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P94

THE PROTESTANT REVIEW:

A Literary and Religious Magazine

FOR CHRISTIAN FAMILIES.

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MAY, 1870.

Murus aeneus conscientia sana.

ST. JOHN, N. B.,
DOMINION OF CANADA:

Printed at the "Morning News" Office.
1870.

ORANGE LODGE NOTICES.

NEW BRUNSWICK.

- GENERAL WOLF, L. O. L., No. 45,** meets at Orange Hall, Johnstons, Queen's Co., N. B., on 1st Wednesday every month, at 7 p. m. April
- DOMINION LODGE, No. 141,** meet on the first Monday in each month, Orange Hall, Portland. April*
- VERNER L. O. L., No. 1,** meets at Orange Hall, Germain Street, St. John, N. B., on 1st and 3rd Tuesday, at 7.30 p. m. May*
- YORK L. O. L., No. 3,** meets at Orange Hall, Germain Street, St. John, N. B., on the first Tuesday every month, at 7.30 p. m. May*
- VICTORIA LODGE, No. 6,** meets at Golden Grove, Co. St. John, N. B., on the 2nd Wednesday of every month, at 7.30 p. m.
- ST. PATRICKS L. O. L., No. 10,** meets 1st and 3rd Tuesdays in Sardinia, at 7.30 p. m. Jan*
- JOHNSTON, L. O. L., No. 24,** meets at Orange Hall, Germain Street, on 1st and 3rd Monday of the month, at 7.30 p. m.
- ROYAL BLUE L. O. L., No. 87,** meets at Salisbury, N. B., on the 1st Monday at 7.30 p. m.
- LONDONDERRY HEROES LODGE, No. 31,** will meet every 2nd and 4th Wednesday, at Orange Hall, Londonderry, Hammond, King's Co., N. B., at 7.30 p. m.
- RISEING SUN, L. O. L., No. 106,** meets in Newtown, King's County, N. B., on the 2nd Monday of every month, at 7.30 p. m. Jan*
- PRINCE OF WALES L. O. L., No. 130,** meets at Hopewell Cape, N. B., on the 1st and 3rd Saturday, at 7.30 p. m.
- DUKE OF BRUNSWICK L. O. L., No. 132,** meets at Elgin Corner, second Monday of each month, at 7.30 p. m. Feb*
- MORNING STAR L. O. L., No. 133,** meets at Lewis' Mountain, N. B., on the 1st and 3rd Monday, at 7.30 p. m.
- EASTERN STAR L. O. L., No. 134,** meets at Albert Mines, on every second Saturday, at 7.30 p. m. Feb*
- KINGSTON CHAMPION'S L. O. L., No. 65,** meets at Clifton, N. B., on the 3rd Saturday of every month, at 8 p. m. May
- ROTHESAY L. O. L., No. 41,** meets at Rothessay, N. B., on the 2nd Wednesday of the month, at 8 p. m. May

GOD SAVE THE QUEEN!

NOVA SCOTIA.

- ROYAL SCARLET CHAPTER, No. 2,** meets at Waverley, N. S., on the 1st day of every month, at 7.30 p. m. April
- BURNET L. O. L., No. 24,** meets at Orange Hall, Bridgewater, N. S., on the 1st, 2nd, 3rd and 4th Wednesdays of the month, at 7.30 p. m. May*
- DEWY L. O. L., No. 25,** meets in Truro, N. S., every 1st and 3rd Wednesday of the month, at 7.30 p. m. April*
- NO SURRENDER L. O. L., No. 26,** meets at Mahone Bay, on the 1st and 3rd Saturday of the month, at 7.30 p. m. May*
- NASSAU L. O. L., No. 27,** meets in Lunenburg, N. S., on the 1st and 3rd Wednesdays of every month, at 7.30 p. m. May*
- BALMORAL L. O. L., No. 30,** meets at Waverley, N. S., on the 2nd and 4th Mondays of every month, at 7.30 p. m. April*
- THE BRANCH L. O. L., No. 33,** on the 1st Thursday, at 8 p. m.
- SCOTIA L. O. L., No. 38,** meets at Elmsdale, N. S., on the 2nd and 4th Tuesdays of every month, at 7.30 p. m. May*
- ARGYLE L. O. L., No. 40,** meets at Orange Hall, Mount Uniacke, N. S., on the 1st and 3rd Saturdays of every month, at 7.30 p. m. April*
- BURNS L. O. L., No. 57,** meets at Amherst, N. S., every alternate Thursday from March 3, 1870, at 7.30 o'clock, P. M. March

UNITED STATES.

- CAMERON, L. O. L., No. 19,** meets at Evans, upper Hall, No. 3 Tremont Row, Boston, Mass., on the 4th Thursday of every month at 7 1/2 p. m. Jan
- WIDOW'S SON INCARNEMENT, L. O. L.,** meets every 2d Friday, at 123 Military Hall, New York.
- CHOSEN FEW, L. O. L., No. 1,** meets every 23 and 4th Tuesday, at 43 Bleecker Street, Brooklyn, N. Y., at 8 P. M.

GOD SAVE THE QUEEN!



The Protestant Review.

VOL. III.

MAY, 1870.

NO. 5

BISHOP TACHE AND THE RED RIVER REBELS.

When will our Government learn wisdom? For the Popish administration of the robbers Gladstone and Bright to pander to Popery is just what the scoundrels are capable of doing; but for the Government of our own Dominion to do so, is beyond the grasp of our understanding! Surely our rulers must know by this time that nothing will satisfy the Pope's deputies in this, or in any other Protestant country short of a public recognition of Rome's political and ecclesiastical supremacy. To effect which the Romish authorities will, in one way or other, sanction every opposition in their power to our free institutions, and to use the language of some of them, so long as the English flag waves over our heads they will, occasionally, honor it with expressions of "undying hatred." They may like Father Connolly, of Halifax, fear the "gigantic power of England," and

in view of that counsel submission, when they are conscious of their inability "to cope" with that power; but like the same Father Connolly, every one of them deeply sympathises with the rebels, and are ready to canonize the murderers of loyal men as *martyrs for their country*.*

A few weeks ago our Government very weakly and improperly deputed the Right Reverend Father Tache to intercede for it with the Red River rebels; distinctly knowing at the same time that he and his foreign priesthood were the movers of that rebellion; and we have no doubt the pockets of this Right Reverend Rebel was well lined with heretical money,* which, when paid over by the people, had not been intended for that purpose; and that he had been

* See Father Connolly's Oration in Halifax on McGee's Assassination.

