

# The Canadian Gleaner.

VOL. II.

HUNTINGDON, C.E., FRIDAY, MARCH 31, 1865.

NO. 29.

Through this glen or strath runs a broad clear rivulet, whose banks are also thickly wooded, with the exception of two or three intervals that occur at nearly equal distances between the extremities of the ravine.

These intervals are beautiful spots of bright and level ground; little natural expanse, on which it might be supposed the fancies of yore would delight to hold their midnight revels.

They were not fairies, however, though not unlike them in lightness and beauty of form, who occupied one of these little lawns, on a certain evening in the middle of June, 1850, but a couple of as pretty and lively girls as might be found in the whole of the "North Country." They were sisters, and were, at the moment to which we refer, busily employed in washing and bleaching linen, a purpose for which the little plot was admirably adapted.

The girls wore of humble rank, the daughters of a small farmer in the neighbourhood. Their names were Mary and Jessie Montgomery.

In their ages there appeared little or no difference, and it could not in reality have exceeded more than a single year. The eldest, Mary, might be about eighteen. The youngest about seventeen. They were both beautiful, though of different styles of beauty; Mary being dark and her sister fair.

These young women were both, as has been already remarked, of a lively and cheerful disposition; but on the present occasion, for a reason which will shortly appear, one was, if not sad, at least thoughtful and unusually so. In this mood, however, her light-hearted sister by no means participated. She rattled and sang and splashed away with all the gaiety of a young and guileless heart.

It was while the girls were thus employed, the one with a noisy glee, the other with a manner more composed and deliberate, that they were suddenly startled by the appearance of a horseman on the opposite side of the stream. He had approached close to the bank, and was about to dash into the water with the purpose evidently of crossing to the spot where they were at work, and that he should have thought of doing so was a proof that he did not know that particular place, and still more dangerous than its being much swollen by the recent rains.

On seeing the horseman about to take the stream, the youngest of the sisters ran to the bank, and with a warning manner called on him to stop.

"For what my pretty maiden?" shouted the horseman, but instinctively obeying the injunction by checking his steed. "Art afraid I mean to run away with thee?"

"Not in the least afraid of that, sir, while there are so many in the land so much better worth running away with," replied the lively girl with an ingenious blush.

"What, then, why should I stop, my little goodnick, eh?"

"Because you'll be drowned if you attempt to cross," replied Jessie. "The water is more than deep enough there to take both you and your horse over the head. You must go down as far as yonder tree, pointing to an isolated ash that hung over the stream about a hundred yards below. There you may cross safely."

"Thank you, fair maiden, thank you," replied the stranger with a gracious smile, and with a gallant wave of his hand, as he turned his horse's head towards the bank, having been already a little way into the water, to obey the friendly intimation given him.

The dry land gained, he dashed down the bank, crossed the stream, came up on the opposite side, and, having in the interim dismounted, presented himself to the sisters on foot, leading his horse behind him, having an arm carelessly passed through the bridle for that purpose.

The girls, somewhat alarmed by this unlooked intrusion, drew to one side of the grass plot, but, after a momentary scrutiny of the stranger they perceived that there was nothing after all very alarming either in his manner or appearance, and, having made this discovery they began to feel more at ease.

His dress, or at least the most conspicuous part of it, was a short surcoat of Lincoln green, a plain black velvet bonnet and feather, and russet boots. He was wholly unarmed, and without ornament or badge of any description, and had, altogether, so far as dress went at any rate, the appearance of a nobleman's retainer of the better sort, and for such was he taken by the young women to whom he now presented himself.

Having exchanged some words of light banter with the girls, the stranger proceeded deliberately to fasten his horse to a tree with the very manifest intention of favouring them with a prolonged experience of the charms of his society.

The intention made so palpable was soon made still more unequivocal. Having secured his steed, the gallant horseman approached close to the spot where the girls were at work, and, throwing himself down on the grass beside them, quickly involved them in a rattling, lively conversation, interrupted only by the bursts of laughter which the stranger's wit and happy badinage, from time to time elicited. The girls, in short, were delighted with their visitor. They had not laughed so much for a long while, nor for a long while had they met with so lively and humorous a gallant. Even Mary's serious mood gave way at times before his facetious banter. Yet did not the general gravity of her demeanour escape his notice. Marking it, he fixed his eye steadily upon her for a moment—then said:

"Now, my sweet maiden, I see very plainly that there is something or other troubles that little heart of thine. Pray, now, tell me what it is. I am skilled in the diseases of the heart, and, mayhap, I might help thee to a remedy."

Mary blushed, but made no reply. This, however, her sister did for her.

"She is to be married to-morrow, sir," she said with an arch smile.

"Ah, married!" exclaimed the stranger, and wherefore sayd? Is she not to obtain the man of her choice?"

"Oh! yes, sir," replied Jessie, "but there are some circumstances attending my sister's intended marriage that render it likely that the wedding will not be altogether so peaceful or happy as such an occasion ought to be."

"Indeed! Pray, what are these circumstances, my fair maiden, if I may inquire without being impertinent, whio?" I assure you, I am far from intending still further from wishing to be?"

Impressed with the kindness and sincerity of

were put, the bridegroom replied, that he had not heard anything further from Monkton. That he did not know whether he would carry his threat of disturbing them into execution, but that he had no doubt whatever that he would immediately eject him from his farm, as he had already commenced proceedings against him.

"Then, what dost intend doing, friend," said the stranger guest, "in the event of Monkton's coming here to-night? Are the company aware of the threatened assault by that person?"

"No," replied the bridegroom, "not all of them. I did not choose to alarm them by mentioning it. But there are one or two friends present who do know it, and who, with myself, are prepared to repel any aggression of the kind threatened, although it is very possible, and likely, that Monkton, should he come, will bring a greater number than we shall be able to cope with. However, they shall not get off with whole skins come in what number they may."

At this moment the noise of several persons taking loudly, and laughing loiterously, was heard at the door. In the next instant the latter was violently thrust open, and a stout, thickset personage, with an insolent and swaggering air, but dressed as a gentleman, and followed by five or six persons of equivocal rank and character, entered the apartment. It was Monkton and a posse of his friends.

"Riddell, why don't you welcome your landlord and his friends?" said Monkton whose entrance had been marked with sullen silence.

"You have come here unasked Monkton," replied the bridegroom, calmly, "and, therefore, need not be surprised that you are unwelcome."

"Rather churlish, methinks," said Monkton, who was evidently desirous of picking such a quarrel as should furnish him with an opportunity of proceeding to the violence he meditated.

"Rather churlish, methinks. But no matter. Since these graceless folks have not the courtesy to offer us the with to drink the healths of the young people, we must e'en help ourselves. I suppose; for we would by no means be balked of that happiness."

"Saying this, Monkton seized a flagon of wine, and, having expressed some wishes for the prosperity of the young couple in a strain of mock sincerity, raised it to his lips.

"Following the example of their leader, each of his followers, all of whom were armed, did the same thing; no one, as yet, offering to interrupt them, although it was evident from the impatient looks and gestures of those of the bridegroom's friends who had been left into the secret of Monkton's intended visit, and from the burning cheek and kindled eye of the bridegroom himself that a scene of violence would instantly ensue.

It was at this critical moment that the stranger guest, who had hitherto in no way interfered with his feat, and, looking sternly at Monkton said:—

"Laird of Monkton, you appear to me to be both an unbidden and unwelcome guest here, and seeing this, I expect that you and your followers will instantly retire, and no further interfere with or disturb the party here assembled."

"You expect this, do you, my gallant," exclaimed Monkton, contemptuously, "and, pray, who are you that indulge in such presumptuous expectations?"

"It matters not who I am," replied the stranger, calmly; "since I have only expressed the general sentiment of all here present with the exception of yourself and your fellows."

