was an Orangeman long before he was of the proper age to become one, one in heart, before he became one in reality. We heartily congratulate our Toronto and Ontario brethren in having the Review published in their midst, and by one too in whom they can repose the most implicit confidence. As usual we will write a large amount of editorial matter for the Review. Our home, as formerly, will be in St. John, and our

address, P. O. Box 389, of that city, but we are pleased to announce that we have now also an office in Toronto. All communications for insertion, all business communications about change of address or such things will be forwarded to our brother, O. R. Buchanan, Esq., M.D. P. O. Box 1549, Toronto, Ontario. Subscribers in remitting money can suit their own convenience in sending it to us, Box 339, St. John, N.B., or to Dr. Buchanan, P. O. Box 1549, Toronto, Ontario. Subscribers of course will correspond with the office direct.

In conclusion we beg to say a

word to our local agents. "If any subscriber should fail to receive the Magazine they will please notify the office in Toronto of the failure, and we pledge to them our honour that we will amply satisfy their demands. Our friends in Ontario will please exert themselves a little to extend our circulation. We earnestly request occasional contributions from the few of our literary friends every where, and we promise to spare no pains to make "The Protestant Review" a credit to our noble institution, and a blessing to the families among whom it circulates.

TO OUR BROTHER ORANGEMEN.

We desire to offer a short sketch of the broad grounds, and liberal principles which we conceive to come within the scope and meaning of the word "Orangeman." If we succeed in instilling into the minds of any one of our brethren, a better understanding of the duties devolving upon him, as an "Orangeman," and provoke a desire the more thoroughly to carry out the great principles of "Christianity," upon which our order is founded, we will be amply repaid for any time or trouble the task may have cost us. As all our brother Orangemen doubtless are aware, no society in this or the mother country has so many difficulties to contend with, or so many enemies bitterly opposed to it. We therefore wish to give a few words of brotherly advice to those who are members of our Order.

They who oppose us from motives of bigotry and intolerance, and from

that spirit of uncharitableness which is instilled into their minds by their religious instructors, from early youth to maturer years toward all who differ from their Religious Creed. They carry with them their own condemnation, like "raging waves of the sea foaming out their own shame." Because they entertain those feelings of bitter enmity towards us, we should not endeavour to repay them in like; we should not approach them with feelings of malice, and hatred, but that love which should exist between fellowmen. But endeavour to show them the error of their ways by the strength which is inherent in our arguments; by reason of their simplicity and the truth of the *Holy Writ* upon which they are founded. Not by brute force attempting to impress convictions upon their minds, but by friendly arguments, and full discussions of the points upon which our creeds

may differ, bring home and make clear to their understanding the wrong course they have been pursuing.

We should set them an example of christian-forgiveness, of true and firm belief in the only and one God, and the unwavering reliance with which we base our hopes of eternal happiness upon, the mediation of *His* only Son.

By these and other kindly means

we should seek to lead them into the right path, the "Straight and narrow way," so that their feet may walk without fear of stumbling, their minds clearly appreciating the benefits arising from a true understanding of *His Holy Word*. And in their hearts placing implicit reliance in the fulfilment of those blessings which are promised to all who obey *His Word*, and *Commandments*.—[To be continued.

SINGULAR PROPHECY ON THE EASTERN QUESTION.—In a sermon delivered at Providence Chapel, Little Titchfield Street, on October 22nd, 1798, and afterwards printed by William Huntington, S. S., is the following passage: "For near 70 years will this present work be carrying on; but before 1870 it will be completed. The golden city will cease. When the Papal sun shall be turned into darkness, and the *Turkish moon into blood*, then shall the former be confounded, and the latter ashamed before the Lord of Hosts . . . for the vial that is

poured upon the Popish sun leads on to that of the seat of the beast, which passes to the Turk, and ends upon the prince of the powers of the air. Read Rev. xvi." In 1798 was the onslaught on the Turkish Power in Egypt by Napoleon I.—*Notes and Queries*.

"Harper's Monthly," "Harper's Weekly," and "Harper's Bazar," are to hand, containing as usual much valuable information; and a great fund of interesting reading matter. All three may be had for \$10 00, Am. currency for one year. Your choice for \$4 00.

SPEECH OF MR. OGLE R. GOWAN,

• We direct attention to the following extracts, taken from a speech delivered by *Mr. Ogle R. Gowan*, in the *Orange Hall, Toronto*, in September 1865.

CAUSES OF THE FIRST ANNEXATION CRIES.

In 1837 and '8, when a few unpopular acts of the then government, together with the absence of British

troops from the Province, gave the secret enemies of British connection—those who ardently panted for, but who dared not openly avow, their desire for "annexation"—a pretext for carrying out their seditious designs; they quickly rose in insurrection, solicited, and received, foreign aid, from the hordes of American sympathisers called

"patriots," who crossed over and invaded our country at several points; on the borders of the Eastern Townships, in Lower Canada, at the Windmill, near Prescott; at Navy Island, near Niagara; and on the Western Frontier of Upper Canada. The true spirit of loyalty was then put upon its metal—the British connexionists and the Yankee sympathisers were fairly confronted—the loyalists and the traitors were brought face to face, and in that hour of trial, when many faint hearts were appalled, we have reason to feel proud of the noble stand taken by the members of the Loyal Orange Institution. Not one man was found to flinch—every "True Blue" flocked to the post of duty—no second sound of warning was needed—every Orange heart was found to be a stone in the rampart erected around,

"The flag that braved a thousand years,
The battle and the breeze."

kindred spirits flew to arms, and in a short period, the whole *posse* of domestic "Annexationists" and foreign "patriots" from St. Denis to St. Eustache, in Canada East, and from the Windmill to Windsor, in Canada West, were glad to flee before the indignant loyalty of an insulted people, and to seek safety in the neighboring republic.