* The official report says \$1,000.

promised a great many handsome things if he would only make the rebels quiet. He promised he would! But after arriving in Re beldom what did he do? Why, as the representative of our Government, he almost prostrated himself before the murderer Riel, and implored him graciously to forgive British subjects for their great crime of loyalty, and because they did not regard the murderer with veneration and respect. More than that; the bishop arrived the very day after poor Scott was murdered. How did the Right Reverend Father feel about that murder? We suppose he has often read the sixth commandment, which says, "Thou shalt do no murder." If so, he has surely some reproof to give the murderers! He will, at least, disapprove of the cold blooded and diabolical murder of an innocent man! Not a bit of it! He has no reproof to administer, nor did he even rebuke his clergy for the wicked part they took in the rebellion. And his priests say, in unmistakable language, that he dare not reprove them for that, he having left both Riel and themselves, prior to his departure for Rome, written instructions to take the part they have taken in the present rebellion; and his own pamphlet is now being published to the world, confirming the statement of his priests in this matter.

But Father Tache went to Rome after he had given Riel and the priests instruction to rebel! He has had an interview with the Pope since then!! The Pope would like to be called a Christian;

then surely he will give Christian counsel to his Bishop! And, moreover, he is not over partial to rebellion in his own country, and he, no doubt, has often heard of our blessed Lord's golden rule, "Whatsoever ye would that men should do to you, do ye even so to them." Are we not then reasonably to expect that the Pope will, without any hesitation, denounce the rebellion, and order the Bishop at once to deliver up the rebels to justice, refusing them absolution until they repent of the crimes they have committed. Hearken then, attentively, all ye loyal Canadians! Hearken, for the Right Reverend Father Tache has just returned from the Council at Rome, and is now fresh from the Pope. He has imperilled himself in a mid-winter voyage across the ocean, encountering the gales and storms so peculiar to the season! What made him do so? He must be the bearer of some very important despatches from His Holiness, "the Man of Sin." Hearken then, ye loyal Canadians. We are all now prepared to hear from the Bishop, and what words do we naturally expect to hear? What, but a burst of indignation and accusation, words as deep as the thunder and as fiery as the lightning, at least words of regret that summon the rebels to immediate repentance and loyalty!!! Let us hear the words of the Pope's despatch through the Bishop. We are impatient to hear the words that will at once quench the rebellion, and cause Riel the murderer to be given over to justice. How does he address

them? "My cursed people," my rebellious people! no, no, no, nothing of that!! How then does he address the villians whose garments are still reeking with the blood of the martyr Scott!! Here are his words:—

MY BLESSED PEOPLE:—"I am truly thankful to be once more back amongst you. Believe me that it is only because I felt there was absolute necessity for my presence that I was willing to take passage across the Atlantic in mid-winter, but I felt that when my people were in trouble and afflicted, that was the time for me to show my love for you. His Holiness the Pope, prior to my departure from Rome, commanded me to give you his blessing, commanded, in words of love and tenderness to bless you, his children, in this far out-post of Catholicity. My children, this is a great glory and honour, and should be prized by you above all earthly gifts. The representative of Christ on earth has vouchsafed to grant unto you what has never been as yet extended to any Catholic congregation on this continent; no other congregation have ever received the Pope's blessing directly communicated through their Bishop. My beloved people, the Ecumenical Council is the grandest gathering of good and pious men the world ever saw, and their deliberations *will be found pregnant with mighty meaning* to the whole Catholic world. My people, pray for the entire success of their glorious mission, pray that it may redound to the honor and glory of our faith.

My parting admonitions from our Holy Father were words of loving kindness, and I felt as I passed from the sacred Vatican, that verily indeed was he the worthy representative of our Saviour. I thank God that I am safely with you. Your dangers I am willing to share. Your troubles I am anxious to relieve. My children, I bless you."

Now fellow Canadian subjects what do you think of the words of the Pope, and of his deputy, Bishop Tache, the worthy representative of our Dominion Government at Red River? A gentleman from Canada was present in the Romish or Popish Cathedral of St. Boniface, at Red River, on the first Sunday after Bishop Tache's return from Rome to that settlement, and heard the Bishop deliver the above address. We were almost going to say that we were astonished at this blessing upon the murderers coming from Rome just at this time, but on reflection we cannot say that; for we are not astonished at any piece of wickedness coming from that quarter. And yet it is rather strange that, although poor Scott had been brutally murdered the very day before the Bishop reached his palace that he could not afford the word of condemnation for the murderers, and no expression of sympathy for the friends of the murdered, no symptoms of regret that the Bishop's "beloved people," his "dear children," whom he blessed, had violated, and that in the very grossest manner imaginable the sixth commandment of the blessed decalogue.

And so it has come to this, that these "blessed people," these "dear children" whose garments were still crimsoned with the blood of a man, whose owl, crime was Protestantism and loyalty, did receive the blessing of the Pope through our Dominion representative, the Right Reverend Father Tache, D. D.

Readers, will any of you now tell us that we were mistaken in anything we ever uttered in regard to the treacherous and treasonable character of popery. By and by we shall all find out what this Right Reverend Prelate meant by his Romish Council being "*pregnant with mighty meaning*," and which "*mighty meaning*" brought him over the stormy ocean in mid-winter. We shall also know what is meant by "*the council's glorious mission redounding to the honor and glory of the Roman faith.*" Until then let us sing:—

"We Canadian Soldiers so proud of the name,
Will raise upon Fenians and Frenchmen our
fame,
We will fight to the last in Britannia's old cause,
And guard our religion, our freedom and laws,
We will fight for our country, our Queen and
her Crown,

And make all the traitors and croppies lie
down,
Derry, down, down, croppies lie down.