"Very good, sir," said Monkton, with a sneer; "but as my friends and I have come here solely for the purpose of doing all honor to the present most happy occasion, it would, methinks, be but scurvy treatment to turn us to the door, and, to tell you a truth, we have no intention whatever of submitting to such courtesy."

"Then, if you remain, Monkton, I must depart," said the stranger, and he instantly left the table; having previously touched the bridegroom on the shoulder, as a signal for him to step aside with him a moment. The latter did so.

"Now, Riddell," said the former, in a low whisper, "leave this matter in my hands. I will manage it for you much better than you could do yourself. I am going to leave you for a short space; ten minutes or so. I will not be longer, and you must promise me that, let Monkton and his followers do or say what they may, you will not resent it by any violence till I return. Let them have all their own way for that brief space, and, I warrant you, they will not seek to have it longer."

Having said this, and, having obtained a reluctant consent from the bridegroom to bear patiently with Monkton's insolence for the time specified, the unknown guest left the house.

On doing so, he proceeded with quick step to a little knoll, or rising ground, at the distance of about three or four hundred yards, and, having gauged the summit, drew out from beneath his waist a small bugle horn, turned his face to the westward, raised the horn to his lips, and blew a short but shrill blast that might have been heard at the distance of several miles. Having done this, he replaced the bugle in its concealment, and, without waiting for any result, hurried back to the house, and, re-entering the apartment which he had so recently left, with a smiling countenance said:

"Back again, you see, my friends. So delighted with the society of the laird here, including his head to Monkton, 'that I could not, after all, tear myself away from him."

"What, dost get insolent, sirrah?" shouted Monkton, starting hastily to his feet, and clapping his hand on the hilt of his sword.

"Patience, patience, my good friend," said the unknown, smiling and patting him on the shoulder, with an ironical deprecation of wrath; "his head inclined, at the same time, as if listening for some sound which he expected to hear."

A moment after, the thundering noise of a number of horses in full gallop was heard. It came nearer and nearer. It came close to the house. It suddenly ceased. In the next instant a dozen troopers, or men-at-arms, headed by two or three persons of superior rank, burst in upon the astonished guests, and still more astonished intruders.

"Come away, my friends. Just in time," said the unknown, who partook of none of the surprise of the others. "A minute later, and this gentleman here would, I suppose, have cut my throat. Look to these gallants, my friends," he added, pointing to Monkton's followers. "Show them the way to the door, and let them, there-

after, be safely conducted to Stirling Castle, to abide further proceedings."

No sooner said than done. Each of Monkton's retainers was seized by two men-at-arms, disarmed, led to the door, where they were left in charge of a party of mounted troopers, by whom the house was surrounded.

During this interval Monkton, confounded by the strangeness of the proceedings passing before him, had said nothing; but at length resuming his usual effrontery of manner.

"I should like much to know," he said, addressing the unknown personage, "who you are, sir, who thus make prisoners of my friends without law or reason?"

"Should you?" replied the latter with a smile. "Well, it is a reasonable curiosity, and it shall be gratified. My Lord Marchbank, come hither," he continued, now beckoning to one of the gentlemen who headed the men-at-arms, and who, with the others of apparently similar rank, was standing at a respectful distance. "My Lord Marchbank, come hither, he said, "and inform this gentleman who I am."

"Does he not know your grace?" replied the latter, coming forward, smilingly. "This personage, sir," looking to Monkton, "is your king—our gracious and liege sovereign, James Fourth of Scotland."

"Have you ever heard of such a personage before?" said James laughingly, and looking at the confounded and discomfited laird.

"Come now, Monkton," continued James, but now with a more serious countenance, "this has been a bad business; and but for a chance circumstance would, I have no doubt, have been a great deal worse. I am therefore much disposed to send you also to Stirling Castle, as I intended doing by your followers; yet, if you will promise me that you will not, in time to come, in any way disturb or molest young Riddell here, or any one belonging to or connected with him, on his account I will for this time forego all further proceedings against you, and set both you and your followers at liberty."

The promise here exacted, we need hardly say, was at once given. When it had—

"Now, Monkton," said James, "though we would restrain and punish your violence, we would not deny you justice, nor interpose our authority to the injury of your interests. You have lawful claims, I understand, on young Riddell here, for money he owes you. Send these claims in to my treasurer, and they will be discharged. Now, my friend, retire, and take your followers along with you. But, mark me, Monkton," added James emphatically, "and projecting his forefinger towards the former as he spoke, "if you break the promise you have now made me, expect to second forgiveness at my hands."

On Monkton's leaving the apartment, which he now immediately did, too glad to get off so easily, James took up a goblet of wine, drank prosperity to the young couple, and replacing the vessel on the table, said:—

"Now, my friends, that I have settled this matter, I look for my reward; it is but fair and reasonable. I must have a kiss of the bride." Saying this, he approached the blushing fair one, put his lips to her burning cheek, and, as he did so, threw around her neck a chain of massive gold.

"Farewell, then, my friends," now added James, bowing gracefully to the company, who were all standing in respectful deference to the royal presence. "Farewell, bride and bridegroom, know where to look for a friend when one is wanted."

Having said this, the gallant monarch left the apartment, followed by his nobles and guards, flung himself into his saddle, a horse having been held in waiting for him, and rode off at full speed in the direction of the town of Stirling.

Such is the tradition of one of the many adventures of James the Fourth of Scotland—he who perished at the fatal fight of Flodden.

## INCOME FOR CHRIST.

I AA not to say how much you must give. The Bible does not say. It says, "Give good measure, pressed down, running over;" "Give not grudgingly;" "God loveth a cheerful giver;" "Let every one of you lay by him in store, as God hath prospered him;" "Freely ye have received, freely give;" "He that loveth bountifully shall reap bountifully." But after all it is left to your conscience to say how much each one is to give. But the point I wish to urge is, that every one have a drawer or a box for money devoted solely to charity. Whenever you have money coming in, whether it be from bank stock, from shipping, or from trading, from the farm, or from the eggs you sell, ask at once, conscientiously, how much of that belongs to Christ? Whatever it may be, at once put it in his box! There now! It is no longer yours; don't touch it, any more than you would borrow bread from the communion table, till the time comes to hand it over to his cause. You will find it easy to give after you have once begun to put in the box. This plan I have tried with great success. It cultivates the conscience, it cherishes self-denial, and it enables you to give without grudging. And unless you do this, or something like it, you will be surprised on accurate calculation, to find how little you really do give in the course of the year. I once knew a man who wanted and tried to be a good, conscientious Christian, and who came to the minister to remonstrate sharply that "collections were made so frequently." His minister heard him quietly and then said, "Mr. Smith, will you now just put down on paper the sums you have contributed in the last year?"

"Certainly, sir. Please to put down as I call them over."

So he began: To Foreign Missions, one dollar; to Home Missions, Bible, Tract, etc., one dollar each, and the whole amount was just six dollars. The man was amazed, for he felt before as if he had given about all that came from his Church. I must insist upon it that every man will greatly over-estimate his charities, as he does all his good deeds, unless he keep an accurate account of them. Laying aside steadily, or whenever you have money coming in, and doing this conscientiously, will make it all plain and easy. The charity case comes round, (you wonder, perhaps, how it comes soon,) and you have not then to contrive how to raise the money, nor how little it will do to give. The money is ready in the box. Hand it over freely, and trust that the box will be filled again. But be sure you put into the box till you feel it; feel that you must go without this or that; feel that it is really a sacrifice. "With such sacrifices," as cost us self-denial, "God is well pleased." None others are sacrifices.—Dr. Todd.

[A friend desired us to give place to the above extract, in the hope that many would adopt the plan recommended. ED. GLEANER.]