Here, then, the arm of traitors was paralyzed, and the voice of treason hushed; till the administration of the late Lord Elgin; when the popular excitement, raised by the passage of the "rebellion losses" bill, roused the loyalists to organize the "British American League"; and the "annexation" party, still true to the secret yearnings of their

hearts, sought to turn the agitation of the hour to promote traitorous designs. The British Loyalists were not, however, to be duped by the designs of these dangerous men; and while clamouring against what they conceived to be error and injustice, were not slow to maintain their loyalty untarnished.

INHERENT LOYALTY.

It is principle that binds British American subjects to the British Isles—this is always superior to other considerations. For a time fear, self-interest or other unworthy motives may stifle the voice of principle and inherent attachment, just as some wordly motive, the fear of offending an unreasonable or dissatisfied guardian; or some other outside consideration may stifle the voice of affection, and prevent for a time the consummation of matrimonial alliance; but in the end affection prevails; "love laughs at locksmiths," and the first favorable opportunity is embraced to knit kindred hearts together. As with individuals, so is it with peoples and nations. If there is no heartfelt attachment, there can be no permanent union, and opportunities will not be wanting, to dis sever bonds which necessity, not choice, had knit together. This is exactly the case with British America. Her people are attached to British institutions, to British laws and customs, to the British Sovereign, and to the British nation; they feel as the members of one great family—they take an honest pride in rehearsing the glories of their fathers—and that great palladium of constitutional freedom which they have inherited from honored sires, they desire to enjoy themselves

and to hand down to posterity unimpaired. Physical exclusiveness may damp their energies and close extensive marts of commerce against the productions of their labor and of their soil—the lawless hordes of a “loafing” soldiery may invade their borders, lay waste their fairest fields, and ravish their wealthiest cities: but although all these dire calamities may, as in the case

of lovers, stifle for a time, the voice of loyalty: in the end, principle will prevail; some favorite opportunity will present itself: the royal ensign of Britain will again float in the breeze, and the voice of aged parents from the “Sea-girt Isles” will, in that auspicious moment, swell the chorus of their colonial offspring, in chanting, “God save the Queen!”

ANNIVERSARY OF THE RELIEF OF DERRY.

LONDONDERRY, Aug. 12.

The 182d anniversary of the Relief of Derry was celebrated in the Maiden City to-day with great enthusiasm, and in a manner every way worthy of the great event it was designed to commemorate. At the present time, these recurring anniversaries cause greater interest, and excite even greater attention, than before, from the efforts made by a class of people in this city, calling themselves the Liberal Defence Association, to put down the celebrations by “physical force.” At some of the previous anniversaries these people made themselves conspicuous in their opposition, and, on the 18th December last, they held a counter-demonstration, and marched through the town with green flags. The immense force of police in town rendered any attempt at actual opposition impossible. Since that time they have kept up an agitation on the subject, and about a fortnight since they issued an audacious proclamation, calling on the “Catholics” of Ulster to assemble in their thousands in this city to-day, and not permit themselves to be insulted any longer. The Apprentice Boys, who had for so many years celebrated their anniversary in a quiet and peaceful manner, giving offence to none, could not but be roused to greater exertions by these persistent attempts to interfere with their liberty to celebrate their glorious anniversary. The proclamation of the city prevented them using their cannon, and firing salvoes from the walls; but all other parts of their former programme have, since that time, been carried out with greater enthusiasm. As to the present anniversary, they are determined to persevere in it, despite the virulent nature of the opposition, and carry

out their programme to the letter, relying on the authorities for protection. In this determination they have been supported by the majority of the loyal Protestant inhabitants of the city and of the district generally; and to-day the celebration took place. The authorities have taken every possible means to prevent a disturbance, and have drafted into the town a large military and police force. No fewer than 1,000 constabulary, with Mr. Duncan, Assistant Inspector General, as commandant, have been billeted in the city for some days; while about the same number of military are stationed in the Ebrington Barracks, to be in readiness should their services be required. Last night, a crowd of about 400 or 500 persons, principally women, paraded some of the streets in the Bogside district, singing “National” airs. The same part of the city during the night was also animated by the arrival of a large number of Innishowen men to aid their co-religionists to-day. Many of them were armed with sticks and other weapons. In other parts of the town all was quiet.

This morning, the Twelfth was ushered in by the firing of a number of shots, and, at an early hour, crimson flags were hoisted on Walker’s Monument and the Cathedral. In the morning the number of people on the streets was not much larger than on ordinary occasions, but shortly after nine o’clock they presented a scene of great animation, which increased as the day wore on. Constabulary were stationed in large numbers at all the gates, and carefully scrutinised all who passed through, so that no arms or missiles could be brought inside the town. The Carabiniere and some mounted police patrolled the streets within the walls, and some also remained

at the gates, while others were in readiness at the Diamond. A party of infantry, consisting of about two companies of the 11th and one of the 10th arrived from the barracks, and were located in the Corporation Hall. The number of persons on the streets was considerably increased by the arrival of the six o'clock train from Belfast, which brought a large number of persons from different stations along the line, especially from Coleraine, though excursion tickets were not issued. The Coleraine contingent included two bands, which were met at the terminus by the Maiden City and Britannia Band, and escorted to the Pump Street Rooms, Mall Wall, where the Apprentice Boys were assembling. At half-past eleven o'clock the procession was formed, and was, in every respect, one of the largest and most respectable witnessed at these celebrations for many years. Headed by the Britannia Band, and accompanied by three others and seventeen splendid flags, the procession started, headed by J. G. Ferguson, Esq., and Wm. Johnston, Esq., M.P., and went round a portion of the walls, cheering enthusiastically at the several gates as they passed along. At Shipquay Gate they left the wall and proceeded through Shipquay Street, the Diamond, and Bishop street to the Cathedral, playing "No Surrender," "The Protestant Boys," and a number of other tunes. As it passed along the Apprentice Boys were complimented by several bystanders on the order, extent, and respectability of their demonstration. Mr. Leslie Beers (Riversdale), Mr. Charles Ward (Belfast), Rev. Mr. Jones (Richhill), Rev. R. Babington, and other gentlemen, took part in the procession.

