

# MONTREAL WEEKLY WITNESS,

## COMMERCIAL REVIEW AND FAMILY NEWSPAPER.

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### CORRESPONDENCE.

#### METHODIST AND PAPAL CHURCHES IN THE UNITED STATES.—AN ERROR CORRECTED.

(To the Editor Montreal Witness.)

Sir,—In your issue of last Saturday is an extract from a report read by an American clergyman at the Evangelical Alliance General Conference, recently held at Amsterdam, in which is the following:—"It will surprise some persons to know that the Roman Catholics are now the most numerous sect in the United States, numbering not less than four million souls, or just twice as many as the next strongest; namely, the Methodist, who number two millions." This is an error which will surprise some persons to know could have been committed on so grave an occasion. A slight attention to facts clearly detailed and widely circulated should have been given by any person preparing a report for such an occasion as the one alluded to. Is it not well known that the Papal church credits itself with every one calling himself by its name, whatever may be his attendance on its ordinances, while the Methodist Church gives those only who are enrolled on its books as communicants? The clergyman whose report we correct should have known this; and, further, that there are many who attend the Methodist ministry as regularly as do most of those who are counted for the Church of Rome; and yet are not counted in the two million Methodists reported. Reference to Dr. Stevens' interesting and widely circulated century volume of "American Methodism," supplies the following:—"Adding the travelling preachers to the membership, there are now in the United States, about 1,901,164 Methodist communicants. Adding three non-communicant members of its congregations for each communicant, it has, under its influence, 7,604,656 souls,—between one-fifth and one-fourth of the whole national population." Hence, instead of the Methodists being second, and but one-half in number of the members of the Papal Church, they are actually the first and largest section of the Christian Church in the United States; and nearly double, if not fully so, in number, to the Roman Catholics.

J. B.

Montreal, December 17th, 1867.

#### GRAND TRUNK RAILWAY.

(To the Editor Witness.)

DEAR SIR,—Having observed some remarks on the doings and deservings of the Grand Trunk Railway, I hope you will allow me, a private individual, and with no mercantile animus, but with a clerical or (to coin after the fashion of Mr. Carlyle) parsonic mind, to say a few words in praise of this institution as a grand national promoter of the best interests of the Dominion.

Government, in the abstract notion, is supposed to be a nursing father or mother, and so to afford aliment and protection to her struggling children in this bleak climate. The army is here, with its marching columns and exhilarating bands, ready to defend the country; and no doubt in *terrorem* does its turn of good. The navy is, just now, like the gardeners, frozen out. But I question, without going into other departments of the public service, whether any agency is doing half the good that Mr. G. T. R. is doing us.

Without the Grand Trunk, what a wilderness we should have in some of our best settled and most flourishing localities! It seems to me that the steam-horse is *le cheval de bataille* after all. Who feeds us half so well? Who enables us to go and see our friends? Who holds the country together, and makes it a country, and promotes the welfare of commercial interests, agricultural and moral and evangelical,—if it is not the great moral and material power of the locomotive? Why, sir, the Company—that in the most gracious manner extends its favor to a poor preacher, and sends him forth to offer free salvation to the working thousands—is a benefactor; no mistake about it. I question whether the Government, the church (in any aspect), the army, or the navy, would give me two pence towards the carrying out of our great message to go and preach the gospel; and yet many times, and all over, this G. T. R. is sending men free by her lines to do work which few seem inclined to pay for. I view these men as greater and more efficient than hierarchs, or commanders-in-chief, or governor-generals, or any other high and mighty potentates; and I consider the G. T. R. both one of the best benefactors of our race, and the most liberal helper to men who have a work to do which, I repeat, very few seem inclined to pay for; and, I say again, I hope, in your accustomed liberality, you will allow me to see made public these few crude remarks in praise of railway enterprise generally, and the G. T. R. in particular.

I am, dear sir, yours truly,  
PASTOR.

Montreal, Dec. 28.

[For the Witness.]

#### HISTORICAL SOCIETY FOR THE DOMINION.—A SUGGESTION.

Would it not be well that something were done on a large scale to have put on record, as *pabula* for future historiographers, as many as possible of the facts connected with the origin and progress of the several Provinces which now constitute the Dominion of Canada? Official Governmental documents are of vast value as far as they go. But they are not enough: they are too limited in their scope, leaving much untold that is very essential to the composition of satisfactory history. It is a fact that not a little that would be of interest and importance to those who shall live in the future, is being lost by the death of our aged fellow-colonists. It is exceedingly desirable that whatever is worthy of remembrance, whether of local or general character, should be transferred to *perpetuating paper* from the crumbling tablet of memory, and from the custody of treacherous tradition; and tradition with us is neither very hoary nor senile as yet, but will ere long become both.

