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CORRESPONDENCE.

OTTAWA CORRESPONDENCE.

(From our own Correspondent.)

OTTAWA, November 3rd, 1869.

The nomination for North Renfrew took place yesterday at Pembroke. A large concourse of people were present. Sir Francis Hincks was proposed by Mr. Crawford, and seconded by Mr. A. Foster, Reeve of the township of Pembroke, while Mr. Findlay was proposed by Mr. D. Carswell, seconded by Mr. Thomas Deacon. And now the contest has fairly opened, the peculiar circumstances of which may fairly claim for it a Dominion notoriety; and nowhere is a more keen interest felt in it than here; for, although living at the capital, all the population are not of the capital; and here, as elsewhere, the dislike of Sir Francis Hincks does not confine itself to the ranks of the Opposition, but extends to many influential men who claim themselves to be the supporters of the Government, and who may be heard denouncing the action of the Government in placing him in such a responsible position. But let us turn now to the advent of Sir Francis among us, and a word or two of explanation will be sufficient to see through the whole transaction. Among other vacancies to be filled at the Council board is the office of Finance Minister, which the Government have been at a loss how to fill. Regarding this particular office, Sir Francis Hincks appears on the stage, either intentionally or accidentally. Circumstances point more certainly to the former. However, he comes, nevertheless, and, among the first visits he makes, is one to the capital, on his way up the Ottawa River, ostensibly to see his timber slide, but, in reality (for the programme is cut and dried), to visit the constituency he is at present contesting. It was necessary, of course, on his return here to give him a grand dinner at the Russell House, with reference to which let me give a few facts, and then inquire who paid for it. I saw dozens of complimentary tickets and heard of many more, but I have yet failed to see or hear of one that was paid for; and, what is more, I saw a subscription-list, which was taken round to a dozen or so to collect funds for the dinner, but I am not aware that one of the subscribers were ever called upon to pay. Many of them went, of course, expecting to do so—but numbers went to get a good dinner for nothing, and chuckled over it next day, and wished Sir Francis would come often. Who paid for it then? It is said some two or three citizens of the place? If so, does it stand to reason that their admiration of Sir Francis is such as to allow a draw of a thousand dollars or more from their pockets, to be drunk in champagne. Not a bit of it. What was the equivalent? But observe, it answers the purpose; his name is heralded all over the country and published everywhere; it also serves as a forerunner of other dinners to him—the cost of which, no doubt, is fairly distributed. But this is all a part of the general plan, and the probability of his accepting the office of Finance Minister is now broached and spread abroad; now it is asserted and now denied, and so it goes with all sorts of rumors until it is publicly announced. But where is the constituency? It is rumored at last to be North Renfrew, and Rankin is to resign which is rather severely commented on, and it is denied up to the last moment in a sort of semi-official manner by both parties here. It, however, turns out to be true, and was likely arranged, in all probability, before Sir Francis actually set his foot on Canadian soil. And thus we have the connection unbroken to the day of his nomination. The game has been well played. It remains to be seen whether such manipulations will have the approval of the Riding and whether the odium of such a shuffle as has recently taken place will be endorsed by the constituency. Where now is Mr. Rankin's "sacrifice" in making room for Sir Francis? Where now is Mr. Murray's "sacrifice" in backing out of the contest? Where is Mr. Supple's "sacrifice" in making room for Mr. Murray? Poor fellow! he only gets a timber limit—and timber limits are such a drug now! But why should the Quebec Government allow itself to be so far subservient to the purposes of the Central Government as to dispose of land in this manner. Time can already tell of lands rich in timber being taken as a bribe from the Government. But it is surprising that now matters are carried on in this round-about manner. Here then is the scramble commencing. Who will fare the best—individuals or the community? The answer is plain.

There was once a wolf who unfortunately got a bone stuck in his throat, and in his dilemma ran up and down, beseeching all the animals to help him, and offering a handsome reward to the one that relieved him. His hitherto unenviable reputation caused much distrust among them; but his profuse entreaties and promises attracted the cupidity of a crane, who ventured her long neck down his throat, and drew out the bone. She then asked for the promised reward, but the wolf replied with seeming indignation: "Ungrateful creature, to ask for any other reward than to have got your head safely out of a wolf's mouth."

What guarantees has North Renfrew that self-interest is not Sir Francis' aim? Will he fulfil his promises? Not an incident in his whole career but denies it. Will the Riding be benefited by a Cabinet Minister? Not an Ottawa Valley constituency which has been used as the *dernier resort* of discarded politicians but denies it. Will the section be benefited? Let the dilapidated state of the Ottawa River improvements say. And, more than all, will the country be benefited? Ah! this is the great question. Will it not be the worse to have Sir Francis at the pay-sheet?

How long will it be before politicians will learn the true mode of governing? How long before they will cease to buy, and bribe, and demoralize the community for their own ends?

CHADWICK.



Arthur
Lieut Rifle Brigade

The above likeness is copied from the *New Dominion Monthly*. We had at the time of the Prince's arrival secured an engraving from New York; but not being pleased with it, threw it aside until we could get it produced in the Dominion. That now presented is the work of our most celebrated photographer and our first wood engraver.

His Royal Highness Arthur William Patrick, was born on the 1st of May, 1850, and is, therefore, nineteen years of age. He is the third son of Her Most Gracious Majesty, and completed his education at the Royal Academy, Woolwich, where he passed a very successful examination, and was afterwards, on the 19th of June, 1868, gazetted to a Lieutenancy in the Royal Artillery, with which corps he served at Woolwich. He was next transferred to the Royal Engineers, at Chatham, on the 2nd of November, 1868; and, finally gazetted to the 1st Battalion Rifle Brigade, on the 3rd of August, 1869.

It may be here stated, in proof of the thoroughness of the Prince's military education, that no officers are admitted to the Royal Artillery, or Royal Engineers, unless they have first passed through the military school; and all promotion is competitive, and not by purchase. The object in bringing His Royal Highness to the Infantry, is to qualify him to serve on the Staff of the Army. Prior to such an appointment, he must serve with each arm, or branch, of the service, so as to obtain a practical knowledge of them,—the ascertaining of whether he has done so, being elicited by a lengthened examination before a superior Military Board.

QUEBEC CORRESPONDENCE.

(From our own Correspondent.)

Your correspondent at the moment of writing is in the position of Canning's celebrated knife-grinder, who, when asked for the particulars of his story, answered, "Lord bless you, sir, I have no story to tell." News, indeed, at present, in the old Gibraltar of America is very sparse, and but for the vacant mayoralty it would be very difficult to find a subject that might be considered even interesting. Since the suspension of the house of Lemesurier & Co., our municipal affairs have been allowed to drift along without a pilot, and the question asked every day is, Who shall be his successor? So far there are but two candidates in the field, one of whom is an ex-Mayor, Mr. Tourangeau, and certainly, during his tenure of office, he did not, as some people say, "set the St. Lawrence on fire." Why he has again decided to seek the suffrages of the people of Quebec is a mystery; but one thing may be considered as a foregone conclusion, and that is, the defeat of Mr. Tourangeau at the polls. Our situation, financially, at the present moment, is such, that to successfully extricate our municipal affairs from their present deplorable condition, the services of a man of good administrative capacity is required for the office of Chief Magistrate. The next candidate in the field is Dr. Blanchet, who will, in all probability, succeed to the vacant chair. At present there is being circulated a requisition, which I learn will be numerously signed by the residents of the Faubourg St. Jean and St. Roch, favorable to his return. For the Mayoralty proprietors only are entitled to vote, and in the suburban parts of the city there are a great many small proprietors, who, although their contributions to the city exchequer fall far short of the amount paid by many lessees residing inside the gates, exercise a privilege denied to the tenant. As an instance, I can point out one firm, dry goods merchants, who pay a large sum annually as tenants, but are nevertheless deprived of the privilege of voting for a Mayor, because they do not happen to be proprietors of a log cabin on the outskirts of the city. This great injustice to large tenants who pay heavy taxes has long been felt, and it is to be hoped that some provision will be made for their relief at the next session of Parliament. The *Evening News*, in an article upon our municipal affairs, points out in a very clear manner the

necessity of our obtaining a man of good administrative capacity for the forthcoming year, and, so far, none of the offering aspirants for the honor are remarkable for that special talent.

Our city was startled last evening with the news that Mr. Thomas Hatch, son of a highly respectable Government contractor, had while laboring under a fit of temporary insanity brought on from the excessive use of intoxicating liquor, taken his own life. In the neighborhood of Hatch's residence hundreds of persons congregated last evening, some of them in a very excited state, to learn all the particulars connected with this terrible case of suicide. Hatch was a married man in comfortable circumstances, and it is a subject of wonder with every person acquainted with his domestic relations to discover the real cause from which the rash act originated. As usual in such cases, there are a great many different stories afloat upon the subject, but none of them, so far, can be considered sufficiently reliable to warrant publication. Mr. Hatch was a married man, with four children; and a circumstance happened in his family that morning which makes the case still more distressing—his wife was delivered of a child. The noise of the pistol report, and the weak state of her health at the time, with the death of her husband, had such an effect upon her that the doctors despair of her recovery. Altogether, it is one of the saddest cases that has happened in our city for many years. A new version of the cause which led to Hatch's taking his own life has just come to light. He had expressed his intention to stand for election as Councillor of Montreal Ward at the forthcoming election. For this purpose he had been canvassing for votes and met with a number of persons, including in the number a carter, to whom he had given a large sum of money, which afterwards gave him a great deal of trouble and uneasiness, and led to the commission of the deed. Some people say the money was stolen from him. Mr. Coroner Panet will hold his inquest to-day, at which all the particulars connected with the case will probably come to light.

I see that the correspondent of *L'Evenement* has written from Montreal, commenting upon one of your special telegrams from this city, and denying the existence of any growing discontent against the Chauveau Government. A few days will settle this point, as Parliament is called for the 23rd instant, when the people of

the Province can judge for themselves. The same writer says it is impossible for any one to say what amount of business the Government has to transact at the opening of the House. The opinion of the correspondent to the contrary notwithstanding, I am informed, from undisputed authority, that the Municipal Code, the Notarial Act, and the voting of the subsidies, are to be the stock in trade next session of the Government. Mr. Robertson, the newly-appointed Treasurer visited this city a few days ago. He appears to enjoy his usual health, and altogether it is believed will make a good Treasurer.

We have had some delicate wire-pulling here during the past few days respecting the appointment of a pro-Mayor, to complete the term of Mr. Lemesurier's office. There are two candidates—Ald. Cote, of St. Roch, and Ald. Hall, of Palace Ward—in the field; and the votes of the members of the Council—by whom the election of a pro-Mayor is made under the Incorporation Act—have been so minutely counted that they stand 12 to 12, the Council being composed of 24 members. The result of the election is nevertheless well known, and Ald. Hall is to be elected. Two of the members of the Corporation have received their instructions from head-quarters at Ottawa to cast their votes for Mr. Hall at the taking of the second ballot. One of these gentlemen—the member of a large wholesale dry goods firm, from whom the Government obtains all the supplies of the Emigration and Inland Fishery Department—is bound to obey, or suffer the pains and penalties of losing the contract. The other gentleman draws an annual salary from the Dominion Government of \$1,600 a year, and is likewise in such a position that he cannot afford to refuse the favor requested of him. Mr. Hall will make a good pro-Mayor. He has been over 20 years in the City Council, and is well posted in all our Municipal affairs.

Quebec, Nov. 5th.

RESULT OF EXPERIMENTS WITH POTATOES.

(To the Editor of the Witness.)

SIR,—In a former communication I intimated that about 10 per cent. of the new Early Rose potatoes were diseased. The disease continued to spread until fully 55 per cent. were affected, and to be affected is to be lost. According to my experience the least speck of disease upon any individual tuber is a veritable plague-spot, which no amount of amputation can arrest. Yet, when but lightly touched, the spots may be cut off, and the rest of the potato utilized for different purposes; they even remain for a few days good for cooking. It appears, from the result of my crop last year, that this variety is particularly liable to be affected by any miasmatic or other influence of the atmosphere, and it is now generally believed that the disease is conveyed from the atmosphere through the vines to the tubers. Some varieties, however, are endowed with a much greater power of resistance against the contagion than others, and escape without much damage. I have this season experimented a little with different varieties, the result of which I append: No. 1, Early Rose, given above. No. 2, An old favorite in Montreal market for at least 20 years, under the name of Early William. It is this year almost an entire loss, having rotted so as not to be worth digging. No. 3, Garnet Chili: This has stood it out better than any other I have had under trial, the loss being quite trifling. It is red-skinned, round form, large, white within, of fair table quality, yields well, with but few small, and when planted early is early ready for use. It is now pretty well known among farmers, and deserves extensive cultivation. No. 4, Goodrich's Early: This is a white potato, of oblong shape, when well-grown. The round form seems to prevail when grown on poor or badly-prepared ground. This has also escaped with small loss. No. 5, Davis' Seedling, a very handsome, round red potato, late, excellent for eating, and withal a desirable variety when not diseased; about 30 per cent. rotted. No. 6, Early Buck-eye, a white, round variety, with pink eyes, early, prolific; cooks with a beautiful mealy appearance, and, when sound, is much esteemed for table. It is liable to be somewhat hollow. This has also been a great sufferer, say 80 per cent.

Thus, it will be seen that only two out of six varieties have withstood the effects of the last very abnormal season, and that these two are seedlings, originated by the late Mr. Goodrich. This speaks highly in favor of the new seedlings, now so deservedly popular. As for the Early Rose, it is everything that is claimed for it, except being blight-proof. This defect will not much depreciate its market-value, and there may not be so trying a season again. Its early habit and very high quality will ensure for it constant demand; moreover, should another ensue threatening to be of a like nature, I make no doubt but the crop might be saved, where early planted, by pulling up the stalks, so as to cut off the connexion with the atmosphere, about the third week of July. I give this solely as my own experience. I should like to see the results from other localities. I hold that a record of failures is as valuable as one of success; on the same principle as a chart of rocks and shoals to the mariner.

Laprairie, Nov. 2, 1869. JOHN WARCUP.

THE CAUGHNAWAGA SCHOOL.

(To the Editor of the Witness.)

SIR,—You will greatly oblige me by allowing me space to say I have contended to the last for the right of the Caughnawaga Indians to have a school-teacher of their choice, and have been defeated by the Secretary of State, who has been controlled by the Roman Catholic priests, and who, having no other means of closing the Indian school taught by me for five years, has employed an agent to remove me from the village, on the ground that I was possessed of house and lands, contrary to the statute made to preserve Indian settlements. The injustice done me will be plainly seen when it is known I was lodging in the village by invitation of the Chiefs; was employed by them as teacher, and

had only the use of rooms in the school-house. I held no farm. I rented no tenement, and I have been grossly injured by a quirk in law to which no honorable man would resort.

I should have succeeded against the Secretary of State but that the judges, against whom I have nothing to say, decided that the statement of the agent should be received in preference to my affidavit, as he was not an interested party; whereas it is well known that, having delayed the matter, as he knew the Indians were in my favor, he acted under the pressure of very strong threats, as he acknowledged to me, from his employer.

The matter was decided against me on a statement of the agent, which the judge was bound to receive, although it was false in both its particulars, viz., that I had acknowledged myself a squatter, and that witnesses had been examined at the trial—for which statement proceedings are now being taken. Of course I would not have employed counsel to carry the case to the Superior Court if I had confessed myself an intruder, as that should have at once settled the cause, which I fearlessly leave to public opinion, knowing it must be against the Secretary of State and his employé, and in my favor. I feel thankful to God that a blessing has resulted from my work, and to those who assisted and supported me during its continuance.

Faithfully yours, J. B. MORRISON.
Caughnawaga, Nov. 1st, 1869.

REMARKS.

The power given to the Government to expel white men from the Indian reservations was intended to be employed against rum-sellers and other demoralizing agents; but surely never against a quiet, inoffensive man, whose only crime was teaching the children of the Indians. The latter are wards of the Crown, and the Crown so thoroughly neglected its duties as to provide no education whatever for its wards for five years before Mr. Morrison went there, but exerts its power to turn him out; and this is the result of placing the power of the Crown in the hands of a man willing to make himself the tool of the priests.

We think Mr. Morrison should petition the Governor-General for leave to remain, and teach as many children as choose to come to him, until his enemies can show something against him; and the Indian Chiefs should join him in such a petition if they have any rights at all.

SERMON TO YOUNG MEN.

DELIVERED BY THE REV. J. P. DUMOLIN IN TRINITY CHURCH ON SUNDAY, 31st OCT.

The sermon was on the text:—"And the very God of peace sanctify you wholly; and I pray God your whole spirit and soul and body be preserved blameless unto the coming of our Lord Jesus Christ":—1st Thessalonians, chap. v., 23rd verse. Having explained this passage at some length, setting forth the evils which beset the spirit and soul of man, with their appropriate antidotes, the preacher went on to say:—

I have now to point to some dangers which beset the body. As there are enemies who enter through the spirit and through the soul, so others seek admission through appetites and desires of our lower nature;—sins which degrade us most, making men "like the brutes that perish." These are indeed very numerous and are not alike in all. One has his besetting sin in this way, another in that, till you have exhausted the table of the works of the flesh. And yet I think there is a parentage in crime. Were I called upon to name the parent evil to mankind,—that which seems to let in on all others—I should, with little hesitation, say *Intemperance*. Everywhere we see its ravages,—from the highest rank and pinnacle of society, through the middle classes, down to the lowest soundings. In the streets and on public and festive occasions we behold it, and in the sanctuary of many a home it exists, unseen by the outer world, but felt—oh, how bitterly!—wept over, but lovingly concealed by an afflicted family. When we say that it admits all other sins, we say that which experience and the nature of the case plainly prove. The criminal calendar will show that almost every crime may be traced to this fruitful source, and it is evident that anything which destroys man's mind, deprives him of judgment, shame and feeling, at the same time inflaming his passions, must leave him like a steed without a rider, a ship without a helm. Alas, this is a danger by no means confined to youth; but as it is such that we now particularly address, let us picture in such cases its leadership in a downward course.

A youth comes from the country, enters a business establishment, boards in the city. The day's work done he goes home, or rather he goes to that which has taken the place of his dear old home. He misses the voices that once greeted him, the pictures that once looked down on him from the dear old walls, the bright fire that seemed to warm heart as well as limbs. He feels lonely, seeks company, joins youths like himself, but older, in the city. They walk about the town for an hour or two, then enter one of those places whose doors are always open, and, as by an instinct, some intoxicating beverage is called for. You can scarcely count the minutes till the work is begun. The brain is attacked, the mind unbalanced; then comes quarrelsomeness, bad language, swearing,—a night of suffering, a morning of remorse, a day of weariness and unfitness for business, mistakes, reproaches, resolutions, vows. But even these, again the same company present themselves, and this time the night ends in the billiard-room till the head reels, and hands and limbs become unsteady, and the game is lost and the funds exhausted, and a note signed for the balance, and all ends in stormy and hateful reproaches. Another evening it ends in that portal to all that is bad—the theatre, and there the senses are captivated by the flash of light and the sound of music, and the lewd exhibitions with which the performance closes are good conduc-

tors to the houses of infamy with which our city abounds. Then all is lost. "None who go unto her gates return again, for her paths incline to hell." There the heart is hardened, the feeling petrified, conscience laid asleep, the forehead no longer can blush for shame. Within these awful precincts, where the betrayed and downtrodden wreak a terrific vengeance, every noble and manly feeling flies away. He enters a man—he departs a wreck, bearing away with him wounds and scars to his moral and physical nature that will follow him to the judgment day. Such a course, be it pursued under the blinding maddening power of drink, or in the more cool and cautious method of the practised sensualist, must be of short duration. Health will soon be consumed, and disease and premature death close all,—and oh such death scenes as these! they only know who have witnessed them. Or, should a wretched life like this be protracted it necessitates such a supply of money as no honestly earned salary will admit of. Hence it leads to any device that will get money—dishonesty, perjury, then detection, the common jail or flight from the country. Awful these things are to contemplate, appalling to think that such dangers should beset any that we love, and that many are, perhaps, but too heedless of them, too ready to tempt and tamper with them. This is the danger,—now shall I set forth the safeguards.

First and chiefest: Young man—come to Christ. Choose Him for your friend, and in this cold and dreary world you will never feel companionship and alone. He will be your friend when all others fail—your friend ever, the truest and the best. A refuge from every storm—He will be so from this. Hear His voice—be constant at His throne of grace, and His protecting strength shall surround you as the mountains enclose Jerusalem.