## CONVENT SCHOOLS.

The following letter was addressed to the Toronto Globe:

Let me commence by telling a short story. A good many years ago, when I was in my thirteenth year and looked even younger, I was staying at the house of a neighbour who was a Roman Catholic, but yet an influential man, residing in the vicinity of one of our Canadian back towns. It was a sultry afternoon of midsummer, and I was sitting in the front yard busied with book or sewing. I forgot which, when a little, round man, bald or shaven, with a very broad-brimmed Lophorn hat, and his shoes in his hand, came up and inquired for the master of the house. Mr. came to the door, and the stranger introduced himself as a brother of some monastic order, travelling on some church business, and bearing the unpropitious name of Fury. Oh! how very unlike an impersonation of his name he looked, standing there just inside that doorway. In my mind's eye, I see him yet; the husky voice and leonine words sounding as if they came from out a statue; the downcast eyes, not even in speaking up-raised; the whole attitude one, not merely of meekness, but of abject meekness. After the first meeting, the host brought his guest to sit outside the door, perhaps to enjoy the cool shade and possibly to be more free from the restraint of his Protestant wife. I, sitting quietly on the grass, was not noticed, or if noticed, was disregarded. However, you know the old saw, "Little pitchers," &c., and I soon found my attention drawn to the fact, that the little, bald-headed, bare-footed, meek man was talking very fast, frequently interlarding his discourse with quotations of Latin, which were rattled off rather than spoken. He grew more and more excited, and I, half amused, half amazed, began to listen. It seemed that he was come directly from the United States, and he was expatiating on the prosperity and prospects of Popery in that country, especially in that region geographically designated the "Valley of the Mississippi." He then energetically annunciated on what he termed the low state of Christianity in Upper Canada. There were no efforts being made to Christianize the heretics, no means of diffusing religious truth among them; there was nothing like convents for that; but instead of a proper state of affairs, the faithful were becoming so very unfaithful that they endangered the interests of the church, also their own souls' salvation, by actually sending their children to Protestant schools. Better, he said, that they should never learn, even to read, than that they should be exposed to any danger of being drawn away from their church. Then coming back to his former topic, the progress of Popery on the "other side" of our lakes, he told exultingly of their steady increase. Exultingly he enumerated their churches, colleges, and especially their convents; again affirming that the latter were their chief hope and reliance, in propitiating the rancorous spirit of Protestantism, and of propagating the truth. He said that, especially throughout the "Valley of the Mississippi," they had already established convents to cover most of the ground, and it was intended soon to leave no eligible position unoccupied. He remarked that it was very gratifying to see what an excellent influence those schools exerted on the community around; that conversions among the pupils were quite frequent, and these converts seldom met with the envenomed opposition which such cases generally elicit in the old world; that it was clear to any observer that wherever a convent had been long enough in operation to send out young ladies educated within its walls, there withal Protestantism an evident increase of kindly feeling toward Catholics, of monetary contributions, and a spirit of enquiry into the truth. All this was said with a degree of vehemence, gesticulation, and rapidity of which my words convey no idea. At last suddenly springing from his chair, he stamped his foot, smote his hands together, and exclaimed, not so much with an air of triumph, as of frenzied rage, "The valley of the Mississippi is the garden of America, and it is ours—we shall have it!" These italicized words he literally howled out, and then indeed he looked a fury. Twenty minutes later he was seated at the dinner table, meek, subdued, almost silent. Dinner over, he raised his hand; but not his downcast eyes, pronounced a Latin benediction or a curse, I know not which, and trotted off—the most veritably nondescript human animal I ever saw before or since. How fully his prediction has been verified, some statistics on this matter which I the other day read fully prove. The particulars of those statistics I do not remember; doubtless most newspaper readers have seen them; but they exhibit in that particular region, and also elsewhere, such an increase of Roman Catholics as should rouse the spirit of Protestantism, if there be such a thing, to look after not only its interest but its life.

Should my quondam acquaintance, ycleped Fury, now visit Upper Canada, he would have no cause to lament the want of such religious agencies as nunneries, for they are coming into operation here and there over all our country, and we have in Toronto two of these Popery disseminating institutions, both of which are patronized by Protestants, one of them numbering many more Protestant young ladies as day scholars than any other school in the city; that is, as Bishop Lynch speaks the on truth this matter, as no doubt he does. That these nunneries are Popery diffusing institutions, I think no one will either deny or doubt who will take the trouble of thinking a little on the subject. Let me cite one or two instances or methods, as you like to call them. One young lady who went for occasional lessons to the Lorretto Convent, said that she frequently had to sit alone in an ante-room, perhaps twenty minutes or half an hour, waiting for her lesson, and that there was nothing in the room to occupy her attention during this time, except one book lying on the table. This was always some treatise or story the burden of which was the mistaken and injurious idea which Protestants have of Catholicism, or the struggles of some prejudiced and bigoted Protestant in coming to the true Faith. Another young lady who had been a boarder, told me that they, the pupils, daily passed a room with open door, in passing which the nuns always knelt and crossed themselves, but the girls were strictly enjoined upon their honour and good faith, not to look into the room. My young friend said she was 'dying of curiosity to see what was there; but she would, on no account, violate the injunction. After some time these girls were asked how many of them had positively obeyed, and had not once looked in; those who declared themselves 'not guilty,' were then rewarded by being taken into the mysterious room, where was found a curtained corner or object, which certain being withdrawn, disclosed an image or relic, I really do not remember precisely what, but whatever was the exact nature of the idol,

"So, so, and this is the way the matter stands," said the stranger on the girl's concluding her story. "A pretty fellow this laird of Monkton. I have heard something of him before, and so much that was good, but I did not think he would have dared to meditate such a breach of the law as an assault on the king's peaceable subjects under such circumstances as you mention."

"As to turning your sister's husband, that is, husband to be, out of his farm that he may lawfully do certainly, if the farmer owes him arrears of rent, unless the same be forthwith paid. But the threatened attack is a very different thing. He has no law to protect him there."

"No, sir, he has not," replied Jessie, "but it's the weak against the strong. The laird is rich and powerful, and my brother-in-law is poor in purse and humble in condition."

"No reason why he should be wronged though," replied the stranger. "But I hope Monkton's bark will be found worse than his bite. I hope he will not attempt the violence, at any rate, which he threatens;" and so saying he rose to his feet. When he had done so:

"Now, my fair maidens," he said, "you must invite me to the wedding to-morrow. I will not be denied. What say you, bride elect? What say you, Mary? Do you invite me?"

Mary blushed, and replied that she had no objection, and that she believed William would have no objection either.

"None whatever," interrupted Jessie. "Come, sir, and welcome."

"The place?" said the stranger.

"Woodside. See, sir, yonder is the house. My father's house," said the former. And she pointed to a neat and trig-looking farm-house, nestled in a clump of trees, at the distance of about a quarter of a mile from where they stood.

"The hour?" again said the stranger.

"Four of the afternoon."

"Good," replied the former. "I will be punctual." And, having said this, and bade the young women a good e'en, to which he added some of those pleasantries of which he seemed to possess an inexhaustible fund, he mounted his horse, dashed his spurs into his sides, bounded away at the utmost speed of his fiery charger, and almost instantly disappeared round the skirt of an adjoining thicket.

On the following day the house of farmer Montgomery exhibited many marked signs of the approaching festivities of which it was to be the scene. All its inmates were in their holiday dresses. There was a total cessation of labour both within and around it; and the outgoers and incomers, all attired also in their best, were numerous and merry of mood.