These rebels so brave when there are none to
oppose,
To our own Loyal Scott, they were terrible
foes,
But when we can catch these sly rogues in the
field,
A good Orange handful makes hundreds to
yield;
Let the cowards collect and they'll raise our
renown,
For as soon as we fire, the croppies lie down,
Derry down, down, croppies lie down.

Should Riel e'er attempt in great or small
bunds,
His forces to marshal on Red River lands,
He'll hear the shrill notes of the drum and the
fife,
Which will make his French Mickeys all run
for their life,
And our country's applauses our triumphs
will crown,
While low will his French brother croppies lie
down,
Derry down, down, Croppies lie down. 🐼

And king William's flag will wave up so
high,
As it did oft' before on the twelfth of July,
While our brave Orange Major at the head of
his line,
Dressed in orange and purple, and scarlet so
fine,
With his Royal Arch marksmen all coming to
town,
And the band going before them, playing
"Croppies lie down,
Down, down, croppies lie down!"

INFORMATION WANTED BY THE ORANGEMEN OF NEW BRUNSWICK.

The numerous friends in N. B. of a Mr. Isaac Baird who lives in Truro, Nova Scotia, would be glad to know if he ever got that money returned to him that he said a gentleman took from him dishonestly, and which had been received by that gentleman as his own. Since

Mr. Baird's departure from N. B. they have learned that the statement was slanderous and false, and that the gentleman in question received no money but what was his own. The money that he received from Mr. Blakeney of Petitcodiac, and Mr. Estey, of Centerville, and

others, were all paid those gentlemen agents before the 18th day of February, 1868; and if this be true they regret exceedingly to have to recollect Mr. Baird's accusations and slander against an Orangeman of nearly 30 years standing, and who had stood in the breach long before Israel got tired of teaching the little ones to spell *dog*. We are very sorry to refer to this person or subject at all, and we have to say that that man is in small business indeed who tries to build himself up at the expense of an innocent person's reputation, and especially a person who had treated Isaac as that gentleman did—with tenderness, consideration and attention, who introduced him to distinguished parties in the Province, and everywhere personally recommended his cause, and always allowed him the first chance in promoting his private interest. We understand that Mr. Baird made use of a *private conversation* by misrepresenting it to a respectable party in

Fredericton, in order to build himself up there at the expense of another. Dozens, yes hundreds, have enquired of us what Mr. Baird did with all the money he collected in N. B. for the G. Lodge of Nova Scotia and which they gave him, not for himself, but for the said Grand Lodge, to all of which we answered, "We are not his keeper," and do not wish to have anything to say on the subject. We referred our readers before to the G. Secretary of the G. Lodge of N. S. for further light and knowledge upon this subject. We regret very much being compelled to allude to it at all, but the person ought to have known that "honesty was the best policy,"—we mean honesty in regard to another's reputation. We hope to hear of Mr. Baird's reformation and prosperity. We understand that the G. Lodge administered to him a severe reprimand in relation to the above mentioned slander.

THE ORANGE ASSOCIATION.—[Continued.]

Under such circumstances it was, that James determined to become the aggressor. He openly avowed his resolve, of again confiscating, and of again portioning out the soil of half of the Island; and by giving to the aboriginal inhabitants the whole kingdom, then use them as instruments, to assist him in setting up arbitrary government in England. The Duke of Ormond, the greatest in wealth, in rank, and in influence in the kingdom, was removed from

the Vice-royalty. Richard Talbot, Earl of Tyrconnel, a Papist, and a most inhuman butcher also, was appointed to the Commandership in Chief of the Troops; and subsequently as Lord Deputy of the Kingdom. Roman Catholics were sworn of the Privy Council, and appointed, to all offices, Civil and Military, under the Crown. Royal Orders were issued for their admission into all Chief Municipal offices. Protestant Officers were arbitrarily de-

prived of their commissions, and Roman Catholics appointed in their stead. Orders were sent from England for arming and drilling the whole native (Roman Catholic) population of the Kingdom; and every Romish Priest received instructions, to prepare an exact list of all his male parishoners capable of bearing arms, and to forward it to his Bishop. In June, 1686, Tyrconnel passed over to Ireland with enlarged powers from King James, the day after his arrival at the Castle of Dublin, he announced, that most of the Chief Protestant officers must be dismissed, to make way for Roman Catholics; and orders were immediately issued to the new officers, that no more men of the Protestant religion, were to be suffered to enlist. Clarendon was dismissed, in Ireland, and Rochester in England, (both the brothers-in-law of James) simply because they were Protestants. Fifteen hundred Protestant families fled from the persecutions in Ireland, in the course of a few days. A general panic ran throughout the whole kingdom, and the work of exterminating the whole Protestant population went bravely on. Almost every Privy Councillor, Sheriff, Mayor, Alderman, and Justice of the Peace, was a Celt and a Roman Catholic. The Protestant Lords became a prey and a laughing-stock to their own menials. The houses of the English and Scotch Colonists were burned, and their cattle and other property taken with impunity. The newly-raised rabble, called soldiers, roamed through the country, pillaging,

insulting, ravishing, maiming; tossing one "*Sassenagh*" (Saxon) in a blanket, tying up another by the hair and scourging him; and so harassing the English and Protestant population, that in a short period, the whole Island must be in the hands of its Celtic and Romish inhabitants.

Such is a very brief summary of the state of things as they really were in Ireland in 1688; and surely that Irish Protestant heart must be cold indeed, that will not remember with grateful pride and admiration the services of that great and good man, who, on the first day of July (O. S.), 1690, crossed the Boyne; to relieve the nation from a yoke so galling, so oppressive, so cruel, and so sanguinary.