Second: This done other minor safeguards there are, auxiliaries that we have in our power to avail ourselves of. 1. Abstinence principles. In youth man needs no stimulant—touch it not and you are safe. Men are differently constituted. Some there are who cannot use it in moderation. Nothing can be plainer than their course—"Touch not, taste not, handle not." Others there are who can use moderation. To such I say—adopt the apostolic rule, and if your moderation would hurt another, or cause strong drink to be placed on the table before a weak one, for others sake touch it not. If you are boarding at the same table with one to whom it would be a danger, a temptation, for his sake deny yourself and Christ will acknowledge it. 2. Select if possible your boarding place with a Christian family, or, if you are forced to occupy quarters not congenial, try to get one or two young men like-minded with yourself to join you, so that you may always keep together and strengthen each other.

Third: Whosoever you can at all make ends meet, contract an honorable marriage. The want of this is one great evil of the age. Be not ashamed to open an humble home. Be not afraid of the tyranny of custom. Honesty and love are better than vain show. An industrious young man and a prudent housewife God will not suffer to want, and it will save from a thousand snares. Believe me, there is a difference as great between a youth who lives for God and his generation—who becomes a husband and parent beloved—and the youth who lives for sinful pleasure and withers and passes away without wife or child to shed a tear over his lonely grave, as there is between the high-born seraph who tunes his lyre above and the foul spirit who gnaws his chain and blasphemes the God of Heaven.

Fourth: Whenever men want to accomplish anything great they associate themselves together—knowing that in union is strength; and so to help young men to do battle with their temptations we have our Young Men's Associations. They bring you into contact with your ministers and with young men of your own stamp of mind. Their rooms and libraries afford a retreat, their meetings a pleasing pastime—a good substitute for something else which the world would be sure to provide. To every young man here to-night I would say—join such an association, be one of a Bible Class. I do not believe that any man whose mind was deeply imbued with Bible truth ever became a sceptic or an immoral person. "Thy word have I hid in my heart that I might not sin against Thee."

Finally: Will you believe that this and all other advice offered, has been breathed forth in the spirit of honest love for you all, and accompanied by the hearty prayer that your whole spirit, and soul, and body, might be preserved blameless unto the coming of our Lord Jesus Christ,—to whom with the Father and the Holy Ghost, be ascribed glory everlasting.—Amen.

SPIRIT OF THE EUROPEAN PRESS.

THE COLONIAL QUESTION.

The *Melbourne Age* laments the awkward predicament in which New Zealand is placed—namely, that as a mere colony, she cannot raise a war-loan as if she were an independent country, and her request that the parent State would endorse a bill for her, has been harshly refused. "It is plain, from all this, that the connection between the colonies and the empire at large, calls for thorough revision at an early date." The *Morning Star* acknowledges that the proposition of an Imperial Confederation, composed of Great Britain and the Colonies, appears to it worthy of earnest and candid consideration.

A Federal Congress, composed of the representatives of each and all the constitutional elements of the Union, would assume the control and management of its intercourse and relations with foreign Powers, while the protection and defence of the whole Confederation and its parts would be secured by federal armaments, raised and supported by federal levies and taxes. Of course, this scheme is not intended to embrace dependencies like Gibraltar and Aden, or possessions like India and Ceylon. The Federal Union would include only the mother country and her colonies properly so-called, the Canadian Dominion, Australia, New Zealand and the Cape.

In relation to one another they would be regarded as so many separate States, while, in relation to the remainder of the world, they would together constitute a single undivided empire. Their domestic business would rest wholly in their own hands, but they would jointly superintend that wider range of interests which comes under the heads of imperial and international affairs.

DR. MANNING ON THE PAPAL SYLLABUS.

The *Globe* says:—"Archbishop Manning speaks from beneath a load of purple and ermine in defence of the positions embodied in the Pope's syllabus, with a frank earnestness which would be impressive, if it were not pitiable to see a great mind laboring thus devoutly to depreciate greatness of mind, reasoning against reason and proving that the demand for proof is profane. We are greatly indebted to Dr. Manning for his candor. He leaves us in no possibility of doubt as to the nature of the struggle to which the Pope has challenged the world. There is a new Antichrist against which the Roman Pontiff 'has dealt a blow which has been felt throughout the whole Christian world, by those who believe for their strength and consolation, and by those who would not believe for their scandal and dismay.' That Antichrist is, in very general, not to say vague phraseology, described as 'intellectual error.' The starting point in the economy of ecclesiastical absolutism is the infallibility of the Church in all matters of faith and morals. The claim of the Pope is put into a direct form. His Holiness is made to say:—'I say that I am liberated from all civil subjection, that my Lord made me the subject of no one on earth, king or otherwise; that in His right I am sovereign. I acknowledge no civil superior, I am the subject of no Prince, and I claim more than this—I claim to be the Supreme Judge and director of the consciences of men; of the peasant that tills the field and the prince that sits on the throne; of the household that lives in the shade of privacy, and the Legislature that makes laws for kingdoms—I am the sole last Supreme Judge of what is right and wrong.' Here, then, we have a power that is absolute over all governments, states, and laws; not in matters of belief only, but in political matters also; for morals, says Dr. Manning, include politics. With this huge and monstrous force, modern society and modern opinion are at war. The Archbishop, like the Sovereign Pontiff himself, uses three words as representing all that is corrupt and evil in modern society and modern opinion—Liberalism, Progress and Civilization. With these things, the Church can never be reconciled.

THE SPANISH YEAR OF REVOLUTION.

La *Epoca* remarks that although the Revolution has received no grave damage, and run no serious danger from its enemies in the past year, the most optimistic observer cannot consider it definitely established. "The faith and the enthusiasm have disappeared which existed during the first days, if not amongst the masses, at least amongst the political parties who achieved it. On the 25th of September, 1869, the fourth of those battles was fought which in the space of a year have taken place between Republicans and Monarchists; on the 26th there was published the last circular on public order, in which it is admitted that individual rights have been ill understood and worse practised, and that the Revolution does not penetrate into the country and cannot be fecund in results, because tranquillity, order, and confidence are wanting. And, lastly, now, on the 29th, the anniversary of the triumph in the capital of Spain, the streets are silent, the populace indifferent, and no one would be reminded of the event of 1869, except by a few hangings, which float sadly from the balconies of the public buildings, and there has appeared in the press a protest of the Republican party, which solemnly threatens to present itself at the Cortes to impeach the Government, foremost amongst which stands the Count de Reus, and to withdraw from it, hoping a fresh revolution from this attitude, if justice is not done to their claims; because, they say: 'Here Governments are changed without arbitrariness being changed, and revolutions are effected without the secular custom of tyranny being altered;' because, 'from the first day the fundamental code was promulgated; a conspiracy against it was hatched in the Government, which began by adulterating it in order to finish by destroying it.'"

ENGLISH LAW AND IRISH AGITATORS.

(From the *Christian World*.)

If it be true, as we are often told, that Englishmen do not understand the Irish, and are therefore continually blundering in their attempts to govern them, the recent meetings to express sympathy with the Fenian prisoners and insist on their release are certainly a sufficient proof that the ignorance is reciprocal. Mr. G. H. Moore and his friends are either carrying on an insincere agitation, in which they do not expect or perhaps desire to succeed, or they are possessed with the belief that John Bull only requires to be thoroughly bullied to make him comply with the most unreasonable demands. They fancy that underneath the professions of an anxious desire to repair the wrongs of centuries, and accord to Ireland the justice she has so long sought in vain, there lurks a secret fear of the distinguished heroes whose most celebrated feats were the murder of a policeman at Manchester, and the blowing up of a prison, involving the destruction of a number of unoffending people at Olerkenwell. It seems impossible for them to comprehend that the desire to carry out a righteous policy which shall leave the disloyalty, of which Fenianism is the latest and most violent expression, utterly without excuse, is perfectly compatible with a contempt for Fenianism itself, and that the very consciousness of a strength which could easily extinguish a rebellion ten times more formidable has only given more earnestness to the determination to redress every grievance which the plotters of treason might allege in extenuation of their conduct. It is the strong only who can afford to be just under such circumstances; but, unhappily for themselves and for us, the Irish find a sign of weakness in what is really an indication of strength. One of the greatest hindrances to the triumph of the Liberal policy in this country last year was the deportment of the people for whom Englishmen were asked to surrender some of their most cherished prejudices, and their present procedure is embarrassing the only British Government which has sought to comprehend the real wants of the country and to meet them. But all this these noisy agitators ignore, and vie with each other in the extravagance of the language in which they indulge and the passionate fierceness of the denunciations they hurl at the people to whose clemency they are appealing. A more fatal blunder they could not have committed, unless their idea be to sacrifice the men whose liberation they are demanding, in the hope that the refusal

of the Government to comply with a request which they have made it impossible for them to grant, may exasperate the minds of the people and fan a flame of disloyalty throughout the country.

At all events, if the leaders in this crusade against the supremacy of British law do not perceive that the one certain effect of their seditious harangues is to render the exercise of mercy impossible, they are the only people who are so blind. The O'Donoghue is not a man who can be suspected of any undue leanings to the Government. The traditions of his house, his position, his personal convictions, have all identified him with the National party, of which he has long been one of the ablest and most courageous members. It required no little boldness in such a man to oppose himself to a movement which has been taken up so warmly by the Irish people, and to peril his own popularity as a leader, by expressing a conviction which he shares with every independent and intelligent man—that these meetings, which, in a tone of passion and menace, are not asking as a boon, but insisting as a right, on the release of the Fenian prisoners, are only closing the doors of their prison more closely upon them. A Government which should stultify itself by succumbing to such pressure would thereby proclaim that it had no right to exist, that, in fact, it had ceased to exist, except as an agency for carrying out the dictates of any agitators who knew how to employ the necessary amount of bluster and bullying.

Mr. Gladstone is not the man thus to endanger not only his own reputation but the very continuance of British authority in Ireland. We have, perhaps, never had a Minister more anxious to pursue a policy of mercy, so far as it is consistent with proper regard to the public safety, but we greatly mistake him if he cannot be equally firm and uncompromising when he feels the necessity for the display of such qualities arises. That he was inclined to be merciful was shown by the pardon of some of the minor offenders,—an act for which he has been severely criticised, but which, at least, indicated a sincere desire to try the effects of clemency, and which has done an amount of good in revealing fully the characters of the men with whom we have to deal that far more than compensates for any injury that may accrue from the machinations of the insignificant traitors whom it set free. The results of that experiment are certainly not calculated to encourage the Government to repeat it. They certainly cannot admit that justice requires a relaxation of the sentence, and in the character of the present agitation there are sufficient reasons to forbid the exercise of mercy. When the work of repression has been done; when rebellion has felt and confessed its own weakness; when the majesty of law has been properly vindicated, and the safety of society been secured, then comes the time for mercy. Neither the Government nor the people of England have any pleasure in continuing the imprisonment of the miserable conspirators of 1867 an hour longer than is absolutely requisite. But to release them without a single confession of sorrow for the past, or promise for the future, in deference to the wishes of angry mobs who do not conceal their desire to humiliate and insult the Government; who glorify as deeds of heroism what the law has branded as acts of treason, and who regard the prisoners as the victims of British injustice, not as disloyal conspirators against peace and good order, would be an act of utter imbecility. If, indeed, we wish to have the disquiet of the winter of 1867 renewed in a form ten times more serious; if we desire to discourage the heart of every loyal subject in Ireland, and to feed the hopes of every traitor, if we would extend the area of discontent in that unhappy island and destroy the effect of all our efforts to alter the relations of the two countries; if we would make life and property more insecure, and so impede the progress of the people, we may concede the imperious demands of a violent agitation which hardly attempts to veil its own disloyalty. For the sake of Ireland herself we cannot afford to be thus weak. What she needs most just now is to understand clearly that law will be resolutely enforced. She must know that every reasonable request she may prefer will be carefully and impartially considered. It is time that she should learn further that every demand inconsistent with the maintenance of British rule will be resisted with all the might of a powerful and united nation. We have our own divisions, but Liberal and Tory would be one in a determination to preserve the integrity of the Empire and the authority of the law. Mr. Gladstone is at present the most popular Minister England has known for half a century, but even his popularity would not survive a concession to the menaces of the Fenian sympathizers. We have no fear that he will, by adopting so fatal a course, throw away his own reputation, and what he values even more highly, his power for advancing the true interests of Ireland herself.

ESCAPE FROM MORMONDOM.

(From the *New York Sun* of the 27th.)

Yesterday we were favored with a call from a bright-eyed, ruddy-cheeked, intelligent Scotch lassie of seventeen, who has just escaped from Salt Lake City, and is on her way back to her parental home in Scotland. Her name is Emily Jane Kane. She is a native of Glasgow; her father, formerly a respectable atavodew of that ilk, is dead, and Emily and her widowed mother, among numerous others, were converted about two years ago to Mormonism by some of the proselytizing elders of the sect. Glowing pictures were presented to the converts, especially to the comely and marriageable damsels, of the comforts and delights of a life in the terrestrial paradise of the Saints in Utah, and the young girl, by dint of hard work and strict economy, was enabled to save enough of her hard earnings to start with a steerage-fall of fellow converts, on the 28th of July, for the promised land. The passage was without adventure. They arrived in New York City on the 12th of August, and in Salt Lake City on the 21st.

Vehicles met them at the station, and Emily found an elderly saint of 60 seated by her side who told her that he had a good home and wanted her for a wife, and would take good care of her if she would have him. Naturally, staggered by this abrupt proposal, she begged a little time for reflection, and on arriving at the city found that the gray-headed Lothario had already three wives and numerous children.

Emily and her fellow-voyagers opened their eyes to the existence of polygamy. On the first Sunday after her arrival she heard the great Brigham preach a sermon, in which he said that

a man who had not at least three wives would surely be damned; and that every man ought to have from seven to ten to be sure of salvation.

Emily, who has the stuff of a true heroine in her composition, soon resolved to escape from the wretched life before her at all hazards. She fled to a camp of United States soldiers near the city, and threw herself on their protection. The soldiers contributed enough to pay her passage to Omaha; then she sold the few spare garments in her little bundle and got money to pay her fare to this city.

Yesterday she walked about the piers looking for some vessel bound to the fatherland. The poor girl's appearance attracted the notice of Harbor Master James M. Thompson, a kind-hearted official, who at once took a fatherly interest in her. He went to his friends, Captain Edward Howard and Captain C. P. Raymond. Together they called on Messrs. Miller & Conger, General Abram Duryee, and other South street merchants, who promptly contributed funds to pay Emily's expenses to Scotland, and to-day she sails in the steam packet. We asked her why she did not remain in this country. She said in reply: "I want to go back to tell our people the truth about Mormonism—to let them know what a vile imposture it is." Emily, we think, will prove a sharp thorn in the side of the missionaries.

EXPLOSION OF GASOLINE—THREE MEN KILLED AND A FOURTH BADLY BURNED.

(From the *Sherbrooke Gazette*.)

One of the saddest accidents that ever occurred in Sherbrooke, happened at the new gas-house of the Paton Manufacturing Co.'s factory, in Upper Town, on Wednesday last, by the explosion of the gasoline of which the gas is made, and the instant death of three men, and the severe wounding of a fourth.

Shortly before noon the bells sounded the alarm of fire, and the townspeople at once turned out and hurried to the scene of disaster. The engines were promptly on the ground, but, owing to the usual inefficiency, were behind in getting up their quenching powers. The crowd needed no urging to work, as all knew that three human beings were lying in the midst of the roaring flames, and that they must exert themselves to the utmost if they would rescue any alive; but it was of no avail; again and again was the attempt made to gain the inside, but the fierce flames drove all back, made all the more fierce by the water that was showered upon them. Explosions took place at intervals as the flames reached the vats containing the gasoline.

The bodies could be seen as they were being devoured by the remorseless flames, but no help could reach them, and when the fire was got under, and the remains taken out, nothing but contracted bones and crisped flesh was left of what a few minutes before were young and vigorous manhood.

The explosion is believed to have been caused by the want of sufficient force of air from the "blower" into the "generator," which allowed the gas to run down the pipe into the "generator," and thus becoming ignited when a match was applied to the pipe.

The following are the names and residences of the unfortunate young men: Robt. Brown, machinist, Sherbrooke; Jos. Crowther, finisher in the factory; John A. Collins, gasfitter, New York City. Charles Bryant, an employee at the factory, was badly burned and miraculously escaped with his life. He is considered out of danger. The following is the deposition of Mr. Bryant, taken on the day following the accident. As he is the only one now living who was present in the building at the time the explosion took place, his testimony may be considered the most authentic.

Charles Bryant sworn, saith—I am in the employment of the Paton Manufacturing Company. I was so employed on Wednesday the 3rd inst. I was to work with William Morrison in the forenoon of the 3rd November, up to half-past eleven o'clock. After finishing the job we were engaged in, I took some of the tools to the carpenters' shop. As I was going into the shop Mr. Brown, Mr. Crowther and Mr. Collins were going into the gas-works. Mr. Brown asked me if I would go in and help them for a few minutes. The helping was to be after he had left the gas-works. I laid my tools on the bench, and went into the gas-house. Mr. Collins and Mr. Brown were on the lower floor of the gas-house when I went in, and Mr. Crowther stood on the platform on which the tanks are placed. Mr. Collins was screwing on a burner on the small half-inch pipe for burning in the gas-house. Mr. Brown, on being told to do so by Mr. Collins, lighted a match and lighted the gas therewith. It gave a middling large light, but part of the light burned blue, and it quivered. Collins then blew it out, and took the burner off. Collins then went to one of the generators and screwed the globe-valve. I don't know whether he intended to open it or close it, I was not paying particular attention. He then put his mouth or nose to the end of the small pipe from which he had removed the burner, and then he asked Brown to light the gas at the place where the burner had been removed. Brown did as he was told, and a small light was seen, partly blue and partly white, which soon went out of its own accord. He then turned a very large valve in the generator or in some large pipe in connection therewith. Brown then lighted another match, under directions from Collins, and lighted the gas, but the light was only a very little stronger than before, the color being much the same as before, and in about two or three seconds the explosion occurred and the house was full of flame and smoke. There was a loud report, stronger than from a fowling piece, fully as loud as a blast. The building shook. Brown cried out—"Charlie, open the door quick." I did so as quickly as I could, but I was partly on my side, having been so thrown by the explosion. I shut my eyes and rushed out. I recollect nothing afterwards beyond a question put to me as to whether any one else was inside.

I had been working at different times with Collins in the fittings of the gas, and I thought him a good steady workman, who thoroughly understood his business.

It was not more than five minutes from the first lighting of the gas till the time of the explosion.

I was badly burned by the explosion, as you now see, in consequence of which burn I am not able to sign my name, but I have heard the fore-

going deposition read over, and declare the same to be the truth.

The inquest was continued on Thursday night. The testimony was mainly with regard to the precautions taken by Mr. Paton to assure him of the safety of this kind of gas, of which he received the most satisfactory assurances from the agents in New York. They assured him that it could not be exploded. The inquest was adjourned until Monday night for the purpose of procuring scientific testimony as to the character of the gas in question and to await the arrival of the agent of the Gas Co. from New York, Mr. O. Terrill.

The funerals of Crowther and Brown took place from the Town Hall yesterday and were attended by a very large number of sympathizers and friends—the shops along the route all closing. The funeral of Collins, we believe, will take place to-day at 10 a.m. Thus have three young men, steady exemplary men, been suddenly cut off in the prime of life, men universally esteemed wherever known. The sympathy of the entire community is with the afflicted families and relatives of the deceased.

Crowther was a Freemason, and his funeral was attended with masonic honors, the funeral services being conducted by R. W. Borlase, P. D.D.G.M.

THE £50,000 BRIBE.

(From the *Globe*.)