By-and-by the wedding guests were all assembled, and conspicuous in the midst of them stood the bride and bridegroom. On the brow of the latter there was, however, despite the occasion, an expression of care and anxiety. The threats of Monkton, although they had not been able to deter poor Riddell from wedding the woman of his heart, had yet had the effect of depressing his spirits, and rendering him uneasy regarding the issue of the day. And in these fears and feelings his young bride partook. As yet, however, no interruptions to the proceedings had taken place, nor had any thing been seen of, or heard from Monkton.

The wedding feast was now served up, the guests had taken their places around the festive board, and were about to fall on the good things set before them, when their proceedings were interrupted for a moment by the sudden and abrupt entrance of an unknown guest—unknown to all excepting the bride and her sister, and to them only known as the person who had favoured them with his company by the river side on the preceding day; for that person and, he who had just entered were the same.

"Rather late, my friends," said the intruder, with a frank and cheerful manner. "Rather late, but better the end of a feast than the beginning of a fray. Now, good folks," he continued, "my invitation here was something of an irregular one, since it was rather sought than given. But I am very sure, judging by the kind looks and merry countenances around me, that I shall not be the less welcome on that account."

The frank bearing and open manner of the unknown instantly secured him assurances of the welcome he anticipated from the assembled friends and kin-men of the young couple, and from no one were these assurances more cordial than from the bridegroom, who at once guessed him to be the person whom his betrothed and her sister had met with on the preceding day, and of whom they had given him a highly favourable account.

Having renewed his acquaintance with the two latter, and exchanged with them some humorous sallies, appropriate to the occasion, the stranger took his place at the table beside the bridegroom: a situation which he expressed himself particularly desirous to occupy.

Eating and drinking now became the order of the day, and the clattering of knives and forks rose predominant over all other sounds. By-and-by, however, the storm subsided, and with the wine flagons and brandy measures, which shortly took the place of treachery and pie-dishes, came the calm and comparative stillness with which such storms are usually succeeded.

It was now that the stranger turned his vineage to the bridegroom to that purpose for which he had desired it. This was whispering to him, so that none else might hear, the inquiry—whether he had heard anything further from, or of Monkton, and whether he still expected any intrusion from him during the evening.

In the same undertone in which these queries

THE WEALTH OF VANCOUVER ISLAND.—A correspondent of the *Athenaeum* writes:—"I have received by the last mails from Vancouver Island some letters from my brother, Mr. Frederick Olymper, narrating the results of the late exploring expedition, to which he was attached as artist; and as their discoveries appear to me to be of public importance, I forward a summary of them to you for publication. As to describe minutely the country over which they passed during these five months, would be to fill your columns with a catalogue of names, unintelligible without a map, let it suffice to say, that they crossed the island in several directions, and made lateral deviations at numerous points, passing altogether over 1,340 miles of new country, and exploring, in a tolerably complete manner, the southern half. Of this distance nearly 600 miles were travelled on foot, more than 700 by canoe, and the remainder by rafts. In the discovery of minerals, the expedition met with great success, finding almost immediately, valuable veins of copper, apparently inexhaustible in extent; gold was found on all parts of the Cowichan River, up to three cents per pan, with indications of richer diggings; and this was followed by the discovery of very rich ironstone in large quantities. In the neighbourhood of the Cowichan River they found open tracts of agricultural land, from 300 to 500 acres in extent, ready for the plough; in other districts yet larger spaces, and altogether many thousand acres. Traces of nickel and plumbago were met with; but probably the most valuable of all the discoveries was that of bituminous coal, on the coast, close to deep water, and the outcropping of which showed a seam more than a foot in thickness. Many tracts were thinly wooded with scattered maple from twelve to twenty inches in diameter, and others more heavily with forests of the most magnificent spars of Douglas, hemlock and white pine, the latter, from its rarity on the coast, being of great value. Dr. Brown, the leader of the expedition, discovered an entirely new pine; and they brought down to Victoria, for carving purposes, a fine log of arbutus, which, in the interior, attains to considerable dimensions. To quote the words of Dr. Brown, "the spars and lumber alone, with their capabilities of being floated to the sea, would prove a certain fortune to any man with capital enough to buy an axe and a grindstone. Many edible wild fruits were found, and a large collection of interesting seeds was made. Of the larger kinds of animals they saw and shot deer and elk, the latter being in great droves; bears, beavers and wolves were very numerous; martens and racoons were also plentiful; grouse and wild duck are described as being found to any extent. The number of lakes in the interior is very considerable; at one place, from Comox to Alberni, a chain of seven reach nearly across the island—the largest of these is twenty-two miles in length. On Bareilly Sound two rivers yielded good prospects of gold, paying at the rate of two or three dollars per man per day, and which, if worked by the usual machinery, would yield to a much larger extent. The most important of the discoveries, in its immediate effect on the colony, was the finding of gold on the Sooke and Leech Rivers; this almost depopulated Victoria for a time, and within a few weeks of being known these diggings had yielded 40,000 dollars; the Government also received £900 from the sales of licenses. The gold from these rivers sold at twenty dollars per ounce. Towards the end, the expedition experienced considerable hardships from being imperfectly supplied with provisions, and near Bareilly Sound had a narrow escape from

## ACT TO PREVENT CRIMPING.

Just before Parliament rose, the following act for the benefit of crimpers was made law:—

"1. If any person whatever in this Province shall hire, retain, engage or procure, or shall attempt or endeavour to hire, retain, engage or procure, any natural-born subject of Her Majesty, person or persons whatever, to enlist, or to enter or engage to enlist, or to serve or to be employed, in any warlike or military operation in the service of, or for, or under, or in aid of any foreign prince, state, potentate, colony, province, or part of any province of people, or of any person or persons exercising or assuming to exercise the powers of Government, in or over any foreign country, colony, province, or part of a province or people, either as an officer, soldier, sailor, or marine, or in any other military or warlike capacity—or to commit any other offence whatever against the provisions of the second section of the Act of the Parliament of the United Kingdom, passed in the fifty-ninth year of the reign of King George the Third, chapter sixty-nine, and intitled, 'An Act to prevent the enlistment or engagement of His Majesty's subjects to serve in foreign service, and the fitting out or equipping, in His Majesty's dominions, vessels for warlike purposes, without His Majesty's license—such offender may be prosecuted either in the manner provided by the said Act, or in a summary manner before any Judge of the Superior Court of Lower Canada, or any Judge of either of the Superior Courts of Common Law for Upper Canada, or any Judge of a County Court, Recorder, Judge of Sessions, or Police Magistrate, or before any Justice of the Peace for the district or county where the offence shall have been committed, and if convicted of such offence on the oath of one or more credible witnesses or witnesses, may be compelled to pay a penalty of one hundred and sixty dollars, with costs, and may be committed to the common goal of the district, county, or city, for a period not exceeding six months, and, if such penalty and costs be not forthwith paid, then for such further time as the same may remain unpaid; and such penalty shall be long one half to the prosecutor and one half to Her Majesty, for the public uses of the Province."

"2. No prosecution shall be commenced by virtue of this Act more than one year after the commission of the offence."

The quantity of iron produced in Glasgow last year, was considerably above 1,000,000 tons. The iron foundries and engine and machine shops in the city alone amount to above 100.

she snatched themselves before it in the most profound reverence. I asked, 'Did you kneel?' She replied, 'Indeed I did, and I would have done so if I had known that I should have been pulled in pieces for doing it. Now I do not object to teaching young people abstract obedience, but I decidedly object to its being taught them in such a form.' Anybody must know very little of human nature, not to speak of woman's nature, who does not see in this proceeding, deep, clever, subtle design; and yet this same young lady would aver that the nuns never made any attempt at proselytizing. However, I am not disposed to rail at the nuns or at Popery on this score. They, the nuns, act consistently with their faith and profession; but Protestants seem to forget or ignore that these women are sworn, bound by every obligation which their vows can enforce, to propagate their faith, or serve the interests of their creed. I could give many more little instances of their mode of operating in carrying out their 'mission,' but this paper is already long enough. If the public and you, Mr. Editor, are not weary of me and this subject, I should like shortly to bring before your readers an inquiry into the merits, advantages, &c. of convent schools; for I have lately been giving some attention to the matter, and I find the question will, even more than I at first supposed, bear examination—or, pardon me the word, ventilation.

