

I HAVE said that Greyfriars was situated in a remote and wild part of Cornwall. Among the accompaniments of such a situation, difficult and even dangerous roads were naturally to be expected. One peculiarly meriting that character led down the steep hill which sheltered the abbey to the north, into what was by courtesy called the high road through the village, and on a morning which followed the conversation I have just related, two gentlemen-tourists in their own gig met with an accident in descending it. Captain Sinclair was roused from a pleasant summer over a new magazine by the news that a carriage was broken to pieces within a short distance of the spot, and another dreadfully hurt. On reaching the scene of the disaster, accompanied by all the male and several of the female servants he found matters not quite so bad as they had been represented. There was indeed a gig with a wheel lying by its side, the shafts and traces broken, and the horse nowhere visible; a gentleman lay on the bank, evidently in considerable pain, and his companion, apparently unhurt, was endeavouring to support and assist him. Captain Sinclair immediately dispatched a man on horseback for the nearest surgeon, and, with the aid of a door taken off the hinges, and a mattress and pillows, the sufferer was brought to the abbey, and laid down in one of the lower apartments. His son recovered enough to sit up and presently to stand up, saying that the only injuries he had received were a blow on the head which had stunned him for a few minutes, and some considerable mischief, he feared, in the left arm. The surgeon, who had luckily been met with in the village, soon ascertained that it was only a simple fracture just above the wrist, that would 'ease' after a few days, little more than inconvenience. He could not pronounce so positively as to the head. Leeches and lotions were to be applied without loss of time, and the patient was to be kept perfectly quiet in a darkened room for at least eight-and-forty hours. The apartment into which he had been carried was a parlour in the modernised part of the abbey; a bed and other requisite appendages were quickly moved into it; and after the leeches had done their work, he was left, by the doctor's directions, in perfect quiet, with only the old housekeeper to attend him.

When Captain Sinclair and the other gentlemen came to us in the drawing-room, I recognised in the latter an acquaintance of some years standing. I was unacquainted with the other, who continued to be a dear friend of mine. We were glad to see each other, and he said he thought himself fortunate in finding it thus certified that he was not swindling himself into the profitable work of Greyfriars. With a pleasant sort of mawkishness, he begged me to vouch that he was the Rev. Horace Davis, rector of Castle-Stepworth, in Somersetshire, and brother-in-law to Joseph Baker, Esq., in whose house he had become acquainted with each other. He then told us that his unlucky companion, Mr. M'Ivar, was a clever young Scotch lawyer, of an old Highland family, and that they were in a kind of little fishing and sketching tour together when this misfortune befell them. Captain Sinclair, whose kind heart better accorded with his Indian habits of hospitality than with those of Greyfriars, soon settled it authoritatively, with Mr. Davis, that he and his friend were to consider themselves as fixtures till the invalid was able to be removed with perfect safety.

We separated soon after this conversation to dress for dinner, and when we met again, it was a pleasant surprise to me to see how this unexpected guest had aroused Captain Sinclair from his ordinary languor and silence. The next morning, Mr. Davis brought us very excellent reports of 'Mac,' as he called him, who, he said, professed he was quite well, and was grumbling, not at all dreadfully at the surgeon's continued orders that he should be kept perfectly quiet, and at his old nurse's stubborn adherence to them. When, however, another day had passed, and all fear of evil consequences from the injury to the head had vanished, Mr. Davis told us at dinner that Mac had announced his determination to join our party on the following day.

'I will find him a much pleasanter fellow than I am,' said he laughing. 'Everybody likes old Mac.'

Captain Sinclair, who himself had some distant Scotch connections, began inquiring into the young lawyer's clan and family.

'He springs from a very ancient Highland stock,' answered Mr. Davis; 'and his family, it is said, are always clever and odd, as he is. There is scarcely a bonnet among the M'Ivars, I believe, that has not a bow of some sort or other in it. Many of his ancestors were celebrated second-sight seers. His father and mother were first-cousins, and he himself can remember some circumstances connected with his father's death, which, to the least of them, are very curious. He was then about six years old, and I doubt he was a quick and observant boy. His father's return home was hourly expected after a long absence in England. It was, he says, a still summer evening; there was a long and winding approach through the grounds to their house, and he and his elder brothers and sisters were anxiously listening for the distant sound of wheels, that they might be ready to rush to the door, when suddenly his mother stood up, and looking vacantly around, said: "It is a stranger who is coming!" At that moment, they began to hear the sounds they were watching for; but their attention was soon painfully drawn to their mother, who sank upon the ground, shrieking her head in a shawl, and, as the carriage passed her nearest gate, she looked up with a ghastly countenance and said: "Your father is dying in an English bed—strangers are watching over him! He is gone! He is dead!" Mac declares that this was all exactly true. His father had been taken suddenly and dangerously ill on his onward journey; with these sad tidings, and as afterwards ascertained that he had expired before they reached his family.

'And do you believe this?' said I.

'What can I say?' answered he. 'Here is a set vouch for by an eye and ear witness, quite old enough to invent or even to believe in the circumstances. I must yield to a sort of belief in the supernatural, and can only be thankful that English mothers are not given to frighten their children out of their wits by such vagaries.'

'Your friend does not inherit this strange power?' asked Captain Sinclair.

'Why—no,' replied Mr. Davis with some hesitation. 'I never heard that he could boast any knowledge of the future; but if all is true as he told me, he has sometimes had a sense of the present.'

'A sense of the present is nothing very strange,' said I smiling; 'I do not in the least comprehend your meaning.'

'Well, it is not easy to express what one does not one's self understand. It is said that he has felt at times a supernatural sort of impression of the presence of crime. He evidently does not seem to speak about it; only once during our

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great intimacy has mentioned it at all openly to me; and even then very briefly, and as if he wished to escape from the subject.

'And what did he say?'

'He said it was true that a strange and wretched feeling had come over him in places where any evil deed had been committed; and that sooner or later this feeling had guided him in various indescribable ways to the discovery of the criminal.'

'Surely a species of insanity,' said I.

'Never was there a clearer or a sounder head in this world,' said Mr. Davis warmly.

'Did he give any instances of his having really exercised this strange power?' asked Captain Sinclair.

'No; he said they were very rare, and always accompanied by discomfort, and even distress of mind. However, if you will not think I do nothing but invent wonderful stories,' continued Mr. Davis, 'I certainly could give you a remarkable instance—not within my own knowledge but told to me by his clerk, as composed and unimaginative a man as a quiet elderly Scotchman can well be, and who was himself present during all the circumstances.'

'O pray, tell us,' said every voice at once, for the girls were eagerly listening to the conversation.

'Well,' said he, 'I need not trouble you with all the particulars which led to Mac's being consulted by a poor widow lady, whose whole income depended on the discovery of a deed executed in the lifetime of her deceased husband, and which had been stolen from the place where it had been deposited. Such was her story. The heir-at-law, her husband's nephew, denied that such a deed had ever existed. The widow named two witnesses whose signatures had been put to it in her presence. One of them was dead; the other, an old family servant, admitted that he had signed some written paper, but he knew nothing more about it, and believed that it had been a power of attorney. Mac mistrusted the nephew from the first. He was a rich man, and determined to have what he called his rights, although his success would reduce his uncle's widow to beggary. His cunning was well met by Mac, who, having ascertained that he had taken the surviving witness into his own service, insisted upon seeing the man. Many excuses were made: he was absent—he was ill; but the point was not yielded; and at length, upon Mac's expressing his determination to see the doctor who attended him, it was arranged that he should visit the sick man in his bed-chamber at a specified hour on the following day. Up to that time, it does not appear that his views extended beyond a hope that by strictly and carefully questioning the man, some light might be thrown on the mysterious disappearance of the deed. The clerk who told me the story accompanied Mr. M'Ivar to the nephew's house in London. He says that he conversed with him in his usual manner as they walked along together; but he afterwards remembered that, when within the house, he stared about somewhat strangely, and changed colour. He was preceded by the stairs by a servant, closely followed by the clerk, who distinctly recollected that he staggered more than once, and seemed to cling to the balusters. When they reached the bed-room door, he caught hold of the clerk's arm and visibly trembled. "But, sir," continued he, "as we passed the door, Mr. M'Ivar let go my arm, and seemed, as it were, to push me from him, and walked straight up to the bedside. The room was very much darkened, so that at first I could scarcely distinguish the figure of the sick man under a heap of bed-clothes. Mr. M'Ivar pulled away the clothes. "There is no sickness here," says he. "Sit up." I never heard such a deep, fearful voice as he spoke in. The man raised himself in the bed, looking greatly bewildered; and his master, who had been hidden by the curtains, rose hastily, and faced us on the opposite side of the bed. "Ask your questions, sir," said he, "and the man will answer. He admits that he signed"—Mr. M'Ivar took no heed of him. "Sit up," said he, in the same unearthly voice; "sit up, and give me the deed; it is under your pillow—it is under your head; and he plunged his hand within the bed-clothes, and drew forth a parchment from beneath the bolster. The pretended sick man sat up shivering and helpless, and did nothing to prevent him. The master made a snatch at it over the bed, saying something very violently that I forget; but Mr. M'Ivar thrust the paper into his bosom, saying, "If I do not hear from you, you will hear from me; and he turned round, and went straight out of the room, and down stairs, and out of the house, and I after him, as it were in a dream. He never spoke to me a word about it, but sure enough there was the very deed; and the poor lady got her own."

'And what followed? Were the servant and his master punished?'

'I heard little of the *dénouement*. The widow wished the matter to be kept secret. It was believed that the nephew was as much surprised as any one at the discovery of the deed, which he fully believed had been destroyed by the man, who had contrived to gain possession of it during his late master's illness.'

'Well, said I, after a pause, 'the story does not satisfy me; there are several points in it that I should like to have explained.'

'So should I,' answered Mr. Davis. 'I have made one or two trials, by alluding to the matter to Mac himself, but he cut me very short. He said it was certainly a remarkable case, but important papers supposed to be lost had not infrequently been discovered by some curious circumstance or coincidence; and he had such a troubled look in his face, that I did not like to press the subject.'

'My opinion is,' said I stoutly, 'that Mr. M'Ivar had gained some private knowledge of the facts, which he thought to startle the man into confessing; and that much of the mystification arose from the Scotch clerk's dreams of second-sight, and the hereditary gifts connected with it attributed to the M'Ivar family.'

'Here both my pupils broke out into exclamations at my attempt to deprive the story of its mysterious charm, and the conversation soon turned into another channel. After we left the gentlemen, the girls were full of what they had heard of this Mac of mystery. I had only seen him carried through the hall amid pillows and blankets, and I could not therefore satisfy their curiosity as to his personal appearance. Janet, who had a romantic tendency, felt confident that he was tall, thin, pale, and interesting, with black hair, a Roman nose, and wild, flashing, dark eyes. Ellen fully agreed in the brightness

and wildness of the eyes, but she asserted that they ought to be blue, the nose Grecian, and the hair auburn, wavy, thick, and flowing. Next day, the hero himself appeared in the drawing-room before dinner; a little fair man, with a very commonplace sort of nose, small, light, but very quick and intelligent eyes, and hair wavy, scant, and decidedly sandy. He had, however, a most agreeable smile and manner of speaking, and in a few minutes we were all listening with great amusement to his account of their accident, and of his friend's driving, to which alone, he protested, it was to be attributed. He dismissed the country people who came to their assistance, and described his own heroism, active and passive, with so much cleverness and real drollery, that we could do nothing but listen and laugh. During dinner, he was the life of the party, clever, full of anecdote, talking much, yet never ostentatiously, so that he pleased all his companions; and the girls went to bed that night fully persuaded that the world did not contain any other mortal half so delightful.