The *Leader*, in its eagerness to give Sir Francis Hincks another coat of whitewash, is perfectly callous as to the opinion men are likely to form of its patron from the defence which is set up for him. The explanation which is offered for Mr. Hincks' \$50,000 allotment in the Grand Trunk Railway, is a mass of extracts from the evidences of men who were mixed up in the job with Hincks, and the statement made by the accused gentleman himself. What possible value can there be in Mr. Hincks' denial of charges that were patent on the face? Did he not deny, through thick and thin, his underhand dealing in the matter of the St. Lawrence and Atlantic shares? and did he not for a long term of years maintain his innocence in the matter of the Toronto Bonds? No one for a moment expects such an accomplished shuffler as Sir Francis Hincks to acknowledge his complicity in the delicately arranged bribe that was offered by Mr. Peto. But let any one view the facts of the case and then believe in the purity of the motives which are now claimed—but which were utterly discredited when the facts were fresh in men's minds—for the Finance Minister. A Bill rushed through Parliament in eight days in spite of opposition—the Premier who so passed it goes over to London and proceeds to negotiate for Imperial aid, and breaks this negotiation off without even waiting for the Government's reply, which there was good reason for believing would be favorable, in order to deal with a private firm of contractors, with whom he had already made his bargain—the contractors are engaged to build the line at a price double that which Canadian engineers had estimated to be the true cost, and when the Company has been successfully floated on the London market, one of the contractors' firm pays in £10,000 on Mr. Hincks' account, and takes a receipt in Mr. Hincks' name, as the usual allotment payment on £50,000 worth of stock. It is asserted by Mr. Hincks and his organ that he did not know of this, did not expect it, and would not receive it; but it is a curious fact that he stock remained there for six months in his name, that he was a Director of the Company, and, therefore, supposed to be conversant with the list of stockholders, and that he was in constant communication with men who did know all about the allotment but who, he pretends, never mentioned the subject to him. His account of the matter, in which he was, of course, supported by men who were merely his tools, was that the stock had been allotted to him for distribution in Canada. The pretence is simply absurd. Putting aside the fact that there was already more stock set apart for Canada than Canada would take up, the £100,000 worth of stock that was divided between Mr. Hincks and the Chief Engineer of the Company could never have been intended for the general public of Canada. Had it been so, Canadian investors would have been invited to subscribe; books would have been opened and the usual means adopted for closing the lists. Mr. Hincks would not have been chosen, and least of all the engineer of the line, as the proper quarter in which the temporary trust should be reposed. The President of the Company was in Canada, and yet no stock was lodged in his name. The first payment on allotment would not have been required, for if the defence set up was true, no allotment of this stock had taken place. The whole thing was a palpable attempt to bribe the Premier of Canada, who was, at the same time, an influential Director of the Company, as well as the engineer who was to receive the line from the hands of the contractors, and who would have the power of accommodating or hindering them to a very great extent. No one will believe that Mr. Hincks could have remained ignorant of this allotment, and not a word was heard from him on the subject until the opposition papers commenced to comment on the case. Something more than the cautious evidence of would-be whitewashers is required to clear the record of Sir Francis Hincks in the matter of the £50,000 Grand Trunk stock affair.

[There is a melancholy story connected with the Chief Engineer's half of the \$50,000. The final result of the other half remains to be seen.—Ed. Wr.]

RELIGIOUS NEWS.

—The Presbyterian Synod, meeting at Poughkeepsie last week, denounced the literature and music of Sabbath-schools as unfit to be taken into the Church. Resolutions were adopted urging Christians to use efforts to enforce a rigid observance of the Sunday laws and refuse their votes to persons who violate those laws.

—The Montgomery (Ala.) *Advertiser* says: "The ceremonies at the Methodist church on Sunday last, after the regular services, were very novel and interesting. The Swedish immigrants arranged themselves about the altar, and a portion of their services were gone through with in their native language, and they all appeared to be deeply moved by the services."

—The magnificent edifice of the New York Young Men's Christian Association will be com-

pleted about the middle of November next. The whole cost of ground, building, furniture, organ, and everything included, will be half a million of dollars. It is the handsomest public building in the city; it is paid for by wealthy and liberal citizens; it is a home full of blessings for the young, and in all respects a credit to the gentlemen who have engineered the great work.—*Observer.*

—Rev. Dr. Schaaf of New York, who went abroad last April to prepare for a general council of Protestants, to assemble at New York in September, 1870, has returned, having succeeded in his mission. Among the distinguished European theologians that may be expected are Prof. Tholuck, Dörner, Hoffmann, Pressense, Grandpierre, Berlier, Van Oosterzee, the Rev. Drs. Spurgeon, Stoughton, Alton, Dean Alford of Canterbury, Lindsay, Alexander and several members of Parliament.

—Archbishop Manning aspires to be the leader of the successful Ultramontane party in the approaching Council. As an illustration of his devotion to the Holy See, we quote from a late address of his, in which he uses this expression: "The Roman Pontiff—that is, the whole Church of God, for it is all contained in him, and where the head acts all act with him." A remarkable assertion of the "federal headship" not of Adam, or of Christ, but of the Pope. In another place he puts into the mouth of the Holy Father this startling language: "I claim to be the supreme judge and director of the consciences of men—of the peasant that tills the fields, and the prince that sits on the throne; of the household that lives in the shade of privacy, and the legislature that makes laws for kingdoms. I am the sole last supreme judge of what is right and wrong."

THE HINDOO ESTABLISHMENT.—It is not too well known that while the British Government kept the native Church in Ireland comparatively unendowed, it endowed, and still maintains by endowment, a native pagan church in India—that is to say, it holds itself liable for the endowments of Hindoo temples existing at the time of the British conquest.

TOBACCO A BAR TO FULL CONNECTION.—At the recent session of the Ohio Conference, Bishop James asked the candidates for full connection the usual disciplinary questions, and then inquired if the members of Conference wished to ask any additional questions. A resolution was offered requesting the Bishop to ask them whether they used tobacco. Objection was made. But the Bishop decided that the members of the Conference could give their suffrages to candidates for admission, or withhold them on any grounds or for any reasons satisfactory to themselves. The resolution to ask the question of the candidates was then voted down. But it is evident, says the *Western Christian Advocate*, that the feeling is rapidly growing that the use of the "weed" is pernicious, and that it is particularly detrimental to ministerial character.

ON DR.—The New York *World* is responsible for the following:—"It is stated that a very large body" of Anglican clergymen in different parts of England have prepared a petition to be sent to the Council of the Vatican, the prayer of which is, "that, should the decision of the Council be unfavorable (as the petitioners believe it not improbable it will be) to the validity of Anglican orders, the petitioners and others of their body who have entered the ministry of the English Church through religious motives should be received into the Catholic Church, ordained as priests, employed as such, and allowed, if married, to continue to until the death of their present wives—those married not to be employed as confessors." This is a very extraordinary story, but it is reported, on good authority, as being entirely true; and it is added that many of the English Catholic bishops are favorable to the petition, and will urge its adoption by the Holy Father and the Council, and that "the signatures affixed to the petition are already numerous, and are increasing every day."

BAPTIST MISSION.—The meetings of the various societies in connection with the Baptists of Ontario took place last week in Woodstock. The meetings were earnest and enthusiastic, and showed great progress made by the denomination. The chief interest centered in the mission societies. The Home Society provides for the preaching of the Gospel in the backwoods and destitute places of Ontario. It has an annual income of \$6,000, steadily increasing. The Foreign Society has a missionary laboring in India; and the principal business of the recent meeting was the designation of another, Rev. J. McLaurin, to the same field. He leaves for India in a few weeks. At the close of the meeting \$1,700 were subscribed by those present. Two years ago, \$1,100 were collected. Since the denomination has entered on the work of Foreign Missions, in addition to the large sums given for that purpose, the income of the Home Mission Society has also greatly increased, and all their various branches of work in the Province greatly prospered. The anniversaries of these societies next year will be held in St. Catharines in the month of October.

THE FREE CHURCH OF SCOTLAND AND THE SUSTENTATION FUND.—On Monday afternoon the Rev. Dr. Buchanan, convener of the General Assembly of the Free Church of Scotland, delivered an address in the Law Association Rooms, Liverpool, on the above subject. Mr. T. Matheson presided. The Rev. Doctor stated that when in 1843, a large section of the then Established Church of Scotland determined to withdraw, it became a serious question how they should sustain a ministry. There were then 474 seceded ministers, and Dr. Chalmers devised a plan of a central fund to provide sustentation allowances. In each congregation collector were appointed to wait monthly upon the hearers, receive their subscriptions, and forward them to the central fund in Edinburgh. During 26 years this organization had been maintained, and the result was that none of the 908 ministers received a less allowance than £150 a year, the allowances being in some cases increased by supplementary allowances from the individual congregations to £300 and upwards. The central fund now amounted to £132,000 per annum, and the Queen's Revenue did not come in with greater regularity and certainty. Other funds also had been established, from which 1,000 places of worship had been built, 719 parsonages, 600 schools, and 3 large and important theological colleges, each with from 13 to 14 professors. The 82 ministers who were not on the sustentation fund were in connection with "extension charges." Throughout the whole of the Church there were only 10 ministers who received less than £100 a year, 31 who received

from £100 to £150, and the remainder above that amount.

PERE HYACINTHE AT HOME.—"I informed you that Miss Ream was modelling a medallion of the celebrated preacher. The other day, she informed me that she had an appointment with him the same afternoon, and asked me to accompany her. I at once assented, and we drove to the ex-friar's residence. We were cordially received by his two sisters. One of them had been a nun in a convent, but had left it on account of her health. The elder sister is the wife of an officer in the army, and a most agreeable woman. After a brief interval the brother came. I expected to see him in his monk's costume, though he has quitted his convent for the present, and was surprised to see a portly, handsome man, under the middle height, dressed in a plain suit of black, without anything of the clerical cut, and looking more like a notary than a priest. His features, though prominent, are delicately chiselled, the nose and mouth being perfect in their outlines, and the chin, though softly rounded and tending toward a double formation, being expressive of firmness. The eyes are clear soft and penetrating, and are shaded by long, dark eyelashes. I have rarely seen a face which exercises upon one such an immediate power of fascination. The friar's manner corresponds with his personal characteristics. It is kindly, genial, and divested of all austerity. He is ready with a pleasant smile to prompt to appreciate one, and in witnessing his reception of the little artist, one of the most naive and enthusiastic of American girls, I could not but admire the simplicity and large benevolence of his nature."—*Paris Cor. of N. Y. Times.*

GREAT BRITAIN AND IRELAND.

—It is proposed to establish bowling-grounds for the working classes in Glasgow.

—One late issue of the *London Times* contained 12,000 advertisements, from as many different persons.

—Four Jews are now English baronets—Sir Francis Goldsmid, Sir Moses Montefiore, Sir Anthony Rothschild, and Sir David Salomons—all of whom have been made such within thirty years.

—There is just now appearing in the Edinburgh concert rooms a Mr. Henry Colliard, eighteen years of age, and smaller than Tom Thumb or Commodore Nutt. He is said to sing ballads with a sweet and wonderfully strong voice.

—It is stated that the Prince of Wales has purchased Dallyfour Woods, lying on the south side of the Dee, between Ballater and Abergeldie, and that, as it has been found that a considerable portion of the timber is going wrong, upwards of 20,000 trees are to be cut down, in order to let the ground be re-planted and beautified.

—The Dublin *Express* is glad to learn that the wish entertained by many of the Irish subjects of the Queen that Her Majesty should visit that country next year, is likely to be gratified. It understands that arrangements are in progress at the Viceroyal Lodge, with a view to a visit from Her Majesty in June next.

—A curious fact is brought to public attention by recent statistics published in England. In 32 counties of that country, and in 12 of Wales, there are 1,300 parishes and hamlets in which no liquor is sold. Norfolk county contains 127 parishes and townships in which there is neither beer-shop nor public-house. Lincolnshire has 116 such places, and Dorsetshire 108; Gloucestershire has 83, and Leicester 80; Hertfordshire has one, Devonshire 23, and Cornwall 25.

—A writer in the *London Telegraph* says he examined, a couple of years ago, in the Doge's Palace at Venice, a very old manuscript map of the globe, on which he saw marked the two Lakes of Nyanza, said to have been recently discovered by Speke and Baker. That writer might also have remembered that the celebrated Sanson's map of the world, published in Paris in 1688, shows the same two lakes plainly represented and called the "Big and Little Nyanza." It is good to see all our adventurous discoverers handsomely praised by literary men and the rest of mankind; but it would seem that the ancient travellers and geographers knew a good deal of what the moderns make a merit of re-discovering.

DEATH OF THE MARQUIS OF WESTMINSTER.—Following quickly on the news of the death of the Earl of Derby comes the tidings of that of the Marquis of Westminster. The deceased died suddenly. According to the *Herald*, he was born in 1795, at Milbank House, Westminster; was educated at Christ Church, Oxford, taking his M.A., in 1818. In 1819, he married the second daughter of the first Duke of Sutherland, and in 1845 succeeded his father as second Marquis of Westminster, in which year he was appointed Lord-Lieutenant of Cheshire. He was twenty-first in descent from Gilbert de Grosvenor, who came over with William the Conqueror. Deceased represented Cheshire in the House of Commons from 1818 to 1830 and North Cheshire from 1832 to 1835. He was considered to be the richest man in Great Britain. He is succeeded by his son Earl Grosvenor.

A GLOOMY PICTURE.—A fearful description of the moral and religious condition of the large towns of England was given at the Church Congress now in session at Liverpool. In 781 towns the kingdom there are about 12,000,000 people, and some of the parishes contain a population of 27,000 souls. Many of these large parishes are "moral deserts, far less hopeful than similar districts in California or New Zealand." They are tracts in Calvary or New Zealand. They are surrounded by nothing but the feeblest influences for good; "public opinion in these little worlds was rarely on the side of virtue and religion; there was much scepticism and theological belief among them; but the most of them were not intellectual enough for that; their minds were kept under a continual strain for the supply of their daily wants; they ate, drank, and slept like the unreasoning quadrupeds, and passed to their great account with as little thought as the beasts that perish."

THE IRISH LAND QUESTION.—It is pretty certain that if the Government only contemplates ensuring full compensation for permanent improvements, the measure will affect the larger farmers very much more than the smaller,—that it will vitally interest and do something to satisfy, perhaps, a third of the whole tenant-farmers' interest; but that it will affect far less the greater number of small farmers,—on whose

satisfaction, however, and on whose loyalty, the political tranquillity of Ireland depends, far more than on those of the class above them. Now, what possible reason can be given why the State should not interfere to abolish tenancy-at-will, and secure at the very least a fair start and trial even for this class of farmers without merits—who cannot fall back on the doctrine of justification by works already effected, but who are really struggling for a fair chance? Why should not the State assume at the very least a minimum term for all occupancies not otherwise determined by a written contract between the parties? It is absurd to say that this would be a gross injustice to the landlords. The State always assumes the right to interfere to settle the terms of any monopoly which it grants;—and land is as much a monopoly when granted to a landlord as when granted to a railway company. Of course, if the landlord's pecuniary interest in the matter is to be seriously injured, he ought to have compensation; but no one could maintain for a moment that a law assuming a given term of years as the minimum tenancy, unless different provisions were expressly provided in a written contract, would injure the landlords as a class. The State would not, indeed, prescribe any such law without believing that it would be beneficial to all the interests involved, landlords no less than tenants,—laborers, who must flourish with the prosperity of the farmer, no less than tenants; and every one sees the terrific results to both tenants and landlords in the existing state of things,—the landlords fearing for their lives, the tenants fearing for their properties. It seems to us as clear that the tenancies-at-will have been a fearful mischief to the whole of Ireland, except where custom has turned them into something virtually very different, as that the tenant-farmers themselves chafe bitterly under the insecurity of their tenure. It is the soreness of tenants-at-will that has given rise to the very sombre and fatal attempts to make the landlords feel themselves landlords-at-will—arbitrary evictions being answered by arbitrary murders. No class in society can possibly be benefited by this chronic feud. Any measure which should put an end to it would be an equal blessing to all.—*Spectator.*

AMERICAN NEWS.

—A three-quarter interest in the Onondaga stone giant has been sold for \$30,000.

—The negroes of Virginia are emigrating, in considerable numbers, further South. Foreign laborers, will, consequently, be soon in demand.

—The colored men in the neighborhood of Macon, Ga., have raised \$300,000 worth of cotton this season. Many of them invest their earnings in land.

—Rev. Isaac B. Smith, of Turner Junction, Illinois, is charged with drowning his wife. Her life was insured for \$3,000, and there was an accident insurance of \$16,000 on it also.

—General McMahon, recently returned from Paraguay, is of opinion that the present position of Lopez is so strong that it will test the ability and means of the Allies to dislodge him.

—At one o'clock on Tuesday morning last the Franklin Telegraph operators of No. 11 Broad-st, New York, struck for an advance of 25 per cent. on the salaries they had been receiving.

—A colored man's paper will soon make its appearance in Washington, D. C. It will be devoted to the labor, educational and political interests of the colored people, and be a first-class paper.

—Orange Judd, Esq., proprietor of the *American Agriculturist* has given fifty thousand dollars to the Wesleyan University for the erection of a building for the department of Natural Science.

—The students at Andover Seminary are now allowed to receive license to preach at the close of the middle year, and ten members of the present senior class have just been examined and licensed by the Suffolk (Mass.) West Association.

—A \$10,000 suit has been brought against Helmbold because one of his agents painted that familiar "Bachu" sign all over the horse sheds of a country church in Vermont.

—The will of Benjamin Chamberlain, of Randolph, N. Y., has been upset by a court because he gave his family \$40,000 and bequeathed \$300,000 to religious purposes, which the court decided he could not rightly do.

—A double-headed locomotive, resembling two engines constructed together as one, which will travel either way, obviating the necessity of turn-tables, is building at Taunton, Mass., for the Pacific Railroad.

—Professor Hall, State geologist of New York, says he cannot conjecture the origin of the colossal human statue found in Onondaga county. The sculpture is of a high order, and very different from those of Central America.

—Thayer's circus has been seized at Cincinnati for an advertising and printing bill of three thousand dollars. The Sheriff took charge of horses, menagerie and all, placing a force in possession, and the riders, clowns, &c., immediately brought suits for heavy arrears of wages.

MASSACHUSETTS ELECTION.—So far as the returns have yet come to hand, comprising those from 224 towns, they foot up as follows for Governor, viz: Claflin, 63,510; Adams, 45,625; Chamberlain, 11,692.—*Boston Journal.*

—The Commissioners appointed to make a report to the Secretary of the Interior in regard to the condition of the Union and Central Pacific Railways, have finished their work and sent in the results of their examinations of these roads. Their verdict is, on the whole, very favorable to the companies which have constructed these great roads.—*An. Paper.*

—Father Hyacinthe has at last had a surfeit of what the "interveners" of a free and unshackled press can do to make a "lion" of an insignificant stranger. He is, it is said, thoroughly disgusted with the annoyance he has been subjected to by the "videttes" of the New York Press, and what is more he announces that everything in the papers respecting his opinions which is inconsistent with the sentiments in his letter to the General of his Order in Rome is incorrect. He requests that during his further stay in the United States the public will extend to him that courtesy due to every foreigner, and leave his further actions and movements unwatched and unrestricted, and that all his visits to different places of worship, etc., are to be explained by the natural desire of a stranger to see and hear those whose names are celebrated.

DOMINION NEWS.

—A purse containing \$183 was presented to the Rev. C. H. Gauthier, of Trenton, on the occasion of his removing to another sphere of labor.

—A correspondent of *Le Courrier de St. Hyacinthe* says that the Agricultural College of Ste. Anne de la Posaire receives an annual subsidy of £300 from Government, and nevertheless only contains "two pupils."

—In Dakota territory nearly a million acres of land have been taken up by actual settlers, under the pre-emption and homestead laws, since last spring. Immigration continues, and among the late arrivals is a colony of farmers from Wisconsin.

—A few days ago a gentleman in Hamilton, Ontario, in drawing his handkerchief out of his pocket, flung away a purse containing \$300. A poor newsboy picked it up, and followed the owner, who rewarded young honesty with five cents.

—A very large freight business is now being done at the principal stations of the Great Western Railway. Special freight trains are numerous, and within the last two or three weeks the business at Paris alone has been so great that every day or two a special freight train has been sent from that station.

—In a Breach of Promise case, (Haines vs. Boyce,) tried at Kingston on Friday, the jury gave \$1,000 damages. The plaintiff's appearance in Court is described as follows:—"The plaintiff is a rather pretty brunette, of medium height, and slightly inclining to embonpoint, with dark brown eyes and jet black hair. She was neatly dressed in a dark dress, with velvet jacket, and saucily trimmed white hat. She appeared the picture of perfect health, and has no doubt easily shaken off her predilection for her faithless lover."

—A fiendish outrage was perpetrated at Yarmouth, N.S., on Sunday morning last, between 2 and 3 o'clock. Five bottles filled with paraffine were thrown at the windows of a Mr. Herman Gardner, one of which entered Mr. Gardner's bedroom, two his parlor, and the other two rebounded from the eash, which they struck, into the street. The night of the same day stones were thrown through the windows of several stores in the town. A public meeting has been called by the sheriff to take into consideration the steps necessary for checking such outrageous proceedings.