Yours, &c.,

Church-street. O. S.

### THE CANADIAN CLEANER.

Published every Friday morning, at \$1 a year in advance. Single copies, 2d each.

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ROBERT SELLAR, Proprietor.

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Orders by mail promptly attended to.

### THE CANADIAN CLEANER.

FRIDAY, MARCH 31, 1865.

### NOTES OF THE WEEK.

The intrepid attack by the Confederates on Saturday morning last on one of Grant's flanks, and their subsequent repulse, forms a stirring episode in the war. Our readers will find the details of the fight elsewhere. What Lee's object could have been in ordering the attack it is hard to guess, for he must have known that he could only obtain a temporary success through it. Probably it was made to divert attention, and prevent any movement being made by Grant in favour of Sherman. The Federal soldiers are greatly elated at their success, and now aver that they captured 4000 prisoners.

Sherman has met with considerable resistance since leaving Fayetteville. The N. Y. World's correspondent, writing on the 22nd, states that there was severe and continuous fighting between Sherman and Johnston, but that there was no grand battle. Johnston for reasons best known to himself, declining a general engagement. The battle was set in array upon two opposite ranges of hills on the south side of the Neuse, our troops facing westward, and both armies defended by earthworks. Those of Sherman of course being hastily constructed. The fighting lasted two days during which desperate charges were made on both sides. The rebels charging our lines three times, and five times our men made counter charges. A still later despatch states that on the 22nd Johnston occupied a position on the north bank of the Neuse river at Smithfield (a town between Goldsboro and Raleigh) and that Sherman was posted on the opposite bank. Everything seemed to point to a bloody battle, Johnston being determined to contest Sherman's crossing the river. Whether Johnston had joined Sherman does not appear. After Lee, Johnston is the greatest general in the Southern service, and if he has only men enough, he has undoubtedly tested Sherman's mettle by this time.

An attack on Mobile was about to be made. The draft is being carried out at Baltimore. In the Imperial Parliament a debate had taken place on the defence of Canada. Nothing definite was done.

A charge of corruption has been made against Lord Brougham—giving a man an office on condition of receiving half his salary—which was being investigated by a committee of 11 Lords.

A great strike among the iron workmen of Staffordshire had taken place; 70,000 men were idle through it.

The Prince of Wales is to open the exhibition at Dublin, which promises to be a great success.

It is said that arms are being brought into Belfast by certain Roman Catholics under cover of mock funerals, and this rumour is to some extent borne out by the fact that coffins have been frequently moved about the town at night.

Langiewicz, the Polish patriot, has been allowed to leave his prison and has gone into exile. A day of reckoning with the crowned villain of the Continent must assuredly come.

The Spanish Government has forbidden any further repairs to be made on the Confederate ship 'Stonewall,' now in the port of Ferrol.

The last Australian Mail brought the news that the Confederate privateer 'Shenandoah' was at Melbourne. She had captured and destroyed 11 United States vessels in her cruise from the Cape to that port.

### THE END APPROACHING.

It is quite safe now to predict that the American War will be ended in a few months. That exhaustion of men and material, which has been so long predicted, has at length overtaken the South. If the Confederacy now succumbs, it is through no decay of warlike spirit or of growing desire to return to the Union, but from the fact of its no longer having the strength to resist its relentless and powerful foe. The wonder is that the South has been able to make head against the North so long, and not that it is now unable to longer maintain the strife.

Moreover, we may view the objects for which they fight, it cannot be denied that the Southern people have earned for themselves in the battles during the past four years, a reputation unparalleled in history. With four to one against them, with deficient means, with blockaded ports, without a navy, and with an inferior army, they have not only held their own, but have inflicted heavy losses on the Northern army. The result of the war, if it is now unable to longer maintain the strife, will be a far different one from that which they expected.

have held, for four years, their own against an enemy rich in resources, with a strong navy, and with armies that were being continuously recruited by immigration from Ireland and Germany. The sacrifices of the North have been great and nobly borne; but they are no longer comparable with the sacrifices made by the South. In the North, at the very worst, the defeated man could always procure a substitute and the greenback had always a substantial value; but in the South, every able-bodied man, no matter how rich or how important his presence was to his family and neighbourhood, was made a conscript and the Confederate dollar bill became so worthless that it purchased a barrel of flour it took 1500 of them. When the point was reached when the Confederate Government could raise no more soldiers and no more money to pay and arm those it had, it is obvious there was no other alternative open than to yield. This is the climax affairs in the South have attained. Sherman, after marching across the whole breadth of the Confederacy unopposed, is now slowly advancing on its capital, driving before him the enemy. Grant, on the James River, holds Lee firmly in his grasp. The invasion of the Southern Generals is not to be ascribed to policy; if they had been able, Sherman would never have left Atlanta nor have resumed his destructive march from Savannah, nor would Lee allow Grant to extend his lines. The raid of Sheridan in sight of Richmond and the advance of Schofield from Wilmington to Goldsboro are but further proofs of the present weakness of the Confederacy. Before the end of the war, the Federals may suffer reverses; Sherman may be forced to retreat and Grant to assume the defensive, but it would be only for a time. The North in a few weeks would send Sherman forth stronger than ever and Grant would return to the charge with redoubled battalions, while the South could reap no permanent advantages from their successes.

Their affairs should have ever sunk to their present low state, the Southern people have themselves to blame. Had they begun their war for independence by an act of justice, by giving liberty to their slaves, they would have added half a million soldiers to their armies and received the aid of one or more of the European nations. To free the blacks they have not chosen to do, but have persisted in giving a slavery aspect to their struggle. They are now reaping the righteous fruits of their conduct, and will now taste the bitterness of that bondage in which they seek to keep four millions of their fellow-beings for no other reason than that their skins are black instead of white.

### CONVENT SCHOOLS.

SINGLE PROTESTANTS send their children to be educated at Nunneries? Put the question thus squarely to any man or woman, able to distinguish between truth and error, and the answer must be "no." Altho' this willing to admit that it is wrong, experience teaches us that in this, as in many other matters pertaining to their daily conduct, mankind act contrary to their declarations and convictions. For the sake of such inconsistent mortals we would submit a few reasons why no Protestant should place his child to be educated in a nursery or convent.

In the first place, the sending of a child to be educated in an institution presided over by Catholic religionists, is to admit, in a manner, that the Catholic faith is right; that there is no essential difference between it and Protestantism. Convent schools are essentially sectarian; the course of education pursued in them is designed to inculcate the Romish doctrines; the teachers in them are women who have solemnly devoted their lives to uphold and spread these doctrines. Therefore, when a Protestant parent places his child in such a seminary, he is aiding the Catholic Church just as much as if he contributed towards the support of its priests. The thus patronizing of such institutions cannot be called toleration; it is but encouraging a portion of our fellow-men to continue in error. It is just and right that we should extend the right hand of fellowship to the followers of Rome, live in peace with them, and give them no cause for offence, but at the same time it is plainly our duty to act consistently with our professions, and to stand staunchly by our principles.