The Cathedral was filled to overflowing. The service was conducted by the Lord Bishop of Derry and Rev. Messrs. Dickenson, Doherty, Scott and Newland.

The Rev. Richard Babington preached the anniversary sermon. He took his text from the Book of Esther, 9th c., and 27th and 28th verses—"The Jews ordained, and took upon them, and upon their seed, and upon all such as joined themselves unto them, so as it should not fail, that they would keep these two days according to their appointed time every year; and that these days should be remembered and kept throughout every generation, every family, every province, and every city; and that these days of Purim should not fail from among the Jews, nor the memorial of them perish from their seed."

The oppositionists commenced their pro-

ceedings about half-past ten o'clock, when they assembled in the Victoria Market in large numbers, many of them armed with sticks and other bludgeons. Their respectability may be judged from the fact that they consisted chiefly of the lower class of Roman Catholic and a large contingent of their Innishowen friends who had come into town for the occasion. There was a large preponderance of women, who were conspicuous for their noise. The display of green was very general, and there was also a large number of green and white flags. In accordance with a placard extensively posted through the town, Mr. A. J. McKenna, *Northern Star*, addressed those assembled at considerable length. He counselled them to have a procession, but not to mount the walls, as that would be opposition, not to the Apprentice Boys, but to the Government. After marching through the streets they should retire to some hill-side. He also read the following correspondence:—

"City Hotel, Derry,

"12th August, 1870.

"DEAR SIR—You have come, as you have proclaimed, to pay reverence to Derry Walls. There are numbers of true Irishmen here at present who think they should do the same, in the name of 'sacred liberty.' Will you join them? If not, and if you object to the word 'liberty,' and stick by that of 'faction,' will you join me in a request to the authorities to withdraw troops, and leave it to manhood and spirit to determine whether 'liberty' or 'faction' is to prevail?—Yours, &c.,

"A. J. M'KENNA."

"Imperial Hotel, Londonderry,

"12th August, 1870.

"SIR—I beg to acknowledge the receipt of your letter, delivered this morning.

"I came here to join the Apprentice Boys in celebrating the Relief of Derry. All 'true-hearted men' should be proud of the gallant defence made by the heroic men of 1688.

"Persons have been called on to put an end, by physical force, to the Derry celebrations. Is it these persons you call 'true Irishmen,' and ask me to join?

"Desiring to accord civil liberty, in its fullest extent, to all my fellow-countrymen, I do not, of course, include 'liberty' to attack an unarmed and peaceable body of men, who design no insult nor injury to any one.

"To the latter portion of your note I have only to say that I cannot join you in any interference with the authorities, in what they may consider the discharge of their duty; nor could I be a party to an attempt to provoke civil war in our beloved land.—I am, your obedient servant,

"WM. JOHNSTON.

"A. J. M'Kenna, Esq."

A procession was then formed outside the Victoria Market, and headed by Mr. M'Kenna and Mr. O'Donnell, the President of the Liberal Defence Association, they proceeded through Waterloo Place and Foyle Street, round to Bishop's Gate, which was reached about the time the Apprentice Boys were entering the Cathedral. They demanded to be admitted inside the walls, which was refused, and some of the foremost attempting to force a passage, the Carabiniers charged, and several of the mob were severely cut. In the charge several persons were cut by the sabres of the Carabiniers, and it is rumoured that one person was killed. Finding their efforts to effect an entrance at Bishop's Gate, they marched to Butcher's Gate, where a similar attempt was made, but equally unsuccessful. They then marched through the Bog-side district to the Lone Moor, where they are to assemble in some field.

As I write, the Apprentice Boys are leaving the Cathedral, and preparing to make a circuit of the walls. The excitement is great, and but for the presence of such an imposing force a serious disturbance might be apprehended.

DERRY, FRIDAY NIGHT.

The man reported killed is not dead, but dangerously wounded. He is a carter named Porter. Another man is in the infirmary badly wounded in the arm with a bayonet.

On leaving the Cathedral, the Apprentice Boys marched round the walls with music and colours; and marched and counter-marched through the principal streets within the walls, cheering at each gate. Large numbers of citizens joined in the procession, which is admitted to be the largest and most respectable held for many years. Its conduct was most orderly. It marched from two till four amid great enthusiasm inside the walls.

At 4.30 the Coleraine party, with Mr. Guy Ferguson and other Derry friends, were escorted to the Northern Counties Railway by troops of the Carabiniers and police.

At the bridge, on their return, Mr. John Guy Ferguson and the party were attacked by the Roman Catholic mob, and several shots were exchanged from revolvers.

A serious riot ensued, in which weapons of all descriptions were freely used. A number of persons were injured in the scuffle. The Mayor read the Riot Act, after which the Carabiniers charged the mob several times and at length dispersed the rioters. Several persons going to the trains were attacked and severely beaten, one stranger having been badly abused at the Irish North-Western Railway. The Mayor and Captain Keogh, with a large force, dispersed a numerous mob that brutally attacked an intending passenger.

For about an hour the neighbourhood of the bridge and Carlisle Road was crowded with the Roman Catholic party, armed with bludgeons, who groaned the Mayor, magistrates, military, and police, and on one occasion fired several large volleys of stones. The Carabiniers charged, and several were knocked down. About a dozen arrests were made.