It is remarked by Lord Macaulay, (*Vol. II. page 125.*) that the dismissal of the two Brothers, (Lords Clarendon and Rochester,) was a great epoch in the reign of James. From that time it was clear, that what he really wanted, was not liberty of conscience for Roman Catholics, but liberty for them to persecute the members of all other Churches. Pretending to abhor Tests, he had himself imposed a Test. He thought it hard, that able and loyal men should be excluded from office because they were Roman Catholics; yet he had turned out of office his own Brothers-in-law, the Viceroy of Ireland (Lord Clarendon), and the Lord Treasurer of England, (Lord Rochester,) whom he admitted to be both able and loyal, solely for being Protestants. Upon this point he made no disguise. The cry of the nation

soon became general, that the proscription of the whole Protestant population was at hand—that every public functionary must make up his mind, to lose his soul or to lose his place,—that Ireland was on the eve of a second “Forty-one Massacre,” and England and Scotland to be visited by a second “St. Bartholomew.” Who indeed could hope to stand, where the Hydes (Clarendon and Rochester) had fallen? They were the Brothers-in-law of the King, the Uncles and natural guardians of his children, his friends from early youth, his steady adherents in adversity and peril, and his obsequious servants since he had been on the Throne. Their sole crime was their religion, and for it alone they had been discarded. In great perturbation men began to look round for help, and soon all eyes were fixed on one, whom a rare concurrence, both of personal qualities and of fortuitous circumstances, pointed out as their “GREAT DELIVERER.”

This “GREAT DELIVERER” was William Henry, Prince of Orange and Nassau, afterwards William the Third, King of England, of “*Pious, Glorious and Immortal Memory.*” The place which this great man occupied, not only in the history of Great Britain and Ireland, of Holland, France, and Germany, but of mankind at large; and the fact of the great Association, the history of which is being traced in these pages, being called by his name, and the members thereof professing to adhere to his principles and to hold up his example to the world, for the guide and imi-

tation of its inhabitants, justly call for more than a passing glance at the origin of his family, and at the eventful history of his own glorious life and actions.

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CHAPTER VI.

Julius Cæsar, in his first book of Commentaries (*De Bello Gallico*), says, “one Nasuam (Nassau) with his brother Climberius, led a body of Germans out of Swabia, and settled with them on the banks of the Rhine, near Treves.” This is as far back in antiquity as we choose to go, to trace the origin of the family of Nassau. For although many legends represent several achievements, as being performed by members of this illustrious Family, at dates still more antiquated, we desire not to occupy our time in relating, or the readers in studying, matters as historical, which rest upon authorities obscure and uncertain, and which, to say the least of them, are of doubtful authenticity.

Upon the very spot of ground mentioned by Cæsar, there is an estate which to this day appertains to the Nassauian Family. The most impartial historians admit, that for over ten centuries this distinguished House has had an uninterrupted succession of the highest dignitaries; and more than six hundred years ago, it had the honour to be graced with the Imperial dignity in the person of Adolphus of Nassau, Emperor of Germany. So that the “*immortal*” hero whose “*glorious*” achievements fill the pages of many histories, is descended from a long line of il-

lustrious ancestors, whose origin is lost in the most remote antiquity.

William Henry, the third Prince of Orange and Nassau, was the posthumous son of William the second, Prince of Orange, by the Princess Mary, eldest daughter of Charles the First, King of England. He was born on the 4th of November (O.S.) 1650, but a few days after the death of his father. His guardianship devolved upon his grandmother, the Princess Emelia de Solms, daughter of John Albert, Count of Solms, one of the most amiable and most accomplished women at that period in Europe. In the month of June, 1670, the young Prince was first introduced to the Council of the States of Holland; and in the month of October following he made his first journey to England, on the 30th of which month he arrived at Whitehall, where he was most graciously received by His Britannic Majesty. On the 10th of November in that year the Lord Mayor and Sheriffs of London gave a splendid entertainment at Draper's Hall in honor of the young Prince's visit; upon which occasion he was presented with the freedom of the City in a gold box. The University of Oxford conferred upon him the honorary degree of Doctor of Laws, and the highest honors were paid him by all classes in the kingdom.

Holland was at this period threatened by a most powerful league; and it was thought that the danger impending must end in her utter ruin. The States saw the great storm ready to burst upon them, and from the great promise of the young Prince, invited him—then

only in his twenty second year—to take the command of all their forces by sea and land. The Prince, though a youth and possessing a very delicate constitution, was remarkable for sagacity, deep thought, unassuming manners, and a quiet, silent and retiring disposition. He accepted the important command offered him, and immediately joined the army, then encamped near Nieuwkoop. Such was the prudence, discretion and bravery of the young Prince in this critical campaign, that he not only maintained his ground with inferior numbers, but he compelled the French Forces, commanded by the King in person, to retire with great loss, and to abandon the strong works of which he had been in the possession. The discretion and valor of the youthful hero shone so conspicuously in this campaign, that his conduct became the theme of admiration of both friends and foes; and immediately after (in 1672) the Prince was publicly proclaimed by the Magistrates, in the Common Hall of Dort, *Stadtholder, Captain General, and Admiral* of all their forces by land and sea. All the Cities of Holland and Zealand, grateful for their delivery, and thoroughly satisfied of the high promise of bravery and discretion with which he had inspired the public mind, hastened to follow the example of Dort, and the Grand Assembly of all the States presented his Highness with a public instrument, confirming him in the Stadtholdership, with all the dignities and privileges, which his ancestors of glorious memory had enjoyed.

At the period of the English

Revolution (1688), undertaken, happily, under Providence, carried out, by William Henry, Prince of Orange and Nassau, His Highness was thirty-seven years of age. He acted, however, with as much wisdom and discretion as if he were four score. The skill he displayed in planning, the vigor he exhibited in fitting out, the tact he evinced in the selection of officers, the indomitable personal courage which in every moment of danger marked his career in the execution of his expedition to England, clearly proved the capacity, the vigor, and the serenity of his mind. Difficulties that would have appalled other hearts, and shattered other minds, were borne by him

with as much composure as if they were trifles, not sufficient to cast a gloom over or to raise a smile upon the countenance,—they were met with the philosophy of a stoic, the firmness of adamant. In height, William was about five feet nine inches; a thin slender frame; a weak and sickly constitution; pale cheeks, bearing the furrows of care and sickness; a curved aquiline nose; small keen piercing eyes; thin lips; sullen brow; and a full ample forehead. His whole exterior appeared to be that of a pensive, thoughtful manner; one who was not to be over elevated by success, nor daunted or turned from his purposes by reverses and disappointments.