This pleasant intercourse continued for several days; we got more and more intimate and attracted by the guests to whom chance had introduced us; consequently, when they began to talk of continuing their travels, every voice was loud in opposition; and one day after dinner Captain Sinclair entreated them not to utter another word of the kind till Mr. M'Ivar had quite recovered the use of his arm.

'At all events, before we go,' said Mr. Davis, 'I want very much to see the whole of this most extraordinary jumble of buildings called Greyfriars. You must know I have a spice both of the architect and the antiquary in me, and I have peeped round and round four courts and quadrangles, and peeped into so many queer little windows and loopholes, that I quite long to get better acquainted with all the odd passages and chambers within.'

'You must see the kitchen and the chapel,' Mr. Davis said; 'they are considered the great sights of the place, and the only ones, I believe, really worth seeing.'

'Grace before meat,' observed Mr. M'Ivar. 'You should say the chapel and the kitchen.'

'You can see them this evening—in five minutes, if you please,' said Captain Sinclair, insisted upon seeing the man. Many excuses were made: he was absent—he was ill; but the point was not yielded; and at length, upon Mac's expressing his determination to see the doctor who attended him, it was arranged that he should visit the sick man in his bed-chamber at a specified hour on the following day. Up to that time, it does not appear that his views extended beyond a hope that by strictly and carefully questioning the man, some light might be thrown on the mysterious disappearance of the deed. The clerk who told me the story accompanied Mr. M'Ivar to the nephew's house in London. He says that he conversed with him in his usual manner as they walked along together; but he afterwards remembered that, when within the house, he stared about somewhat strangely, and changed colour. He was preceded by the stairs by a servant, closely followed by the clerk, who distinctly recollected that he staggered more than once, and seemed to cling to the balusters. When they reached the bed-room door, he caught hold of the clerk's arm and visibly trembled. "But, sir," continued he, "as we passed the door, Mr. M'Ivar let go my arm, and seemed, as it were, to push me from him, and walked straight up to the bedside. The room was very much darkened, so that at first I could scarcely distinguish the figure of the sick man under a heap of bed-clothes. Mr. M'Ivar pulled away the clothes. "There is no sickness here," says he. "Sit up." I never heard such a deep, fearful voice as he spoke in. The man raised himself in the bed, looking greatly bewildered; and his master, who had been hidden by the curtains, rose hastily, and faced us on the opposite side of the bed. "Ask your questions, sir," said he, "and the man will answer. He admits that he signed"—Mr. M'Ivar took no heed of him. "Sit up," said he, in the same unearthly voice; "sit up, and give me the deed; it is under your pillow—it is under your head; and he plunged his hand within the bed-clothes, and drew forth a parchment from beneath the bolster. The pretended sick man sat up shivering and helpless, and did nothing to prevent him. The master made a snatch at it over the bed, saying something very violently that I forget; but Mr. M'Ivar thrust the paper into his bosom, saying, "If I do not hear from you, you will hear from me; and he turned round, and went straight out of the room, and down stairs, and out of the house, and I after him, as it were in a dream. He never spoke to me a word about it, but sure enough there was the very deed; and the poor lady got her own."

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believe that almost as many persons were fed from it at that present time. The servants of the household were very numerous, and they had a flock of helpers of various kinds from the village. The housekeeper was elderly, and heavy, and easy tempered; no one restrained her, and she restrained no one; and in the enormous old chimney a fire was always blazing, not much inferior, I should think, to that which burned there in the days of the mitred abbots.

We were not sorry to leave the broiling atmosphere of the chapel, which, with the kitchen formed an entire side of the principal quadrangle of the abbey. There was much here to interest two men of superior education and refined tastes. Some of the carvings were very beautiful, but everything looked as if hastening to ruin. At the west end of the building, opposite the altar, and above the door by which we had entered, was the abbots' gallery, as it was called. It ran along the whole width of that end of the chapel which it completely overlooked, and at either extremity was a space sufficient to hold one or two persons, screened from observation by a richly carved wooden framework. Here it was said the superior could sit, and overlook the proceedings of the monks and nuns being himself seen. In the back of the abbots' gallery was a door communicating with his own apartments in the abbey, and it was reached from the chapel by a curious little winding stair leading to a low door above.

We were all wandering about calling to each other to notice different parts of the building, when I observed Mr. M'Ivar leaning against a pillar at the west end of the chapel, seemingly lost in thought. Presently I saw him ascend the little staircase I have just mentioned, and passing through the door above, he disappeared from my sight. I looked for him in the open portion of the abbots' gallery, but did not see him, and some one speaking to me at the moment, I thought no more of the matter till we were about to leave the chapel, when Mr. Davis began calling out to know where Mac had hidden himself.

'I saw him go up the abbots' stair,' said I.

'I do not see him in the gallery,' he answered; and began again to call after him, but there was no answer.

'He must have gone into the abbey by the passage,' said one of the girls.

Captain Sinclair and I instinctively looked at each other; and I saw that, like myself, he was thinking of the close communication between that passage and Lady Dighton's apartments. Without saying anything, he began to go quickly up the stairs, and in a moment appeared in the gallery.

'Davis,' said he, 'come hither; the poor fellow is ill; he is in a fit, or has fainted, or something.'

Mr. Davis ran up hastily, and remembering that I had said in my pocket, I followed him. The gentlemen raised him up; he was leadily pale, and evidently quite insensible, but his eyes were staring wide open, and he was very fearful to look upon. "We must carry him into the abbey," said Captain Sinclair, and between them they began lifting him along the passage, when Lady Dighton opened the door of her sitting-room by which they were passing, and asked the reason of the unusual sounds so near her apartments.

It was soon explained to her. Of course she had heard of our guests, though she had never seen them, and now, with all the courtesy she could at times display, she insisted on the sick man being brought into her room and laid upon the sofa. I put the salts to his nose, and their pungency seemed to revive him. He raised his head, and looked wildly around him. He was ghastly pale, and apparently unable to speak; his eyes gazed vacantly on the surrounding objects, and at length fixed upon Lady Dighton, while a strange expression began to appear in his countenance. "I am unknown to your friend, which I ought not to be," said he smiling to Mr. Davis; "but I am a sad invalid, and every one humours and excuses me. You, too, I hope," he continued, turning to Mr. M'Ivar, and looking more gentle and handsome than I had ever seen her, as she made a step or two towards him—"you, too, I hope"—She stopped abruptly, and imagine our astonishment when we saw him vehemently stretch forth his arms, with the hands widely expanded towards her, as if to thrust her from him. "Stand off!—away! away!" he cried. She paused, and we all looked at each other in amazement. "Away!" he repeated more faintly, but with the same expression of repugnance and disgust. Poor bewildered Mr. Davis then seized him by the arm, saying: "We must get him to his own room." Captain Sinclair, in confusion and dismay, immediately seized the other arm, and said he would show them the way. They left the room, and so did I, scarcely knowing that I did so. The effect of this strange behaviour on Lady Dighton, I never knew. It was not till I had been some little time in my own chamber, that it occurred to me that I ought not to have left her alone after so strange an occurrence; but it was done, and could not be helped. The children had not followed us to the abbots' gallery, but had quitted the chapel by the usual entrance.

When Mr. Davis rejoined us at the tea-table, he looked greatly troubled; nevertheless, he gave a good report of his friend, who, he said, had recovered from his attack, but, as he seemed weak and nervous, he had persuaded him to go to bed. He did not attempt any explanation of his conduct towards Lady Dighton, nor even allude to it. After tea, he returned to Mr. M'Ivar, and did not come back to us till we were about to separate for the night. As I passed along one of the passages leading to my bed-chamber, I heard a slight noise behind me, and turning round, saw Mr. Davis on tiptoe quickly following me.

'Miss Vernon,' he said in a whisper, 'could you oblige me by coming into the garden with me, your pupils before breakfast? I earnestly wish to have a few moments' conversation with you. Pray, come if you possibly can; it will be a great favour to me.'

'Certainly,' I answered, in considerable surprise; then, after an instant's thought, I added: 'I will be on the bench in the grove as soon after seven as I can.'

'Thank you, thank you,' said he, very earnestly, and we parted. The circumstances of this short interview impressed me so much, that I wrote down before I slept everything that had occurred since Mr. M'Ivar's illness in the chapel; afterwards, strange events followed in

such quick succession, that I continued to record at night the particulars of each day, so that I am enabled to give a faithful, though perhaps abrupt and irregular outline of this brief but fearful episode in my hitherto common-place life.

(To be continued next week.)

TERRIFIC EXPLOSION OF A GUNPOWDER MAGAZINE NEAR LONDON, ENGLAND.

It appears that two barges left the powder-mills of Messrs Hall & Son, at Dartford, on Friday night, 30th Sept., and proceeded up the river, both completely laden with casks of gunpowder, for the purpose of depositing them in the magazine. In the barges there were 200 barrels of powder; in the magazine 750—altogether 104,000 lbs. weight. They were then known to have each two men and a boy on board, but whether there were any others, as it is feared there were, has not been ascertained, although several who were known to be associated with the bargemen are missing. One thing, however, is certain—namely, that the explosion, which is stated to have taken place at precisely twenty minutes before seven o'clock, first occurred on board one of the barges, that it was succeeded instantly by a second, and subsequently the third and more violent one. It is apprehended that the cause must have resulted from one of the men on board the barge which first exploded having whilst smoking dropped some lighted tobacco from his pipe and ignited the gunpowder; but, of course, it is all surmise. In an instant both the barges were blown to atoms, and the magazines momentarily followed.

Police-Constable Wood, who was on the river wall at the time and witnessed the explosion, states that a part of his boat extended along the river bank from Erith to the powder magazine of Messrs Hall. On Saturday morning about half past six o'clock, he left Erith, and walked along the bank about half-a-mile when the explosion occurred. To the best of his recollection the time was about a quarter to seven o'clock. He had got to within about half-a-mile of the magazine when all of a sudden he observed a great body of smoke rise up in the direction of the stores, and the next moment he saw an immense mountain of fire burst up as if from the earth, and rise to an enormous height. The sight was first like what he had seen in the pictures of the great eruptions of Mount Vesuvius, and while he was looking up with wonderment at the great height of which the "mountain" of flame rose, he was lifted off his feet, and hurled headlong into the marshes. For the moment he was appalled by the great noise, and on recovering his thoughts he ran along the bank to render assistance, feeling convinced that the magazines had blown up. On approaching the spot he found that such had really taken place, both the lower and upper magazines had vanished, and the cottages of the workpeople were a heap of ruins and on fire. He could hear the shrieks and screams of the poor creatures buried in the ruins. The first person he met was Mr. Walter Silver, who had apparently just extricated himself from beneath the ruins of his house. He seemed much hurt, and was bleeding from a wound at the back of his head.

A gentleman who was roused from sleep at Forest Gate, in Essex, gives a vivid sketch of the sublimity of the spectacle as seen by him. He says:—"I saw an immense column of smoky vapour gradually and majestically rising to the height of (at a rough guess) about a mile or a mile and a half, when it slowly expanded in rolling masses of dense smoke, assuming the shape of a gigantic balloon. In about five minutes the tall column became spiral and transparent, while its summit was almost black. At this moment the sun shone forth from behind a cloud, and threw a tinge of red over one side of the now umbrella-shaped mass of smoke, and a long dark shadow was cast upon the cloud above, seeming to extend about two miles from east to west. Owing to the almost entire absence of wind this remarkable spectacle remained nearly stationary at least eight minutes."