—The once celebrated John Martin, of the County of Down, Ireland, is on a visit to Canada for, the London (Ont.) papers tell us, the benefit of his health. In 1848 he was connected with John Mitchell and Smith O'Brien, in the agitation which produced so much evil in Ireland, and with them was transported to Van Diemen's Land. After a few years of exile, he and his companion, Smith O'Brien, were pardoned and returned home, where until the present he has continued to reside. On Sunday last he attended divine service in the North street Presbyterian church, London, Ont.

—A warning to Division Court clerks is given by an Ottawa correspondent of the *Sarnia Observer*, who hears that many of the Division Court clerks throughout the Province are not so strict in accounting to the Government for the fees on proceedings in these Courts as they ought to be, by affixing the necessary law-stamps on the different proceedings, as the law requires. It appears there is such a wide difference between the amount of fees returned by some counties as compared with others, that the Government feels satisfied there is something wrong, and have resolved on sending an inspector to visit all the Division Court offices in the Province, and make personal examination into the manner in which the clerks discharge their duties in this respect.

—A NEW BRUNSWICKER ABROAD.—William Walker Wheelpley, of St. John, N. B., was brought up before the Recorder of London, September 21, and pleaded guilty to forging a number of warrants for the delivery and transfer of certain bills of lading. He was also convicted, on his own confession, of obtaining on false pretences £1,000 with intent to defraud a Mr. John Martin and others. It was pleaded in his behalf that he was a Canadian, respectfully connected, and that he had been instigated to do what he had done by a person named Armstrong. Wheelpley was sentenced to seven years' penal servitude.

THE INTERCOLONIAL RAILWAY.—The *Amherst Gazette* states that continued complaints were made of the want of promptitude in making the monthly payments, and that several of the sub-contractors have already left the works, being unable to meet their engagements. On the last instant, according to that journal, "a number of navvies, who said that they had two months' wages due, became exasperated at the delay in paying them, drove all the men on this end of the section from the line, upset the carts, took possession of the road, and threatened the agent of the contractors with personal violence, if they did not get their pay. They then assaulted peaceable residents when passing along the highway. Such proceedings cannot be tolerated in this peaceful country, and the occasion for such demonstrations must not be repeated. The railroad must be constructed and paid for; indeed the money is already in fund for that purpose, and the men should be promptly paid as agreed. We do not know whether the blame rests upon the Dominion Government, contractors or engineers; but this we do know—the grievances must be redressed, and the business conducted more satisfactorily in the future."

WILL IT PAY?—It is curious to notice how all the advocates of Sir Francis in the Ottawa region dwell with special unction on the fact of his being a Cabinet Minister, and being able on that account to help greatly forward the interests of the district. He can get money grants, can push through railways, can do this, that and the other thing, from holding the purse-strings, and, therefore, vote for Sir Francis, cry the organs, in every variety of tone, from the deep bass to the shrill treble. It never seems to occur to these gentlemen that there is anything mean or unworthy, far less that there is anything mercenary in this kind of advocacy, and their innocence, to say the least of it, is very refreshing. What Sir Francis did in the days past for the Valley of the Ottawa, may be said to centre in the Chats Canal, and that is a matter about which we rather think the hon. gentleman is far from feeling proud, and the people of the district far from being grateful! A small sum of money was voted for the Chats

Canal, but the people never got any benefit from it—A. P. Macdonald sacked the whole. And so it will be with other Ottawa improvements, bought with Ottawa votes. They are looked on with suspicion by the people of other localities. They are not asked because they are genuine improvements upon which it is proper to expend public money; they are asked as the price of subservience to ministers, and ministries are so ashamed of their bargaining that they never support Ottawa claims with any vigor. The Ottawa people would fare far better if they would cease to sell their votes, and place themselves on the same footing as the residents of other localities.—*Globe.*

OTTAWA, NOV. 6.—Notice has been given to appoint an assignee for John A. Killen, Ottawa. Assignees have been appointed for Titus Fullar, Woodstock, and William Willard, Cobourg. Insolvent—Geo. Blackey, Norwichville.

The Independent Order of Good Templars are to hold their annual session, commencing on Tuesday. A large number of Western delegates are expected this morning.

The canvass is going steadily in Renfrew. The weather is cold, with a slight sprinkling of snow.

PENNSYLVANIA, NOV. 6.—Accounts from the Townships received to-day are represented as very favorable to Mr. Finlay. His Committee believe that unless Mr. Hincks uses money lavishly and unscrupulously there is no chance of him gaining. Mr. Aumond, from Ottawa, arrived last night and has gone, report says, to canvass the French-Canadians, about twenty of whom have votes, at Westmeath. Sheriff Powell is reported to have done more harm than good. Very little money has yet been spent, so that the \$30,000 reported as having been sent from Ottawa must be reserved for operations during the polling days. The writ for the Local has arrived, but no day has yet been fixed for the nomination.

MONTREAL CITY ITEMS.

FATAL ACCIDENT.—On Friday forenoon an old man named Pierre Drolet, storeman in the employ of Messrs. D. Torrance & Co., while repairing the ice-house at the residence of D. Torrance, Esq., Sherbrooke street, was killed by a beam of wood falling on his head while repairing the roof. The deceased had been for a long time in the employment of the firm, and was a faithful worthy man. The particulars of this sad accident will, doubtless, be elicited at the inquest.

PRESENTATION TO REV. J. W. MANNING.—Thursday, at the shop of Mr. W. S. Walker, jeweller, Notre Dame street, we had the pleasure of inspecting a beautiful, large gilt timepiece, which was recently presented to the Rev. Mr. Manning, Baptist minister of St. Andrews, on the occasion of his leaving that place for a new charge at Almonte, Ont. The timepiece is a 14-day clock movement, set in a large gilt figure-group on a gilt pedestal, and surmounted by a shade resting on an ebony stand, on which is a silverplate with the following inscription: "Presented to J. W. Manning by the St. Andrews, Victoria and Wellington Division of Sons of Temperance, as a token of esteem. St. Andrews, Sept., 1869."

A MIRACLE!—We are informed by *La Minerve* that the relics of St. Zeno and his companions have begun to work miracles. It tells us "that there is a report in the St. Lawrence suburbs that a person named Sophie Lapierre, who, on account of some disease in the knee, had been obliged to use a crutch for more than 20 years, during the procession of the St. Zeno relics devoutly prayed these saints to cure her. It is now stated that the Tuesday following she laid aside her crutch and visited many of her friends, all astonished to see her so active. She tells very ingeniously of the intercession of the holy martyrs, and praises God for what he has done for her. If any one doubts it the fact may be verified by herself." The above might have been expected as a necessary item in the programme of this relic business.

BURGLARY AND ROBBERY OF \$80.—CLEVER CAPTORS.—Last Saturday morning the Grey Nuns of the St. Joseph Hospital, Cemetery street, reported to the detectives that during the preceding night the above premises had been broken into from the rear, and \$80 cash, in ten and five cent pieces, stolen therefrom. After an examination of the premises and making inquiries, the detectives suspected the robber to be a man named Eusebe Lemay, painter, residing in Beaudry street, who is a notoriously bad character, and broke into the above place about a year ago. Lemay, the detectives found on inquiry, had not been home since that morning, so, leaving two constables to watch the house for him, they prosecuted their search through the city during the afternoon. About six o'clock in the evening a carriage drove up Beaudry street, and as Lemay stepped out of it, he was arrested by sub-constables Martell and Gaudet, the two men who were watching for him. Lemay, who was intoxicated, on being searched at the Panet street station, had a large sum of money in his possession and a small key. The detectives suspecting that Lemay had purchased a carpet-bag went in search of it, and at Lalonde's tavern-hotel they learned that Lemay had been there in the forenoon, and being drunk was put to bed, telling Lalonde to wake him in time to go by the 4:30 p.m. train for the States, but Lalonde failed to do so, as Lemay was so drunk that he might have got hurt on the train. Awakening, however, a little before 6 o'clock, and leaving his new carpet-bag at the tavern, intending to come back for it when going by the night train for the States, Lemay hired a cab to pay a parting visit to his wife, when he was arrested as already stated. One of the wrapper papers, in which a portion of the stolen money was rolled, being found in Lemay's possession, was identified by the Grey Nuns, by private marks and the figure \$5. The wife of the prisoner is a fortune-teller, and when the detectives visited her after Lemay's arrest, of which she was ignorant, turning her cup of tea leaves, "consulting the oracle" as it were, she, in reply to the questions of the detectives, said her husband had committed a big robbery, and the oracle told her they would not catch him, as she could see him in the States on board the 4:30 train from Montreal. She was speedily convinced of the fallacy of the oracle. Lemay, who, the police state, is a graduate of Kingston Penitentiary, will be brought up for examination at the Police Court to-day.

TERMS OF THE "WITNESS."

DAILY WITNESS.....\$3 per annum.
 MONTHLY WITNESS (semi-weekly).....2 " "
 WEEKLY WITNESS.....1 " "
 Cash invariably in advance, and all letters must be post-paid.

JOHN DOUGALL & SON,
 Proprietors,
 125 Great St. James street,
 Montreal, Q.

THE WITNESS.

WEDNESDAY, NOVEMBER 10, 1869.

FINANCIAL REVIEW.

The great business of the autumn months in Canada is the moving of crops to market, but this year the work has not been engaged in with that spirit and enterprise which are customary. There has been a large export movement of grain through this port, but principally the product of the Western States—the wheat crop of Canada having been largely held back by farmers, because they were not satisfied with the ruling prices.

Of the crop of barley, the deliveries up to a short time ago were very light, and the exports far behind those of last year. During the last few days, however, there has been much greater activity in the trade, and deliveries at Oswego, which is the principal outlet of export, have now come to exceed those of last year. Up to Nov. 2nd the deliveries of Canada barley at Oswego were 1,993,000 bushels against 1,818,000 in 1868 and 2,050,000 in 1867. The price, however, presents a wonderful contrast, for whereas it ruled from 95 cts. to \$1.50 in Toronto during September and October, 1868, it has never exceeded 80 cts. this year, and a very considerable quantity has been bought at about 60c. A statement of the quantities delivered in Oswego from Canadian ports to 1st November in each of the following years, and the ruling prices for the season in Toronto, is as follows:

Deliveries.	Ruling prices for No. 1.
1865.....2,475,000 bush.	60c. to 80c.
1866.....2,578,000 " "	45c. to 60c.
1867.....2,050,000 " "	70c. to 83c.
1868.....1,818,000 " "	95c. to \$1.50
1869.....1,993,000 " "	60c. to 80c.

The aggregate crop of 1869, however, far exceeds that of last year, and, taking everything into account, it is probable that the result of the two years' operations may be about the same to the farmer, while the increased bulk will afford much more business to the railways, the shipping interest, and to forwarders generally. It is always better to have a large crop at low prices than a small crop at high prices. There is, it is true, but the same return to the farmer, but then the consumer is immensely benefited, besides which far more labor is employed, and capital is set free by the diminished cost of the necessities of life to all classes of the community. This will be the state of things in Canada, we expect, during the present season. There has been a most abundant supply of cereals of all descriptions in nearly every part of the country, but the wet weather has deteriorated the quality of much of the grain, and the course of prices, even for best samples, has been low. There will probably be more activity of trade in the winter than there has been this fall. Few farmers will hold over till the bad weather and bad roads of the spring months, and still fewer will be inclined to speculate on the prospects of the next crop. Winter, we expect, will be a time of heavy deliveries and active disbursements, and as storekeepers get their accounts paid they will be able to make remittances to wholesale centres, and clear off the indebtedness which has been accumulating against them. By far the most untoward event of the season has been the repeated breaking of the Erie Canal at the time when such vast quantities of produce and lumber are pouring into Eastern markets from the West. This is a contingency which, with proper management on the part of the authorities of New York State, ought not to occur so often as it does. In the present instance, it is impossible to estimate the damage done to trade in all parts of the Western country, including Canada, by the detention of cargoes, and consequent heating of grain, and by the withholding supplies of lumber from the yards in Albany and Troy. The burdens of bankers have, of course, been considerably increased, and the interruption to trade generally has been so serious that it is now mooted whether the canal has not served its day. If the New York Central and other railways could arrange to carry the traffic by laying extra rails, and making special arrangements for through freight, such as is now becoming common in the West,—there can be little doubt that trade would gradually take this channel. Taking increased certainty into account, with the shorter time of transit, there can be no doubt that a considerably higher rate of freight might be afforded by the shipper, and when once arrangements were made to carry the bulk of the traffic, it would not be long before it would flow in this channel, just as the trade of the Atlantic is falling largely into the hands of steamers.

It is yet too soon for the influence of the harvest to be felt upon trade generally, but as the crop is realized it is certain that money must be more plentiful. At the present moment good investments are increasingly difficult to find and the rate of interest is gradually settling down to rates which the borrower can afford to pay. For years it was otherwise, and many a poor farmer has been crushed by the accumulating load of interest on a mortgage on his land bearing 10, 12, or even 14 per cent. Such things are now of the past, and mortgages, as a rule, are at a rate not higher than eight per cent. while a considerable amount of money has been invested at seven. Even this is too high. The land of Canada will not be improved as it ought to be until money can be obtained at five or six per cent. We, of course, know better than to propose to bring this about by Act of Parliament. It would be as futile to endeavor to maintain the price of wheat at a minimum rate of a dollar per bushel by this means. The only way of bringing it about will be for money to be accumulated, and this again can only come from habits of industry and frugality on the part of the people. It takes time to accumulate capital. The next generation may see what we do not, but it is certain that the time will arrive, and, perhaps, before many years, when bank deposits, spare means, and accumulated resources will be double their present amount in Canada. Let us have a succession of good harvests for five more years, and this of itself will be almost sufficient to bring it about.

The Auditor's statement of the condition of the Banks on 30th September was as follows:—

Capital authorized.....	\$88,466,666
Capital paid-up.....	25,345,209

LIABILITIES.

Sept. 30.	Aug. 31.	Sept. 30.	
1868.	1868.	1869.	
Circulation.....	\$8,232,622	7,527,681	9,451,235
Deposits.....	35,373,432	37,398,949	32,970,830
Due to other Banks	1,108,566	1,218,562	1,423,631
	\$47,716,990	46,045,192	43,856,726

ASSETS.

Sept. 30.	Aug. 31.	Sept. 30.	
1868.	1868.	1869.	
Specie and Provincial Notes.....	\$2,219,274	12,303,625	8,737,437
Due from other Banks.....	9,148,228	5,795,709	5,806,589
Notes of other Banks.....	1,880,312	2,018,156	1,981,539
	\$17,247,814	20,116,950	16,225,565
Notes discounted.....	65,903,149	51,905,041	49,291,328
Government Securities.....	4,317,443	3,423,969	5,243,130
Landed or other Property.....	1,497,814	1,598,073	1,025,777
Other debts not before included.....	2,071,613	2,712,351	3,625,505
	\$31,339,833	70,816,384	76,311,825

PROVINCIAL NOTE CIRCULATION.

Sept. 30.	Aug. 31.	Sept. 30.
1868.	1868.	1869.
\$5,000,000	\$4,468,000	\$4,691,000

The changes in this statement are such as to call for more than a passing notice. Circulation has begun to move with considerable activity, though the increase is far from being commensurate with that of former years. Taking Bank Notes and Provincial Notes together, we find the following to have been the circulation for the months of August and September since 1865:—

	August.	September.	Increase
1865...	\$8,545,000	\$11,520,000	\$2,975,000
1866...	10,192,000	10,749,000	557,000
1867...	11,333,000	12,806,000	1,473,000
1868...	11,641,000	14,147,000	2,506,000
1869...	12,025,000	13,282,000	1,257,000

The amount of increase depends on three causes—first, the quantity of grain brought to market,—second, its price, and third, the period at which the harvest is completed. When the harvest is over early the trade moves with considerable activity in September, but when, as in the present year, the harvest is late, there is a difference of two or three weeks, and the month is nearly over before any large amount of business is done. The price this year is only moderate, but when, as in 1865, there is a conjunction of heavy production and high prices, the expansion of circulation is enormous. And so long as the bills of a bank are issued for the purpose of moving a crop to the point of exportation there to be forwarded to the point of consumption, there can be no such thing as over-issue. In truth, many of the theories respecting over-issues and their supposed effect on prices, are entirely baseless. The great point in banking is to secure that loans are healthy, i.e. that they are for mercantile purposes, to prudent and safe people on sufficient security, and for a limited time. A London banker once told a friend that anybody would make a banker who could understand the difference between a discount and a mortgage. It is a simple thing enough in appearance, but in practice it is complicated enough, and the failing to discern this difference has been the rock on which many a banker has split. There are still scores of people who imagine it quite within the compass of a banker's duty to lend them money to buy real estate, or to pay off indebtedness, or to build a house, or a mill and this without any particular specification of time for repayment. And it is constantly forgotten that a banker is a person who has an enormous amount of obligations payable on demand, some of which are called for every day that he does business, and any amount of which may be called for whenever it may suit the convenience of his customers. It is a matter of absolute necessity, therefore, for him to have large reserves of money on hand to meet these obligations, and to have his loans in such a shape that they can be relied on if called in. It is by neglect of this, and not by issuing too many bills, that banks have suspended or failed in Canada.

Deposits go on increasing steadily, and are now making considerable headway as compared

with capital. It is only a few years since they crept up to the amount that placed them alongside of capital, since when they have rapidly augmented, and now amount to over 30 per cent. above it. Nothing can be a more gratifying proof of prosperity.

There has been a very large increase in the item of Notes Discounted, which now amount to a larger sum than has ever been known at the same season. We have before expressed the opinion that there has been of late years a great improvement in the quality of the bills held by the banks, and that an enormous amount of mere dead rubbish had been swept away to make room for bills of a sound and legitimate character. We believe the larger part of the paper discounted for some years back to have been of this class; and, consequently, that any increase or decrease fairly represents the ebbs and flows of the business of the country. It is on this ground that we attach importance to the following statements:—

Amount of bills discounted under date of 30th September for each of the following years:

1863....	\$42,818,000	1867....	\$53,522,000
1864....	46,922,000	1868....	49,291,000
1865....	44,444,000	1869....	55,605,000
1866....	46,012,647.		

As the paid-up capital of the banks in 1869 was only \$3,500,000 more than it was in 1863, it is obvious that they are likely to make considerably more profit now than then, provided business is carried on prudently, and profits are not swept away by imprudent expenses and bad debts. Indeed one may strike the former contingency away altogether, for however desirable it may be to retrench useless expenses and carry out economical principles in every department, it is certain that a bank was never brought into embarrassment by its expenses, still less to the point of suspension.

From the peculiar nature of a bank's business, consisting as it does of loans on personal security, and intimately associated with the changing fortunes of every branch of business in the country, it is evident that losses and drawbacks are the rocks and quicksands that are to be avoided. One bad debt of only moderate amount will swallow up ten times what may have been saved by the cheese-parings of years. To cut down salaries, engage cheap men, have fewer of them than can carry on the work efficiently, is most emphatically a penny-wise and pound-foolish policy, and many banks have found it so to their sorrow.

Taken altogether the present bank statement is a very good exhibit, and we are sorry that we cannot include the whole of the banks of the Dominion. This would enable a complete synopsis to be furnished, and comparisons of value to be instituted between one period and another. What the reasons are which tend to keep back the returns from Nova Scotia, it is, perhaps, not difficult to divine,—it may be political feeling; it may be a desire to avoid comparisons.

However this last may be, there is one bank in the Lower Provinces which need not fear to be set beside any bank in the Dominion; we mean the Bank of New Brunswick, which, on a capital of only \$600,000, shows a circulation of \$627,000; deposits, \$1,620,000; available assets, \$800,000; and discounts, \$2,380,000. That this Bank has the means of making money very rapidly for its stockholders, is evident by this statement, and that also it has the public confidence in a very high degree is evident, not only by the very large amount of its deposits in proportion to capital, but by the price of its stock, which is, we believe, at about 150.

DEATH OF MR. GEORGE PEABODY.

We have this morning to record the demise of George Peabody, a name which will be long remembered amongst the philanthropists of America, and of the world. His death has been looked for during some time back, and he will be lamented, perhaps, even more in Britain, where he spent so great a portion of his life, and dispensed so much, and so wisely, of his vast wealth.

His family came of a respectable stock in Herefordshire (Eng.), and can be traced back in that country for many centuries. In 1635 one of his ancestors left St. Albans and landed as a Pilgrim Father at Plymouth. He there became a miller and trader, and at length occupied a foremost position in Topsfield, dying near the end of the century, at an advanced age. His descendants maintained the high character of their first American progenitor, but it will be by means of the deceased, George, that the name of Peabody will hereafter be held in grateful remembrance.