(To be continued.)

PROFANE BALDERDASH IN ST. JOHN.

A friend has placed in our hands a small pamphlet on baptism, and such a mess of unadulterated balderdash we never read before in our whole life. A laughably absurd production. It professes to vindicate immersion; but after examining every line in the pamphlet we find that so much as an attempt to prove it from scripture or from anything else was not even made. Not so much as an attempt of the kind. The author simply places the church on the defensive, and represented her clergy as using arguments that no man, learned or unlearned, ever thought of. The author introduces Judas into the college of apostles on the day of Pentecost, tells us that the Greek Church, that he

thinks understands Greek so well, calls sprinkling *vantising*, and always practices immersion herself, when the whole learned world knows not only the contrary, but that the Greek Church only knows Greek as we do, from the books; the large majority of her members not even being of Greek extraction, and not one of them claiming classic or New Testament Greek as their native tongue. The author is most probably unintentionally profane, and makes use of the names of some fellows by the name of Paul and Peter, not informing us whether they were Yankee ostlers or Dutch pedlars! He tells us of some fellow by the name of Peter that was not to blame if he spoke wrong. We

dare not even write the language, it is so profane, so palpably a violation of the third commandment. We think, however, the person must have reference to St. Peter. But the profane use of the name of our Lord and the Holy Spirit savors too much of the ignorant and

profane babbling of the man known by the name of Elder Knapp, who recently disgraced the intelligence of the city of St. John. We mean the babbling of the pamphlet referred to could only be equalled by that of Mr. Jacob Knapp.

SATAN'S CONCLAVE,

OR

AN ADDRESS OF THE ECUMENICAL COUNCIL TO THEIR PATRON '

“ To Pandemonium, Herald, and declare
 That I shall hold a solemn conclave there ;”
 Thus satan spake, the dammed in millions meet,
 He soon arrived attended by his suite,
 Popes with their Nuncio's in the van appear,
 And popish priests in crowds bring up the rear ;
 His guard of honor was composed of these,
 And each pope bore what he called Peter's keys.
 Priests tell mankind these keys from heaven fell ;
 Unluckily they prove the keys of Hell !
 The same key opens satan's massive gate
 That unlocks that of Babylon the great ;
 The popish sire in all parts tells his son,
 Their population is as eight to one
 Of Protestants ; however this appear,
 On earth above, I'm sure it is so here ;
 But to the point ; the president ascends
 His sulphurous throne, and every demon bends,
 His knee to him that strikes each breast with awe,
 And untold horror on their vitals gnaw ;
 Then satan cast his glaring eyeballs 'round,
 And spoke, while Hell re-echoed with the sound ;
 “ What means this scant supply, what means this dearth,
 Of papists now, what has occurred on earth !
 To cheat mankind on earth I built a church,
 And for materials hell's domain I search.
 In each part perfect, and complete the whole,
 I formed this fabric to destroy the soul ;
 This mighty engine of satanic craft,
 In satan's quiver the most poisonous shaft,
 And who has dared to stand against its force,

Who does not view his rashness with remorse ?¹
 "But hark !" exclaimed the ghost of Father Roche,
 "Merhinks I see a Nuncio approach !
 I may mistake, for I have not of late,
 Been in the world, I think t'was ninety-eight,
 When I was, with the blessing of the Pope,
 Let down here like a bucket by a rope,"*
 "Hail ! Reverend sire, you're welcome," satan cried,
 "Hail ! satan hail !" the nuncio replied !
 Fresh foes have risen against the man of sin,
 "Here take these papers you can read therein."
 Thus satan said, with all due pomp and pageant,
 "These are despatches from our faithful agent ;
 Proclaim a silence, herald, through the court,
 And read distinctly Pius Ninth's report,
 Some further insult it no doubt will show,
 Some vile aggression of an Orange foe."
 So satan spake, the imperial mandate made,
 Silent the court, the herald then obeyed :—
 "We members of the Ecumenical council draw,
 Before your throne with veneration awe,
 Our lord, whom we in every action serve,
 With heart, with head, with hand and every nerve,
 To whose sole glory all our actions tend,
 To forward which, we every moment spend ;
 Your faithful servants give their honored master,
 The early tidings of some sad disaster,
 Sad to thy servants on the earth above,
 And, sadder still to thee I fear t'will prove ;
 Long we have tried and we've succeeded well,
 To send as many as we could to hell,
 Many can say, who round your throne appear,
 T'was Pope and popish influence sent us here ;
 They'll testify t'was he who trod,
 In bold defiance on the laws of God,
 From every quarter tidings you may gain,
 That popish influence was not used in vain ;
 We pope and prelates think we've fairly shewn,
 That we are loyal to our master's throne ;
 And now if we've found favor in your eyes,
 Hear while we tell from whence these ills arise,
 The word of God, the Bible is the cause,
 And thousands it from our communion draws ;

* Father Roach was hanged in the county of Wexford, Ireland, as a rebel leader, in the year 1798.

Sure Paddy Gladstone and Johnny Bright of late,
 Have robbed the Church and given us the State,
 Still we are losing and unless you aid,
 And hinder more conversions being made,
 We must lose more, in spite of old Manooth,
 And yield to forces from the church of truth ;
 Then help us satan, kind assistance give,
 But speak the word and popery shall live ;
 Yes ! notwithstanding all the enemy can do,
 If you assist us we'll get safely through ;
 First, transubstantiation they assail,
 Our seven sacraments in two curtail,
 With impious boldness then they make complaint,
 Against the intercession of the saints ;
 The heretics say the purgatorial lake,
 Has got no bottom, by some sad mistake,
 That they who by their priests are plung'd therein,
 To absolve some unpardoned sin,
 No footing find there, that they go right through,
 Nor stop descending, till they come to you.
 In vain we preach that God remits a curse,
 For every sou that jingles in our purse ;
 If known that purgatory is not secure,
 I fear indeed that priesthood will be poor ;
 Then help us satan, founder of Manooth,
 To stop the progress of the word of truth."