The Roman Catholic procession, after marching round Lone Moor, returned, and endeavoured to effect an entrance at Ferryquay Gate; but, after several attempts, they were repulsed and dispersed.

In some districts outside the walls crowds have assembled, and at William Street they had to be charged by the Carabiniers.

At ten o'clock to-night the town was quiet.

The police and the military are patrolling all parts of the city, and some are stationed at the gates to prevent parties going through except on necessary business.

LONDONDERY, Saturday, Aug. 13th.

The anniversary has passed over, and, as far as the Apprentice Boys are concerned, they have every reason to be proud of the manner in which they celebrated the ever-memorable relief of Derry. Their procession was one of the largest and most respectable they ever had, numbering upwards of 3,000, and, with but few exceptions, composed of Apprentice Boys and their friends in the city and surrounding districts. The four splendid bands, the large array of beautiful flags and banners, the orderly manner in which they marched four abreast, with the large display of crimson, the city colours, presented an appearance at once attractive and imposing. The large number of sympathi-

sers who lined the streets and joined in the cheers as the procession moved along, gave a complete denial to the statements of those who have endeavoured to spread abroad the opinion that the Apprentice Boys and the glorious anniversaries which they celebrate have ceased to receive the sympathy of the mass of the Protestant inhabitants of the town. For about two hours after leaving the Cathedral the Apprentice Boys marched round the walls, and through the principal streets within the walls, with an enthusiasm seldom witnessed on such occasions. The expressions of gratification on the part of the Protestant community at the manner in which they conducted themselves, in the trying circumstances in which they were placed, were general, and all concurred in the opinion that a more successful celebration had not taken place for many years. At four o'clock the procession terminated, and the Apprentice Boys adjourned to their rooms, where they deposited their flags, and divested themselves of their sashes and rosettes. It should be mentioned that the Apprentice Boys' bands never played outside the walls at all, and when escorting the Coleraine bands from the station, they did not play till they got inside Ferryquay Gate. But while we can speak thus favourably and unhesitatingly about the Apprentice Boys, and the manner in which they conducted themselves, we regret that we cannot speak in similar terms of the conduct of those who constituted the "physical force" oppositionists, who were anxious, not to celebrate the anniversary, but to create, if possible, a disturbance in this, too they kept one part of the town in a state of riot and tumult that was a disgrace to any civilized community, and made one almost believe that he was in a town on the banks of the Rhine, instead of on the banks of the Foyle. About half-past three o'clock the Roman Catholic procession returned from the Lone Moor, and were proceeding towards Foyle Street on their way to their own head quarters, when a large section broke off from the rest, and made an attempt to effect an entrance at Ferryquay Gate, which was strongly guarded with police. They attacked the police with stones, and made several attempts to pass them, but were unsuccessful. Captain Keogh rode to the spot, and remonstrated with the mob, but to no purpose. They seemed determined to persevere. A troop of Carabins then arrived, and made a charge, and in a very short time few traces were visible of the presence

of the incipient rioters. The Apprentice Boys were marching inside the walls at the time, and had this mob been allowed an entrance most disastrous and fatal consequences would have ensued. It should be mentioned that the majority of those in the procession were armed with sticks, staves, and bludgeons; while the Apprentice Boys' party were completely unarmed with such weapons. About an hour afterwards the real rioting commenced, and for brutality and inhumanity some of the scenes that occurred excel anything previously witnessed in this city. A large mob, composed of Innishowen men and coal porters, armed with sticks, assembled in the neighbourhood of the Irish North-Western Railway and the bridge, where it was known some of the Protestants would be passing on their way home. At the station of the Irish North-Western Railway two youths who were returning home by the train, were set upon by about twenty or thirty of these mobmen, and beaten most unmercifully. The Mayor and Captain Keogh were immediately sent for, and soon arrived, accompanied by a large force of constabulary and some Carabins, who dispersed the mob, and rescued the innocent sufferers from the clutches of their merciless assailants. Several of the passengers had to seek refuge in some of the offices at the railway, and also in the goods shed. The mob, however, scattered, and kept moving about in small parties, and when the police were at a distance, almost every person of respectability—which seemed to be a sufficient reason to justify an attack—was set upon and beaten, in some cases very severely.

In nearly every instance four or five attacked and abused one man. Some strangers were thrashed with sticks, staves, and weapons of this class, and others were thrown down with violence, kicked, and abused. Stones were thrown in large quantities, and the Carabins were frequently obliged to ride to the scene of action for the purpose of scattering the mob.

But the most serious riot of all occurred on the bridge when the Coleraine men were passing to the five o'clock train on their return home. Mr Ferguson applied for an escort for a number of them, which was granted, and he and a few of his friends accompanied them to the terminus of the Northern Counties Railway. Here the escort returned, and Mr Ferguson and those with him waited for the departure of