The shock is thus described by a watchman at Gravesend:—"I was on the pier," he said, "when I suddenly lost my balance, and almost instantaneously I heard an awful explosion. On turning round, I saw, as it were, a pillar of fire rising to the clouds, which it appeared to strike, and then spread out like a huge fan, presenting a most beautiful and grand spectacle."

Not only were the magazines, strongly built as they were, razed to the ground, nothing but the very earth itself for the space of hundreds of yards, is turned up in huge masses or blocks of a ton weight and upwards in all directions. Of the poor man Raynor's house nothing remains but a few feet of one of the western walls, while the residence of Mr. Silver has the parlour and the flooring of the first floor hanging downward in a slanting position over it, the whole of the upper part being gone. The debris of bricks and materials lie scattered over the expanse for many hundred yards in every direction, and there are to be seen heavy beams of timber, some weighing over half a ton, in the adjoining fields. A large portion of the Belvidere Station, upwards of a mile distant, has been carried away; and at the moment of the explosion, the bricks of a new building in course of erection at the station were displaced, and completely covered the line, and formed a pile for a considerable distance in the centre of the "six-foot" of the railway. In the former not only are the windows, but the window sashes, and even the shutters blown out; and there is scarcely a house that has not suffered more or less. At Belvidere the same remark applies. The Belvidere Hotel has all its lower windows crushed in; whilst, singular to relate, with one exception, the upper frames have escaped. Round to the westward, up the hill, at Eardley Place, nearly all the windows are smashed; and two shops—one a grocer's and the other a pastrycook's—have the whole of their shop fronts crushed in, framework, shutters, and all, as if a coal wagon or some heavily laden vehicle had been dashed through them. Some of the villa residences have had their walls split and their ceilings cracked, and their furniture dashed about and broken. Woolwich has also suffered immensely; the Barrack windows on the Common are smashed in every direction; and so great was the shock that the inhabitants, and even the Government officials, thought that it was the Arsenal that had exploded, and it was not until some portions of books of Messrs Hall

& Co. came descending into the streets that the truth developed itself to those who discovered them. It was even asserted that a portion of the cover of one of their books was picked up so far off as Greenwich.

Erith looks a perfect wreck; a whole panoply of glass is scarcely to be seen; houses have been cracked from top to bottom; and at the Belvidere Station the works were blown right across the line, which was in consequence stopped for traffic until gangs of workmen had been employed to remove the debris. Some cottages, which stood in the marshes near the magazine, have been blown away altogether, scarcely a vestige except a few bricks and mortar and dust, remaining. Workmen in the fields were lifted from their feet, and cast some distance on the ground, almost senseless; and some of the bricks and portions of the machinery have been picked up more than a mile from the scene of the accident. Some large candle works, in course of construction in the immediate vicinity of the magazine, have been blown to pieces, and the majority of the workmen have been seriously injured, some of them, it is feared, fatally.

In London, although 15 miles distant, the shock was like that of an earthquake. It was distinctly felt in every quarter of the metropolis and its suburbs, causing the utmost consternation, and being the general opinion it was the shock of an earthquake. In some places women and children rushed from their houses, hundreds of houses being more or less damaged. At the wood-yard of Mr. H. Fielder, a large stack of timber was thrown down, and a portion fell upon the roof of a small house adjoining it, and dashed it in. Fortunately, although several persons were in the house, no one was injured with the exception of a little boy, who was asleep in the top room, and was somewhat severely bruised about the head and face. A somewhat singular incident occurred at the house of a poor man named Hughes, living in Lock's Fields. It seems that he was warming some coffee for his breakfast, when the stone mantelpiece was broken to pieces, part of which fell upon his head, and inflicted a somewhat severe wound. The man states that when the shock took place, and before the stonework struck him, he felt unable to move from the strange feeling which came over him. Windows and doors were shattered at Peckham; every house in Gamberwell Grove, stretching a distance on each side of the road nearly half-a-mile in length, was shaken, shutters forced down, and the same effects were experienced at Stoke Newington, six miles further northward. At Blackheath the front of the premises of Mr. Tripp present a picture such as would have been caused by a fire or some violent explosion within the building. Most of the houses from this spot to Dartford are also more or less injured. People flocked from their houses and made towards gasworks and firework factories, but they were unable to acquire the least intelligence as to the cause of the disaster, and many contented themselves by concluding that this island had been visited by the shock of an earthquake, and they expressed their thankfulness that their houses had not been swallowed up. The shock was felt at Maidstone, twenty-eight miles distant, and Crayford Church is seriously damaged. A Guildford paper states that it was distinctly felt in that town and neighbourhood, and also in Epsom, Godalming, Aldershot, and Farnham.

THE ROMAN COMMITTEE AND THE CONVENTION.

The National Committee of Rome has issued the following proclamation to the citizens of Rome on the subject of the Franco-Italian treaty.

Romans.—France has at length decided on withdrawing her troops from Rome within two years time. The principle of non-intervention was the day in our case also. The enormities of the Court of Rome and the legitimate aspirations of a people have put an end to that immobility which left the Roman question without solution. The King's Government has not fettered itself by any condition which would deprive us Romans of the right to annex ourselves to the kingdom of Italy and the King from accepting that annexation. In stipulating for respect of the frontiers on the part of the Italian troops, it was desired to leave Rome to the Romans, who, far from being a *tabula rasa* of catholicity, are the absolute arbiters of their own destiny.

Romans, you have then your fate in your own hands. You will be able to exercise that right which is no longer refused to any people—universal suffrage. However remember that you have still to struggle against clerical tyranny, which cannot be destroyed like any other tyranny. For a long time we persuaded ourselves that in order to maintain the temporal power of Rome we had made irrevocable on the spiritual power. We ought to get rid of this abuse of conflicting powers which exclude one another, and which we have the twofold duty of restoring. Rome to the Romans, and of giving the Church that liberty which she now wants. But to succeed we must be strong, moderate, united; and we will be. Romans, Europe has her eyes fixed upon us, and all the reactionary party which has established its headquarters in the Rome of the Popes will press upon us with its entire force. Let us solemnly prepare ourselves, and give occasion for no interference. We shall respect the Bishop of Rome whilst we get rid of the most ferocious of governments, whose actions may be summed up in the measure of the taking away of children, hospitality afforded to assassins, prisons, and exile. Romans, let us be strong, united, and the future will belong to us. Let us be strong because the *shiri* of all countries will shortly swarm around the Pontifical flag. We ought to have but one will and one arm to destroy this last refuge of the reaction—that constant menace to Italy and civilized Europe, Rome, let us prove ourselves to be on a level with our destiny. We have a great mission—that of preserving the Church to the Papacy, of restoring Rome to the Romans, and accomplishing the great regeneration of Italy. We will not fail in our duty.

Rome, Sept. 21, 1864.

LATEST NEWS FROM THE CARIBBOO MINES.

The Grouse Creek Bed-rock Flume Co. have 200 feet of their flume constructed, and find good prospects in the ground through which it passes. They will have 600 feet completed this season. In running the ditch in the hill side they struck a rich quartz lode—estimated to be worth \$4,000 to the ton. This discovery caused great excitement, and claims to the extent of two miles were at once staked off. This is supposed to be the same lode running diagonally across the mountain, which Hard Curry struck on Grouse Creek a few weeks previously. The Antler Bed-rock Flume is reported to be paying well. Over 200 feet of this flume is laid, and the ground in which they are now working is very rich. On Cunningham Creek about 200 miners are at work, some of whom are earning as high as two or three ounces per day. On Canyon Creek—a new creek near Chisholm—ground had been struck paying as high as \$6 to the pan.

On the Lowhee Creek the Cornish Company, below the canon, were washing forty ounces a day. The First Chance Company had run a tunnel 500 feet, and struck a prospect in the gravel. They were sinking a shaft for the bed-rock. The Bed-rock Flume Company on this creek are getting on well. Their first washing gave 170 ounces. The Childrenton Company struck it very rich. We have been shown a nugget from this claim worth \$80. Several other claims on this creek were paying well, and Lowhee only wants a full supply of water in order to bring its yield up to William Creek in proportion to its extent. A considerable number were coming down, partly owing to the short supply of water, and partly on account of the Snooko news.

The Vancouver Island mines were turning out well. A beautiful nugget, about the size of a small hen egg, and containing about two ounces of gold and three quarters of an ounce of quartz, has been found under a boulder on the Alberion claim of the Snooko mines. The Victoria *Colonist* learns that in two weeks the shareholders of the Wake-up-Joke Co. of the Snooko Mines, received a dividend of \$127 each. The same company of twelve men washed out, since they first commenced, \$1,745.

The New Westminster *Columbian* of the 29th August says that Mr. Michener on his way to Canada, taking with him between \$5,000 and \$6,000 as the result of his labour in Cariboo, as a "hand." He has never owned a foot of ground in the country. He was one of the first men employed in the Caledonia claim, and has worked in it ever since.

THE CANADIAN CLEANER

Published every Friday morning, at \$1 a-year payable in advance. Single copies, 24 each. For transient advertisements the rates are seven cents a line for the first insertion, and two cents per line for each subsequent insertion. Professional cards, \$4 a-year. To those who advertise by the year the terms are unusually favourable.

ROBERT SELLAR, Proprietor.

THE 'CLEANER' JOB OFFICE.

All descriptions of Job Work executed at the CLEANER Office neatly and at moderate prices. Law blanks, Municipal and School Commissioners' notices, printed correctly and in good style. Auction and Horse Bills done with despatch. Cards and all kinds of fancy printing, tastefully executed, and at lower prices than those of the city.

THE CANADIAN CLEANER.

FRIDAY, OCTOBER 28, 1864.

NOTES OF THE WEEK.

The battle between Early and Sheridan in the Shenandoah Valley is the important war item. By last accounts, Sheridan was pursuing the flying Confederates, and had captured the rest of their artillery and baggage. The New York *Herald* says the loss of the Confederates, in killed, wounded, and prisoners, will be nearly 10,000; the loss of the Northerners is placed at 5,000. Sheridan claims to have captured 50 guns and 10 flags. At first it was reported that Longstreet was in command, but it is now doubtful if he was present at all. On receipt of the news, Grant ordered a salute of 100 guns from each of his armies; this victory, Grant says, "stamps Sheridan, what I have always thought him, one of the ablest of generals." The situation on the James River is unchanged. Guerrillas still continue to annoy the Federals hovering continually between Grant and Washington. On Wednesday week, they attacked a house only seven miles from Washington. In the West, Hood apparently wishes to get back to the South. This Sherman wishes to prevent, and is doing his best to intercept him. Hood and Forrest have inflicted great damage to the country through which they have passed. If Hood cannot manage to elude Sherman, a decisive battle may be expected. Several towns along the Mississippi have been surprised by parties of Confederates. Price continues to retreat. There is a report that the Confederates have captured Matamoros in Texas. Lincoln has appointed the last Thursday in November as a day of thanksgiving for recent victories. A peace Convention has been held in Cincinnati. Gold has slightly declined.

Details of the capture of the *Roskove* will be found in another column. Brain and his associates were arrested at Bermuda, and will be tried for seizing and burning that ship. Bail was refused for them.