Thus ended the pope's despatches and a panic,
 Seized every member of the court Satanic !

MEDICAL PROPERTIES OF CELERY.
 —I have known many men, and women too, who from various causes had become so much affected with nervousness that when they stretched out their hands they shook like aspen leaves on windy days—and by a daily moderate use of the blanched footstalks of celery leaves as a salad, they became as steady in limbs as other people.

I have known others so very nervous that the least annoyance put them in a state of agitation, and they were always in constant perplexity and fear, and were most

effectually cured by a daily moderate use of blanched celery as a salad at meal times. I have known others cured by using celery daily for palpitation of the heart. Persons having weak nerves should use celery daily, and onions in its stead, when celery is not in season.

HARPER'S WEEKLY AND BAZAAR is on our table. These numbers are filled with valuable information. Every family requires them. For sale at the Bookstores and Stationaries.

HOW TO TREAT THEM.

Speaking of Fenian movements the *Albion* says:—

In taking this view of the matter, the Dominion authorities are undoubtedly right. It is easy for Americans to taunt them with being the victims of a Fenian "scare," but they would be recreant to their trust, as Sir John remarked, were they to disregard well-authenticated information and allow the refuse of American cities to invade and plunder Canadian territory, through non-preparation on the part of the government. If no raid is now made, it will doubtless be because the preparations of the Dominion government have shown the would-be marauders that their opportunity was gone, and that if they ventured they would meet with a warm reception. And this leads us to remark that the time for showing clemency to these desperate adventurers has passed. No Fenian, after invading Canadian soil, can fall back upon rights as an Ameri-

can citizen in mitigation of the punishment to which he has rendered himself liable; and the only way to put an end to these invasions is by making striking examples of those who are caught red-handed in the attempt to outrage a peaceable community. In such cases clemency is ill-advised, and but attracts others to follow in the footsteps of the ruffians for whom no laws have terror, save when enforced by the heaviest penalties. We trust that when the next Fenian invasion actually takes place, the Dominion government will have the nerve to treat its prisoners in a manner that shall, indeed, make their fate a terror to evil-doers. If, on the contrary, it is desired to render these raids chronic, an opposite course has only to be pursued—the prisoners being discharged after a brief imprisonment—and they will increase both in frequency and in the recklessness of the accompanying outrages.

A FACT WORTH KNOWING—
 HOW TO TREAT SMALL POX.—A recent discovery has been made by the head Surgeon of the English army when in China, which we now give the readers of the REVIEW. It not only prevents the pitting or marking of the face by the small pox, but is a sure and certain remedy against the fatality of the disease. Let the reader preserve this number of the PROTESTANT REVIEW for the sake of the following direction: When in small pox, the preceding

fever is at its height, and just before the eruption appears, the chest is thoroughly rubbed with Croton Oil and Tartaremetic Ointment. This causes the whole of the eruption to appear on that part of the body to the relief of the rest. It also secures a full and complete eruption, and thus prevents the disease from attacking the internal organs. This is now the established treatment in our army by general orders, and is reported as being perfectly effectual.

TRAITORS AT HOME.

It is surprisingly strange that our Dominion Government should so far pander to rebels as not only to receive Riel's deputation, but also, as some of them did, extend the rebels their hospitality. It is very natural for Cartier to sympathise with his religious and political friends; but on no principal but that of hatred to everything and anything British could induce Joseph Howe to aid and abet the enemies of our country. Only the miserable traitor could not blush at anything under the sun, he would certainly blush with shame when

anything connected with the Red River affair was brought up in the House, he having cheered and encouraged the Red River people to rebellion. He has not yet repented of the article he published in Halifax during the time of the Canadian rebellion, entitled *Glorious news*, when he heard the false report that the Canadian volunteers were defeated by the contemptible rebels of 1838. The sooner that fellow was complimented out of the House and into his own country the better for the true freedom of the Dominion.

NECK OR NOTHING.

An odd interruption in the proper execution of the law of capital punishment has occurred in England. There has been a knot in the hangman's noose, and the craft of Calcraft was unable to untie it.

One Rutherford or Rutterford not long since murdered the gamekeeper of the Maharajah Dhuleep Singh. This latter personage is an estimable gentleman of two and thirty, residing near Thetford, in moderately comfortable circumstances, that is to say—in the yearly receipt from the British government of four lacs of rupees, about equal to two hundred thousand dollars, in consideration of having been deprived by John Company of his patrimonial Punaub in India. He came to England at an early age, embraced his pension and an English bride, took kindly to field sports, like a fine

old English gentleman, and kept a gamekeeper.

Now Rutherford murdered this gamekeeper, was tried for the same, convicted, and sentenced to be hanged. All this was quite according to the rule, and it only remained for Calcraft to do his horrid work. Here the difficulty interposed. Rutherford had a most inconvenient neck, an obstinate respiratory apparatus, that refused to yield to the rope. It is no part of our duty to explain this anatomical curiosity, it suffices that the English papers declare that Rutherford could not have been "turned off" in the regular way with any satisfaction to himself or to the executioner. Death would have been the result only of prolonged agony and torture.

The Maharajah Dhuleep Singh's

former subjects, the Thugs of India, had they tried their "little game" on Rutherford, would probably have relinquished his assassination as a bad job, or as not pleasing to the grim god of homicide. But as it was manifestly desirable and compulsory that Rutherford should be hanged, to the end that gamekeepers may not be murdered, the officer of the law was not authorized

to give it up. Torture is condemned by modern civilization, and there was no legal authority to get rid of the criminal in any other manner than hanging. The result was a commutation of the sentence to imprisonment for life, and Rutherford escaped the gallows by belonging to an exceptionally stiff-necked generation.

THE ART OF ADVERTISING.—The secret of advertising is not yet discovered by all who advertise. There is no medium that comes into such close contact with the people as the newspaper; and if advertisers only understood their business they could make their part of the paper as interesting as any other part of it. The newspaper is the real exchange. Everybody goes to it with all his wants, and almost all his woes. The consequence is that the sheets are as lively as neighborhood gossip, and often the pages devoted to advertising are the best parts of the paper. And the papers are read through. The announcements are always short, and one looks at them to see what the world has to offer him that day, by way of business or amusement. Somebody, somewhere, announces something that interests you every day, and so life is made more endurable, trade is quickened, and wants are supplied. We look to see a more general use of the advertising columns of newspapers for all the wants and queries of life.