the train, after which they returned to town. Nothing, however, occurred till they reached the Waterside end of the bridge, where they were met by a party of the Muff Glen, who passed some of those in the front of Mr. Ferguson's party, which consisted of about eight or nine young men and a dozen girls, and attacked those in the rear with bludgeons, and knocked them down, at the same time shouting for Muff Glen. Mr. Ferguson then saw a party coming across the bridge, which he at first thought was a party of constabulary, but which, as they approached proved to be about 50 or 60 of the same mob. Seeing themselves likely to be surrounded, Mr. Ferguson's party felt that their only chance of escape was to drive their first assailants back. Several shots were exchanged, and some hand-to-hand encounters took place, but at length the Muff Glen men were driven into Waterside Street, and Mr. Ferguson's party took refuge in the house of a man named Buchanan, adjoining the end of the bridge. Here they erected a strong barricade, and, though the mob attacked the house, and broke several of the windows, the party remained safe until the arrival of the Mayor and Captain Keogh with a force of constabulary and a troop of Carabiniers, who escorted them over the bridge. In the meantime, a number of those for the same train, who had not been fortunate enough to get along with the escort, were made to suffer for the want of such protection. Every one of them who passed over the bridge was chased by the mob and beaten, in some cases in a most inhuman manner. A young man, who resides about a mile from the Waterside, was returning home with his sister when he was set upon by about twenty, who struck him with sticks on the head and shoulders, knocked him down, and kicked him several times when he was on the ground. In another case a man named Cassidy, from Ballymoney, was set upon and beaten most brutally. He was removed in a very weak condition to the house of a friend at the Waterside. These are two out of several cases of a somewhat similar nature in which persons were attacked by this mob which occupied the bridge. About five o'clock, their conduct was such that the Mayor when he arrived on the spot with a troop of Carabiniers read the riot act and ordered the bridge to be cleared. The Carabiniers charged and soon dispersed the mob, and put an end to the disgraceful scenes which had been enacted on the

bridge for about a quarter or half-an-hour. On the Carlist Road an attack was made by another mob on the escort of police and Carabiniers which conducted Mr. Ferguson and his party from the Waterside. A large volley of stones was thrown at them, and also at Captain Keogh, who rode up after them. The Carabiniers charged down the Carlist Road and up Hawkin's Street, twice, and made several arrests. The mob consisting largely of women, groaned Captain Keogh and the military, and also the Mayor. These were the only disturbances of a serious nature that occurred till ten o'clock, though large numbers of people kept moving about the streets and solitary individuals on their way home were attacked. Mr. Augustus Gregg, a son of the Town Clerk, was attacked while passing through Waterloo Place, and was obliged to seek shelter by flight. Several most respectable ladies, who happened to have some crimson ribbons on their necks, were also molested. In William Street, the house of a man named Farleigh, where some of the Carabiniers were billeted was attacked by a mob. The Carabiniers rushed out with their sabres and charged them. A party of police came to their assistance and dispersed the mob, but not till they had done considerable damage by stone throwing. One man was arrested in the act of throwing a stone at the sub-inspector. A man was injured during the *molee* that ensued. During the remainder of the night no disturbance took place, but the police in large bodies, kept possession of the streets. The number of arrests made during the day and night was forty.

This morning an attempt was made to renew the disgraceful scenes of the preceding evening. While a man named Campbell, the station-master at Trillick, and some friends from Glasgow were on their way to the railway station, they were attacked by a mob of about 100, and badly beaten. Two ran into the goods shed and took shelter in the office, to which the mob followed them, but a policeman who guarded the door prevented their doing further injury. One of the others was knocked down with stones, and the fourth escaped over a wall. One of the party was arrested. During the day nothing worthy of notice occurred, and though towards evening a large number of persons were on the streets, no riot or disturbance took place.

DERRY, Sunday.

At half-past eleven last night a serious riot occurred at Bishop's Gate. A number of the opposing parties met, and stones and

bricks were thrown. Several persons were injured. The police ultimately dispersed the mob, and made a number of arrests. In Waterloo Street, about the same hour, a number of persons assembled singing "O' Donel Abgo," and were dispersed by the police. About one o'clock some windows were broken in different parts of the town, and a double patrol of police were sent out to prevent further damage. In the morning all was quiet, and it is hoped that the rioting is now at an end.

BUSBY.—On Saturday, the 13th, the members and friends of the Busby Chosen Few Loyal Orange Lodge, 125, assembled in their lodge-room, Mr. Wilson's Hotel. Leaving the village at about four o'clock they marched in procession, attired in full Orange costume, to New Cathcart, the fife and drum supplying some loyal and patriotic airs. Here they were met by a large body of their Rutherglen brethren, who were accompanied by their splendid band, which discoursed on their march some excellent music. Leaving Cathcart, where their number was augmented to considerably over 400, they continued their march by the Glasgow and Carmunnock road as far as Castlemilk, where the Rutherglen contingent parted for home, amid the cheers of their Busby brethren, renewed again and again. From this point the Busby brethren proceeded to Carmunnock, where they were supplied with refreshments; having partaken of which they renewed their march, reaching Busby at about eight o'clock in the evening. The procession presented a most imposing appearance, the brethren turning out as they did in the insignia of the Order.

THE TWELFTH OF AUGUST IN WHEALT, COUNTY FERMANAGH.—The anniversary of the Relief of Derry was celebrated with more than usual *éclat* by the people of this locality. Arrangements having been made for holding a grand-union commemoration on the hill of Aughnacraney, near Kesh, the members of the various Orange lodges in Whealt began to assemble at Drumbad at an early hour where they were marshalled in order under the direction of Mr. Wm. M'Brien, District Master, and each lodge, preceded by its respective flag and a fife and drum band, they marched in procession to Slavan Quay, where they were joined by a large number of ladies, who imparted to the excursionists a most gay and animating appearance. According to previous ar-

rangements, the *s.s. Knocknanny* was in readiness to convey them through the beautiful scenery of Lough Erne to Gortehar, where they were to disembark, and march to the place of rendezvous. All having got on board, and the flags placed in suitable positions where they might display to the best advantage, the signal-gun was fired at nine o'clock, and the steamer started on her trip. As she steamed slowly up the lake the excursionists witnessed a scene that they will not soon forget. Before them expanded the Erne, lit up by the morning sun; it seemed like one burnished sheet of gold. At Gortehar they received a hearty welcome from the brethren of the Pettigo district, who came to the quay to meet them. They then formed in procession again, and marched through a richly-cultivated district, with substantial farm houses, many of which displayed bright flags. They arrived at Aughnacraney at about two o'clock. From the top of this hill is to be had a splendid view, comprising a large part of the Counties of Fermanagh, Donegal, Leitrim, Cavan, Tyrone, and Monaghan. There was a platform erected here and several speakers addressed the vast assembly. The people of Whealt left the field at about four o'clock, and returned to the steamer in the same order in which they had come. A sumptuous luncheon was served up in excellent style. Songs and toasts enlivened the evening till the steamer arrived at Slavan Quay; and they all separated highly pleased with the day's enjoyment.