He was born in Danvers, Massachusetts, on the 18th Feb, 1795, and at eleven years of age was employed in a grocery store of that town, from whence he went to an elder brother in Newburyport. Owing to a fire which overtook his brother's premises, and ruined his immediate business prospects, George removed to an uncle of his in Georgetown. Along with his uncle, who rose to the rank of General, he joined the Volunteers during the war of 1812-14. At its close he became a partner in a firm at Baltimore, and there showed the qualities, moral and commercial, which so materially guided him to success and universal esteem in after life. His business led him to visit Europe frequently, and he at length saw his way to establish himself in London, where he established

the banking firm which afterwards did so much in building up of his vast fortune. It might be truly said of him that while he strewed he yet increased, and for the last seventeen years his career is perhaps best traced by his benefactions. In 1852 he established in his native town, Danvers, an educational institution costing \$150,000; and in five years afterwards he founded in Baltimore another, comprising a free library, the whole at a cost of \$500,000.

The poor of London, where he made the most of his princely fortune, had long been an object of his solicitude, and his first gift in their behalf was three quarters of a million of dollars, to be applied in such a way as to improve the condition of that class, and suggesting that a portion of it should be applied to an improvement in the style of their dwellings. How this was carried out has become matter of history. In 1866 he contemplated returning to his native country, and previous to doing so made a second gift of \$750,000 for a further erection of dwelling-houses for the working classes of London. Before his departure he was offered, at the hands of Her Majesty, a baronetcy, or order of Knighthood, or whatever other gift it was properly in her power to bestow. He replied, "I shall be content to receive from the Queen of England a letter, which I may carry across the Atlantic, and deposit in my native town as a memorial of one of her most faithful sons." An autograph letter by the Queen, and a splendid miniature portrait of Her Majesty were forwarded to him, and, after a magnificent reception at the Working-Class Industrial Exhibition in the Guild Hall, he sailed for New York, it having been previously determined to erect some kind of a monument in London to his distinguished benevolence. Soon after his arrival in his native land he presented \$150,000 to Harvard University, to found a museum and Professorship of Archaeology and Ethnology.

This was quickly followed by a munificent gift towards relieving the condition of the Southern freedmen, and also ministering to their future education. Harvard, Danvers and Boston, each received subsequent gifts at his hands. And last summer he announced his intention of returning to the England he loved so much, where, as he said, he had prospered, and where he would wish to die. He subsequently announced another gift, this time of \$1,000,000, to be applied to the purposes of education in the South. But his time of departure, not merely to another country, but to another world, was drawing near. In July he became seriously ill, and, as a strange coincidence, it may be mentioned that, on the 14th of July, the day when this news of his sickness was telegraphed to England, the "Peabody Statue" was being uncovered, near the Royal Exchange, by the heir to the throne of England. In September, sick and much reduced in strength, he started for London, having first visited his native town and given an additional \$50,000 to the Peabody Institute. His voyage was pleasant, and he arrived safe, but the message of death had come to him. He soon began to sink, and amongst the most anxious of inquirers as to his health was Her Majesty the Queen. No regrets for his departure could postpone his going to that country from whose bourn no traveller returns, and last night, at half-past eleven, he passed away, leaving his memory to be embalmed in the affections of future generations, and the fame of his philanthropy to endure longer than the record of it in perishable brass or marble.

STEEL RAILS.

The New York Tribune has an article on the advantages in the use of steel rails for railroads, and, as the subject is of interest in Canada as well as elsewhere, we call a few of the main points bearing upon this important matter.

Eight years ago steel rails were a doubtful experiment, but to-day they are not only a fixed fact, but a positive necessity. They were introduced with caution and distrust, and the earliest of them appear to have been made by a firm at Sheffield (Eng.), whose agent visited the United States in 1861, and succeeded in persuading the President of the Pennsylvania Central Railway to purchase and lay down a few hundred tons on the most trying portions of that line. Indeed it is on the heaviest worked railway that the superiority of steel rails over iron ones becomes so manifest. It has been stated that without steel rails it would have been impossible to have worked the Metropolitan Underground Railway of London, with its heavy trains, drawn by forty-five ton locomotives, departing every five minutes; and running forty miles an hour with the brakes down more than half the time. The Institution of Civil Engineers, Eng., recently stated, as the conclusion of an exhaustive discussion on the subject, that "there can be no doubt as to the expediency of employing such rails, and the heavier the traffic the greater the economy of substituting steel for iron."

It is estimated that there will be laid by the end of the present year, eleven hundred miles of steel rails in the United States. These rails are in use there on more than fifty different roads, and are principally of English, partly of American, and to a small extent of Prussian manufacture. There are now four, and there will soon be five, large steel works in the States, for making rails, and the rails manufactured by them seem to be not inferior to the best foreign

ones. The English steel rails, laid in the States, are made by four great manufacturing companies, namely, the Downais Works, in South Wales, whose rail weighs about 60 pounds to the yard, and is tested by placing it on bearings three feet apart, and then dropping a ton weight on it from a height of 30 feet. The second is the Barrow Hematite Steel Company, whose rails are highly esteemed, and in such immense demand for all parts of the world that the orders can scarcely be filled as fast as they are received. Yet such is the great capacity and extent of these works that a town of 25,000 inhabitants has within a few years arisen around the furnaces. The third is the Cammell rail, which is stated to be "as good as any," and the fourth is of the great English steel rail-making establishment of John Brown & Co., which has furnished more rails to the United States' railways than all the other three works combined.

To show the enormous superiority in point of strength of steel over iron, it may be mentioned that the President of the New York and New Haven Railway Company instituted a test last winter at Bridgeport, in which two iron rails were placed 2½ feet apart on a solid wooden platform. On these bearings a first-class iron rail, made at Worcester, was laid and shivered into five pieces by the 1,550-pound weight of a pile-driver falling on it from a height of 20 feet. The same weight was then dropped from a height of 34 feet on each of the steel rails, and neither of them was even cracked.

There is another rail, called steel-headed, which is in a few instances in use. This kind of rail seems to be composed of old iron rails for the base, and a cap of puddled steel welded thereto, and forming about one-third of the height of the rail. These rails, from European experience, appear to be better than iron rails, but much inferior to rails of solid steel.

Notwithstanding the advance made on this continent in the laying of steel rails, it is still far behind many European countries in this respect. This tardiness on the part of the United States is stated to be "largely owing to the vastly greater cost of the imported rails, owing to duty, and the higher rate of money." Another reason is the wish to construct the railways cheaply in the first instance, and to obtain at once good dividends for the stockholders.

The Tribune concludes by showing, as follows, wherein lies the vast advantage of steel rails:—

"The great advantage of steel rails lies in their homogeneity. An iron rail, or a steel-headed rail, is made of a pile of bars heated and welded together, but a solid steel rail is rolled from a single ingot, and consequently is subject to wear only, whereas the others are exposed to 'wear and tear,' and the 'tear,' as any one must know who has ever noticed the battered, laminated, and disintegrated condition of iron rails, on a much-used track, is a most serious consideration. So great is this advantage that a single steel rail has been known to outwear no less than 23 iron rails placed successively on the same track, and it is perfectly safe to say that any good solid steel rail will outlast a dozen rails of iron. The argument that steel rails are worthless when once worn out never had much force, and is now entirely upset by the discovery of the Martin process, by which old steel can be reworked with perfect ease. And the grand objection that steel is brittle, and therefore, steel rails must break, is now fully overturned by actual experience. Of course steel rails may be made so brittle as to be worthless, and it is well ascertained that punching holes in them has a most injurious effect; but this process is now discontinued, and it is certain that rails rolled from good Bessemer steel and drilled, instead of punched, are not only far more durable, but are at least as tough as the best iron rails."

Except as an experiment, steel rails have not yet been brought into use on our Canadian railways, but it is probable that they soon will be. Four years ago two-thirds of a mile of one side of the track was laid with steel rails, near Kingston, at a point which is run over, not only by the ordinary trains, but also by pilot engines, causing more than twice the usual amount of transit at this place. During these four years of this comparison, the iron rail has been completely worn down, and was some time ago relaid with a second, whilst the steel rail has not suffered in any appreciable degree, but is now, to all appearance, as good as it was on the day when it was first laid! Frost has not damaged a single rail, and this important fact would of itself, we should think, be sufficient to justify the preference of the Bessemer steel rail over the iron one, notwithstanding the difference in cost. Fortunately this difference will soon be very materially reduced, as the Bessemer patent expires, and the consequent royalty ceases, next February.

Steel-headed rails have, to some extent, been tried on the Grand Trunk. They were made in Toronto, and were good, of their kind, but it was found that, as in the case of similar English-made rails, the steel head was apt to become separated from the iron. For the rest, the Grand Trunk authorities seemed to be well satisfied with the success of the four years' trial of the steel rail at Kingston, for they are now laying down with steel one mile of the track between Point St. Charles and Bonaventure street station. Over this part more than fifty trains run daily, tasking its endurance enormously, and being thus calculated to bring out to the utmost the splendid resisting qualities of the Bessemer rail. The Company are also laying down a mile of steel rail just west of Cornwall. The Great Western are, we understand, likewise laying down a few miles as a test.

THE VANKOUGHNET-ALLEN CASE.

Having in our issue of October 22nd given, in a condensed form, Dr. Allen's version of the unhappy differences which have so long existed between himself and his wife, we now, in justice to the other side, give a brief synopsis of a letter addressed to the Editor of the Montreal Gazette, by Mr. R. Vankoughnet, brother to Mrs. Allen, embodying a portion of Mr. Justice Morrison's observations in rendering against the Doctor a judgment taking from him the custody of his children—a custody which his conduct no longer entitled him to retain. This letter contains some paragraphs which, whilst they throw additional light on the history of this miserable affair, come to us with a voucher for their veracity in the fact of their substantial union with the judgment just now referred to. Though somewhat disjointed, from the omissions which want of space compels us to make, the extracts will yet be sufficiently connected to be an intelligible apparent refutation of the statement on the other side, touching a most deplorable domestic difficulty and private wrong.

After some preliminary remarks, Mr. M. R. Vankoughnet, the writer of the letter in question, says:—"To give a short resume of the facts detailed in the sworn testimony as it stands on record, it may be sufficient to say that Mrs. Allen, as she herself deposed, was compelled on three different occasions to leave her husband on account of his cruel and unnatural treatment of her, and on each occasion of her return was only induced to do so at his urgent solicitation and perfect prostration of himself and acknowledgment of his thorough misconduct, accompanied with the most solemn promises of amendment (which he as repeatedly most shamefully broke), and by the powerful consideration, too, that her infant children had been left behind her in her flight. These facts were abundantly corroborated by the most unimpeachable testimony of those who were, as they were, cognizant of them.

"To come down to the events which gave rise to the late judicial investigation referred to, Mrs. Allen being separated from her husband, applied for and obtained an order under a statute of the Province, similar to one in England, and also in New York, which gave her the right to the custody of her three younger children, when Dr. Allen, with a view to thwarting her, and in keeping with his long-continued system of falsehood and cruelty, filed affidavits made by himself and some servant girls imputing various kinds of misconduct to his wife, by way of showing her to be an improper guardian for her young children, though with extraordinary inconsistency he swore that he had, on the separation, given her the sole care of her daughter, a child eight years of age, and that he never intended taking her away!! These affidavits of his were met and overwhelmed in the most convincing manner by the affidavits filed by his wife, the members of her family, and others, including the county judge, and both the parish clergymen of different persuasions, and this man proved to have been guilty of a long-continued series of atrocities against his wife, as will appear from the judgment of the Court. After going through the various affidavits filed, Mr. Justice Morrison, in delivering the judgment, observes:—"I can only say, when I contrast the affidavits filed by Dr. Allen with those filed on the part of his unfortunate wife, that the testimony produced on her part overwhelmingly preponderates over that produced on the part of her husband. The affidavits filed to repel the charges made against Mrs. Allen are made by many of her domestic servants, and by persons holding the highest social positions, living for many years in the same town and immediate neighborhood with Mrs. Allen—two of them most worthy and respected ministers of the gospel, and all of them having the most ample means and opportunities of knowing, and they generally express their opinion that under her charge the children would receive the most affectionate attention and religious training, while they express fears for their interests if left with Dr. Allen. They all testify in unusually strong and expressive language as to the high, rare and estimable qualities of Mrs. Allen's character, and as being most temperate and abstemious; as a mother, most careful and attentive to her children, and as being most tenderly devoted to them." His Lordship goes on to say: "The consideration of this most distressing case discloses that this most unfortunate lady has from the beginning of her married life until the separation from her husband, been subjected to great cruelty, unhappiness and misery, and it is almost incredible that she could have lived for any time under the same roof with Dr. Allen. It is only explicable upon the ground which she herself swears to, and which is corroborated by the members of her family and others, that so strong was her affection and attachment to her children that rather than be separated from them and be deprived of their society, she suffered and patiently bore the cruel treatment and misery detailed in these affidavits." And His Lordship, therefore, confirmed the order giving the custody of the children to their mother, adding, "The man who has conducted himself in the shameful and heartless manner set out in the affidavits is not entitled, in my judgment, to the custody of these infant children."

"But to proceed. So long ago as 1852 a Board of Arbitrators was actually appointed, consisting of the Rev. Dr. Urquhart, Judge Pringle, and Andrew Elliott, Esq., (the latter selected by Dr. Allen himself), all of the town of Cornwall, to hear and determine on the matters in difference between him and his wife, so notorious were they even then. This board sat, and a considerable amount of evidence on oath was taken before them, Dr. Allen's among the rest, when finding the testimony so strong against him, he revoked the submission and put it out of their power to make any award; but all three swore that they were prepared, as far as they had heard the case, to decide in Mrs. Allen's favor. Does this show a persecuted or vilified man? Again, induced by considerations, which the document says it is 'unnecessary to specify,' this man executed, after due deliberation and examination of it, a deed of separation between himself and his wife, dated 17th August, 1852 (which deed is still in existence and was produced before the Court), reciting that 'whereas

unhappy differences have arisen and do still subsist between the said William Cox Allen and his wife, and by means of the same they have separated and agreed to live separate and apart from each other; and whereas such causes of separation were and are such as (in England) would call for a divorce, *a mensa et thoro*, and would justify the delivering up of the children of the marriage to the mother, and the removal of them from the custody and guardianship of the father, which causes it is here 'unnecessary to specify,' the father and brother of his wife undertaking by the same deed to maintain, educate, and set the children out in life! Could man, I ask, proclaim his own infamy more loudly? And this is the persecuted man!"

"It is false, as I am authorized to say, that his wife ever had a quarrel with his mother, and consequently false that Col. and Mrs. Vankoughnet ever went to his house to order his mother to leave, a thing ridiculous on the face of it, and that he ordered her out."

"It is false that his wife ever 'expressed regret at her conduct,' or insisted on publishing the notice he sets out; and it is equally false that she ever signed what purports to be a recantation of her charges against him, as she swore at the judicial investigation here when he exhibited the same document against her, and it was treated by the learned Judge as a falsity like his other statements."

ABSCONDED.

On last Saturday forenoon, Buchignani, the keeper of the Delmonico Restaurant, St. Francois Xavier street, absconded from the city, for parts unknown, leaving a large number of unsatisfied creditors behind him. This same Buchignani recently figured conspicuously in the American press, and the following sketch, which we published about four months ago from the New York World, we now reproduce:—

A number of years ago an Italian from Tuscany was engaged in the business, not uncommon among Italians of the lazzer sort, of peddling plaster images through the country—a fact unworthy of record except in connection with what follows. Our hero, whose name is Buchignani, it seems was not content with this mode of life, and being rather good-looking and lithe of limb, he turned his attention to dancing, and soon became proficient in that art. Forsaking his plaster images he set out for Washington, where he established a dancing-school and, it seems, met with considerable success. At any rate, in his character as Dancing-Master, he succeeded in captivating the heart of a certain widow lady at the Capital, by name Mrs. Gen. Eaton. She had wealth and influence, by means of which she secured for the ex-dancing master a situation in the Library of Congress, at a salary of \$2,000 a year. Not satisfied with this, he eloped with her granddaughter, taking with him the trifling sum of \$20,000 of the old lady's money. Our hero next turns up in Paris. He had been leading a fast life, and the \$20,000 was all spent. This was two years ago. In his extremity he applied for aid to Signor Pignatelli, a nobleman, and represented to him that he was a man of good family, and owned a large property in Washington. Signor Pignatelli wanted references, and he was referred to a New York banker. The banker, being deceived as to the character and position of Buchignani, reported favorably, and Signor Pignatelli was induced to advance the quondam wax-figure peddler the sum of \$16,000, with which he purchased a large stock of French goods and brought them with him to New York. Subsequently he sent Signor Pignatelli an order for \$100,000 worth of wines and liquors, promising to send him a bill of exchange for the amount by the next mail. This letter was addressed from Memphis, Tenn., though the rascal, as was subsequently found out, was living at Quebec at the time, and was aided by an accomplice at Memphis, who first received the letter and then posted it for France. Signor Pignatelli, however, being warned in time by a friend in America, instead of sending on the wine, came on himself to look after his \$16,000. He first went to Memphis, and, of course, failed to find Buchignani there; but afterwards traced him to Quebec. Buchignani asked and obtained delay. Subsequently he went to New York where he was immediately arrested at the instance of his wife, whom he had so basely deserted, but, through the influence of Signor Pignatelli, he was set at liberty. Then he came to Montreal, bringing with him the granddaughter of his wife, and started the Delmonico Restaurant in St. Francois Xavier street. He ventured to pay a second visit to New York, and was a second time arrested. This time he was brought before the Court, and compelled to give security for the payment of \$8 a week to his wife during her life. Subsequently a divorce was obtained and he married the grand-daughter, with whom he had previously been living. At the time of the dinner given to Chevalier Secchi by the Italians of the city, he and his brother put their names on the subscription list, but Mr. Gianelli, knowing the previous character of the man, had his name scratched off. While living in this city, the *News* says, he lived fast, purchased jewellery and furs and fine dresses for his wife with promises to pay; ran up a large account at the shoemaker's and tailor's, and only a few days ago bought, on credit of course, \$2,000 worth of wine from a wine-merchant in the city, which he shipped to New York. Meanwhile Signor Pignatelli—to whom Buchignani owed the \$16,000, determined to be put off no longer, and threatened to have Buchignani arrested for obtaining money under false pretences if he did not pay up. Buchignani got frightened, and secretly disposing of his stock on hand, some of it very cheap, and household furniture, he sent his family away, and early on Saturday morning he followed them. It is supposed he went to New York, whither the wine-merchant who was foolish enough to advance him \$2,000 worth of liquors has gone, hoping to get something out of him. Signor Pignatelli too, we understand, leaves for New York to-day, intending to have Buchignani arrested for obtaining money under false pretences. The other creditors, of course, are highly indignant at being duped, and with interest await further developments.

—Robert Uaworth, a fireman on a freight train, accidentally fell from his train near Coaticook on Tuesday evening last, and had his right arm so badly crushed that it had to be amputated.

THE SHERBROOKE CATASTROPHE.—We request the authorities and people of Montreal to read the thrilling account of the appalling explosion of gasoline, and consequent conflagration, at Sherbrooke, from which it appears that this article is so inflammable and explosive that it spreads instant ruin around it the moment any considerable quantity is ignited; and, also, that the touch of flame or fire will ignite it. Surely this proof of its extremely dangerous character at our own doors, as it were, in addition to those that have occurred in the States, will call for the immediate adoption of protective measures on the part of the authorities to prevent similar calamities here.

ANOTHER MIRACLE.—Upon the heels of a miracle announced by *La Minerve* as having been wrought by the bones of St. Zeno, we have a similar account from Quebec of the miracle-working power of the relics of Father Masse, who was buried in old Sillery church some 226 years ago, and whose bones were only discovered a few weeks since. The following is an extract of a private letter from Quebec, by which we perceive that our Canadian saints are just as good as those imported from Rome:—

"The excitement about these old bones is so great that the people have carried away the ground in handfuls, and now they say a miracle has been wrought by it. A woman, who has not walked for a year, is said to be cured by this earth!"

A BRIGHT TWINKLE.—The *Star* represents the Prince as saying when he saw the *New Dominion's* likeness of him: "This is the unkindest cut of all."