WORTH KNOWING.—To all whom it may concern, let the glorious truth ever be remembered that the British Empire has a population of Three Hundred Millions; and in a very short notice our most gracious Queen could raise a willing army of Sixty Millions of fighting men. Talk about the 600,000 of the late army of the North. Why our army could conquer all the nations of the globe united against it as one man.

“Rule Britannia, rule the waves,
Britons never, never shall be slaves.”

We beg to direct the attention of the travelling public to our new advertisements in to-day's issue; Waverly Hotel, Fredericton, Wm. Graves, Proprietor; Woodstock Hotel, Wm. Marshall, Proprietor; Crawford's Hotel, St. John, W. J. Case, Proprietor. By patronizing the above Hotels the travelling public will save money and obtain all the pleasures of a real home.

Our readers will also notice the card of Mr. McConnell, King street. They will do well by giving him a call and examining his stock of Boots and Shoes.

Grand Trunk Railway.

THE BEST, MOST DIRECT, & CHEAPEST ROUTE TO THE WEST.

Through Express Trains
LEAVE PORTLAND DAILY
(Sundays excepted),

On arrival of Steamers from St. John, making a direct connection for

MONTREAL, TORONTO, DETROIT,
Chicago, California,

And all other Principal Points West.

Palace, Palace-Sleeping, and Hotel Cars run through from Detroit to San Francisco.

Close connections made at Detroit with the Michigan Central, Michigan Southern and Detroit and Milwaukee Railways.

BAGGAGE CHECKED THROUGH WITHOUT CHANGE.

At Refreshment Rooms, and for Sleeping Cars, American Money is received at par from passengers holding Through Tickets.

Fares always as Low as any other Route.

Also—THROUGH TICKETS at the Lowest Rates via Boston, New York Central, Buffalo and Detroit.

Tickets can be obtained at the Company's Office.

106 PRINCE WILLIAM STREET.

JOHN N. THORNTON, Agent.
may St. JOHN, N. B.

E. & N. A. Railway,

For EXTENSION from ST. JOHN WESTWARD
AND

FREDERICTON RAILWAY.

SUMMER ARRANGEMENT.

On and after MONDAY, 18th inst., the following Rates for Passengers and Freight will be charged:—

Freight per 100 lbs.,	First-Class,	22 cts.
“ “ “	Second-Class,	18 cts.
“ “ “	Third-Class,	15 cts.

Flour per bbl.,	20 cts.
PASSENGERS,—One Fare,	\$1.50

Return Tickets, good until third day after issue, will be sold at Fairville and Eastern Express Office, and at Fredericton Station for \$3.25.

Trains leave Fredericton, 8.20 A.M.
Returning, leave Fairville, 4.20 P.M.
may E. R. BURPEE, MANAGER.

BOOTS AND SHOES,

AT
JAMES McCONNELL'S

No. 9 KING STREET, ST. JOHN, N. B.

The Stock now on hand is one of the largest and most varied in style, finish and quality ever held here. It comprises English, Canadian and Domestic manufactures, to which special attention is invited. They are well made and well finished, and will be sold cheap. Please call and see them.

THE PROTESTANT REVIEW:

A Literary and Religious Magazine,

Published on the First Thursday in every month, in Saint John, New Brunswick, by the REV. D. FALLOON HUTCHINSON, Editor and Proprietor.

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Mr. JOHN HILL, General Agent for St. John.

TERMS:

One copy for one year,	\$ 75
Ten to one address,	8 50
Twenty to one address,	12 00
Forty to one address,	20 00

AMERICAN CURRENCY

One copy for one year,	\$ 1 00
Ten to one address,	7 10
Twenty to one address,	15 00
Forty to one address,	25 00

INVARIABLY IN ADVANCE.

A GIFT.

Any person sending us 125 Subscribers at 75 cents a piece, paid in advance, will receive from us a FINE GOLD WATCH, a superior time keeper. Address Rev. D. F. Hutchinson, P. O. B., 389, St. John, N. B.

MONTHLY REVIEW ADVERTISER.

EXCHANGE.

No. 17 Church street,
Between Germain & Canterbury Sts.

OYSTER SALOON,

—AND—

DINING ROOMS,

Meats and Lunches at all hours, and served up a
shortest notice. Oysters in every style—Raw, stew
ed, Fried, &c. Beef Steak cooked to order. Club
or private parties supplied with Dinners or Suppers
large airy Dining Rooms; Ball Parties attended to;
Lamb's Tongues and Pig's Feet always on hand;
Oysters sold by the quart, gallon, peck, bushel or
barrel, &c., &c.

Good Bowling Alleys and Bagatelle Rooms attached
in prime order.

The public are respectfully invited to call and
judge for themselves.

Jan. THOMAS MCCOLGAN

PRESCRIPTIONS

AND

CHEMICAL RECEIPTS

are carefully prepared by

J. CHALONER,

Dispensing Chemist,

who has been engaged in the business
since 1839, over 30 years, which fact
ought to be a guarantee for the faithful
performance of all matters in this de-
partment placed in his charge.

Perfumes, Soaps, Brushes, Combs,
Sponges, Toilet Boxes.

Gent's Walking Sticks,

and other Fancy Goods always on hand.

Dye stuffs of all kinds and a full as-
sortment of

DRUGS AND MEDICINES.

J. CHALONER,

Cor. King & Germain sts.

Jan.

Saws Saws

A. RICHARDSON,

Saw Manufacturer

UNION STREET,

ST. JOHN, N. B.

Has always on hand, and is constantly manufactur-
ing, every description of

SAWS

and warrants them.

12" Butcher's Files always on hand.

WOOLLEN HALL,

31 King Street.

James McNichol & Son,

CLOTHIERS,

AND DEALERS IN

Gent's Furnishing Goods,

ST. JOHN, N. B.