CLABBY (COUNTY FERMANAGH) LOYAL ORANGE LODGE, No. 387.—On Friday, the 12th instant, a meeting took place at Clabby, on the grounds adjacent to the Vicarage, kindly given for the occasion by the Rev. Albert B. James, A.M., vicar of the parish, chaplain of Tempo district, and D.G.C. for Fermanagh. A very appropriate place was chosen under the green trees to spread the Orange sentiments. The speakers were—Rev. A. B. James, Messrs. Moffatt, LITTLE, Robinson, Doherty, and others—all of whom referred in feeling terms to the present Continental war. Three cheers were given for the Rev. A. B. James, and for Mr. Galbraith Moffatt, our Worshipful Master; and the meeting was concluded by a hymn and prayer by the chaplain. The brethren assembled in their own lodge-room immediately after the meeting, and dispersed peaceably and quietly at eight o'clock.

THE ORANGE ASSOCIATION.—CONTINUED.

It would be useless to quote further, relative to the liberal and tolerant views of this Great Prince. All authorities admit, what his own conduct amply demonstrated, and what his private despatches most fully proved, that to Religious bigotry he was a stranger, and that Religious intolerance and exclusion he curbed and reprobated. That he loved the Protestant Religion is true—that upon many occasions he perilled his life in its defence is equally true—and that he was, under God, “the Saviour and Deliverer of the Church and Nation from Popish thralldom and Arbitrary power,” is declared in the Book of Common Prayer, and embodied in the Statutes of the Realm; but while the records of Britain and the annals of Europe, will carry down his great and glorious name to the latest posterity, with thanks and gratitude; it is but just to his memory, that it should be purged from the stain of intolerance, which violent and unreflecting partizans would fain cast upon it; but which every act and word of his eventful and glorious life repudiate and condemn. Let this description of the character of “the Glorious, Pious and Immortal Prince” close, with the following tribute to his memory:

He was, but is no more—
 The head, hand, and heart, of the Confederacy
 The asserter of Liberty
 The deliverer of Nations
 The supporter of the Empire
 The bulwark of Holland and Flanders
 The preserver of Britain
 The saviour of Ireland, and—
 The terror of France
 His thoughts were wise, and sacred
 His words few and faithful
 His actions many and heroic
 His government without tyranny
 His justice without rigor, and—
 His religion without bigotry.
 He was—

Great without pride;
 Valiant without violence;
 Victorious without triumph;
 Active without weariness;
 Cautious without fear, and—
 Meritorious without recompense.
 King, Queen, or Potentate, I never saw,
 So just, wise, honest, valiant, as Nassau.
 He was!—but words are wanting to say what
 Say all that's GREAT AND GOOD, and he
 was that

Born November the fourth, 1650, died March the eighth, 1702.

Having given the character of the great Prince, whose name the Orange Society bears, and whose “Immortal Memory” its members hold in reverence; it would occupy too much space to dwell in detail, upon the many incidents, connected with his expedition to England, and his assumption of the Regal dignity in that Kingdom. There are, however, a few particulars that cannot be passed over.

On the 16th of October, 1688, William, Prince of Orange, attended a solemn sitting of the States of Holland. He came, he said, to bid them farewell. He expressed his gratitude to them, for the care with which they had watched over him, when he was left an Orphan Child; for the confidence they had reposed in him while he administered the Government, and for the aid they had rendered him, at the momentous crisis in which he was then placed. He besought them to consider, that he had no interest at heart, but the prosperity and interest of his Country. He was now quitting them, he added, perhaps never to return; and if he should fall in defence of the Protestant Religion, and of the safety and independence of Europe, he commended his dearly beloved wife to their especial protection. The Grand Pensionary of the States

replied: in proper and feeling language; but overcome with emotion, his voice faltered, and he, as well as the whole assembly of grave senators, were melted to tears. All the Deputies from every Town, accompanied the Prince to his yacht, and prayers were offered up for his safety in all the Churches of the Hague. Arrived at Helvoetslays on the evening of the same day, he immediately went on board the "*Bell*" Frigate, (afterwards called the "*Princess Mary*,") displaying at the mast-head, the Arms of Nassau, quartered with those of England. The motto of the House of Orange was "*I will maintain*." It was an an elliptical device, and the ellipsis was now filled up with the words, "*the Protestant Religion and the Liberties of England*." So that the whole being inscribed in letters, at least three feet long, read thus: "**THE PROTESTANT RELIGION AND THE LIBERTIES OF ENGLAND, I WILL MAINTAIN.**" After encountering adverse winds and much danger, William landed at Torbay, in Devonshire, England, on Monday, the 5th of November, 1688. As this was the first spot on British soil, honored by the landing of the "Great Deliverer," it may be necessary to give some slight description of it.