—The New York Republican papers of Wednesday acknowledge that the whole Democratic ticket has probably been elected for the State and City.

—In Scotland, when a man high in office is found out to have been guilty of bribery at elections, he cannot support the shame, and commits suicide. In Canada, corruption of the most wholesale and aggravated kind, does not bring even a blush to the faces of the hardened men who are and have long been guilty of it. *The Herald's* Ottawa correspondent says that \$30,000 was sent from the seat of Government on Tuesday, to be used in Renfrew in favor of Sir Francis Hincks. Is this secret-service money, or whence does it come?

—Mr. Alexandre Dufresne, late M. P. for the county of Iberville, is about to proceed on a mission to the French-Canadians in the various parts of the United States for the purpose of forming associations among them and strengthening the ties that bind them to their motherland, &c. *Le Pays* has arranged to receive from him regular communications on all important subjects or events, political, social and economical, transpiring in the States.

SEMI-WEEKLY SYNOPSIS OF MONTREAL NEWS.

Amongst local events may sometimes be classed striking changes in the weather. Such a change took place on Sunday, during the whole of which day a heavy snow-storm prevailed. The Indian Summer of the previous week suddenly gave way to an appearance of midwinter.—On the same day the Metropolitan preached a sermon in the Cathedral, in which he alluded to the smallness of the salaries of many of the clergy in country places, and pleaded for an increased liberality, especially from the richer congregations, towards an increase of these salaries; also to enable the Church to push her ministrations into the lumbering districts, where great spiritual destitution prevailed.—The restoration of St. Andrew's church, which was lately burned, is already going forward, but it seems uncertain whether the weather will allow of the place being roofed in, so as to go forward with the inside fittings during winter.—The Grey Nuns' Hospital has been robbed of \$80, supposed to have been taken by a notorious character, named Lemay, who formerly worked inside the building, and was once before charged with a similar offence.—A sensation on a small scale has been made here by the absconding, on Saturday last, of one Buchignani, an Italian adventurer who has lately been keeping the Delmonico restaurant in Notre Dame street. From a New York paper, in which city he seems to be well known, he appears to have swindled several persons largely before coming to this city.—On Saturday the H. Battery of the 4th Brigade of Royal Artillery was inspected by Lieut.-Gen. Wyndham, on the Champ de Mars.—The usual winter games will soon become matter of notice; and it may be mentioned here, that in the disputed curling match of last winter, between the Caledonian Club of Montreal and the Quebec Club, for the District medal, the prize, given by the Royal Caledonian Club, Scotland, has been awarded in favor of Montreal.—A gentleman well known in this city, Mr. Thos. McNab, Assistant Secretary to the Corn Exchange of this city, left his house in his usual health on Monday morning, Nov. 1st, but has not been seen or heard of since.

COMMERCIAL.

WITNESS OFFICE, Tuesday, Nov. 9.

The weather since our last has changed from warm sunshine to a severe snow-storm, which commenced on Sunday and lasted till Monday afternoon. To-day the atmosphere is cold. Therm. at 7 a.m., 26° above zero.

—Greenbacks are bought at 21½ to 22 dis., and sold at 21½ to 22½ dis. Silver bought at 1½ to 2 dis., and sold at 1½ to 2 dis. 5-20's sold at 113½ to 116.

—Flour—Business done to-day unimportant. Prices rather lower.

THE DORWIN FAILURE.—In explanation of rumors concerning Mr. Canfield Dorwin, we may say that Mr. Dorwin returned to this city on

Friday last, and on Tuesday was arrested on a common *capias* for debt by the firm of Boyer, Hudon & Co., and will probably be bailed out by his friends. The money taken away with him, about \$10,000, is all accounted for, and the larger portion was, immediately on his arrival, delivered by him to the Assignee. Whatever may have been the antecedents of Mr. Dorwin, his going away was an act arising from want of moral courage to meet his creditors, and, when once over the lines, the possibility of being sent to gaol, should he return, kept him away; but the money taken has all the time been kept intact, and he continued to inform the assignee that he was ready to bring it back if assured against arrest. Under these circumstances his present arrest is poor encouragement for those who would make amends for misdeeds.

DRY GOODS.—This trade continues upon the whole dull. The lateness of the harvest and the low prices of grain have combined to keep back the crop, and this affects, in the meantime, both payments and purchases. A few late importations of goods which were scarce have been received, causing a little stir in the city trade. In parts of the country, such as the Townships, which depend a good deal on the sale of butter and live-stock, business is good.

GLASGOW PIG IRON MARKET, October 22.—The pig-iron market has been without much change this week, but a fair business was done at prices ranging from 53s 2½ to 53s 4d cash. We close to-day buyers at that figure, sellers 53s 4d a few days. We quote No. 1 Gartsherrie, 61s; No. 1 Coltness, 61s; No. 1 g.m.p., 53s; No. 4 g.m.p., 52s.—*Glasgow Post*.

THE CORN TRADE.—The *Mark Lane Express*, Oct. 19th, says:—"The growth of esculents and grass has received a further stimulus, but the accounts of the potato disease are more unfavorable. With the heavy pressure of foreign imports yet on the trade, there has been another decline of 1s. per quarter in wheat. As, however, both in country and town, a feeling has been springing up that the commercial sea has at length been fathomed, only let this impression spread, and we shall soon see a changed market. We again say, this matter is in the farmers' hands."

COAL OIL.—During the past week the deliveries from the sheds have been greater than at any time this fall, while the shipments on Monday were considerably over the average. Prices in the West still continue firm and the export trade is carried on with great activity. The oil seized by the Excise last week for non-inspection was immediately released from seizure by the Ottawa officials, and may yet be shipped to England, having been specially made for that market. Prices on large lots range from 27½c. to 28½c., small lots 30c. to 32½c. Retail 40c. to 50c.

WHOLESALE GROCERY MARKET.

MONTREAL, Friday p.m., Nov. 5.

We are again favored with genial weather, and frost and snow almost entirely gone, giving thus favorable opportunity of pressing on Fall Trade, and in-gathering of out-standing root crops.

The placing the greater part of the cartage business of this large commercial city in the hands of one individual has been frequently referred to and protested against, but the system doing this is still continued by the G. T. R. Co. One consequence is the delay in moving goods, not only to and from the railway, but loading and unloading vessels, and the other very extensive carting, not connected directly with the railway, is hindered, because of the comparatively diminished number of carters which the Grand Trunk carting monopoly has brought about. What the trade of the city wants in this matter is freedom in carting.

At this moment goods are lying in stores waiting for one or two days for the Grand Trunk carters to take them away. It is an outrage to have the trade of the city as it is because the Grand Trunk authorities choose to give a monopoly to their favorite, and he, by the way, is a non-resident.

TEAS.—Market is without much animation, though a pretty steady seasonable trade goes on. Prices cannot be noted as showing any important change for any kinds.

SUGARS.—A large business, chiefly for Refining, has been done, say about 1,000 hhds., in vicinity of 8½c. for low qualities for Refining purposes; 9c. to 9½c. are quotations for Ordinary to Good. Box Sugars have been sold at 9½c. Refinery prices are advanced ½c. on Yellows. Offers for speculative lots had been declined at the common allowance for heavy lots.

MOLASSES.—Market is quiet, at 32c. to 45c. for Centrifugal and Choice Muscovado kinds. Syrup are as before.

COFFEES.—Enquiry exists for fair grades at former prices. Market is firm.

RICE.—Some inferior pressed for sale from the Wharf, at about \$3.05 to \$3.10. Good is held at \$3.25 to \$3.35.

FRUITS.—Old Layer Raisins held at \$1.95 to \$2. New Crop, \$2.45 to \$2.55. Valencia, 8½c. to 9½c., new. Ourrants, 4½c. to 5c. for old, and 5½c. to 6½c. for new. Foreign advices still report advancing markets.

SPICES.—Pepper is still procurable at 10½c. to 10¾c., though it cannot be laid down at these figures. Nutmegs keep up; good are 50c. to 55c.

FISH.—Considerable sales of Herrings about former prices. Canoe Split, best, are \$4½ to \$5. Labrador, \$4½ to \$5. Dry Codfish, not plenty; held at \$4½ to \$4½ in lots. Green Codfish in bbls., \$3½ to \$3½. Salmon, \$12½ to \$13½. Smoked Herrings scarce. Scaled held at 47c. to 50c. and Red Digby \$1.10.

SALT.—Fine keeps up, say 82c. to 85c. nett. Coarse is offered from wharf about 60c. nett.

MONTREAL RAW FUR MARKET.

MONTREAL, Nov. 5.

Fox (Silver) \$... to \$... Wolverine... \$... to \$... Fox (Cross)... \$... to \$... Beaver, 1.20 to 1.50 per lb. Muskrat... \$... to \$... Marten... 1.25 to 1.50 Fall... 10c to 12½c. "Labrador" 1.00 to 1.20 Winter... 15c each. Mink... 3.00 to 4.00 Spring... 2c. Bear... 7.00 to 10.00 Racoon... 3c to 6c Lynx... 1.00 to 1.25 Skunk... 15c to 20c Wolf... 2.00 to 3.00 Otter... 3.00 to 8.00 Fisher... 3.50 to 6.00

REMARKS.—Good Mink sell readily at our quotations—but inferior skins are comparatively low. The first catch is now coming in, but there are so many early caught and summer

skins tied up with a few good ones, that it is difficult to fix an exact price. Our dealers must set their faces resolutely against buying unt prime fur, even at the lowest price.

MONTREAL BOOT AND SHOE MARKET.

MONTREAL, Nov. 5.

Men's Thick Boots.....\$2.00 to 2.50 do. Kip do..... 2.60 to 3.00 do. French Calf do..... 3.00 to 3.50 do. Native do do..... 2.75 to 3.00 Boys' Thick Boots..... 1.70 to 1.85 Youths' do..... 1.35 to 1.50 Women's Split Boots d.s..... 0.90 to 1.10 do. Buff do do..... 1.20 to 1.25 do. Calf do do..... 1.25 to 1.35 do. Kid Balmorals do..... 1.75 to 2.25 Misses' Split Boots, d.s..... 0.75 to 0.85 do. Buff do..... 0.85 to 1.00 Child's do do..... 0.55 to 0.65 do. Split do..... 0.50 to 0.55 do. Calf do..... 0.65 to 0.70 Shoe Packs, No. 1..... \$12 per doz.

REMARKS.—A good demand now exists for boots and shoes of all staple varieties, and stocks in this market are very much reduced. A good trade is anticipated for the coming month. Prices remain unchanged.

MONTREAL CATTLE MARKET.—Nov. 9.

Cattle, Extra, none; First Quality, \$6.50 to \$7.00; Second and Third, \$5.50, \$5.00 and \$4; Milch Cows, \$30 to \$35; Extra, \$45 to \$50; Sheep, \$2.50 to \$3.25; Lambs, \$1.75 to \$2.50; Hogs, live wt. \$7.00 to \$8.35; Dressed, \$8.50 to \$10.00; Hides, 7c. to 8c.; Pelts, 75c. to 80c.; Tallow, 5½c.

REMARKS.—Good cattle are scarce, and the supply of cattle of all grades is short for the week so far. Sheep and Lambs dull of sale. Hogs in better demand than last week.

MONTREAL RETAIL MARKETS.

TUESDAY, Nov. 8, 1869.

Owing to the recent snow-storm the attendance of farmers from a distance was small, consequently the supply was not equal to the demand. Prices are unchanged as follows:—

	d	c	to	d	c
Flour, country, per 100 lbs.	12	0	to	12	6
Oatmeal, " "	12	6	to	13	0
Indian Meal, " "	9	6	to	10	0
Barley, per minot (56 lbs.)	3	0	to	3	3
Pease, " "	3	9	to	4	0
Oats, do.	2	0	to	2	3
Buckwheat, " "	2	6	to	2	9
Indian Corn (Ohio), " "	0	0	to	0	0
Flax Seed, " "	8	0	to	8	3
Timothy, " "	0	0	to	0	0
Turkeys (old), per couple	20	0	to	12	0
Turkeys (young) do	0	0	to	8	0
Geese, per couple	3	0	to	0	0
Ducks, per couple	3	0	to	3	6
Chickens, " "	2	6	to	3	6
Pigeons (tame), per pair	1	0	to	1	3
Partridges, " "	3	0	to	3	9
Hares, " "	1	3	to	1	8
Woodcock, " "	3	0	to	3	9
Salpice, " "	1	3	to	1	8
Plover, " "	0	5	to	0	9
Beef, per lb.	0	7	to	0	8
Pork, per lb.	0	4	to	0	5
Mutton, per lb.	0	4	to	0	5
Lamb, per lb.	0	4	to	0	6
Veal, per lb.	0	6	to	0	7
Live Rabbits, per couple	0	0	to	0	0
Turkeys, per 100 lbs.	\$8	00	to	\$8	00
Pork, fresh, do.	\$9	00	to	\$11	00
Butter, fresh, do.	1	2	to	1	3
Eggs, salt, do.	0	11	to	0	1
Potatoes, per bag	3	9	to	4	6
Turnips, " "	2	9	to	3	0
Onions, per minot	7	6	to	8	9
Sugar, Maple, per lb.	0	5	to	0	6
Maple Syrup, " "	3	0	to	0	0
Honey, do.	0	7	to	0	8
Lard, per lb.	0	11	to	0	1
Eggs (fresh) per dozen	1	0	to	1	3
Halibut, per lb.	0	0	to	0	0
Haddock, do.	0	3	to	0	0
Apples, per barrel	\$3	00	to	\$3	50
Peaches, " "	\$0	00	to	\$0	00
Hay per 100 bundles	\$4	50	to	\$5	00
Straw do	\$1	00	to	\$6	00

CORN EXCHANGE DAILY REPORT.

MONTREAL, Nov. 6, 1869.

Flour, per bbl. of 196 lbs.—Superior Extra, nominal; Extra, \$4.95 to \$5.05; Fancy, \$4.80 to \$4.85; Supers. from Canada Wheat, \$4.55 to \$4.60; Western States' Superfine, \$4.55 to \$4.60; Strong Superfines from Canada Wheat, \$4.75 to \$4.92½; Medium Strong Superfines \$4.70 to \$5.00; Superfines from Western Wheat (Welland Canal), \$4.55 to \$4.60; City-brands of Super. (from Western Wheat), nominal \$4.60 to \$4.65; Canada Superfine, No. 2, \$4.35 to \$4.40; Western States, No. 2, \$4.30 to \$4.37½; Fine, \$4.40 to \$4.41; Middlings, \$3.50 to 3.60; Polars, nominal; ordinary U.C. Bag Flour, \$2.25 to \$2.30 per 100 lbs.; Ordinary City-bag, \$2.27½ to \$2.30 per 100 lbs. There appeared to be rather more inquiry for Flour this forenoon, a good many parcels changing hands throughout the day, the prices paid for ordinary Supers. being about the same as those of yesterday, several parcels taken at \$4.55, and Strong Bakers' Flour at \$4.75 to \$4.92½. A lot of 1,000 bbls. of Welland Canal Flour sold on p.t. Receipts by G. T. Railway, 2,675 bbls.; by Lacine Canal, 6,140 bbls.

OATMEAL, per bbl. of 200 lbs.—Nominal at \$4.50 to \$4.55.

WHEAT, per bush. of 60 lbs.—Market very dull; any quotation would be entirely nominal.

PEASE, per 60 lbs.—May be quoted at 75c.

CORN, per bushel of 56 lbs.—No transactions.

OATS, per bushel of 32 lbs.—May be quoted at 32c. to 33c.

BARLEY, per 48 lbs.—Nominal at 60c. to 65c.

RYE, per 56 lbs.—Almost nominal.

BUTTER, per lb.—In demand for shipment; good to choice Western, 19c. to 20½c.; Choice Dairy, 21c. to 22c.

CHEESE, per lb.—May be quoted at 13c. to 14c., according to quality.

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Family Reading.

[For the Witness.]

LETTERS TO A FRIEND'S FAMILY ON THE DEATH OF THEIR TWO DAUGHTERS.

Mother, weep not for your daughters,
They have only gone before;
And, if faithful, you shall meet them
On heaven's calm and peaceful shore.

Father, weep not for your daughters,
They are free from earthly stain;
Placing all your trust in Jesus,
Seek their heavenly rest to gain.

Brother, weep not for your sisters,
They have reached the "better land;"
Strive, O strive, in heaven to meet them—
Do not break the family band.

And though for a while you parted,
(Their is heaven, yours earth's gloom),
When the storms of life are over,
You shall meet beyond the tomb.

J. M.

THE REV. DR. WILLOUGHBY AND HIS WINE.

CHAP. I.

"PARSON WILLOUGHBY IS IN HIS STUDY."

There are foolish shepherds (Zech. xi. 15). There are shepherds that feed themselves and not their flocks (Ezek. xxxiv. 2). There are hard-hearted and pitiless shepherds (Zech. xi. 3). There are shepherds that, instead of healing, smite, push, and wound the diseased (Ezek. xxxiv. 2). There are shepherds that cause their flocks to go astray (Jer. i. 6). And there are shepherds that feed their flocks (Acts xx. 28).—John Bunyan.

"The fact is brethren," said Dr. Willoughby, "I have for the most part stood aloof from these works of moral reform. I have no taste for them. In my view, they interfere with the simple preaching of the gospel. I have made it my business to preach 'Christ and Him crucified,' and I believe that in showing men the sinfulness of their own hearts, and their need of a Saviour, the whole ground is covered. Cleanse the fountain, and the stream will be pure. Let a man's soul be renewed, and his outward life will take care of itself. I believe all works of moral reform are superseded by the preaching of the gospel."

The speaker was a man past middle life, of a dignified presence, a lofty, impending forehead, and a keen black eye under shaggy brows. He spoke in a clear voice, with great deliberation, and as one having authority. Grouped about him in the arm-chairs and comfortable lounging places with which the room was abundantly furnished, sat a dozen clergymen, in the easy attitude of men whose day's work was done, and whom a good dinner had left comfortable in body and mind.

"You express my views exactly, doctor," said an elderly man with a double chin, and an immense white necktie. "In my judgment, the mistake modern reformers make, lies just here. To accomplish any special work they substitute a human instrumentality for the gospel. Yes, sir, the force of man's weak resolution is put in place of the power of divine grace. I have no patience with the mistaken zeal of these fellows, in the ministry or out, who go bellowing through the world, Reform! Reform! throwing open the door of fanaticism, and, with a lighted flag in one hand and a drawn sword in the other, cut and slash in the name of philanthropy and charity. We ought as ministers of Jesus Christ to oppose fanaticism in every form, and for my part I glory in the name of a conservative, taking the ground of conservatism enlightened by the gospel."

"I believe it to be the only safe course to pursue," said Dr. Willoughby; "and in regard to this temperance movement, to which some allusion has been made, it has so remote a bearing upon the great object for which the ministry was instituted, is so delicate and impracticable, and in the hands of wire-pulling demagogues has become so mixed up and befogged and interwoven with politics, that I have no disposition to meddle with it."

A young man sitting on the outside of the circle manifested great uneasiness during this conversation, and now, bending forward, seemed about to speak, but was prevented by a brisk, little, black-eyed man, a professor in the neighboring theological seminary, who eagerly responded to Dr. Willoughby's remarks.

"You are right, brother Willoughby, quite right," he said. "We must let these outsiders alone. In all our works of philanthropy and charity, we are, in my opinion, safe just so long as we keep to God's appointed way. The Church is that way. All these outside workings, this joining hands in a work of moral reform as a 'hail fellow well met,' with the worldlings and the sinner, is dabbling ourselves with untempered mortar. Brethren, it's like forsaking the fellowship of God's chosen people, leaving the road that carried the patriarchs and prophets to the celestial city, with the Holy Spirit to fire our engine, and the Lord Jesus for our conductor, and jumping aboard a fast train on another track, with strange fire in the engine, and the rattle of the wheels, the ring-streaked and the speckled, in the cars. My Bible gives me no direction to join a teetotal society. Let us keep within the pale of the Church, brother Willoughby, and we shall in all our endeavors to benefit our fellow-men have the Master's approval, and what measure of success He sees fit to give us."

"Father," said a pale young man at Dr. Willoughby's right hand, "have you trained your people so well, that they suffer you to hold this position in peace?"

The tones of his voice were peculiarly soft and musical, and Dr. Willoughby's face assumed its most benignant expression as he turned to reply.