Garmenets made to Order in the mos
fashionable style.

E. & N. A. RAILWAY.

1870. Summer Arrangement. 1870.

Commencing on MONDAY, 16th May next.
Trains will run daily as follows:

TRAINS GOING EAST.

Leave St. John 7 and 11.15 a. m., and 2.15 and 5
p. m. The 2.15 Train going to Quispamsis and the
4 p. m. Train to Sussex only.

TRAINS GOING WEST.

Leave Point Du Chene at 6.50 and 10.45 a. m.; Sus-
sex at 8.15 and 10.15 a. m., and 4.45 p. m., and Quis-
pamsis at 8.4, 11.22 a. m., and 3 and 6.35 p. m.

The 1.15 a. m. and 5 p. m. Trains from St.
John and 10.45 a. m. Train from Point Du Chene
only will carry freights.

The train advertised to leave St. John at 3.15 and
Quispamsis at 5 o'clock, p. m. will not commence
to run until Wednesday, 1st June; and then only
be continued during the months of June, July, Aug-
ust and September.

The E. ern Extension Railway Trains to and
from Sackville connect daily at Paines Junction,
leaving Sackville at 5.45 a. m., and Paines on the
arrival of the 7 a. m. from St. John. Steamers to
and from Prince Edward Island, Pictou, Port
Hood and Canoe, Richibucto, Miramichi, Bay Cha-
leur, Restigouche, Passadieu, Gaspe, Rimouski,
Quebec and Montreal, connect at Point Du Chene
as specially advertised. Stages connect daily at
Sackville for Amherst, Thero and all places in
Nova Scotia. At Sackville to and from Hopewell,
Hillsboro and the Albert Mine. At Shediac to
and from Cocagne, Richibucto, Miramichi and other
places on the North shore of New Brunswick.

LEWIS CARVELL,
General Superintendent.

Railway Office, St. John, N. B. 6th May, 1869.

PORTLAND FOUNDRY.

JOSEPH M'AFEE & CO.,

(Late Angus M'Affee.)

Warehouse—Portland St., St. John, N. B.

AGRICULTURAL IMPLEMENTS.

Manufacturers of all kinds of Cooking Stoves,
Parlor and office stoves; Ship & Mill Castings made
to order; Ship Windlasses, Capstans and Ship Cast-
ings of all kinds; Tin, Lead, Copper and Sheet Iron
Work done to order with quick dispatch. mar 62

'BEE HIVE'

JAMES K. MUNNIS,

Importer of

Cloths, Cassimeres, Tweeds, Ready-made Clothing
Gents' Furnishing Goods, Trunks, Valises, &c.

Such is made up to order in the most fashionable styles

As our terms are strictly CASH, we can afford to
makeup garments at very Low Prices.

**115 Upper Water St., Cor. of Jacob.
HALIFAX, N. S.**

WOODSTOCK HOTEL.

JOHN MARSHALL, Proprietor.

Pleasantly situated on the bank of the river, im-
mediately at the steamboat landing, and convenient
to the public offices.

WM. W. DUDLEY; BOOK-BINDER.

PAPER-RULER,
AND

Blank Book Manufacturer,

No. 13 PRINCESS STREET,
SAINT JOHN, N. B.

Orders executed with neatness and dispatch.
Feb.-lyr.

UNION TRUNK DEPOT,

49 Germain Street,

ST. JOHN, N. B.

W. H. KNOWLES,

Manufacturer and Wholesale and Retail
Dealer in

Trunks, Valises, Carpet Bags, &c.,
Canvas Covers made to order.

Repairing neatly done at shortest
notice.

PORTLAND HOUSE,

GREEN STREET,

NEAR PORTLAND STREET.

JOHN YORK, Proprietor.

PORTLAND, ME.

This House has recently been thoroughly refitted,
and no pains will be spared to secure the comfort of
guests.

Connected with it are two excellent Stables, and
Teamsters and others from the country will find
ample accommodation for man and beast.

Crawford's Hotel,

No. 9 North Side King Square,
ST. JOHN, N. B.

Permanent and Transient Boarders ac-
commodated on reasonable terms.

The Subscriber having recently refitted the above
house begs to assure the travelling public that he will
spare no pains to render it an agreeable home to
those who may favor him with their patronage.

To this establishment is attached an excellent
Stable, where accommodations can be obtained for
Horses on reasonable terms.

W. J. CASE, Proprietor.

The "Daily Morning News"

Is issued every morning at 5 o'clock, from the office
of publication, Canterbury street, opposite the
Post Office. Subscription \$5 a year in advance; post-
age additional.

THE TRI-WEEKLY EDITION

Is issued every Monday, Wednesday and Friday
mornings, and mailed to subscribers at \$2.50 a year,
payable in advance; postage additional.

THE WEEKLY EDITION

contains the news of the week, mailed to subscri-
bers at \$1 a year, payable in advance, exclusive of
postage which is required to be paid by the subscri-
ber, only 5 cents a quarter in advance at the office of
delivery.

mar

WILLES & DAVIS,

Proprietors

NEW BRUNSWICK STEAM

Spice and Coffee Mills,
PORTLAND BRIDGE,

ST. JOHN, N. B.

ALFRED LORDLY.

Wholesale Importer and Dealer in Spices, Coffee,
Cream Tartar, &c., orders thankfully received and
promptly attended to. Coffee, Spices, &c., ground
to order at moderate rates.

DOMINION HOTEL, MONCTON, N. B.

J. WRIGHT, PROPRIETOR.

Charges in this Hotel moderate, and
great pains taken to render it a com-
fortable home for the travelling public.

THE WAVERLEY HOUSE.

Regent Street, Fredericton, N. B.

WM. GRIEVES, PROPRIETOR.

Superior accommodations for man and beast,
and on reasonable terms.

VICTORIA HOTEL, OSSEKEAG, N. B.

JAMES S. CAMPBELL, PROPRIETOR.

The proprietor of this Hotel will spare no pains to
render his Hotel an agreeable home to those who
may favour him with their patronage. To this es-
tablishment an excellent stable is attached. may