An address, with 300,000 signatures attached, has been sent from England to Governor Seymour, entreating the Northern people to make peace with the South. The Conference at Vienna appears to have settled all the points in dispute between Denmark and the German States. Good news comes from New Zealand, to the effect that the natives have all unconditionally surrendered to the Queen's authority. Semmes, with 8 officers of the "Alabama" and 100 men, left Liverpool to take charge of the steamer "Hanger," recently at Madeira. The commercial crisis continued.

The raid on St. Alban's has created much interest throughout Canada. The trial of the twenty arrested, commenced on Monday, at St. John's, before Judge Coursol. Nothing beyond identifying the parties was done the first day. The result is eagerly looked forward to. The raid has created intense excitement throughout the border towns in the States, and false alarms are frequent. The Confederation Conference at Quebec are expected to finish their labours by Thursday. The financial and judicial features of the arrangement engaged attention.

THE ST. ALBANS' RAID.

Our Montreal correspondent, in common with a number of others, falls into the mistake that if the men who perpetrated the St. Alban's robberies are found to be, as they assert, Confederate soldiers, the Canadian Courts will be obliged to let them go. This, it seems to us, is an erroneous idea. If these men can prove that they are Confederate soldiers, and that in making the attack on the St. Alban's banks, they were only engaged in an act of justifiable warfare, our Courts may be obliged to let them go on that charge, but they cannot possibly get free from the equally serious charge of having broken the neutrality laws of Canada. If, through some legal quibble, they escape being given up to the United States authorities for punishment, they will still be left to answer for having infringed the laws of the British Empire. Canada, who obligingly sends us the above list, says in his letter:—

Choose, to rob and slay, and to return again to Canada for shelter, the United States would be perfectly justified in adopting similar retaliatory measures. It does not matter to us what commission these men may have had, they had no right to use the hospitality we afford them, to injure those with whom we are at peace. If they escape the Vermont penitentiary, they should not ours.

We sincerely trust, however, that they may be given up to the Vermont authorities. The robbing of a peaceful town was not the act of honorable soldiers, but of guerrillas, of brigands of men whom the whole world agrees to put on the same footing as robbers. Even the Confederacy is forced to regard them as such. When guerrillas are captured by Federal soldiers in Virginia, they are hung, and against the act the Richmond government can enter no protest. It will be strange if what is thus harshly punished in a country in the midst of war, should be tolerated in Canada. Besides, Jeff Davis's commission may be of paramount authority within the Southern territory, but in Canada, or in any other foreign country, it is worthless. Jeff Davis had no more right than the Emperor of France or of Morocco, to send his soldiers into Canada with a commission to carry on war from its borders. If these St. Alban's cut-throats have, as they assert, a commission from their President for what they have done, it is of no more value in a Canadian Court than so much waste paper. When they came into Canada, they came as ordinary citizens, and rendered themselves subject to our laws.

It is for the interest of Canada that these men be given up. They have been guilty of robbery and of murder; it would disgrace us forever to say we allowed them to escape punishment, if it would not involve us in actual war with the Republic.

COUNTY OF HUNTINGDON PLOUGHING MATCH.

The usual ploughing match for this County is to be held on Tuesday next, on the farm of Mr. Hugh Graham. Owing to the low state of the funds of the Society, it was doubted whether a match could be held this year, but through the energy and liberality of several of the officers and Directors of the Society, it will take place. Mr. Anderson, Vice-President, gave \$10; D. McFarlane, \$4; Mr. Schuyler, President, \$1; Mr. Peter McFarlane, \$1; Mr. Oliver, \$1; Mr. Barrett, \$2. With a view to secure a larger turn-out than usual, the Society has very properly passed a rule that no old ploughman, who has taken a prize at any previous match, will be allowed to compete. This is a great inducement for the young farmers of the County to come forward, and we trust to see a large turn-out of them on Tuesday.

Before the winter fairly sets in, our Village Council should see to the repairing of the sidewalks. From loose and broken planks, they are most dangerous to pedestrians these dark nights.

The two new Post-offices were opened in this County on Oct. 1st, viz. Powerscourt, (Percy's Corners), Mr. Botham post-master, and Vicars, Thompson's Corners, Havelock.

The following gentlemen within the District have received Military Certificates:—Lieut. Dumouchel and Mr. M. Healey, Beauharnois; Mr. A. Reid, Chateaugay; *Second-class Certificates*—Messrs. J. M. Bourdon and B. A. Loupre, Beauharnois;

Blanchet, who was arrested for stealing Mr. Bart's horse, was tried last week at Beauharnois. The jury, however, did not agree on a verdict, so he will be tried a gain next Court. He has been set free on bail. Primeau, who will be remembered as arrested last spring on a charge of robbing a man in or near the Catholic Church of this village, was acquitted. Judge Badgely occupied the Bench. The other criminal cases tried were of no importance.

THE COUNTY OF CHATEAUGAY PLOUGHING MATCH.

The annual Ploughing Match for the County of Chateaugay took place on the farm of Daniel McFarlane, Esq., English River, on Thursday, the 20th inst. Considering the nature of the weather, for the day was raw and cold accompanied by a drizzling rain, the turn-out of competitors and spectators was very good. The following proved themselves the successful competitors:—

Old British Ploughmen, 8 entries.
JUDGES—W. Woods, Archibald Ogilvie, and Joseph Turcotte.

1st prize—John Goundry, \$7.
2nd "—John Reid, \$6.
3rd "—Robt. Ness, jr., \$5.
4th "—John Currie, \$4.
5th "—Donald Currie, \$3.
6th "—Bishop Stewart, \$2.

Young British Ploughmen under 21 years of age, 13 entries.

1st prize—James McCartney, \$6.
2nd "—Thomas Lindsay Steele, \$5.
3rd "—Robt. McFarlane, \$4.
4th "—John Brodie, \$3.
5th "—Matthew Knox, \$2.
6th "—John McGregor, \$1.

Old Canadian Ploughmen, 3 entries.

JUDGES—Gilbert Hebert, Oliver Reaume, and George Wheatley.
1st prize—Louis Turcotte, \$7.
2nd "—Narcisse Beaudin, \$6.
3rd "—Toussaint Amond, \$5.

Young Canadian Ploughmen, 4 entries.

1st prize—Jean Bte. Malette, \$6.
2nd "—Theodore Assin, \$5.
3rd "—Zotique Reid, \$4.
4th "—Louis Beaudin, \$3.

The Secretary of the Society, Mr. McEachern, who obligingly sends us the above list, says in his letter:—

"As usual upon such occasions on the English River, a splendid dinner was got up at the sole expense of Mr. McFarlane. At 1 o'clock the officers, directors, judges and many of the leading farmers of the County, were invited up stairs to dinner. I only wish, Mr. Editor, you had been there, to see such a table laid out. Every thing you could think of was before you, including numberless turkeys, geese, roast beef,

mutton, ham, puddings, pies, pastry of all kinds, yeast, Sir, and more than all, which would have made your warm Scotch heart still warmer, and bring back to your days that are gone by, to see the smoking Scotch Haggis as it was brought upon the table, and laid before the writer to serve out. Well indeed may it be called the "Chief-tain of the Pudding Race."

"After ample justice had been done to the good things before them, the President, Thos. Gebbie, Esq., rose and said that as there were others yet to dine he would not detain them any longer, but he could not allow the opportunity to pass without asking them to fill their glasses and drink a toast, which he felt assured they would do with a will. He would now beg their permission to propose, "Long life, prosperity, and happiness to Mr. and Mrs. McFarlane." The toast was drunk with all the Highland honours.

"The Judges now proceeded to discharge the duties assigned to them, which was no easy matter; nevertheless their judgments gave general satisfaction. The prizes having been paid, Mr. McFarlane desired that, in accordance with an old Highland custom, before parting, we should have a "Doch en Dorris," and at the same time he said he was proud to see so many of his old and young friends present, and he would, if allowed, propose the health of the Officers and Directors of the Society and the Judges, and whoever it came to the turn of the English River to have the Annual Match, he hoped they would give him a call. This speech was received with cheer upon cheer, and another. Not less than two hundred persons were entertained that day by Mr. McFarlane to dinner."

COUNTY OF BEAUHARNOIS SHOW.

Through a misunderstanding, the Secretary of this Society did not send us a copy of the Prize List of the Show, held at St. Louis de Gonzague, at the end of last month, until the present week. Although "gyne auld," it will not be without a degree of interest yet to some of our readers, and will be useful for reference. The Show, as we remarked in a previous number, was very successful, the best the Society has ever held, there being no less than 450 entries. Of the total number of prizes, the parish of St. Louis de Gonzague took four-fifths. After the prizes had been paid, the Directors, Judges, and a number of other gentlemen, sat down to dinner at Bougie's. After the usual toasts, the company dispersed. To the Judges, the Society is much indebted for the faithful and laborious manner in which they discharged their duties.

PRIZE LIST.

HORSES.

JUDGES—Joachim Gendron, J. Sangster, J. Bougie.
Draught Stallions—1st, Neil Conley, St. Louis, \$8; 2nd, Remy Marchand, do, \$7; 3rd, Benjamin Leduc, \$4; 4th, Paul Daignault, Beauharnois, \$3.
Breed Mare and Foal—1st, Joseph Trudeau, St. Louis, \$8; 2nd, John McCoig, do, \$6; 3rd, Alexander McCoig, do, \$4; 4th, Duncun Cumming, do, \$3.
2-year old Entire Colts—1st, Alex. Galbraith, Beauharnois, \$5; 2nd, Jean Bte. Grenier, St. Louis, \$4; 3rd, David Benning, do, \$3; 4th, Duncun Cumming, do, \$2.
2-year old Filly—1st, Dougald Thomson, St. Louis, \$5; 2nd, David Mair, do, \$4; 3rd, Jas. Hunter, senr., do, \$3; 4th, Alexander McCoig, do, \$2.
Pair of Draught Horses—1st, Dougald Thomson, St. Louis, \$5; 2nd, Wm. Maxwell, do, \$4; 3rd, Wm. Sangster, do, \$3; 4th, Israel Lefebvre, Beauharnois, \$2.

CATTLE.

JUDGES—James Watt, Jean Bte. Seguin, and James Cowan.
Bulls calved previous to 1st Jan'y., 1863—1st, Dougald Thomson, St. Louis, \$6; 2nd, Paul Denis, St. Stanislas, \$5; 3rd, John McCoig, St. Louis, \$4; 4th, Jean Bte. Labeerge, do, \$3.
Bulls calved after 1st Jan'y., 1863—1st, John Kinley, St. Louis, \$5; 2nd, James Hunter, do, \$4; 3rd, James Tait, do, \$3; 4th, B. Leduc, do, \$2.
Milk Cows—1st, Wm. Maxwell, St. Louis, \$6; 2nd, David Benning, do, \$5; 3rd, James Anderson, do, \$4; 4th, John Symons, senr., do, \$3.
Heifers, 2 years old—1st, Duncun Cumming, St. Louis, \$5; 2nd, David Benning, do, \$4; 3rd, James Anderson, do, \$3; 4th, Duncun McMillan, do, \$2.
Heifers, 1 year old—1st, Duncun Cumming, St. Louis, \$4; 2nd, Joseph Meloche, do, \$3; 3rd, Duncun McMillan, do, \$2; 4th, David Benning, do, \$1.

SHEEP.