History combines interest and instruction as no other merely human composition does; and yet there is, perhaps, no department of knowledge in such an unsatisfactory state. How many kingdoms and countries have no history of a legible and trustworthy character, beyond a few centuries last past. There has been, at best, a sad commingling of fiction and fact in the early history of almost every nation and country; and all efforts, even by the strongest minds, to sever the true from the false have proved utterly futile. Lack of contemporaneous records renders it impossible to get at the actual state of matters in the earlier periods of not a few influential communities. Now, this tantalizing incertitude that cleaves to so many histories may be altogether prevented as regards the early history of these Provinces. It will unquestionably be our fault, if the future historians of "the Dominion of Canada" have not an ample supply of recorded and attested facts, so that their story shall be truthful and full, whatever else of attraction it may possess or lack.

Would it not be wise to originate an association, say at Montreal (which is somewhat central), under some such designation as "The Historical Society of the Dominion of Canada"? And let this society issue circulars inviting the formation of an auxiliary society in every township, town, and incorporated village in the Dominion. These auxiliaries would collect and put on record whatever was of interest, whether past or present, relative to persons, property, places, and events in their respective localities. A copy of these records, or a synopsis of them (and more important papers in full) might be annually forwarded to the society at Montreal. Such an historical net spread over the land as is here suggested, could not fail to collect (along with much rubbish no doubt) very many facts of importance and interest, which otherwise would be lost to the future.

The foregoing bare suggestion is thrown out to the literary and leading gentlemen in the Dominion, and primarily to those residing in and around Montreal, who might take the initiative and act as a motive power on all beyond.

ANDER EDY.

Ontario, Dec., 1867.

M. LE REDACTEUR.—Pouvez-vous me dire, s'il est plus permis à des Canadiens-catholiques d'enrôler des sujets de Sa Majesté pour le service du Pape, qu'il ne l'a été aux Américains du Nord d'en enrôler pour la défense de l'Union? Ces années dernières, plusieurs raccoleurs américains ont été condamnés à la prison et à de fortes amendes. Et il y a aujourd'hui, au No. 38 St. Vincent, un bureau public d'enrôlement pour le Pape, annoncé et préconisé par les journaux catholiques, comme la *Minerve*, le *Nouveau Monde*, etc. N'est il pas du devoir des autorités d'intervenir? LEX.

REPLY.

We cannot understand, any more than "Lex," why enlistment for the Papal army should be quite lawful in Canada, seeing that enlistment for the American army was so great a crime. We suppose it is the old difference between "my ox and your cow."—ED. WIT.

#### BOTANICAL SOCIETY OF CANADA.

The following circular has been addressed by the Secretary to the Fellows of the Botanical Society, for the purpose of getting it again into a working condition.

This society was instituted in 1860, with a view to promote the study of botany and elaborate for practical purposes the botanical collections and researches of its various members. Botanists throughout Canada and the neighboring States entered zealously into the scheme; the society had a successful career, and for three years published its scientific papers under the title of "Annals." These publications having been discontinued and the operations of the society suspended, the widely scattered botanists of Canada and the adjoining Provinces have, during the past four years, felt the want of a convenient medium of intercommunication or mode of diffusing botanical information. By these "Annals" a stimulus was given to scientific investigation, and much valuable information was published which would otherwise have been lost. It is for these reasons that it is proposed to reorganize the Botanical Society of the Dominion of Canada. Local field-clubs will be formed in connection with the parent society. To promote the study of botany and collecting of specimens, a certain number of Fellows will undertake to supply, to correspondents in their districts, the names of such plants as may be sent to them. Ladies, as well as gentlemen, are admissible as members of the society. It is proposed that periodical meetings of the members shall take place in the principal cities, during the holding of the great annual agricultural exhibitions in the several Provinces. At these meetings the ordinary business of the society will be transacted, officers elected, and scientific papers read.

HALIFAX, N. S., 9th Dec., 1867.

Sir,—At a meeting held in the Council Chamber, Kingston, Ont., on 27th September, 1867, the Very Rev. Principal Snodgrass in the chair,—it was resolved to re-organize the Botanical Society on an extended basis, with branch societies in each Province of the Dominion. With the view of giving effect to this resolution, I have been requested to address a circular to the Fellows of the old society, for the purpose of ascertaining how far those who had not an opportunity of being present at the meeting are desirous of co-operating in the scheme. Should you wish to continue your membership, you will please intimate your desire, either to me or to

one of the Provincial Secretaries of the society, not later than the 1st January, 1868, at which time the list will be closed, and all Fellows who have given no response to this application will be regarded as not desirous of joining in the new organization.

The terms of membership remain the same as formerly,—the annual subscription being two dollars, entitling each member to the Society's publications and other privileges. There is no entrance fee, but persons not previously connected with the Society require to be recommended by two Fellows, in the ordinary manner.

A Publication Committee has been nominated to whom all scientific papers sent in will be immediately referred.

The Society's Provincial Secretaries are:—  
For Ontario—John Macoun, Lecturer on Botany, the College, Belleville, Ont.

For Quebec—John Bell, M.D., General Hospital, Montreal.

For Nova Scotia—Professor Lawson, Dalhousie College, Halifax, N. S.

For New Brunswick—Professor Jardine, St. Dr., Provincial University, Fredericton, N. B.

I have the honor to be, Sir,  
Your most obedient servant,  
GEORGE LAWSON, LL.D.,  
General Secretary and Treasurer Bot. Soc.,  
Ca., formerly of Kingston.