If those who read this, will turn to the letter we copy this week from the Toronto Globe on the subject of Convent Schools, they will see that these schools have for their main object the conversion of young Protestants to the Catholic faith. Catholics have a perfect right to use such means for the extension of their dogmas, but it is to the disgrace of Protestantism that people, professing to own its principles, should blindly swallow the bait thus thrown out—should voluntarily place their children in the trap prepared for them. We can well imagine how the Catholic dignitaries must chuckle when they see so many Protestants thus making fools of themselves. If Protestant aid was withdrawn from every nursery in the Townships, there would not be half a dozen in existence in a twelvemonth; in Upper Canada only one here and there 'Professor' of Protestantism are, therefore, at the present moment, supporting an engine that is designed by its enemies to prey on its vitals.

But the strongest reason against nursery schools, is not that it encourages erring brethren to continue in the wrong or that it is a suicidal act for Protestantism, but that the placing of a child in one of them exposes her to the danger of being perverted from the truth. To expand on this head is needless. Past experience has furnished too many melancholy illustrations. Even, however, if an instance could not be pointed out of a Protestant scholar having become a Catholic through attending a nursery school, it could not weaken our argument against them.

There attendances at them blanda their perception of right and wrong, makes them familiar with what is essentially revolting, and causes them to be credulous of the truth. The impressions they make they carry away with them, and they will bear fruit ultimately. It is impossible to pass through a Lazar-house and not carry away a taint of it with you. For parents to pray to be preserved from temptation, and at the same time to wantonly expose their children to it, is anomalous.

We might bring forward further reasons, if there was any necessity for so doing. Those readers of our paper who have children being educated at nunneries, we would beseech to candidly consider their conduct, and to reform it. By doing so, they will regain their character for consistency, do away with a scandal to Protestantism, and perform their duty towards their offspring.

### THE DELEGATES TO BRITAIN.

GEORGE BROWN, J. A. Macdonald, Galt, and Cartier have been appointed delegates to the Imperial Parliament on the subject of Confederation. They sail on the 12th.

### MEETING OF THE FRONTIER MINISTERIAL ASSOCIATION.

The brethren met on Tuesday, at 10.30, at the residence of Rev. A. Wallace, B. A., Huntingdon; and notwithstanding the very bad state of the roads, all the members but one were in their places. The meeting was opened by singing part of the 36th Psalm, after which the President of the last meeting read the 15th chapter of the gospel according to St. John, and led the brethren in prayer. The minutes of the previous session having been read and approved, Rev. E. B. Ryckman, B. A., was appointed President.

Rev. J. Watson, M. A., read an essay on the "Resurrection Body." The essayist showed that his subject stood intimately connected with the general doctrine of a future state. He proved from Scripture that the body of man will be raised again from the dead, and that a manifest difference will exist between the resurrection bodies of the righteous and of the wicked. He showed also that the doctrine was not contrary to the laws of nature. In the remarks which followed, it was clearly shown that, although the body may pass through many changes after death, and before the resurrection, yet all that is necessary to its identity will be preserved from destruction, and thus the body will be susceptible of re-organization. This resurrection body, though different in many respects from the present organization, must be still the same body, else there could not be properly a resurrection. Even in the present life we have some things analogous to this great change. It is shown, on the best authority, that we have not at maturity a single particle of matter in our body that we possessed in infancy. Yet our identity is preserved. A man is again by a fever from 150 to 100 pounds, then regained in the course of six months he weighs as much as ever, but he was during all that time the same identical man, and he who did at first create us out of nothing can, when he thinks proper, gather together the shattered fragments of this earthly tabernacle and fashion them like unto his own glorious body.

At one o'clock the brethren adjourned to the dining-hall, where they were met by Mrs. and Miss Wallace; and a half hour was very pleasantly spent in discussing the good things which were spread before them.

The afternoon session was opened by prayer by Rev. A. Wallace.

Rev. C. Webster read an exposition of the fourth chapter of the Song of Solomon. The chapter contained a beautiful description of the graces of the Church as expressed by Christ, its head, and the Church in reply desires all the glory to be given to Him. This is the third paper which the writer had offered on the Song of Solomon, and the brethren gave expression to the great satisfaction which they had received in listening to them.

Rev. Mr. Wallace read an essay on the composition of a sermon, which gave evidence of careful thought in preparation. The points carefully dwelt on were the propriety of every man adopting that course which is most in accordance with his own peculiar caste of mind, and which in his hand was the most successful. He discarded the old method of multifarious divisions, and gave what were considered the natural divisions of a sermon with their relative importance and uses. The members then stated what was their own practice in the matter of sermon-making.

The next meeting was appointed to be held in six weeks, at the residence of the Secretary, at Franklin. In the evening Rev. A. Wallace will preach in the Wesleyan church of that place—subject, "Christian Fellowship."

After prayer by Rev. C. Webster, the meeting adjourned at half-past five o'clock.

In the evening, the Rev. H. Limeshire preached in the St. Andrew's Church, on "Family Worship." The best comment that can be made on the merits of the sermon, is that the greatest attention and interest were manifested by the audience from its commencement to its close. Collection \$2.

ALFRED ANDREWS, Secretary.

Huntingdon, March 28th, 1865.

There will be service in St. Andrew's Church on Sabbath evening, at half past six o'clock.

There will be divine service in the Evangelical Union Church on Sabbath evening first. To commence at 7 o'clock.

The Beauharnois Town Council has decided on issuing only 5 Hotel Licenses instead of 8, as heretofore.

An adjourned Meeting of the Municipal Council of the Township of Hinchinbrooke, will be held in the Town Hall, on Monday, the 3rd of April, at one o'clock p.m.

Capt. Whyte's Company will meet for target practice on Wednesday, 5th April. All the members of the Company are requested to attend, as business of importance will be laid before them at the same time.

The final examination of Mr. Jacob Wade, of Dundee, who was arrested some time since for selling a young man into the Federal service, was concluded on Monday, last, before a trio of Justices. He was bound over to stand his trial at the next criminal term at Beauharnois, he giving bail of two securities of \$600, and himself for the same sum out—in all \$1800.

The weather of late has been remarkably mild and spring-like. The grass is beginning to get green, and everything would seem to indicate an early season. The roads are very bad, there being almost nothing but wagoning.

On Tuesday night, 21st inst., while Charles Bougie was crossing the ice at Beauharnois, the horse broke through and was drowned. During the day there had been more than the usual amount of travel, but since no one has ventured to cross. Next day the sleigh was dragged out of the hole, when the body of the horse was found suspended in the harness.

The report that Caribou Cameron had bought the steamer Saberry we believe is premature. He did negotiate for its purchase, but could not come to terms with its owners.—It was to have been decided in Montreal on Wednesday whether or not the Sabree should be purchased and placed on the route. The Sabree is a much superior boat to the Saberry, so we trust the new Company may succeed in acquiring her.

Capt. Whyte, of No. 2 Volunteer Company, Huntingdon, has received a first-class certificate, and Ensign Gardiner, of the same company, a second-class certificate. We may well congratulate both gentlemen, as they are the first from this District who have succeeded in passing the Board. Among those who received certificates at the same time, we observe the name of Brigade-Major Fletcher, as having obtained a first-class certificate as Major. Sergt. N. LaBranche, of St. Johns, (the same, we presume, who drilled the Beauharnois Volunteers last summer) received a first-class certificate as Sergeant Major.

On Friday last, at the sitting of the Beauharnois Council, a petition, numerous and respectfully signed, was presented, praying that the Beauharnois Volunteers be allowed the use of the Town Hall to drill in. Councillor Henderson moved, and Councillor Payment seconded, that the prayer of the petitioners be granted. The Mayor, U. J. Robillard, made some coarse remarks with regard to the signers of the petition and the petition itself. Councillor Gendron then moved in amendment that the petition be thrown out at once, but neither council prevailing, it was allowed to lie over for consideration until next meeting. Do the Beauharnois Town Council make any pretensions to loyalty? Do they not know that our Volunteers make great sacrifices of time and labour in order to qualify themselves to defend our homes? Let them assume the virtue of loyalty if they have it not, and grant the free use of their Hall to their gallant Volunteers at their next meeting. Ever since January, Capt. Martin's Company have been unable to drill through the obstructiveness of Mr. Robillard.