JUDGES—John Elliott, James Easdon, and John Angus.
Agot Rams—1st, David Benning, St. Louis, \$5; 2nd, John McCoig, do, \$4; 3rd, James Hunter, do, \$3; 4th, Alexander McCoig, do, \$2.
Ram one shear—1st, John McCoig, St. Louis, \$3; 2nd, Thomas Watson, Beauharnois, \$3; 3rd, John Howden, St. Louis, \$2; 4th, Archibald McCormick, do, \$1.
Ram Lambs—1st, Thomas Watson, Beauharnois, \$4; 2nd, David Benning, St. Louis, \$3; 3rd, Alexander McCoig, do, \$2; 4th, Dougald Thomson, do, \$1.
Ewe Lambs—1st, Dougald Thomson, St. Louis, \$4; 2nd, Duncun Cumming, do, \$3; 3rd, Archibald McCormick, do, \$2; 4th, Thomas Watson, Beauharnois, \$1.
Ewes over one shear—1st, David Benning, St. Louis, \$5; 2nd, Duncun Cumming, do, \$4; 3rd, Jean Bte. Labeerge, do, \$3; 4th, Israel Lefebvre, Beauharnois, \$2.
Ewes one shear—1st, David Benning, St. Louis, \$4; 2nd, Dougald Thomson, do, \$3; 3rd, John McCoig, do, \$2; 4th, William Sangster, do, \$1.

SWINE.

The same judges as for Sheep.
Boar, over one year old—1st, John McNeil, St. Louis, \$5.
Boar under one year old—1st, William Gardner, Beauharnois, \$3; 2nd, Joseph Meloche, Beauharnois, \$3; 3rd, Donald Cook, St. Louis, \$2; 4th, John McNeil, do, \$1.
Blood Sows over one year old—1st, Alexander McCoig, St. Louis, \$5; 2nd, John Symons, do, \$4; 3rd, John McNeil, do, \$3; 4th, Celestin Bergevin, St. Timothie, \$2.
Blood Sows, under one year old—1st, James Hunter, St. Louis, \$4; 2nd, John Symons, do, \$3; 3rd, David Benning, do, \$2; 4th, Alexander McCoig, do, \$1.

DAIRY PRODUCE.

JUDGES—Robert Nelson Walsh, Robert Harwood, and Paul Savve.
Cheese—1st, William Tennant, St. Louis, \$4; 2nd, David Benning, do, \$3; 3rd, James Tait, do, \$2; 4th, Donald Cook, do, \$1.
Firkin of Butter, not less than 20 lbs.—1st, Dougald Thomson, St. Louis, \$4; 2nd, James Goodall, do, \$3; 3rd, John Symons, do, \$2; 4th, James Carruthers, Beauharnois, \$1.

DOMESTIC MANUFACTURES.

Piece of Stoffe—1st, Jean Bte. Leduc, fils do, M. Beauharnois, \$3; 2nd, Benjamin Viau, St. Louis, \$2; 3rd, Andre Roy, junior, do, \$1.
Piece of Flannel—1st, Duncun Cumming, St. Louis, \$3; 2nd, James Carruthers, do, \$2; 3rd, Duncun McMillan, do, \$1.
Woolen Yarn—1st, James Carruthers, Beauharnois, \$3; 2nd, Jean Bte. Leduc, St. Timothie, \$2; 3rd, Alexander McCoig, St. Louis, \$1.
Shawls—1st, Duncun McMillan, St. Louis, \$1.
Flox, not less than 8 lbs.—1st, Francois Roy, St. Louis, \$3; 2nd, Antoine Faubert, do, \$2; 3rd, Antoine, Quebillon, St. Timothie, \$1.

MISCELLANEOUS ARTICLES.

Counters—1st, Jerome Giroud, St. Louis, \$2; 2nd, Edward Thomson, St. Louis, \$1; 3rd, James Carruthers, Beauharnois, \$2; 4th, Amboise Julien, St. Timothie, \$2.
Canadian Linnen—1st, Andre Roy, fils, St. Louis, \$2; 2nd, Jerome Giroud, St. Timothie, \$1.
Linon Boys—Celestin Bergevin, St. Timothie, \$1.
Embroidery—Oliver Lariviere, St. Louis, \$2; Celestin Bergevin, St. Timothie, \$2; William Hall, St. Louis, \$1; Edward Thomson, do, \$1.
Socks, Stockings and Mitts—James Carruthers, Beauharnois, \$1; Gilbert Cook, St. Louis, \$1; Archibald McCormick, do, \$1.

AGRICULTURAL IMPLEMENTS.

JUDGES—Edward Lefebvre, Andrew Tolmie, and Wm. Blackett.
Iron Plough—Alexander Brown, St. Louis, \$5.
Wooden Plough—Jean Bte. Grenier and Rochon, St. Louis, \$1 50c.
Harrow—Jean Bte. Grenier & Rochon, St. Louis, \$1.
Lumber Wagon—Jean Bte. Grenier & Rochon, St. Louis, \$2.
Graber—Jean Bte. Grenier & Rochon, St. Louis, \$4; Amboise Roy, do, 75c.
Roller—Francis Turner, Beauharnois, \$4.
Hay Cart—John McNeil, St. Louis, \$3.
Loom and Hecke—Jean Sarault, St. Louis, \$2.

FIELD PRODUCE.

Potatoes—1st, James Hunter, St. Louis, \$2; 2nd, Wm. Sangster, do, \$1; 3rd, John Somerville, junior, do, 50c.
Carrots—1st, John Alexander, St. Louis, \$2; 2nd, Andre Roy, junior, do, \$1; 3rd, David Benning, do, 50c.
Mangold Wurtzel—1st, Benoni Monpetit, Beauharnois, \$2; 2nd, Antoine Boyce, do, \$1; 3rd, David Benning, St. Louis, 50c.
Onions—1st, Benoni Monpetit, Beauharnois, \$2; 2nd, Antoine Boyce, do, \$1; 3rd, Andre Roy, junior, St. Louis, 50c.
Apples—1st, Isaac Picaud, St. Louis, \$2; 2nd, Francis Turner, Beauharnois, \$1; 3rd, Thomas Watson, do, 50c.
Tobacco—1st, Antoine Boyce, Beauharnois, \$2; 2nd, Benjamin Viau, St. Louis, 1 dol.; 3rd, Christophe D'aoust, St. Timothie, 50c.
Turnips—1st, Andre Roy, junior, St. Louis, 2 dol.; 2nd, Michel Porteau, do, 1 dol.; 3rd, William Young, do, 50c.

SCHOOL EXAMINATIONS.

Mr. BRUCE was engaged last week in examining the Schools in this village, at the conclusion of his task he made the following reports:—

I examined the Huntingdon Academy, Oct. 17th, 18th, and 19th, 1864, and found that the pupils in attendance are receiving every justice. The results, in those for any time under Mr. MacLaren, show a rapid, healthy development of faculty, which well capacitates them for successful advancement. In no part of the teaching could I find anything of a meagre or indifferently character. The minds of the students are fairly and skilfully dealt with; and especially marked that the mechanical facility and correctness of the scholars in reading, writing, and arithmetic, as well as in the higher branches of instruction, keep pace with their general knowledge and development of faculty—an indispensable part of school training. Another thing I noticed, was a systematic unity of effort, both in conveying instruction, and in training the mind of the scholar to the same. And were this way of teaching and studying more pursued in our educational institutions, it would greatly help in supplementing imperfect methods of every description, and thus gradually reduce systems of teaching more to one uniform type. The pupils were searchingly examined in every subject of study; and in no part of test lesson or exercises did they fail, thus giving ample proof of sound teaching. In arithmetic, to test their knowledge, of calculating principles and their dexterity in working and giving diversity of processes, a number of examples were given. All results were very satisfactory. Three examples were given, fairly to test their knowledge of these. From a class of 14, the total varieties were 405, which gives an average of nearly 29 ways to each. Grammar and composition are very successfully taught; and so are geography and history. Their knowledge of sacred history is very satisfactory. Those studying algebra, geometry, French, Latin, and Greek are receiving every justice. I have to report very very flattering of the Lady who has charge of the Musical Department. Very fair progress has been made since my last examination. I am glad that the subject is beginning to excite more interest, and to be appreciated as an auxiliary in the work of education in this Institution. I hope that more attention will be paid to vocal music also; and that both vocal and instrumental music will ere long become essential subjects of education in the Huntingdon Academy. In a word, there is good reason to be satisfied with the present state of the Institution; but what is needed to give it a greater elevation, and further extend its usefulness is a united effort on the part of its Directors and others interested in its prosperity.

JOHN BRUCE, Inspector of Schools.

Examination of the School of District No. 1, on October 11th and 12th.

This School continues to distinguish itself. The unwearied attention of Mr. Whyte to his duties merits praise. In the course of the examination a number of things drew my attention, and convinced me that from the simplest elements of instruction to the training of the most advanced pupils, a very efficient system is pursued, with a well directed animus. The instruction part of his teaching pleased me much. In it a solid, well organized framework is laid, within which the child's mind can be intelligently worked as he progresses. What pleased me most in this Department of the School was his way of bringing into play and suitably exercising the faculties of the youngest children. If a thing is told, it is illustrated, and is continuously brought before the mind, till a lasting intelligent impression is made. Thus, the progress of the mind to a certain extent, and from the beginning, is acquiring a healthy development, a gradual increase of real knowledge, and manifesting a spontaneous feeling of activity. The higher part of the School gave evidence of laborious teaching. Though the pupils were subjected to searching tests to ascertain teaching results, very few failed

amply to show satisfactory progress. The reading of the most advanced scholars was fluent, and in not a few instances expressive. Evidently the reading was through the understanding. Dictation spelling was all I could wish, and the definition and application of words came up fully to my expectation. In writing and arithmetic they excel. It is arithmetic, they were searchingly examined on processes, principles and applications. To test their knowledge of the various ways of applying the multiplying principle, a sum in simple multiplication, of a considerable number of figures, was given to be variously worked within a few minutes. The following results were obtained from a class of 14, viz.: James Shanks, 13 different ways; William Harper, 19 do; Andrew Chalmers, 9 do; Elizabeth Happer, 7 do; Jane Cunningham, 8 do; Annie Caldwell, 15 do; Elizabeth Stark, 14 do; George Maxwell, 16 do; John Steel, 9 do; Robert Coulter, 10 do; James Shirriff, 8 do; Hugh McAdam, 8 do; James McCullum, 8 do; Wm. Wallace Whyte, 6 do.

Considering the time, the results obtained were highly creditable, for they had to attend to two things while working, namely, to dexterity in working, and to studying variety to obtain the same answer. Very creditable specimens of composition were produced; and their knowledge of grammar, both of its principles and their application in construction, is over ordinary in Common Schools.

Geography is well taught. I have no School under my jurisdiction in which Book-keeping is better taught, nor its principles better unfolded and illustrated.

It is a great advantage to this School that it continues so long under the master, and that it is kept regularly in operation.

A number of the Commissioners favoured us with their presence, and evidently took an interest in the work of the examination.

One thing they have done which deserves notice, and which sets a good example to other School Commissioners. They have furnished each of their Schools with a copy of "Morrison's Manual of School Management," one of the most suitable, talented, and practical Treatises that has yet issued from the English press on the subject of Education, a book exactly suited to the requirements of our Teachers. It is not the fault of Commissioners, if their Teachers, with such a guide, will not come up and keep up to improvements in teaching and conducting Schools.

I find there is still a deficiency in the Apparatus of their Schools.

JOHN BRUCE, Inspector of Schools.

MONTREAL CORRESPONDENCE.