"Why, as to that, Louis," he said, "there are uneasy spirits in every community, men

who have their pet schemes, and whose zeal for the time being is narrowed down to a single issue; who ride their hobby and dwell on their one idea, till they come to think their way is the only right way. I have such in my church, good Christian men, whose hearts are better than their heads. I have a high respect for them. I believe they are actuated by the best of motives. They come to me every now and then, clamoring for some new measure. They want the pledge circulated, or a popular temperance lecturer procured, or some new organization started, and I treat them with great courtesy, and gratify them when I can. I do this conscientiously, for I agree with them in the main. I acknowledge the force of all they say concerning the great and growing evil of intemperance in our midst. I lament it as they do, and we only differ as to the ways and means of eradicating it. As brother Nash has very justly remarked, they put too much confidence in human instrumentality."

"They try to improve on the gospel, sir," said the gentleman alluded to. "They propose to do for the poor victim of sin what only the Almighty grace of God can do. And they are tools, sir, in the hands of wire-pulling politicians, miserable demagogues, who, under the specious name of temperance, have raised themselves to power by pandering to the passions of zealots and fanatics. They break up the peace of churches, sir; they sow dissension, and set brethren at variance. They march in the ranks of political strife, and light the fires of fanaticism on our very hearthstones, and in our Christian assemblies."

The young man who had before manifested a disposition to speak, now addressed Dr. Willoughby. He was of manly proportions, with a fair, open, and rather florid face, a clear grey eye, and a profusion of light-brown curly hair. He was a stranger to most present, having been lately installed as pastor of the Congregational church in Grantley, a manufacturing village some thirty miles distant.

"Dr. Willoughby," he said, very respectfully, "will you tell me what you understand, sir, by a work of moral reform?"

The doctor gave the questioner a searching look from under his shaggy brows.

"A work of moral reform, brother Richmond," he said, "I understand to be a united action, by a body of men, to correct some wrong-doing in the community,—the endeavor to suppress personal or public vice."

"Yes; and if successful, that which is decidedly immoral and vicious is suppressed, and the community becomes conformed externally, at least, to the known commands and will of God. Am I right there, Dr. Willoughby?"

"Undoubtedly."

"Then does not moral reform tend directly to man's salvation? It is not, of course, a work of salvation itself; but, by removing the greatest obstacles to the success of the gospel, does it not 'prepare the way of the Lord?' If this is not a minister's business, whose is it? If we can justify ourselves in standing aloof from works of moral reform under the plea that our business is to preach the gospel, who will do this work? If Christianity, which has the promise of the life that now is as well as that which is to come, does not take the lead in every enterprise of philanthropy, where is suffering humanity to look for aid? The Gospel! what is it? 'The grace of God bringing salvation, teaching us that, denying ungodliness and worldly lusts, we should live soberly, righteously, and godly, in this present world.' My dear brethren, we cannot separate moral reform from religion. The two go hand in hand. And most strikingly is this true of the temperance work. To succeed, we must have the weight and authority of God's law, and all the energizing love of the Gospel. If the Church stand back, if ministers keep silent, the temperance reform will in a great measure fail; it will be a mere dietetic or sanitary movement, evanescent, and without binding force. It is God's battle, and we must fight it."

He spoke rapidly, his handsome face flushing with excitement and enthusiasm.

"The cross once seen is death to every vice," said the professor. "Brother Richmond, it has occurred to me many times, that if you ultra-temperance men would spend a quarter of the time in earnest conversation with men about the salvation of their souls, that you devote to urging them to sign the total abstinence pledge, you would accomplish more for the glory of God."

"Did you ever attempt," he replied, "to persuade a man, thoroughly under the influence of this vice, to become a Christian? Is there any such opponent to the conviction and conversion of sinners as intemperance? 'The sin of intemperance,' said good old Dr. Nettleton, in 1829, 'has caused more trouble and done more dishonor to the cause of Christ than any other vice that can be named.' 'I dread,' said the martyr Williams, a little before his death, 'I dread to see the American flag come into the Pacific. She may bring missionaries in her cabin, but in her hold are the fire-waters of damnation.' And Archdeacon Jeffreys, after a residence of nineteen years in Bombay, declared that 'without the introduction of the total abstinence principle, Christianity would be a curse to India rather than a blessing; for the Hindoo on renouncing caste, by which he is forbidden to drink, would rush at once to the bottle, and the Christian Church become the most drunken part of India.' 'Plead with men to come to Christ?' So I will, and I will tell the poor inebriate that the first step to be taken is to forsake his cups, for 'no drunkard can inherit the kingdom of God.' Brethren, God helping me, I will say to my people wherever I labor, 'I take you to record this day that I am pure from the blood of all men.'"

"My young brother," said Dr. Willoughby, with great dignity, "I deplore with you the evils of intemperance. I, too, would plead with the inebriate to forsake his cups, because his only chance of safety lies in abstinence. I have no disposition to meddle with your

belief. Be a teetotaler if you like, and persuade others to join you. This is a part of your Christian liberty, and though I hold that there is a better way, that temperance is a higher virtue than abstinence, that my liberty consists in using the world, I shall not quarrel with you if you take the extreme ground—struck by the prevalence of intemperance in our midst—that to partake of the wine-cup ever so soberly is a luxury you are called upon to relinquish. But when you talk about bringing the weight and authority of God's law to bear on your side, and maintain that the battle for teetotalism is God's battle, you make a great and fundamental mistake. A divine permission, my dear brother, is not a divine requirement, and you will allow me to say that the attempt you ultra-temperance men are making to force the Bible to inculcate teetotalism must necessarily fail, and the failure damages the cause. Let me ask you one question, brother Richmond. Was the greatest reformist and philanthropist the world ever saw, He who, knowing the end from the beginning, must have foreseen all the evil that would grow out of the abuse of intoxicating drink,—was the Lord Jesus Christ, 'God manifest in the flesh,' a total abstainer? Did He inculcate, either by example or precept, this belief of yours? Did He not come eating and drinking? Did He not make wine on a festive occasion, and use it at the institution of the Lord's supper,—wine, too, that would make men drunk? These facts have got to be met by temperance men. Be careful, brother Richmond, lest you teach for doctrine the commandments of men. You cannot condemn God that you yourself may be righteous."

At this moment there was a confused noise in the hall, the door of the study was thrown wide open, and the Irish girl who had waited upon the minister at dinner, appeared.

"And shure, Dr. Willoughby," she said, half crying and making strange backward gestures with her arms, "I never opened a crack of the door to him, till he threatened to take the life of me the next time I went to Mass, and his old shanty is between here an' St. Patrick's church. Holy mother, protect me! In widge thin, ye ill-mannered baste, disturbin' their riverences wid ye're nonsense!"

"Clear the track, Katie," said a bold, ringing voice behind her, "and I'll make it all right with the parson;" and Katie withdrawing her substantial person from the doorway, there appeared in her stead, a short, gray-headed man, who stood holding his hat in both hands, and bowing all round to the company. Whether he was old or young, it was impossible from his appearance to decide. The short hair that curled tight to his head was gray but his large blue eyes, though wandering and troubled in their expression, were as clear as an infant's. His forehead was unwrinkled, and where protected from the weather, remarkably white. His features were regular, and he would have been good-looking, but for a scar which, extending the whole length of one cheek, and across the mouth, dreadfully disfigured that side of his face, and entirely changed its expression.

"What do you want, Martin?" said Dr. Willoughby, impatiently, as the visitor, with strange grimaces and contortions, continued his bows to the company.

He advanced toward Dr. Willoughby's chair, and, with a face full of earnestness and solemnity, began to speak.

"I sought for one," said he, "and behold there are ten gathered together in the name of the Lord. Welcome, heralds of salvation! Hail, ye watchmen on the heights of Zion!—ye candlesticks of the Lord!—ye lights of the world!—ye cities set upon a hill!—ye captains of salvation, arrayed in the panoply of Jehovah, and ready to do battle valiantly against the strongholds of Satan! 'How beautiful upon the mountains are the feet of him that bringeth good tidings!'"

"How blessed are our eyes
That see this heavenly sight!"

Then looking earnestly in Dr. Willoughby's face, "Parson," he said, "I bear a message to you. You are wanted in the front ranks. The soldiers have arrayed themselves for the battle, and they are but waiting for their leader to advance to victory. The serried hosts of the Destroyer are encamped—"

"Come, come, Joe, that will do," said Dr. Willoughby; "leave your message till another time. I am busy, as you see, with these gentlemen. We are discussing very important matters, and cannot be interrupted." Then, as the visitor raised his arm with a preparatory gesture, the minister added sternly, "Not a word, Joe, not another word. You must go this moment."

He dropped his head instantly, both face and attitude expressing disappointment and dejection.

"And what shall I tell them, parson?" he said, very sadly.

"Tell them?"

"Tell them that sent me with my message."

"Tell them," said Dr. Willoughby, "that I am in my study and cannot be disturbed."

"Parson Willoughby is in his study," said Joe Martin, with his eyes fastened on the door; then, looking round upon the company, he repeated in a louder voice, "Parson Willoughby is in his study. Ruin and destruction are in our midst. Iniquity runs down our streets like a river. Foul cesspools of corruption are in every corner. The soul-destroying minions of Satan, from their anti-chambers of hell, are revelling in wealth wrung from widows' tears, and hoarding up gold, coined from orphans' groans, and the anguished cry for help comes up from wretched victims writhing in the grasp of that fell destroyer, whose touch is pollution, and whose sting is death. But parson Willoughby is in his study."

"And our young men are falling, and the mourners go about the streets," and the gray hairs of the father are brought down in sorrow to the grave, and lovely woman mourns her blighted hopes, and wives are widows, and fathers are friends, and parents are pau-

pers, and homes are helms, and the incendiary lights his lurid torch, and the midnight assassin sharpens his parabolic axe, and still the honor-destroying, sense-consuming, contagion-breathing, woe-creating, soul-damning work goes on, and the groans, and prayers, and shrieks of the victims ascending to high heaven might bring tears of pity from the haggard eyes of a demon damned,—but parson Willoughby is in his study!"

At the conclusion of this strange speech, which he delivered with great rapidity, and accompanied with the most extravagant gestures, Joe Martin bowed gravely to the company and left the room.

The ministers looked doubtfully in each other's faces, and then, their host setting the example, they indulged in a hearty laugh.

"Cracked decidedly," said the elderly man with the necktie; and what a curious face he has!"

"You have seen him before, brother Nash," Dr. Willoughby said.

"Impossible!"

"Yes, in this very room frequently, though it was many years ago. Don't you remember a curly-headed, handsome boy you used to meet here sometimes when you were settled over in Barton, who came to my study to recite Latin? Poor fellow! I heard him twice a week for over two years. You remember that boy, Nash? Why, you have seen him time and time again."

"And do you mean to tell me, brother Willoughby, that this crazy, gray-headed man, who has given us such a flaming temperance address, is that boy?"

"The very same. Remind me to tell you his story some time,—that is what I know of it, for there is a great mystery hanging over part of his life."

The discussion interrupted by Joe's visit was not renewed, the meeting breaking up directly. Mr. Richmond was the first to take his departure, but after walking a few steps he remembered that he had left his gloves on Dr. Willoughby's study table, and accordingly retraced his steps. When he opened the door, the ministers were standing in groups of twos and threes, talking familiarly together. There was a pause when he made his appearance. Then the pale young man who had called Dr. Willoughby father said:—

"Well, brethren, I drink wine, and by the grace of God I mean to."

"Amen! thank God for that," said Dr. Willoughby; "and, brethren, I take great credit to myself for his conversion. He was a radical teetotaler when I first knew him."

An expression of pain crossed Mr. Richmond's face, as he silently took his gloves from the table.

"Wait a moment, Richmond," said the young man, who was Dr. Willoughby's son-in-law. "I am going your way, and will walk to the depot with you."

To be continued.

EFFECTS OF CANDY ON CHILDREN.

FROM THE NOTE-BOOK OF AN EMINENT PHYSICIAN.

As the town enlarges and the confectionery-shops increase, I see more and more the ill effects of candies on children.

"My child is so restless and thirsty at night," said Mrs. B—. "What can be the matter with her stomach?"

"Do you allow her to eat candy?" I questioned.

"O dear! yes," was the reply. "I wouldn't deprive her of the happiness of anticipating and receiving the package of candy which Grandpa brings every night, for any thing. She is so fond of candy that she often prefers it to her dinner. But you wouldn't believe how much water she drinks at night. I always place a large pitcherful by my bed, and sometimes she will drink it all before morning. And then this thirst makes her so restless and wakeful, that we are all disturbed by her. Can't you give her some medicine for her thirst?"

The subject of this appeal was a slender, waxen-faced little girl, with thin, sharp features; a dusky yellow half-circle under her eyes; hands so thin as to be translucent; the blue veins standing prominently out; the tongue of an angry red color, showing an inflamed stomach; pulse irritable, weak and quick; tenderness over the stomach; bowels tumid—the group of symptoms indicating a sub-acute inflammation of the stomach, excited by indigestible substances (candies in her case), and followed necessarily by loss of appetite, thirst, and an impoverished condition of blood.

I have so frequently had to advise in this class of cases latterly, that I have learned that success is not to be attained by a direct attack upon the candy, but by a more general argument—thus: "You know that the stomach of a child is very delicate, very sensitive—quite as much so as the eye: it will bear milk, and so will the eye; but if you add to the milk, pepper, the eye becomes red, and so does the stomach. Cold water is grateful to the eye, to relieve this inflammation, and it is equally so to the stomach. Now, candy is but little less irritating than pepper; it creates the same redness, the same grade of inflammation, and there is the same demand for water to quench the inextinguishable flame. In such a stomach, healthy digestion ceases; the appetite fails; the blood becomes poor and watery, and the tissues are all impoverished. It is not the sugar that does the harm, for pure sugar is healthy; it forms part of the milk of the infant, and enters largely into many of our best vegetables. It is the sugar mixed with various other articles, often poisonous, and the process of manufacture that render candy so injurious."

"You mean to do well by your child, but you are slowly and certainly effecting her ruin. At this critical period of her life, when, for proper development and growth, she needs a large supply of nourishing and easily digested food, you give her these detestable compounds of burnt sugar and poisons, which not only slowly poison her system, but, worst of all, deprive her of appetite and even of the power of digestion. If you persist in this course, it is not difficult to predict the result:

the chances that your child will reach womanhood will be diminished ten-fold; if she reach adult years, it will not prove adult life in her case, but rather a dwarfed and imbecile maturity. Her certain inheritance will be dyspepsia, a morbid appetite for crude and indigestible articles, and chronic and incurable diseases which will render her irritable and peevish, and lead to premature old age and death in mid-life."

"The cure is certain, and the remedy is at hand: remove the particle of dust from an inflamed eye and the redness soon disappears; so cease to apply to the surface of this inflamed stomach the foreign substance which irritates it, and it will recover; the thirst will subside; her appetite will be restored; her lips and cheeks will become red, and she will regain the flesh which belongs to her."—*Hearth and Home.*

—A bar of iron 1 inch in diameter will sustain a weight of 28 tons, a bar of steel 50 tons; and, according to computation, based upon the fact that a fibre only 1-4000th of an inch in diameter will sustain 54 grains, a bar of spiders' silk an inch in diameter would support a weight of 74 tons.

CHRISTIAN TREASURY.

Green Pastures for the Lord's Flock, by the Rev. James Smith.

I will see you again. John xvi. 22.

The presence of Jesus is the happiness of His people; when He is present manifesting His love, we are filled with joy and peace; but when He hides His face we are troubled. Nor is it any wonder, for then, generally, Satan comes with his temptations; our corruptions rise and trouble us; and for a time everything seems to be against us. But if Jesus hath once visited, He will come again; and He will manifest Himself unto us as He doth not unto the world. In every season of desertion and darkness, let us plead this precious promise given us by our adorable Lord: He sympathizes with us and says, "Ye now therefore have sorrow; but I will see you again, and your heart shall rejoice, and your joy no man taketh from you." Precious Lord Jesus, let us this day enjoy Thy presence and Thy love; come and visit us, or rather, come and take up Thy abode with us, to leave us no more forever. Our souls thirst for Thee; we long to enjoy Thy love, as we have done in days that are gone by. Oh, manifest Thyself unto us this day, and unite us closer than ever unto Thyself!

Then let us sit beneath His cross,
And gladly catch the healing stream;
All things for Him account but dross,
And give up all our hearts to Him;
Of nothing think or speak beside;
My Lord, my love, is crucified.

CHILDREN'S CORNER.

TWO LITTLE SISTERS OF CHARITY.

Somewhere above Fitchburg, I was stopped for twenty minutes at a station, I amused myself by looking out of a window at a pretty waterfall which came tumbling over the rocks, and spread into a wide pool that flowed up to the railway. Close by stood a cattle-train, and the mournful sounds that came from it, touched my heart. Full in the hot sun stood the cars, and every crevice of room between the bars across the doorways was filled with pathetic noses, sniffing eagerly at the sultry gusts that blew by, with now and then a fresher breath from the pool that lay dimpling before them. How they must have suffered, in sight of water, with the cool dash of the fall tantalizing them, and not a drop to wet their parched mouths. The cows lowed dimly, and the sheep tumbled one over the other, in their frantic attempts to reach the blessed air, bleating so plaintively the while, that I was tempted to get out and see what I could do for them.

But the time was nearly up, and while I hesitated, two little girls appeared, and did the kind deed much better than I could have done it.

I couldn't hear what they said; but their friendly little faces grew quite lovely to me, in spite of the tan, the old hats, the bare feet and shabby gowns, as they worked away so heartily. One pulled off her apron, spread it on the grass, and emptying the berries from the pail upon it, ran to the pool and returned with it dripping, to hold it up to the suffering sheep, who stretched their hot tongues gratefully to meet it, and lapped the precious water with an eagerness that made little Barefoot's task a hard one. But to and fro she ran, never tired though the small pail was so soon empty; and her friend, meantime, pulled great handfuls of clover and grass for the cows, and having no pail, filled her "picking dish" with water to throw on the poor dusty noses appealing to her through the bars.

I wish I could have told those tender-hearted children how beautiful their compassion made that hot, noisy place, and what a sweet picture I took away with me of those two little Sisters of Charity.—*Merry's Museum.*

BIBLE QUESTIONS.

884.

When did the kind sympathy of a woman save a great man from an early death?

885.

Which of the books of the Bible is entirely addressed to a woman?

886.

What woman became the mother of a great nation through her strong faith?

887.

What heathen queen advised her son to send for a man of God?

888.

Who was the son of Asubab, the daughter of Shihit?

ANSWERS TO BIBLE QUESTIONS.

No. 879.—1 Chron. 29:1-5.

No. 880.—2 Chron. 31.

No. 881.—1 Kings 8.

No. 882.—1 Kings 14:25, 26.

No. 883.—2 Kings 25:1-11.

The Miscellany.

THE OLD MAN DREAMS.

BY OLIVER WENDELL HOLMES.

Oh, for one hour of youthful joy!
Give back my twentieth spring!
I'd rather laugh a bright-haired boy,
Than reign a gray beard king!

Of with the wrinkled spoils of age,
Away with learning's crown,
Tear out life's wisdom-written page,
And dash its trophies down!

One moment let my life-blood stream
From boyhood's fount of flame;
Give me one giddy, reeling dream
Of life all love and fame!

My listening angel heard the prayer,
And, calmly smiling, said,
"If I but touch thy silvered hair,
Thy hasty wish hath sped."

"But is there nothing in thy track
To bid thee fondly stay,
While the swift seasons hurry back
To find the wished-for day?"

Ah, truest soul of womankind,
Without these what were life?
One bliss I cannot leave behind,
I'll take—my—precious—wife!

The angel took a sapphire pen,
And wrote in rainbow dew,
"The man would be a boy again
And be a husband too!"

"And is there nothing yet unsaid
Before the change appears?
Remember, all the gifts have fled
With those dissolving years!"

Why, yes—for memory would recall
My fond paternal joys;
I could not bear to leave them all—
I'll take—my—girl—and—boys!

The smiling angel dropped his pen,—
"Why, this will never do;
The man would be a boy again,
And be a father too!"

And so I laughed—my laughter woke
The household with its noise,—
And wrote my dream when morning broke,
To please the gray-haired boys.

DULUTH AND ITS PROSPECTS.

THE HIGHWAY OF THE NATIONS.

BY "CARLETON."

One hundred and ninety years ago, Duluth, a French explorer, was coasting along these shores, sailing up this bay over which we are gliding. He was the first European to reach the head of the lake. He crossed the country to the Upper Mississippi, descended it to St. Paul, where he met Father Hennipen, who had been held in captivity by the Indians.