Torbay is highly picturesque and commodious bay on the coast of Devon, five miles north east of Dartmouth, and containing Torquay, a beautiful watering place, with Brixham and Paignton. It is about twelve miles round, and is formed by two capes, about four miles apart—that on the east called Bob's-nose, and that on the west

Berry-head. This almost semicircular recess is a secure and general rendezvous for vessels in westerly winds. In the limestone chain, forming the coast land of this Bay, and about a mile from Torquay, is Kent's Cavern, so justly celebrated for the fossil bones which it contains. The floor of this cave was first broken in 1824, by Thomas Northmore, Esq., of Exeter, who investigated it for the purpose of establishing its character as a Druidical Temple. Mr. Northmore found it to contain the baptismal lake of pellucid water, the creeping path of stone purification, the oven mouth, and the mystic gate of obstacle—the essential elements if they may be called so, of a Mithratic temple; and is satisfied, from these and other circumstances, that this cave was once employed in the celebration of the Helio-Arkite mysteries. This opinion is, in some measures, confirmed by the British remains—such as flint knives—which have been discovered in the stalagnite. The bones which have been discovered are principally those of the Rhinoceros, Hippopotamus, Elephant, Hyena, Cavern Bear, Elk, Tiger, Ox, Wolf, Rats, &c. The length of Kent's Cavern, is about 630 feet, the breadth varies from 2 to 71 feet; the height does not exceed 18. It was at this place, the great Prince of Orange made his first landing on English soil, to "deliver our Church and Nation from Popish thralldom and Arbitrary power."

Alluding to Torbay, the landing-place of William, it may not be out of place to observe, that the *Art Journal* for July, 1852, contains an admirable picture descriptive of

this memorable event. It is termed "*The Landing of the Prince of Orange, at Torbay;*" and is designed from the picture of J. M. W. Turner, Esq., R.A., in the Vernon Gallery. A description is given of these pictures in a recent newspaper article, which may be here safely copied. In it the reader may behold a faithful representation of the Deliverer of the British Empire, first landing on the coast of Devon, to secure the liberties of England. The group of vessels of all sizes, takes a triangular form, the largest ship, from which the Prince is supposed to have disembarked, occupying the centre, its main-top forming the apex of the angle; the balance on either side of this vessel is preserved in a most masterly style, by the several introductory features, all subordinate, however, to the principal. But the whole are thrown into distance, and assume a secondary importance, by the *State Barge*, which, mounted on the crest of a broad rolling wave, approaches the spectator. The fishing-boats are on the left, and occupy the gap between the Dutch Fleet and the Royal Barge.

As every incident connected with this memorable event, is deserving of perpetual record; the reader will readily excuse a brief diversion, to notice the vessel which conveyed the "Immortal William," to the shores of England.

This celebrated ship was built on the Thames in the earlier part of the 17th century, and was afterwards purchased by the Prince, or by his adherents, as an addition to the fleet which was destined to effect the Revolution. The Prince expressly selected this vessel to con-

vey himself and suite to England, and he bestowed on her the name of the *Princess Mary*, in honour of his illustrious consort, the daughter of James II. With the success of her noble freight, the fame of the *Princess Mary* correspondingly rose. During the whole of William's reign she held a place of honour as one of the Royal yachts, and was afterwards regularly used as the pleasure yacht of Queen Anne. By this time, however, her original build was much interfered with from the numerous and extensive repairs she had from time to time undergone. On the death of the Queen she came into the possession of his Majesty George I., by whose order she ceased to form part of the Royal establishment, and became the property of one of the noblemen connected with the court. The vessel seems to have again got into the hands of the government, by whom it was eventually sold to the Messrs. Walters of London, and was by them re-christened the *Betsy Cairns* in honour of some lady connected with the West Indies, to which the now venerable vessel traded. She was next sold to Messrs. Carlens of London, as a collier; and conveyed many a cargo of black diamond from the Tyne to London. Notwithstanding the grimy appearance which the aged ship had assumed, she was looked upon with veneration by the sailors. The ship seems to have been again restored, and was purchased by Mr. G. W. Wilson of South Shields, and under the charge of Henry Wilson, traded as merchantman to various ports; at length, while on a voyage from Shields to Hamburg, the brave old ship, which had rode

triumphantly through so many gales, was caught in a storm, too strong for her weather-beaten ribs to withstand. A heavy snow was falling, and the wind, blowing a perfect hurricane, lashed the ocean to a pitch of fury. In this fearful state of things, the old ship became quite unmanageable, and was driven on to a dangerous reef of rocks, near Tynemouth Castle, called the Black Middens. The crew were saved by the life-boat, which put off to their assistance.

In length, the *Betsy Cairns* was 80 ft. 3 in., by 23 ft. broad. She had two decks, the height between which was 6 feet 6 inches.—She was carvel-built, was without galleries, square sterned, and devoid of figure head.—She had two masts, and was square-rigged, with standing bowsprit. The remnant of her original timbering, though but scanty, was extremely fine. There was a profusion of rich and elaborate carvings, the colour of the wood, from age and exposure, closely resembling that of ebony. As soon as the news of her wreck became known throughout the country, the people of Shields were inundated with applications for portions of her remains. Snuff-boxes and souvenirs of various kinds were made in large numbers, and brought exorbitant prices. Each of the members of the then corporation of Newcastle was presented with one of these boxes, which exhibit, in a marked degree, the durability and inimitable qualities of the British oak. The carved figures, part of the nightheads, are, we believe, now in the possession of the Brethren of the Trinity House at Newcastle; and a beam, with mouldings covered

with gildings, and forming a part of the principal cabin, is the property of Mr. Rippon, Waterfield, North Shields.