THE ST. ALBAN'S RAID.

The daring act of robbing the banks in St. Alban's, Vermont, in day-light by twenty-five men, who set a population of 3500 at defiance, has created immense excitement. The story about the raid is soon told. A number of strangers put up at the chief hotel in St. Alban's, and some of them were dressed in Federal uniform. They seemed to be strangers to each other. On Wednesday, about three o'clock, with pistols in hand two of them appeared at one of the banks and demanded gold. The astonished and affrighted cashier had to give them the range of the bank, and they filled their pockets. Three more entered to help themselves. The doors were guarded. A merchant was allowed to step in to deposit money, and it was snatched from him. At two other banks similar proceedings were going on. Over \$200,000 were taken and the raiders having provided themselves with horses at other people's expense, rode off in great glee. The St. Albanites were helpless. Like a crowd of babies, they just looked on. Pluckless patriots they must be in that place, to be scared by a body of 25 men. The bold Dick Turpin seem to have divided the spoil, separated, and made tracks for Canada, where they nearly all have come to grief. The Governor-General ordered every effort should be made to have them arrested. Our police magistrates, with detectives and policemen, left for the border, and caught, as I have said, 15—two others have been arrested in the United States. The best legal talent has been employed to defend the raiders, and the great question will be, are they regular troops belonging to the Confederate Government, and ordered to make war in the way they did? If such is proved the Canadian authorities will have to let them go, Scot free, as in the case of the Southerners who took possession of the *Cheapeake*. Mr. Parsons, to the astonishment of everybody, declares them to be nothing but robbers. He evidently has seen by new light. Before, everything that was done by the Confederates was right, even the seizure and sinking of two Federal vessels in Lake Erie. He says the raiders at St. Alban's were not in Confederate uniform, neither, were, I would answer, the pirates on Lake Erie. There is no doubt that the former are Southerners, but in what capacity they are remains to be seen. They are now in St. John's jail, and will likely be removed to this city. Owing to fear of an attempted rescue the Volunteer Cavalry is out on duty there, and the regulars have got instructions to be in readiness. This will be the most important trial that ever took place in Canada, and the decision will, I think, require the endorsement of the Imperial Government.

I have just been informed that the trial commenced to day at St. John's, and that a portion of the 30th Regiment has been sent out to keep the peace. The magistrates at Farham will not give up four of the prisoners, as they maintain that the magistrates of Montreal have no right to take them out of the District.

Seventeen of the raiders have been arrested with over \$100,000 of the stolen money. They are nearly all young men about twenty, and say they are Confederates. They have a respectable and intelligent appearance—Their chief, Lieut. Young, has written a letter to the *Telegraph* stating that he holds a commission from President Davis, and that the raid was made in retaliation for the outrages in the Shenandoah Valley. He purposed, he says, to have burned St. Alban's and neighbouring villages. But we have no evidence that he intended to do any thing more than rob the banks.

THE CONFERENCE AT QUEBEC.

Important work was done last week. It has been agreed that the Upper House of the Central Government should consist of 76 members nominated by the *Crowns* from the existing members of the Legislative Councils—Nova Scotia, New Brunswick, and Prince Edward's Island will have 24 members, Upper and Lower Canada the same number each. The *Herald* this morning comes out strong against appointing the members by the *Crowns*. It justly shows

that the *Crowns* means the Ministry, and to gain the appointment the ambitious have only to toady to the Government. It shows how that in Lower Canada the British population, not having any influence with a Government entirely depending on French votes, will be left without representatives in the Upper House. If any English speaking person is appointed you may be sure that he has purchased it by bowing down to the French Popish powers that be.—The position will be a most humiliating one for the British in Lower Canada.

In regard to the Lower House a much more satisfactory arrangement has been made. It is based on Representation by Population. The proposed division is as follows:—

Upper Canada.....	82
Lower Canada.....	65
Nova Scotia.....	19
New Brunswick.....	15
Newfoundland.....	8
Prince Edward's Island.....	5

Total..... 194

Upper Canada thus gets 17 more members, whilst Lower Canada continues with what she has. The important question of Finance is yet to be settled.

It is said that at the luncheon in this city to the Delegates, which will come off this week, the whole scheme, as agreed on, will be made known. It is asserted that the vote of the people will not be asked, but this measure will be submitted for the approval of the Parliament. Should an adverse vote be given, then an appeal will be made to the Country. It is evident that the grass will not have time to gather round this great political rolling stone.

CRIME.

Nine boys "street Arabs," wanted badly to have a smoke, so got a diamond knife, cut the glass in the window of a tobacconist, made a haul of cigars, but did not get time to smoke them. The blue-coats took charge of them and they will get a while's confinement in a place where "No smoking is allowed." Our street boys would make good American raiders. They have got enough of devil in them. Over 100 prisoners were before the Recorder's court last Monday. The bottle of course brought the most of them there.

A drunk man feels inclined to indulge strongly in imagination. He sees stars where sober people can't. One of our policemen, who had been horned too freely, went up to a respectable and quiet young man on his way home, and seized him for being "drunk and disorderly." The drunk policeman lead the sober citizen to the office, where he was at once discharged. He afterwards returned to make the complaint that the tipsy policeman or some other man had eased him of ten dollars.

Over two weeks ago a soldier and civilian were seen beating a man on Papineau road east end of the city. The latter has not been seen since.

Over half a dozen of Merchants' offices were broken into last week, but not one of the burglars has been caught.

MISCELLANEOUS.

Mr. D. Poe Watts, whose name has been mentioned before in connection with a criminal trial, has failed to the extent of \$4,000 dollars.

MISCELLANEOUS.

The young Dumas, makes this remark:—"For the sake of women, men dishonor themselves, ruin themselves, kill themselves; and in the midst of this universal carnage, the creature who brings it to pass has only one thought in her mind, which is to decide whether she shall dress herself so as to look like an umbrella or like a dinner bell."

AN EXTRAORDINARY BEGGING LETTER.—The Messenger du Midi states that Baron de Rothschild possesses the most voluminous collection of begging letters that any financier ever received. They form a complete series. Among the number is one lately addressed to the baron, containing the very tempting proposition that for the bagatelle of 50,000 francs, the writer engages to show how he could prolong his life to the age of 150 years.

SUPPLY OF COTTON IN ENGLAND.—During the first eight months of 1862, the British market was supplied with 2,208,783 cwt. of cotton. This had increased in 1863 to 3,194,282 cwt., and in 1864 to 4,670,000 cwt. The supply has been thus more than doubled in amount from 1862 to 1864. The value of the supply has increased from forty-six millions of dollars in the first seven months of 1862 to two hundred and twenty-one millions in the first seven months of 1864. A little more than double the amount of cotton brought into British market for the first seven months in 1862 was imported into the same market within the first seven months of the present year; but the value of the current year's importations was as nearly as possible five to one of those of 1861.

CONVENIENT FACTS TO KNOW.—Windows may be kept free from ice by painting the glass with alcohol with a brush or sponge. Odors from boiling ham, cabbage, &c., may be prevented by throwing red pepper pods or a few pieces of charcoal into the pot. Pigeons are hatched in 10 days; chickens, 21; turkeys, 26; ducks and geese, 30. A cement which is a good protection against vermin, water and fire, to a certain extent, is made by mixing a gallon of water with two gallons of brine, in two and a half pounds of brown sugar and three pounds of common salt. Put it on with a brush like paint.

RESPECT THE BURDEN.—Napoleon of St. Helena, was once walking with a lady, when a man came up with a load on his back. The lady kept her side of the path, and was ready to desert her precedence of sex; but Napoleon gently warned her on one side, saying, "Respect the burden, madam." You constantly see men and women behave in a way which shows that they do not respect the burden; whatever the burden is. Sometimes the burden is an actual visible load, sometimes it is cold and ruggedness, sometimes it is hunger, sometimes it is grief or illness. If I get into a little conflict (suppose I jostle or am jostled) with a half-glad, hungry-looking fellow in the street on a winter morning, I am surely bound to be lenient in my constructions. I expect him to be harsh, rough, loud, unforgetful, and his burden of privation, entitles him to my indulgence. Again a man with a bad headache is almost an irresponsible agent so far as common amenities go; I am a brute if I quarrel with him for a word, or an ungracious act. And how far, pray, are we to push the kind chivalry which "respects the burden?" As far as the love of God will go with us. A great distance—it is a long way to the foot of the rainbow.—Good Words.

WE ALL MIGHT DO GOOD. We all might do good where we often do ill—There is always the way if there be but the will. Though it be but a word kindly breathed or expressed. It may guard off some pain, or give peace to some breast.

WE ALL MIGHT DO GOOD. In forbearing to flatter, yet yielding due praise; In spurning ill rumors, reproving wrong done; And treating but kindly the heart we have won. We all might do good, whether lowly or great. (For the deed is not gauged by the purse or estate.) If it be but a cup of cold water that's given, Like the widows two mites, it is something in heaven.

AN ADVERTISEMENT in a provincial paper begins thus:—"To let forever, or longer, if required." A girl at a party was asked what made her face look red. She replied, "These horrid chaps."

A thief, who lately broke open a grocer's warehouse, excused himself on the plea that he only went to take tea there.

An old Indian, who had witnessed the effect of whisky for many years, said a barrel labelled whisky contains a thousand songs and fifty fights.

"Harry, you ought to be ashamed to throw away bread like that. You may want it some day." "Well, mother, could I stand any better chance of getting it then, should I eat it up now?"

A French General, well known in English circles, who had the misfortune to be bald headed, said that he wished to make a present to a lady, and to give her something rare. "Give her a lock of your hair," said a friend.

"Wonderful things are done now-a-days," said Mr. Timmins; "The doctor has given Placks's boy a new lip from his cheek." "Ah," said the lady, "many a time I have known a pair taken from mine, and no very painful operation either."

At the Lancaster Assizes some years ago, an Irish witness deposed that a certain statement had been made to him by his mother. The Judge addressed him (referring to it), "And you heard this, you say, from your own mother." "Sure I did (replied Paddy), and what other mother could I have but my own?"

"We don't sell spirits," said a beer seller, who wished to evade the law. "We will give you a glass, and then, if you want a biscuit, you can have one for three half-pence." The dram was taken, and a biscuit handed to the customer. "No," said the latter, "I don't think I will; they're rather too dear. I can get 'em five and six a penny."

Lord Plunket is said to have acutely felt his forced resignation of the Irish chancellorship, and his supersession by Lord Campbell. A violent temper arose on the day of the latter's expected arrival, and a friend remarking to Plunket how sick of his promotion the passage must have made the new comer, "Yes," replied the ex-chancellor, ruefully, "but it won't make him throw up the seals."

"Well, what do you know about a horse—you a horse doctor?" said an attorney who had attained a great notoriety for bullying witnesses, in his peculiarly contemptuous and overbearing manner. "No, I don't pretend to be a horse doctor," replied the witness, "but I know a good deal of the nature of the beast." "That means to say that you know a horse from a jackass when you see them," continued the lawyer in the same style, looking knowingly, and glancing triumphantly around the crowd of spectators with a telegraphic expression, which said, "Now I've got him on the hip."—"Oh, ye-ah—just so," drawled out the intended victim, gazing intently at his legal tormentor, "I know the difference, and I'd never take you for a horse!"