SCHOOL EXAMINATION.—Last week the Government Inspector, Mr. Bruce, examined the village schools. The following is an extract from his report on Mr. Whyte's, which, as will be seen, is highly favourable to that gentleman: "Since my previous examination, reading, in all the classes, is much improved; and their knowledge of what they read indicated careful training. In the most advanced class the reading was fluent and expressive. They read because they understood. In writing they excel. Not less than 45 copy-books were marked excellent, 35 well, and only 27 pretty well. I got nothing to exceed this in any school under my jurisdiction. The writing generally has a business character, of which I very much approve. Arithmetic is another branch very successfully taught. \* \* \* The examination on arithmetic was minute and searching, and with results very flattering to Mr. Whyte. Book-keeping is very successfully taught and to a large number of pupils. The principles of this indispensable branch of education are well explained and illustrated; and the answers, elicited by questions from the pupils, showed a knowledge of these and of their application flattering to both Master and pupil. The character of the writing of their Books—the correctness of entries, and the taste displayed in all, speak very favourably of Mr. Whyte's method of teaching Book-keeping."

### MONTREAL CORRESPONDENCE.

THE RAIDERS.

From Monday forenoon to Friday afternoon was occupied by the speeches of Counsel on both sides. Messrs. Devlin, Johnson, and Abbott took each a day. The principal part of the time was taken up in referring to authorities, which will cause the Judge to refer to some 200 books before giving a decision. The leading points are these: The prisoners' Counsel maintain that they were regularly authorised by their Government to commit the raid; that it was, therefore, an act of war, and being a political offence no extradition can take place. In reply, it was denied that evidence had been given to prove that they were authorised by the Confederate Government. President Davis sent no written acknowledgment that he approved of the act. Even altho' authorised it was not war, but robbery, according to the laws of all civilized nations; and the raid having been plotted, and the perpetrators of it, having been organized in neutral territory—viz. Canada, it was contrary to the laws of war, and therefore cannot be acknowledged as fair warfare. The fact of Young getting his instructions from Clay in Canada to commit the raid and receiving money to pay the expenses of it, will strongly tell against the prisoners. The decision will likely be given on Wednesday.

### OUR PRESENT POLITICAL CONDITION.

The Telegraph has told a "big story" about an Hon. Mr. Walker having been sent to Canada with \$1,000,000 to bribe the "Kanucks" to join the United States, and it asserts that a number of our business men "talk" annexation in the Exchange. As to the former statement it is too ridiculous to be believed for a moment, and as to the latter, it may be explained that some of our most enterprising merchants and manufacturers are Americans by birth, so it is not extraordinary that they should, after the failure of the Confederation scheme, and the proposed enormous grants to build fortifications, suggest that in a commercial view annexation to the Republic would be preferable to the wretched, insecure position we are in. If we go on spending over a million of dollars a year merely to protect a

small portion of Canada, and maintaining a small army on the frontier, costing nearly another million per annum, how is to be expected that Canada will prosper? Is it likely that English capital will flow in or that immigration will increase? As long as Canada is in fear of war there can be little change from the present bad state of things. Unless England engages to give her entire power, in case of war with our neighbours, for the defence of Canada, we had better follow out what Judge Drummond said in the House some years ago, "the best argument for Canada is no argument at all." England is to grant the paltry sum of £50,000 a year for the defence of Canada and even this is grudging. The scheme of defence is to let the enemy do as he pleases on the south side of the river, i.e. the counties of Huntingdon, Chateaugay and all the others south of the St. Lawrence are to be given up to plunder, with the one great object of defending Montreal and Quebec. How do your readers like this prospect? It is admitted by the English officer, who has reported on the defence of Canada, that even with over \$5,000,000 spent on fortifications, it will be very difficult to defend this country, owing to its defenceless frontier, and scattered population. We have made the beginning of an extraordinary outlay on defences, where and when will it end? What power and patronage will this enormous expenditure of money every year place in the hands of the Government? What great additions to our taxes will be required? I confess the future of Canada looks very dismal. Our political prospects are exceedingly uninviting. Canada has declared, through her legislators, for Confederation, but every one of the Maritime Provinces refuse to have anything to do with it. In Nova Scotia we are told, the tables of the Legislators grow with petitions against it while not one has been presented in favour of it; in New Brunswick the electors have decided by three to one against it; Newfoundland thinks it better to deal with the States than Canada; and Prince Edward's Island is almost unanimously against it. The Toronto Globe admits "that as the Lower Provinces are now looking to a union without Canada, the larger union is a thing of the future, not of the present, and it seems to us that our Government will speedily be called upon to adopt a new policy on the whole subject." Those are ominous words. What new policy? A Federal union of the Canadas? The French will never consent to this. Representation by Population? This remedy, when it was near being carried, was cast aside by the formation of the Brown-Cartier Coalition, and it will take years to be so strongly supported as it was. The advocates of Representation by Population have been sold and Monsieur Cartier may well laugh in his sleeve. Sampson has been shorn of his locks, and can no longer firmly hold to a slender cord. Everything had to give way to the grand panacea—Confederation—that was to crowd our Maritimes, merchandise and buyers, that was to make our cities rival New York and Boston, that was to swarm our numerous uninhabited territories with immigrants, and that was to make us a great nation almost instantaneously; but alas! the golden era turns out to be farther distant than the "land of milk and honey" was to the Israelites when they started on their forty years' journey. No one using it ever said it. Now we are in great perturbation. One Session of Parliament has been spent working the way to Confederation, is but now as useless as though the time and money had been spent to form a union with the lumber eaters of Greenland. We have shuffed our cards badly and have lost. What shall be the next trump card?

MISCELLANEOUS.

Capt. Hanson's company of the Prince of Wales Volunteers corps, has been disgraced and extinguished owing to "having been guilty of a gross act of insubordination, in refusing to obey the orders of the officer commanding the regiment, when directed to equalize the battalions for inspection by the inspecting field officer on the 13th December last."

Mr. Parsons has a very bad tongue, and many public men in Canada have tasted of the bitter gall he can administer. He has been giving the Governor General a dose. He, in the Telegraph, says: "it is a pity the Imperial authority should have been represented here by such a combination of illness, insanity and diluted voluptuousness as Lord Monck"—that will do for a beginning. We have seen the day when the supreme loyal Gazette would have exclaimed "Treason"; but, alas, we live in degenerate days.

Comparing the Custom duties collected during the last two months, with the same in 1864, there is a decrease of \$206,278. Nice prospect this after spending a million and half of money on military defences.

The horses used for the street cars are thoroughly used up in ten or twelve weeks.

The river is rising and the lowest parts of Griffintown are covered with water. A flooding of that portion of the city is much dreaded. Not many travel across the river now.

The Streets are nearly clear of snow, and the ladies turn out in great force with their spring dresses. Nearly all are dressed in blue.

THE AMERICAN WAR.

SUDDEN ATTACK ON GRANT'S LINES—SUCCESS OF THE CONFEDERATES AND THEIR FINAL DEFEAT.

City Point, March 25.—To Hon. E. M. Stanton, Secretary of War.—The enemy attacked my front this morning about 4.30 a.m., with about three divisions, under command of Gen. Gordon. By a sudden rush they seized the line held by the third brigade, first division, at the foot of the hill, right of Fort Steadman, wheeled, and overpowering the garrison took possession of the Fort. They then established themselves upon the hill, turning our guns upon us. Our two regiments either flung themselves forward or were determined attack was made upon Fort Haskell which was checked by part of McLoughlin's brigade of Wilcox's division and was repulsed with great loss to the enemy. The first brigade of Hartstaff's division held in reserve was brought up and a check given to any further advance.