Immediately after landing, the Prince, accompanied by Duke Schomberg, proceeded to examine the country, and on Tuesday the 6th of November, he advanced some Regiments of his Army as far as Newton Abbot, taking up his own residence at Ford, a seat of the ancient and noble family of Courtenay where he remained for two days. On the 8th of November, he advanced to the City of Exeter. The entrance of the Prince into that City, is thus described by the historian. The people of Devonshire, althogether unused to the splendour of well ordered Camps, were overwhelmed with delight and awe. The Dutch Army (fifteen thousand strong,) being composed of men who had been born in various climates, and had served under various standards, presented an aspect at once grotesque, gorgeous, and terrible to Islanders who had, in general, a very indistinct notion of foreign countries. First rode the Earl of Macclesfield at the head of two hundred gentlemen, mostly of English blood, glittering in helmets and cuirasses, and mounted on Flemish war horses. Each was attended by a Negro, brought from the sugar plantations on the coast of Guiana. The citizens of Exeter, who had never seen so many specimens of the African race, gazed with wonder on these black faces, set off by embroidered turbans and white feathers. Then with drawn broad swords, came a squadron of Swedish Horsemen, in black armour and fur cloaks. They were regard-

ed with a strange interest; for it was rumoured that they were natives of a land where the Ocean was frozen, and where the night lasted for half the year, and that they had themselves slain the huge Bears, whose skins they wore. Next, surrounded by a goodly company of Gentlemen and Pages, was born aloft the Prince's banner. On its broad fold, the crowds which covered the roofs and filled the windows, read with delight the memorable inscription, "*THE PROTESTANT RELIGION AND THE LIBERTIES OF ENGLAND, I WILL MAINTAIN.*" But the acclamations redoubled when, attended by forty running Footmen, the Prince himself appeared, armed on back and breast, wearing a White Plume, and mounted on a White Charger. With how martial an air he curbed his horse; how thoughtful and commanding was the expression of his ample forehead and falcon eye, may still be seen on the canvass of Kneller. Next the Prince was one, who divided with him, the gaze of the multitude. That, men said, was the great Count Schomberg, the first Soldier in Europe, since Turenne and Conde were gone. The man whose genius and valor, had saved the Portuguese Monarchy on the field of Montes Claros; the man who had earned a still higher glory, by resigning the truncheon of a Marshal of France, for the sake of his Religion. It was not forgotten that the two Heroes who, indissolubly united by their common Protestantism, were entering Exeter together, had twelve years before, been opposed to each other under the walls of Maastricht, and that

the energy of the young Prince, had not been found a match for the cool science of the Veteran, who now rode in friendship by his side. Then came a long column of the whiskered Infantry of Switzerland, distinguished in all the Continental Wars of two centuries by pre-eminent valor and discipline, but never till that week, seen on English ground. And then marched a succession of Bands designated, as was the fashion of that age, after their leaders, Bentinck, Solmes, and Ginkell, Talmash, and Mackay. With peculiar pleasure, Englishmen might look on one gallant Brigade, which still bore the name of the honored and lamented Ossory. The effect of the spectacle was heightened, by the recollection of the renowned events, in which many of the warriors, now pouring through the west gate, had born a share. Some of them had repelled the fiery onset of the French on the field of Senef; and others had crossed swords with the Infidels, in the cause of Christendom, on that great day when the siege of Vienna was raised. The very senses of the multitude, says the historian, "were fooled by imagination."

On Sunday, the eleventh of November, Dr. Burnet, afterwards Bishop of Salisbury, preached before the Prince in the Cathedral of Exeter, and dwelt at great length, upon the singular Providence vouchsafed by God, to the English Church and Nation, in the person and success of the Prince. William waited several days, before any Gentlemen of consequence, had joined his Army. On Wednesday, the 12th of November, Mr. Burrington, a gentleman of some stand-

ing and property, resident in the neighbourhood of Crediton, joined the Orange Standard, and several other Gentlemen, his neighbours, soon followed his example. Lord Lovelace, a distinguished Wig Nobleman, with seventy followers, set out to join the Orange Standard, but they were intercepted at Cirencester, by the Militia under Lord Beauford, by whom they were defeated, and Lovelace was made prisoner, and sent to Gloucester Castle. On the same day that Lovelace was defeated at Cirencester, the Prince received vast accessions of strength from other quarters, amongst those was Lord Colchester, son to the Earl of Rivers, accompanied by over sixty troopers. At the same time with Lord Colchester, came the daring and somewhat noted Thomas Wharton. A few

hours later, arrived Edward Russell, son of the Earl of Bedford; and immediately after James Bertie, Earl of Abingdon. On the 14th of November, Edward Hyde, Viscount Cornbury, son of the Earl of Clarendon, and a Colonel in the Royal Army of James, passed over to the Prince. Trelawney, Bishop of Bristol, was one of the seven Bishops who had been imprisoned by James. His brother, Colonel Charles Trelawney, commanded one of those fiery and hot headed Corps, called the Tanager Regiments, now known as the Fourth Regiment of Foot. The Colonel had signified his readiness, at any moment, to draw his sword for the Protestant religion; and the Regiment (the Fourth,) he commanded, was afterwards considered William's favourite Corps.

(To be continued.)

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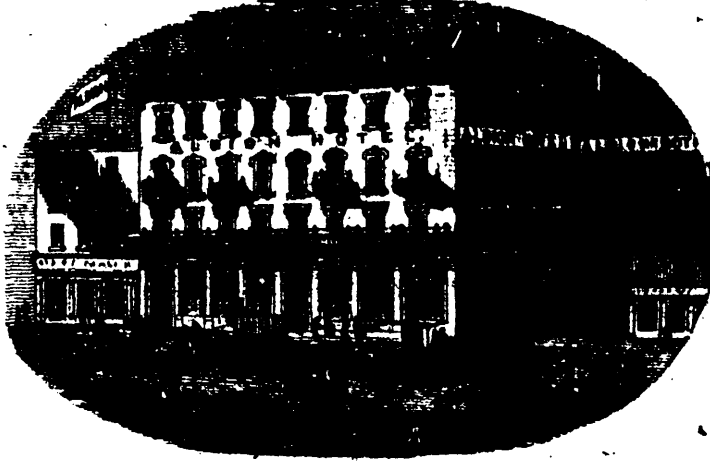
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