Good News for the Million! COTTONS COMING DOWN! W. W. DAIGLIESH, ASSISTED by his friend Cash, has made large purchases of FALL & WINTER GOODS, to make room for which he is selling off his former stock of Prints, Grey Cottons, &c., at greatly reduced prices. Among his new goods will be found beautiful Mantle Cloths, Seal's Skin, Lamb's Skin, Veneers, Coburgs, Delaines, Shawls, Clouds, &c., &c. Plain & Fancy Flannels, Ladies' and Gents' Caps, &c. A very large lot of Boots & Shoes at extremely low prices. A large assortment of Tweeds and Filled Cloths remarkably cheap. A general assortment of GROCERIES, Crockery, Stone-ware, Hardware, Oils, Dye-stuffs, &c., &c., all of which will be sold very cheap for cash or barter. Cash paid for Butter as usual. Huntingdon, Oct. 15, 1864.

Athelstane Grist Mills. THE Athelstane Grist Mills, both flouring and oat-mill, having been repaired, and the services of a competent miller secured, are now in running order and ready to do all work offering.

Agricultural Implements. ROBERT MAUI, HOWICK VILLAGE, WOULD inform the people of the District that he makes and keeps constantly on hand an assortment of THRASHING MACHINES, FANING MILLS, HORSE RAKES, &c. As they are all made by himself and of the best material, he can confidently recommend them, and will guarantee all work done by him. Repairs of all kinds done with despatch. Howick, Oct. 14, 1864.

Dry Goods, Groceries, &c. THE Subscriber begs leave to return his sincere thanks to the public for the very liberal patronage bestowed on him for the past six years, and would respectfully offer his large and varied assortment of SPRING IMPORTATIONS, consisting as follows:

Dry Goods Department comprising Grey Cottons, Denims, Striped Shirtings, Ladies' Mantles, Ladies' Cloths, Shawls, Cassimeres, Does, English, French, and Scotch Tweeds, Neck Ties, Gloves, Collars, &c., &c. His Teas, Sugars, Coffees, Spices, Tobacco, Sugars (new crop), Molasses, Holland's High Wines, Gin, Brandy, and Wines, are all of the very best quality. HARDWARE of all descriptions, Band, Hoop, Round Iron and Steel. CROCKERY Jars, Bowls, Pitchers, Washstand Sets, Slates, Cris and Saucers. BOOT, SHOES, AND LEATHER. 100 children Lehigh Coal. 400 bags Salt, coarse and fine. 500 cwt. Ogilvie's Flour, warranted.

Ogdensburgh Railroad. SUMMER ARRANGEMENT. Raising Time Twelve Minutes Faster than Local Time. THREE TRAINS DAILY, SUNDAYS EXCEPTED. FIRST TRAIN—Boston and New York Express—leaves Ogdensburgh at 5:30 a.m., (breakfast Malone), arriving at Boston at 10 p.m., and New York next morning. No change of cars by this train between Ogdensburgh and Boston. SECOND TRAIN—Through Mail—leaves Ogdensburgh at 11:30 a.m., (dine at Malone) arriving at Boston at 8 o'clock the following morning, and New York at 2 p.m., next day. Splendid sleeping cars run with this train between Rouse's Point and Boston. This train connects with M. & C. RR. at Rouse's Point, arriving at Montreal at 9 p.m. Accommodation Train leaves Ogdensburgh at 6:41 p.m., arriving at Rouse's Point at 4:45 a.m., connecting with V.G. railroad for Boston and New York, also with cars for Montreal.

Facetiae. An advertisement in a provincial paper begins thus:—"To let forever, or longer, if required." A girl at a party was asked what made her face look red. She replied, "These horrid chaps."

A thief, who lately broke open a grocer's warehouse, excused himself on the plea that he only went to take tea there.

An old Indian, who had witnessed the effect of whisky for many years, said a barrel labelled whisky contains a thousand songs and fifty fights.

"Harry, you ought to be ashamed to throw away bread like that. You may want it some day." "Well, mother, could I stand any better chance of getting it then, should I eat it up now?"

BREADNER & CO. Are selling off their present Stock of DRY-GOODS, BOOTES, GAITERS & SHOES. AT greatly reduced prices for CASH or READY PAY. They give the following prices for Produce: WOOL, 37 1/2 cents cash; 40 cts. in trade. BUTTER, from 14 to 16 cents EGGS, 10 cents, and for Grain the highest prices. Athelstane, August 18.

LANDS FOR SALE. THE undersigned has been appointed Agent for over 15,000 acres of Land in the following counties: Peterborough, Victoria, Ontario, Lambton, Kent, Essex, Bruce, Grey, Simcoe, Middlesex, & Perth. These lands will be sold cheap and on easy terms of payment, at prices much below what is ordinarily asked for lands similarly situated.

IMPORTANT TO FARMERS & OTHERS. THE undersigned having now received his Fall and Winter stock, is prepared to supply his Customers and others, with The Best Boots that can be Prouded IN THE COUNTY OF HUNTINGDON, and as cheap, for cash or ready pay.

Huntingdon and Port Lewis STAGE LINE. MR. LAMB, in returning his thanks to his friends and the public generally for the liberal support bestowed on him heretofore, begs to announce that he will commence running his line of stages between Huntingdon and Port Lewis on the opening of navigation, to meet the steamer Salisbury on her up and down trips. Fare, 37 1/2 cents. Freight will be conveyed on the usual terms.

ON and after the 1st May the stages of this line will leave Huntingdon every morning at six, so as to arrive at Caughnawaga in time to connect with the steamer at two o'clock, arriving at Montreal at 2:45. By this route passengers will reach Montreal three hours in advance of the steamer. Huntingdon, April 22, 1864.

Drugs, Patent Medicines, HAIR OILS, PERFUMERY, Essences & Flavoring Extracts, (Suitable for all Culinary Purposes), TOILET SOAPS, TOOTH BRUSHES, BATHING SPONGES, &c., DYE-STUFFS, CONSISTING IN PART OF CUBERIN, LOGWOOD, Madder, COCHINEAL, &c.

Horse Medicines of Every Description. AT the long well known stand, kept by the subscriber, who would take this opportunity of returning his sincere thanks for the liberal patronage bestowed in the past, and hopes by his unremitting attention to business to retain it in the future. Everything pertaining to his branch being cheap, pure and free from adulteration, rendering prescriptions efficacious in their effect. JAMES FORTUNE, Druggist.

FINLAY MCFEE, EXCHANGE HOTEL, SCRIVER'S CORNERS, HEMMINGFORD. MR. MCFEE begs to return his sincere thanks for the liberal patronage extended to him during the last few years, and takes this opportunity of informing his customers and the public generally, that he has removed into his new Hotel, which has been fitted up at a great expense and with a due regard to the comfort of travellers. His Bar will be found to be always supplied with the choicest liquors, and his able with the best the market can afford.

LARGE ARRIVALS OF NEW SPRING & SUMMER GOODS AT THE Post-Office Store, ROCKBURN. THE Subscriber is now receiving a complete assortment of new and superior goods, embracing all descriptions of Dry Goods, Groceries, Hardware, Boots and Shoes, Hats and Caps, COAL OIL, PAINT OILS, DRUGS, &c., all of which he will dispose of as low as any other dealer in the county. Cash and the highest price paid for Oats and Wool. Produce of all kinds taken at highest market rates. ANDREW OLIVER, Rockburn, May 25.

STUART McDONELL, NOTARY-PUBLIC, HUNTINGDON. Office—Botham's old office. JAMES P. SEXTON, B.C.L., ADVOCATE. Office—Front street, near the lower Bridge. Huntingdon, February 5.

E. L. NORMANDIN WOULD intimate that he carries on the practice of his profession, as Notary Public, in Durham village, where those in want of his services will at all times find him. ROBERTSON & BRANCHAUD, ADVOCATES, HUNTINGDON. WM. H. KERR, ADVOCATE, CONVEYANCER, &c., OF MONTREAL. KEEPS an office open in the village of Huntingdon where all business in his capacity will be attended to. J. K. ELLIOT, ADVOCATE, WILL attend the Superior and Circuit Courts at Beauharnois and the Circuit Court at Huntingdon. Office on Little St. James' Street Montreal. A. BROWN, CARRIAGE AND SLEIGH MAKER, HUNTINGDON, C.E. ALL orders will be promptly executed in first-rate style. Repairs done on short notice. TERMS MODERATE.

DAVID FORD, HUNTINGDON, CONTINUES to do all kinds of BLACKSMITH WORK with despatch and in first-rate style. Give a trial.

ROBERT MIDDLEMISS, ARCHITECT, ROCKBURN, C.E. PLANS and Specifications prepared to order, and on reasonable terms. Artificers' work measured and estimated. E. H. BISSON, NOTARY PUBLIC, St. Louis de Gonzague, practises in both languages. Office—opposite Catholic Church.

Beauharnois Arts. Furniture Wareroom. WM. KILGOUR MANUFACTURES and keeps constantly on hand a large assortment of all descriptions of Furniture, including Bureaus, Bed-stands, Tables, Chairs, Wash-stands, &c., &c., which intending purchasers are invited to inspect, and will find they can buy to more advantage than in Montreal. Sawed lumber taken in exchange for furniture. Address—A little below the Seigneurie Office, Beauharnois.

FURNITURE! THE undersigned begs leave to inform his numerous friends and the public in general, that he continues the business carried on heretofore under the style of "Kilgour & Montgomery." Having superior facilities for manufacturing, and using only the best materials, purchasers may depend on getting a good article and at a moderate price. He would particularly invite inspection of my large assortment of Walnut & Mahogany Furniture, CONSISTING OF BEDSTEADES, BUREAUS, CHREFOINERS, H. S. CHAIRS, LOOKING GLASSES, COUCHES, WASH-STADES, SOFAS, TABLES, WHAT-NOTS, SIDE-BOARDS, CRIBS, &c., &c.

BEAUHARNOIS BREWERY. THE undersigned having formed a co-partnership under the style and firm of DUNCAN & DEWITT, for carrying on the brewing business at Beauharnois, beg to inform their friends and the public generally, that they are prepared to supply customers with ALES AND PORTERS as low and as of good quality as any in the market, either in wood or bottle. X XX and XXX ALES, XX and XXX PORTER, always on hand. Give us a call and we will guarantee satisfaction. We are always on hand, and happy to give every attention to our customers. GEORGE B. DUNCAN, CHARLES B. DEWITT, Beauharnois, March, 1864.

FALL TRADE, 1864! Important to the Public! THE undersigned have just received and opened up their Fall Importations of Dry Goods, Groceries, and Hardware, to which they respectfully solicit the inspection of the public, being confident that as regards value and variety, they cannot be surpassed by any house in our trade. DRY GOODS. White Shirtings, Grey Cottons, Grey Linens, Canada Bagging, Striped Hessians, Bags, French Whites, Beaver Cloth, Upper Canada Tweeds, and a splendid assortment of Dress Goods. GROCERIES. Muscovado Sugar, Redpath's Refined, Golden Syrup, New Crop Molasses, and a good assortment of fresh Tea. HARDWARE. Iron of all kinds, Nails, Spades, Forks, and a good assortment of Shelf Hardware. Also, a large quantity of Flour, Pork, Salt, and Coal, always on hand. In visiting our new Town, do not forget to give us a call. O. & J. LYNCH, Beauharnois, 4th October, 1864.

Montreal Advertisements. The Eagle Hotel, COLLEGE STREET, MONTREAL. THE oldest established Hotel in the city. Charges moderate. HIRAM EDSON, Proprietor. Exchange Hotel, CORNER OF ST. JOSEPH AND ST. HENRY STREETS, MONTREAL. H. B. ROBERTSON, PROPRIETOR.