It is suitable that so intrepid an explorer should be held in remembrance, and the founders of the new town have done wisely in naming it Duluth, instead of calling it Washington or Jackson, or adding another ville to the thousands now so perplexing to all post-office clerks.

The town has a beautiful location, rising from the shore of the lake by an ascent sufficient to give perfect drainage. Its existence is due to the fact that it is in Minnesota. The people of the Northwest want an outlet for their wheat and an inlet for Eastern goods. Superior had the start, but it is in Wisconsin, and the Minnesotians, keenly alive to all matters pertaining to political economy, instead of making Superior City the terminus on the lake of a railway to St. Paul, determined to build up a commercial city in their own domain.

THE HARBOR.

There was one drawback to the project—the harbor or rather the want of one; but Western men are fertile in expedients. Noticing the long, narrow strip of land projecting across the head of the lake, and the shallow bay behind it, they determined to construct a harbor by cutting a channel across the promontory, deep enough to admit steamers and sailing craft to the mouth of St. Louis River, which pours its waters into the bay. It is proposed also to construct a breakwater from the north shore into the lake, thus making an outer as well as an inner harbor.

At present, steamers enter the harbor of Superior, steam past that town, and approach as near as possible to Duluth and discharge into lighters. It is supposed that by the use of dredges the inner harbor can be deepened sufficiently to admit any steamer that can pass the canal between Lakes Huron and Superior.

It will require time and money to carry out the plans of those who are engaged in constructing the railroad between St. Paul and Duluth, and in building up the town. It is not at all strange that the citizens of Superior should think that the projects cannot be carried out; that they will cost too much; that the projected harbors cannot be kept clear; that the sawdust and drift which will come down from the river will fill it up; that the currents and eddies set in motion by the northeast storms will render their work futile; that after all it will not be a safe harbor.

On the other hand, the projectors of the new enterprise say that what man has done man can do. Chicago River was once a mud-hole; if that, with so sluggish a current, with all the filth and wash of a great city can be kept clear, they are confident that Duluth will have no difficulty in carrying out her projects.

One thing Duluth has in her favor; she has strong men behind her—and chief among them is Jay Cooke of Philadelphia—largely interested in real estate and in the railroad.

THE RAILROAD.

Steaming up the river several miles to the foot of the first rapids, and landing on the northern shore, climbing up a wet and slippery bank of red clay, we are upon the line of the railroad upon which several hundred men are employed.

Heavy grades are necessary from the lake

up to the falls of the St. Louis, but the tonnage of the road will be largely eastward, down the grade, instead of westward. The road will be about 140 miles in length, connecting the lake with the network of railroads centering at St. Paul. It is liberally endowed, having in all one million six hundred and thirty thousand acres of land heavily timbered with pine, butternut, white oak, sugar maple, ash and other woods.

There is no doubt that this line of road will do an immense amount of business. Such is the estimation in which it is held by the moneyed men of Philadelphia that Mr. Cooke obtained the entire amount of money necessary to construct it in four days! The bonds I believe, have never been put upon the market, that is, in the usual manner, by advertising, but were taken up at once by men who wanted them for investment.

A single glance at the map must be sufficient to convince any intelligent observer of the prospective value of such a franchise. St. Paul is about five hundred miles from Chicago and the wheat of Minnesota, to reach that point now, must be taken by steamers to La Crosse or Prairie du Chien, and thence transported by rail across Wisconsin, but, when this road is put in operation next June, the products of Minnesota, gathered at St. Paul or Minneapolis, will seek this new outlet.

The wheat crop of Minnesota the present year is estimated at about twenty million bushels. Think of the scene of activity there will be along the line, not only of this road, but of the Northern Pacific, when the two are completed to the lake—wherever the terminus of that line may be—of an almost continuous train of cars, of elevators pouring it from cars to bins, from bins to ships and steamers. Think of the immense fleet that soon will whiten this great inland sea, bearing the products of the immense wheat-field eastward to the Atlantic cities and bringing back the industries of the Eastern States!

It is only when I sit down to think over the future—to measure it by the advancement already made, that I can comprehend anything of the coming greatness of the Northwest. Twenty million bushels of wheat this year; five hundred thousand inhabitants in the State; scarcely a hundredth part of the area under cultivation. What will be the product ten years hence, when the population will reach a million and a half? What will it be twenty years hence? How shall we obtain any conception of the business to be done on these railways when Dacotah Montana, Washington and Oregon and all the vast region of the Assiniboine, the Saskatchewan pour their products to the nearest water carriage eastward? We are already beyond our depth. We are utterly unable to comprehend the probable development.

CHEAP FREIGHTS.

The men who are building this railroad from St. Paul to Duluth have not failed to recognize this one fact: that by water Duluth is as near as Chicago to the Atlantic cities. Wheat and flour can be transported as cheaply from Duluth to Buffalo or Ogdensburg as from Chicago, while the distance from St. Paul to the lake is only 140 miles against 480 to Chicago. We may conclude that wheat can be carried fifteen or twenty cents a bushel cheaper by Duluth than by Chicago—a saving to the Eastern consumer of almost one dollar on each barrel of flour. Twenty cents on a bushel saved will add at least four dollars to the yearly product of an acre of land in Minnesota.

The difference in freight on articles manufactured in the East and shipped to Minnesota will be still more marked, for grain in bulk is taken at low rates by rail, while manufactured goods pay first-class rates. The completion of this railway will be a great blessing to the people of New England and of all the East, as well as to those of Minnesota. Anything that abridges distance and cheapens carriage is so much absolute gain. I do not think that there is any public enterprise in the country that promises to produce more important results than this railway so soon to be completed. It is a flank movement on Chicago.

Undoubtedly the great tide of travel will continue to set round the southern end of Lake Michigan, but the boots and shoes of Lynn, the coats and hats, the dry-goods, the cottons and woollens of Lowell and Lawrence will be shipped to St. Paul via Duluth, instead of by Chicago.

At present Chicago has Minnesota trade pretty much to herself, but it would be strange indeed if Boston and New York and Philadelphia were not sharp enough to see the advantages they are to have by the opening of this railway.

ELEVATORS.

A Boston gentleman—a young man of enterprise and integrity—has already surveyed the field, organized a company, and by the time the wheat crop of next season is ready for shipment will have a large elevator in readiness. The men who have engaged in this enterprise contemplate the erection of temporary buildings till the harbor project is carried out. At present it would be impossible to do much in the shipment of grain, even if the railroad was completed, but by another season a large amount doubtless will be sent East from the head of the lake.

THE TOWN.

Ten months ago Duluth was a wilderness, but now we see a town of one thousand inhabitants—good substantial dwellings, a large hotel rapidly approaching completion, a schoolhouse from whose open windows we hear the prattle of children's voices; a newspaper—the Duluth *Minnesotan*—sharp, spicy, alive to the interests of Duluth, with unbending faith in the future of the place; shops, stores, markets; streets not yet freed from stumps; a Sunday-school, a church; a population wide awake, energetic, hard working, orderly and imbued with the essence of American civilization.

The only idlers are Chippewa Indians, who lounge in the streets, sun themselves

under the lee of buildings, picking animated something from their hair! Their Chief appears in an old army coat decorated with three stars—the rank of a Lieutenant General—and a black stove-pipe hat badly squashed. He walks with a dignified air, Labor! not he. The pale face may do it, but a brave, never! He will not mind taking a drink of whisky with you, however. A few more years will finish the race.

FALLS OF ST. LOUIS.

The St. Louis River has a descent of nearly 500 feet in fifteen miles. It is a stream pouring down a large volume of water, draining the region northeast of the head waters of the Mississippi. Upon its banks manufacturing cities are soon to rise. Here the wheat of Minnesota will be ground to flour. Here the lumberman's axe may now be heard felling the forest trees. The solitude will ere long be broken by the humming of saws, the click and clatter of machinery and the scream of the locomotive.

The granite formation, which crops out along the northern shore of the lake, is overtopped, on the divide between the lake and the Mississippi, with slate. Already quarries are opened, and from this locality the vast multitude yet to people these regions will obtain a covering for the roofs of their homes. Deposits of copper and iron are found all around the lake, on the north as well as on the south shore.

VARIED INDUSTRIES.

Here we find everything necessary for the development of a varied industry. Here Agriculture will produce the choicest grains. Commerce will whiten these waters with sails, furrow them with steamers. The mechanic, the artisan, the tradesman here will ply their occupations. Somewhere round the head of Superior the Northern Railroad will have its eastern terminus.

Standing here and looking eastward, we behold a water way opening to the Atlantic; looking westward we see a country of marvelous fertility, reaching to the Pacific. The prairies are yet to wave with ripened grain. The mountains of Montana are filled with precious ore. Upon the Columbia and its branches are yet to rise towns and cities that will vie with Lowell and Lawrence. Upon the Puget Sound, the northwestern gateway of the continent, there will yet grow up a mighty metropolis.

This is the shortest line to the Pacific. This is to be the highway of the nations—not only for America but for England and France in their communication with China. The smoke curling over the tree-tops of the forest no longer ascends from the wigwam, but from Christian homes. The pioneer is isolated no longer, he has near neighbors, and the great crowd are pressing on. So civilization moves in its stately march across the continent.

A GREAT SIGHT.

Two elderly ladies, chatting with each other in a low voice, one morning in June, 1869, entered the office of a certain justice of the peace, in Washington, D. C. One showed great emotion of feeling, as though there was a smouldering fire within her soul, kindling little by little. Her hair was white and carefully adjusted; her dress neat, but coarse. She claimed a relationship with the keeper of the office through the Maker of all things. He was honored by the name of brother.

A chair was offered the lady, but refused by her. "My soul is too full to sit down," she said. "May I, dear sir, may I do as I please in your office?"

"You may if—"

Here she shouted, "Glory to God in the highest! glory! glory! glory!"

The officer, wishing to know the cause of such great joy, addressing her companion, inquired, "Is your friend crazy?"

"No," she replied. "She will tell you when she can. At present her joy overcomes her. Wait awhile."

After shouting praises to God for His goodness, for some time longer, she at length said:

"Dear brother, twenty-one years ago, twenty of my children and near relations, were, in my presence, handcuffed in this room, and chained together for market, and then sent down to Georgia. These walls are my witnesses, this door is my witness, that this awful scene was beheld by these same eyes of mine which now behold you—one of my own color—administering justice—God's kind of justice—to all alike."

Here she broke out again, ejaculating, "Glory! glory!" Then turning to the other lady, she continued:

"Now I am done. I can die now in peace, for my eyes have seen the answer to my prayer. My children, sir,—turning to the officer—"are 'most all dead—worked to death; but God has permitted me to see this great sight!"—*Sunbeam.*

SCIENTIFIC ITEMS.

An experiment is about to be tried at Brantford, England, in the way of providing a substitute for the public house. It is proposed to erect a large building in which all sorts of amusement will be provided, together with library and reading room. No intoxicating drinks will be allowed on the premises. The capital required is £1,000; £800 of this sum have been taken up by working men themselves.

Of the total radiation of the sun only one part in 2,300,000,000 reaches the earth, and this is sufficient to liquefy a stratum of ice 100 feet thick over the whole earth. This heat is the source of all available force except that from the tides, which comes from attraction of the moon. Steam-power comes from heat stored up by the sun in wood or coal; water-power from heat which has raised vapor to the clouds, fall in river-beds; and wind-power also comes from the sun's heat, producing upward currents.

Probably the most remarkable purely chemical hypothesis now under investigation, and almost accepted as a fact, is that of Avo-

grado, who assumes that equal volumes of gaseous matter, at equal temperatures, contain an equal number of atoms. By comparing the results of this theory with the combining weights of elements, it is found to hold good, and aids in correcting some probable errors, as in that which made the equivalent of oxygen 8, instead of 16.

It is now generally admitted that all atoms of matter are in a constant state of motion, and that this motion if comparatively slow is recognized by our senses as heat, and if more rapid as light. Absolute cold, or the utter absence of all heat, would be that state of any body in which its atoms have ceased to vibrate. It has been computed by Clausius that the velocity of a particle of hydrogen at the freezing temperature is 6,050 feet per second.

MISCELLANEOUS.

A dairyman was awakened by a wag in the night with the announcement that his best cow was choking. He forthwith jumped up to save the life of Brummie, when, lo! he found a turnip sticking in the mouth of the pump.

The Transatlantic French Steam Navigation Company has entered into a contract to supply all its vessels with the electric light. They believe the greater safety in navigation by night will cover the expense.

Prince Alfred in presenting the young Mikado of Japan with a diamond snuff box, felt himself under the common sense necessity of telling the Asiatic that it was meant to hold imperial goodies—not snuff for the nose; which shows that the Prince was rather ashamed of that old European custom.—*Am. paper.*

The various temperance societies of the United States have a total membership of about 2,400,000. Of these the Father Mathew Societies have the largest number—600,000—and the Good Samaritans and Good Templars each number about half a million members. The Sons of Temperance number about 400,000, and the Church Temperance Societies about the same number. Temple of Honor, 300,000, and the Cadets of Temperance about 200,000.

Rev. Wm. Alvin Bartlett writes thus of "Our Next Question":—The Chinese will not be won by a theory, nor a history, nor a revelation of words. They ask us for the fruits of eighteen centuries of Christian experiment. They will carefully measure it by twenty-three centuries of Confucian fruit. There will be no noise about it. The question is, "Does Christianity on the whole, make a purer, truer man than Confucianism?" We must show the man, not simply the plan of him. Christianity shall lift herself up and grow beautiful under such an ambition, and exhibit her divine origin in such a contrast.

In one of the *Bridgewater Treatises* there is some mention of the flying dragon, St. George's enemy, long thought mythical, but which like some other ancient matters that for generations have been thought fabulous, has been discovered to have had a real existence. The British Museum has lately received the fossil remains of a flying dragon, measuring upward of four feet from tip to tip of the expanded wings. The bones of the head, wings, legs, tail, and great part of the trunk, with the ribs, blade-bones, and collar-bones are imbedded in dark lias shale from Lyme Regis, on the Dorsetshire coast. The head is large in proportion to the trunk, and the tail is as long as the rest of the body; it is extended in a straight stiff line, the vertebral bones being surrounded and bound together by bundles of fine long needle-shaped bones. The animal as now restored, will be described and figured in the volume of the Monographs of the Palaeontographical Society, for the present year, by Professor Owen.

The *Herald of Health* gives the following information and advice: "Gray hair is always the result of some weakness or disease. It may be hereditary, and it often is. Intense and long-continued mental excitement often causes it. Many cases are the result of dyspepsia and insufficient nutrition. To prevent the hair becoming gray, avoid the causes as far as possible. When once gray there is seldom any change for the better. The only things advisable to be done, are to keep the general health as good as possible, the scalp clean and vigorous by bathing and friction, avoid all hair dyes, oils, &c. Nearly all the hair dyes contain deadly lead poisons, and many cases of paralysis have been occasioned by their use. A committee of doctors appointed to investigate the death by poisoning, of Dr. Witherax, of Scott county, Iowa, declared that the poison from which he died, was introduced into his system by the use of hair-dye. The report states many instances where people have died from the same cause. They also stated that all the hair dyes except one, contained the same deadly lead poison, and that one contained nitrate of silver, which is ruinous to the hair. Such being the facts in the case, those who use these articles need not be surprised if they suffer therefor."

THE OPEN FIRE.—"I am a firm believer," says Dr. Cuyler, "in the moral and spiritual influence of an open fire. To make home attractive, there must be somewhere in the house a common family rendezvous; and that ought to present a more radiant attraction than a black hole in the floor, through which hot air pours forth from a subterranean furnace. Men will fight for their altars and their firesides; but what orator ever invoked a burst of patriotism in behalf of steam pipes and registers? I never cease to be thankful that I was brought up beside the hickory fire of a rural farm-house."

LITTLE ALICE was one of my Sabbath school scholars, a fair-haired, blue-eyed little girl, whose beautiful face and sweet winning ways made her a favorite with all. Methinks I can see now the soft, tender look of her mild eyes, fixed so earnestly upon me as I endeavored to impress upon her opening mind the gospel plan of salvation. One day I said

to her: "Alice, what will you do when you die and are called upon to stand before the judgment-seat of God, to answer for all the sins done here upon earth?" Her face glowed with emotion as she answered, "Christ died for sinners, I will hide behind Him. God will not look at me. He will look at Christ." Beautiful? thought, to hide behind Christ, to lose ourselves in Him; and casting aside our own impure works, to rest solely and entirely upon His finished work for salvation.

PUBLIC EDUCATION.—The relation of religion to public schools is being largely agitated now. The National Educational Convention held in Trenton, New Jersey, a few weeks since, and comprising many of the most distinguished teachers in the United States, in a formal resolution recommended that the Bible "should be devotionally read, and its precepts inculcated in all the common schools of our land." Cincinnati is passing through a season of conflict over the subject. Other cities are debating it. None of us need be surprised to find the question soon arising in this form: Have the State any more right to take action upon the education of the children than upon their religious profession? It is believed that the great body of the Roman Catholic clergy will unhesitatingly assume the negative.—*Am. paper.*

AGRICULTURAL.

THE PROGRESS OF INTEREST IN SHORT-HORNS.

Mr Lewis F. Allen has been induced by a discussion carried on of late by several correspondents of the *Prairie Farmer*, to write to that paper an interesting letter, including the following reminiscences as to early importations of the breed, and reflections on its progress in excellence and public favor:—

"In my early boyhood, forty-seven years ago, say in the year 1822, I saw some of the first Short-Horns which had been imported into Massachusetts; and, although not comparable in style and quality to what their descendants now exhibit through their various crosses with later importations from distinguished British herds, they struck my youthful fancy as being wonderfully superior to anything among the native cattle of the country; for in those days Massachusetts—particularly the Connecticut Valley—was distinguished for its excellent cattle. Col. Powell's famous herd (he began to import Short-Horns in 1824) I saw in Noble Park, at Pawlington, near Philadelphia, in 1831. There were the famous imported bull Bertram (1716), then three years old, red in color, a noble animal; the wonderful imported cow Belina, then nine years old, got by Robert Colling's famous Brampton (54). This cow, at Col. Powell's made 19 pounds of butter in a single week, showing that no cow whatever could excel the Short-Horns in dairy qualities. Besides these, were several other cows and bulls whose descendants founded and are now traced in many of our best American herds. Shortly afterwards, I saw some of the fine animals of Mr. Chas. Henry Hall's (of Harlem, N. Y.), importations, which he had made for several previous years. His stock was derived from some of the best herds then in England, but he was careless of his pedigrees, and most of them were lost through inattention to their record.

"Then came the great Scioto Valley importation of 1834, followed by annual importations for several years by the same association, and others in Kentucky. These laid the foundation of the numerous fine herds now found in those States, and since spread throughout Illinois and other Western States, and even in numbers of instances, taken back into New York and the New England States. Most of these importations I saw and carefully examined, as they passed through Buffalo by canal boats, on their way to their Western homes, as they remained several days in that little city to recruit from their confinement, before taking the steamboat for their final destination. They were noble animals—bulls and cows alike—enormously fat, for breeding animals, as I then thought, but with all their high quality, would not now win in our modern prize exhibitions, so much has the present standard quality of our best Short-Horns been improved by these skillful American breeders. And they have correspondingly improved in England, through the efforts of their pains-taking breeders there.

Another fact most favorable to our American progress is the interest now taken in recording the pedigrees of well-bred animals. Twenty years ago, not one in ten of a Short Horn could show a recorded pedigree, in either English or American Herd Books. In the year 1846, when the first volume of the American Herd-Book was published, so low was the interest in Short-Horns, and their prices so unremunerative to their breeders, that it only numbered 190 bulls and about 350 cows. But when, in 1855, the second volume was issued, at least 3,000 well-bred cattle were recorded in its pages. About the same number, on an average, has been recorded in each of the biennial volumes since, while in the 9th volume, now in course of compilation, a much larger number will be recorded than in any previous issue.

"Another convincing proof of the excellence and adaptability of the Short-Horns is that they are rapidly spreading, not only in the more Central States of the Mississippi and Great Lake Valleys, comprising the best agricultural land, and in the milder climate, but even in what has been supposed the leaner soils of Northern New York and New England, with their comparatively inhospitable climate, and also in the adjoining Canadian Province the Short-Horns have increased in numbers and obtained a popularity with the best farmers far beyond any other breed which has been introduced, not only for flesh-growing, but for dairy purposes. For the latter, when bred and educated for the production of milk, they are found to be admirably adapted; and when done with milking, no meat animal yields so bountiful a carcass of flesh, and at so little expense."

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