

FROM CANADA.

The Journey—Conover—Gen. Dix's Visit— Consul-General Potter—Annexation.

Correspondence of The N. Y. Tribune.

MONTREAL, Tuesday, June 20, 1865.

A New-Yorker, finding himself for the first
in Montreal, is at no loss for new sensations.
The discreditable

the festival procession of
people who belonged to it did not seem
the solemnity which the occasion was intended to in-
spire.

THE REBELS ET AL.

Of course, the late agents of the lamented Confed-
erate States are still extant, as is not, however, their
prestige. The right of asylum is still given them; but
even that is in danger of withdrawal. Dr. Blackburn
has been compelled by the exigencies of his fears to be-
come a Catholic, and is now enjoying the protection
which holy mother Church never denies her children.
Sanders and Co. slink about the streets where they
lately ruffled in insolent pride. St. Lawrence Hall,
their favorite hotel, since they ruined the Donnegana
House, knows them no more as guests, the judicious
landlord, whose respect for the United States is said
to be on the gain, having given them notice that he
needs their rooms. I saw Sanders and Tucker in the
hall, however, looking bloated and seedy enough, and
evidently not in condition to honor very large drafts
from their loyal confreres of *The Daily News*.

By the way, Conover was no great trouble during his
recent visit. It may or may not have been re-
counted to your readers how he fared. He
has as many *aliases* as a Newgate thief, and having
served the Rebel cause as James Watson Wallace, and
again as Col. Geo. W. Margrave (by which title the
Secretary of War, Seddon, always addressed him,) he
would seem to have become incensed against his late
fellow-conspirators, and in an unwonted moment of
honesty, told in Washington the exact truth about
the whole operations. But, returning to Montreal,
fifteen of the gang got him into a room, and, by threats,
terrified him into denying that he was Conover at all,
and compelled him to swear that the evidence was
given by some other man who had stolen his personality.
So, too, in order to clinch matters, he offered a reward
of \$500 for the arrest of his "counterfeit presentment,"
and fled toward the States. But, near the border, he
fell in the way of a police officer who had heard of the
advertisement, and who arrested him to get the reward
himself had offered. Back again in Montreal, he was
imprisoned for debt, but got out by the help of friends,
and succeeded in making good his escape. He is said
to be a fine looking man, and fortunate in the posses-
sion of a wife as fertile in *aliases* as himself.