BAIRD & CRAWFORD, Grocers and Wine Merchants 63 GREAT ST. JAMES ST., MONTREAL. HAVE constantly on hand a choice assortment of TEAS, COFFEES, COCOAS, WINES, and Liquors of all descriptions. Country Orders promptly attended to. The highest price paid for DAIRY BUTTER.

JOHN PAPE & CO., HAVE CONSTANTLY ON HAND A SPLENDID VARIETY OF FANCY AND STAPLE DRY GOODS. Call and Examine before Purchasing Elsewhere. 93 McGill Street, Montreal. Teas, Sugars, Tobacco, &c. 1,200 HALF CHESTS OF TEA, 200 cwt. of Tea, COMPRISING Imperial Gunpowder, Hyson, Young Hyson, Japan Young Hyson, Japan Hyson and Japan Skin, Uncoloured Japan, Twankay, Congou, Fine Oolong, &c., &c. ALSO, Sugars, Syrups, Tobacco, and a GENERAL ASSORTMENT OF GROCERIES. For sale by B. HUTCHINS, 88 McGill Street, Montreal.

B. HUTCHINS, WHOLESALE GROCER, AND COMMISSION MERCHANT, No. 88 McGill St., Montreal. Sewell, Wetenhall & Reid, PRODUCE & GENERAL COMMISSION MERCHANTS, 284 ST. PAUL STREET, MONTREAL. N.B.—Advances made on consignments to our friends in Liverpool, Glasgow, Dundee, &c.

MRS. MOIR, No. 101 ST. LAWRENCE MAIN STREET, MONTREAL. BEGS to offer to the travelling public ample accommodation. Persons visiting Montreal on business or pleasure will find her house comfortable and the charges moderate. A good yard and stables.

T. C. BENNETT, No. 90 ST. LAWRENCE MAIN ST., COAL OIL AND LAMP DEPOT. Prices very low LAMPS REPAIRED AND ALTERED TO BURN COAL OIL. Montreal, Dec. 8.

Boot, Shoe, & Slipper Lasts. J. WARDILL HAS on hand, and manufactures, every description of Lasts suited to the wants of the Trade, WHOLESALE AND RETAIL. Address—No. 29 BLEUVEY STREET, MONTREAL.

ANGUS & LOGAN, WHOLESALE IMPORTERS of English, French, and American Paper and Stationery. PRINTING AND WRAPPING PAPER MANUFACTURERS. (Works on the Magog River.) 206 ST. PAUL STREET, MONTREAL. WILLIAM ANGUS, THOMAS LOGAN.

ROY & CAMERON, GROCERS, Wine and Spirit Merchants, WHOLESALE AND RETAIL, CORNER OF ST. URBAIN & VITRE STS. MONTREAL. HAVE constantly on hand a good assortment of Teas, Coffees, Sugars, Spices, Mustards, Provisions, Hams, Salt, &c. Port, Sherry, Madeira, and other Wines, Brandy, Scotch Whiskey, Holland Gin, Jamaica Spirits, Syrups, &c. Farmers would do well to give them a call as they will trade with them on LIBERAL TERMS.

ADAMS & CO., MANUFACTURERS of Corn Brooms and Telegraph Matches, Importers and Wholesale Dealers in WOODEN WARE, Baskets, Backing, Combs, Paper Hangings, and Fancy Goods. Address—David's Block, 46 Great St. James street, Montreal. Parties requiring anything in our line can order by mail, and may rely on having their orders promptly attended to.

ADAMS & CO., MANUFACTURERS & IMPORTERS, HAVE FOR SALE CORN BROOMS, (our own manufacture), TELEGRAPH MATCHES, (do do do) VIENNA MATCHES, WASH-BOARDS, PAINTED TUBS, in nests (3)(8)(5)(9) CLOTHES PINS, round and square, SKIRT CANE, round and flat, CHAIR CANE, PAINTED PAISLS, PAPERHANGINGS, WINDOW SHADES. Also, a General Assortment of

Wooden and Willow Ware, CLOCKS AND FANCY GOODS. THE attention of the Trade is invited to our Stock of the above, and other items in our line. ADAMS & CO., No. 45 Great St. James St., David's Block, Montreal. 274 NOTRE DAME STREET 274

JOHN CARLISLE, Furniture Warerooms, 274 NOTRE DAME ST., MONTREAL. CONSTANTLY on hand a supply of Office Desks, Household Furniture, Feather Beds, Bolsters, Pillows, Mattresses, Pallasses of every description, at extremely moderate prices. JOHN CARLISLE.

The Albion Hotel, 311, 313, 315 St. Paul St., Montreal. HAS long been regarded by the merchants of Upper and Lower Canada as the most convenient, comfortable and easy of access of any hotel in Montreal. It is situated at the west end of St. Paul-st., contiguous to the largest wholesale houses in the city, and near the telegraph offices, post-offices, banks, &c. It has been under the charge of its present Manager, (Mr. Decker), for six years. During that time large additions and extensive alterations have been made, so that it is now the largest hotel, save one, in Montreal. The Proprietors, encouraged by the very rapid increase in their patronage, have, within the last year, built a second new wing, some 160 feet in length, with a new dining-room, capable of seating 200 guests. The beds are all furnished with spring mattresses, and the house is newly furnished throughout. The price per day is \$1.50, being that of only an ordinary second-class house, whilst the accommodations are first-class in every respect. Omnibuses and Porters of the House are in attendance at the various railroad depots and steamboat landings. Meal Hours—Breakfast from 7 1/2 to 9; Dinner from 1 to 2; Tea from 6 to 8 o'clock. Sundays—Breakfast at 8; Dinner at 11; Tea at 6. DECKER & CO. Montreal, Dec. 1, 1863.

DRUG WAREHOUSE, ESTABLISHED 1819. Messrs. Lyman, Clare & Co. OFFER for sale genuine Drugs and Medicines, pure ground Spices, JUDSON'S DOMESTIC DYES, with directions, for family use, viz—MAUVE, MAGENTA, SOLFERINO, SCARLET, PURPLE, ORANGE, &c., &c., &c. manufacturers of Linseed Oil, Paints, Colours, Putty, and Dye Stuff, Land Plaster, Super-Phosphate of Lime for use, Hydraulic Cement, &c., also, LINED CASK, a superior economical food for cattle, horses, and sheep. 226 ST. PAUL STREET, MONTREAL. P.S.—Messrs. L. C. & Co. will be happy to give information concerning the cultivation of Flax.

TOBACCOES, CIGARS. IN store, and for sale by the Subscribers—5's, 7's, 10's AND QUARTERS, MANUFACTURED, ALL GRADES. BRIGHT VIRGINIA—POUNDS & HALF POUNDS. CUT HONEY DEW AND SMOKING. FINE CUT CHEWING, IN BULK & FOIL. CIGARS—HAVANA, DOMESTIC, AND GERMAN. WEST BROTHERS, Tobacco Factors 6 St. John street, Montreal.

CHEAP CASH STORE FOR DRY GOODS GO TO

Williamson's London House, 286 NOTRE DAME ST., MONTREAL.

ALL parties purchasing at the above Establishment may confidently rely on the quality of their Goods, as they are all carefully selected from the best European markets.

A. & D. SHANNON, GROCERS, Wine and Spirit Merchants, WHOLESALE AND RETAIL, 38 & 40 McGill Street, Montreal. MESSRS. SHANNON have constantly on hand a good assortment of Teas, Coffees, Sugars, Spices, Mustards, Provisions, Hams, Salt, &c. Port, Sherry, Madeira, and other Wines, Brandy, Holland Gin, Scotch Whiskey, Jamaica Spirits, Syrups, &c., &c. COUNTRY MERCHANTS AND FARMERS would do well to give them a call, as they will trade with them on LIBERAL TERMS.

THE OLD STAND! JOB C. THOMPSON & CO. (Successors to Wm. Thompson & Sons), MANUFACTURERS and Importers HATS, CAPS, and FURS. A general assortment of Furs in their season. NO. 291 NOTRE DAME STREET, WEST END, MONTREAL.

C. D. PROCTOR, WHOLESALE & RETAIL GROCER and Dealer in Provisions, Wines, Spirits, &c. Corner of McGill and Lemoiné streets, Montreal. McOwan, Harold & Co., BOOT AND SHOE MANUFACTURERS, (WHOLESALE), 14 LEMOINE STREET, MONTREAL.

JOHN HARRIS & CO., BOOT AND SHOE MANUFACTURERS, 72 McGill Street, Montreal. BEGS to inform the inhabitants of the Counties of Huntingdon, Caughnawaga, and Beauharnois, that they have constantly on hand a general assortment of BOOTS AND SHOES, which they offer at the lowest rates, wholesale or retail.

James Walker & Co. HARDWARE STORE to those large and extensive premises, Mechanics' Hall, GREAT ST. JAMES STREET. Montreal, Dec. 1, 1863.

CLASCOV DRUG HALL, (OPPOSITE THE "WITNESS" OFFICE), 268 NOTRE DAME ST., MONTREAL. THE Subscriber would beg leave to draw the attention of Country Merchants visiting Montreal to his stock of Goods, which he guarantees of first-rate quality and specially adapted for country trade, consisting, in part, of Castor Oil and Hair Oils in bottles, Worm Lozenges, Flavoring Extracts of all kinds, Cream of Tartar, Blue Vitriol, Cubber, Logwood, &c., and all kinds of Patent Medicines. Just received a full assortment of DR. JAYNE'S CELEBRATED MEDICINES, comprising his Alternative, Pectoral, Vermifuge, Carnative, Tonic Vermifuge, Hair Tonic, and Sanative Pills. For sale wholesale and retail. COAL OIL AND BURNING FLUID. J. A. HARTE, Family Chemist and Druggist.

ROBERT SEATH'S WHOLESALE AND RETAIL Clothing Establishment, NO. 59 MCGILL STREET, MONTREAL. MR. SEATH BEGS to return his sincere thanks to his numerous customers in and around Huntingdon for the past favours, and solicits a continuance of the same. He has now on hand A LARGE ASSORTMENT OF CLOTHING, which he will dispose of low for cash. Likewise, a general assortment of WEST OF ENGLAND BROAD-CLOTHS, CASSIMERES, DOESKINS, SCOTCH AND CANADIAN TWEEDS, Also, Linen and Paper Collars, Scarfs, Neck Ties, &c.

NEIL SHANNON, GROCER, WINE, & SPIRIT Merchant, WHOLESALE AND RETAIL, 128 COMMISSIONER STREET Opposite St. Ann's Market, Montreal. HAS constantly on hand a good assortment of Teas, Coffees, Sugars, Spices, Mustards, Provisions, Hams, Salt, &c. Port, Sherry, Madeira, and other Wines, Brandy, Holland Gin, Scotch Whiskey, Jamaica Spirits, &c. Country Merchants and Farmers would do well to give him a call, as he will trade with them on liberal terms.

Tobaccoes, Cigars. IN store, and for sale by the Subscribers—5's, 7's, 10's AND QUARTERS, MANUFACTURED, ALL GRADES. BRIGHT VIRGINIA—POUNDS & HALF POUNDS. CUT HONEY DEW AND SMOKING. FINE CUT CHEWING, IN BULK & FOIL. CIGARS—HAVANA, DOMESTIC, AND GERMAN. WEST BROTHERS, Tobacco Factors 6 St. John street, Montreal.