One or two attempts were made to retake the hill, and were only temporarily successful until the arrival of the 2nd brigade, when a charge was made by that body, and a number of the troops of the division on either flanks, and the enemy were driven out of the fort with the loss of a number of prisoners, computed at 1600. 2 battle flags have also been brought in. The enemy also lost heavy killed out side of our lines. The whole lines were immediately captured and the guns retaken unpaired.

I regret to add that Gen. McLoughlin was captured in Fort Steadman; our loss otherwise was not heavy.

Great praise is due to Hartstaff for gallantry displayed in landing his division, which he had with great skill in this first engagement.

(Signed) JNO. G. PARK, Major Gen.

FURTHER DETAILS.

City Point, March 25th, 3 p.m.—The result of the engagement this morning was more important than first reported.—At the point where the enemy charged, the main lines are only 150

yards apart, the ground between being level and free from obstructions except the abutts in front of the works on each side. At this place, firing between the pickets has been almost continuous. This part of the line has been occupied by the 3rd Brigade of the 1st division of 9th corps, Gen. McLoughlin, commanding. He has often expressed his ability to break through the enemy's lines here and only yesterday he showed how it could be done to some visitors who were inspecting the work. This morning 4 divisions of the enemy were massed in the rear, under the command of Gen. Ferry, who was appointed to lead the charges. These troops consisted of Bushwelder's, Johnson's, Walker's, Evans', and Green's divisions of Gen. Gordon's corps. At 5 a.m. the charge was made, and the line occupied in crossing the space between the lines, cutting down the abutts and getting to the rear of the fort was only a few minutes. Here they formed in line of battle, brigade fronts. While one portion advanced on the fort the other swept to the right in towards the Appomattox, expecting to flank and capture the whole line to the river. The latter party were driven back after some hard fighting. The force that attacked the fort were repulsed by the garrison several times, but the numbers being so much superior to ours, they finally overpowered and took prisoners, nearly all who were in it.

THE FEDERALS ATTACK IN RETURN.

City Point, March 25th.—After the engagement between the enemy and the 9th corps this morning, orders were given for the 6th corps to make an attack on the left of the line front of Fort Fisher. The 3rd division, General Seymour, was selected as the assaulting column, and shortly after noon the line of battle was formed and the order to advance given. In a short time our men had possession of the entire line of rifle pits of the enemy, nearly all the occupants having been made prisoners. Our loss in the affair was very trifling. Over 600 prisoners were brought in as the result of the engagement. Still another fight took place at Hatcher's Run, in which the 2nd corps was engaged. The attack was made about dark. Over 400 prisoners fell into our hands on this ground, making in all to day about 2875, among whom are nearly 100 commissioned officers, the highest in rank being Col. This does not include the rebel wounded in hospital, whose numbers are considerable. Those men, as they passed along, seemed completely satisfied with their position, no doubt anticipating a larger supply of rations than they have been getting for some time past. It is reported that Gen. Gordon was seen urging his men to fight, and at times swearing at them for cowardice, ending with the exclamation, "By God, just as I thought, the men won't fight," after which he left and was not afterwards seen. Lieut. Nye, of the 14th Mass. Cavalry, was killed. He was ordered to surrender but refused, and six bullets were found to have entered his body. He was a gallant officer and much respected by his men. Col. Pentost, of the 100th Pa., was also killed while leading his men in the action. This regiment is composed mostly of new men, and are credited with having behaved like veterans.

NEWS OF SHERMAN—A DESPATCH FROM SCHOFIELD.

Goldsboro, N. C., March 21st.

To Lieut. Gen. U. S. Grant, City Point.

I have the honour to report that I occupied Goldsboro this afternoon with but slight opposition.

Gen. Terry's column, from Wilmington, was at Parson's Depot last night, and should be near this place to-day.

Sherman's left was engaged with the enemy near Beaufortville on Sunday. The artillery firing was quite rapid during the day and for a short time on Monday morning. Sherman's right, the 17th corps, was near Mount Olive on Sunday night.

There has been some artillery firing during the day, which indicates a gradual approach of Sherman's army towards this place, all this being strictly in accordance with Sherman's plans.

I have no doubt all is well. I hope to have more definite and late intelligence from Sherman very soon, and will forward it to you without delay.

I find the bridge burned, but otherwise the road is not injured, and the depot facilities are very fine.

I captured here seven cars, and Gen. Terry has captured two locomotives and two cars, which he is now using.

(Signed) JOHN SCHOFIELD, Major Gen.

LAST DESPATCH FROM SHERMAN.

CITY POINT, 11 a.m., March 27.

Hon. E. M. Stanton, Secretary of War.

I am in receipt of Sherman's report of operations from the time he left Fayetteville up to the 22nd instant. It shows hard fighting, resulting in very heavy loss to the enemy, in killed and wounded, and over 2,000 prisoners in our hands. His own loss, he says, will be covered by 2,500 since he left Savannah. Many of them are but slightly wounded.

(Signed) U. S. GRANT.

STATE OF THE CONFEDERACY.

New York, March 25th.—A Washington correspondent makes a series of revelations concerning the Rebel Confederacy of very important value. He says, the total available military force of the rebels is 152,000 men; the figures being taken from the Rolls in the Rebel War Department of the 4th February. Among the witnesses before the Rebel Senate Committee, to enquire into the condition of the Confederacy, was Gen. Lee. He said it would be bad policy, to evacuate Richmond, as the Virginia troops would not go into North Carolina. They had not troops enough to last till mid summer; if the war was to be carried on the least of the evils would be to arm 200,000 negroes; but they should be emancipated. It would depend upon circumstances, whether they would succeed by arming the slaves, they could at least carry on the war another year. The sentiment of the army was almost unanimous for peace. The men will fight longer if necessary, but they believe we cannot carry on the war through another campaign. I think the best policy is to make peace on the plan proposed by Mr. Stephens. The people and con-

THE MA...

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WASHINGTON.

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SONG OF THE SWORD.

Wounded and wounded, and worn,
Wounded and ready to die,
A soldier they left all alone and forlorn.

to tie the knot. On the last occasion he expressed
his surprise that so respectable a looking
girl was not ashamed to appear at the altar with

Exchange Office,
THIRD & KNOX'S,
HUNTINGDON.
American Bills bought and sold at Montreal
quotations.

Ladies and Gentlemen,
If you want to save money, buy your Goods at the
MONTREAL CASH STORE, HENDERSON-

Montreal Advertisements.
The Eagle Hotel,
COLLEGE STREET, MONTREAL.
The oldest established Hotel in the city. Charges
moderate.

CHEAP CASH STORE
FOR
DRY GOODS
GO TO
Williamson's London House,
286 NOTRE DAME ST.,
MONTREAL.

EXPANDING THE LUNGS.—Step out in the
purest air you can find; stand perfectly erect,
with the head and shoulders back, and then fix-

Property for Sale.
Farm For Sale.
THE Subscriber offers for sale his farm, which
for fertility, situation, and convenience, cannot

Exchange Office,
THIRD & KNOX'S,
HUNTINGDON.
PUBLIC NOTICE.
THE undersigned begs to inform the public that
he is leaving Valleyfield for Montreal, and in

Beanshanois Arts.
NOTICE!
WAR! WAR! WAR!
WAR being about to be declared by the Ameri-

Exchange Hotel,
CORNER OF
ST. JOSEPH AND ST. HENRY STREETS,
MONTREAL.
H. B. ROBERTS, PROPRIETOR.

Williamson's London House,
286 NOTRE DAME ST.,
MONTREAL.
ALL parties purchasing at the above Establishment
may confidently rely on the quality of their