#### PROVINCIAL PARLIAMENT.

##### QUEBEC LEGISLATURE.

QUEBEC, Dec. 27.—The opening of the first Quebec Parliament took place at three o'clock to-day. Notwithstanding the bad weather, an immense concourse of people lined the approaches to the House of Parliament.

Precisely at three o'clock, the heavy guns of the Grand Battery announced the arrival of His Excellency, attended by a brilliant staff of officers belonging to the Quebec volunteer forces. His Excellency, having taken his seat on the throne, the Speaker of the Legislative Council rose, and, by command of the Lieutenant-Governor, directed the Usher of the Black Rod to summon the Legislative Assembly. The members of the Lower House having arrived, preceded by the Clerk of the Assembly, Mr. Speaker informed them that when they should have elected a Speaker, His Excellency would inform them of the motives for which he had convened the Legislature, and that His Excellency would meet them to-morrow for that purpose. The members of the Assembly then retired, and the Lieut.-Governor, accompanied by his staff, returned to the Government House.

In the Assembly, on the return of the members from the Council Chamber, Mr. CHAUVEAU, Premier (Quebec Co.), rose in his place, and, addressing the clerk, referring to the necessity of electing to the Speaker's Chair a member fully conversant with both languages, proposed that the member for Levis, J. G. Blanchet, Esq., be elected Speaker of the Assembly.

The motion was seconded by Mr. DUNKIN (Brome), and after a few complimentary words from Mr. JOLY (Lotbinière), who referred to the military service, as well as the excellent civil qualities, of Col. Blanchet, the motion was declared carried.

The Speaker was led to the Chair by Messrs. Chauveau and Dunkin, and the Sergeant-at-Arms having laid the mace on the table, the Speaker briefly returned thanks for the honor conferred upon him, and threw himself upon the indulgence of the House for the support necessary to the delicate and difficult task he was assuming.

On motion of Mr. CHAUVEAU, seconded by the Attorney-General, the House then adjourned.

##### ONTARIO LEGISLATURE.

Toronto, December 27th.—The first Parliament of the Province of Ontario was opened to-day, in the presence of a large number of spectators. Nearly all the members were present. Between one and two o'clock this afternoon, the ceremony of swearing in the members took place. The oath was administered by Messrs. W. H. Boulton, and C. T. Gilmore, Clerk of the House, who were appointed Commissioners for that purpose. The members were sworn at the Clerk's table, one at a time, after which they signed their names to the oaths of allegiance.

At three o'clock precisely, the Governor took his seat on the throne, and the Sergeant-at-Arms having placed the mace on the table, Mr. M. O. Cameron, Provincial Secretary and Registrar, rose and stated that he had been commanded to announce that His Excellency did not see fit to declare his reasons for summoning a Parliament, until a Speaker had been elected, but that at two o'clock to-morrow his Excellency would declare his reasons.

Shortly after His Excellency had withdrawn, the Clerk took the Chair.

Mr. J. S. MACDONALD (Cornwall), in a few remarks, moved that Mr. John Stevenson, member for Lennox, be chosen Speaker of the House.

Mr. CARLING (London) seconded the nomination.

Mr. MCKELLAR (Bothwell) said the party he belonged to were satisfied with the nomination, and would not oppose it. Mr. Stevenson was a Reformer, and they would be glad to see him in the chair.

Sir HENRY SMITH (Frontenac) was sorry to hear the party spoken of already in the House. He, as a Conservative, was willing to vote for the present candidate, because he was a good man, and not because of his party. He strongly condemned the member for Bothwell for his remarks.

Mr. T. R. FERGUSON (St Simcoe) took the same view as the last speaker.

Mr. BOYD (Prescott) said, he was a Reformer, but it was not for that reason that he supported the Government nomination, but because he was willing to give the Government a fair and impartial trial. He was elected on these grounds. Though on the Opposition side, he did not wish to be considered an opponent of the Government.

The motion was then put and carried unanimously.

The mover and seconder then led the Speaker to the Chair, the mace was laid on the table, and the Speaker, on taking his seat, thanked the House for the honor conferred on him in electing him Speaker of the first Parliament of Ontario. He was not unaware of the responsibility that rested on him, and he would endeavor to rule the House irrespective of party feeling, and to forward the interests of individual members, and trusted, that the acts passed would tend to the further advancement and happiness of the people.

Sir HENRY SMITH spoke with reference to an adjournment, next Tuesday, till after the holidays. He would like an expression of opinion from the premier on the subject.

Mr. JOHN S. MACDONALD said that, of course, nothing definite could be said till to-morrow, but that, as many of the members doubtless did desire an adjournment till after the municipal elections, no doubt the Government would listen to any such expression of opinion.

The House then adjourned, on motion, till to-morrow afternoon, at 3 o'clock.

#### BRITISH AND FOREIGN NEWS.

It is reported that the Paris Rothschild reduced the salaries of his clerks fifty centimes per day each—to make up the expense of entertaining the Austrian Archduke.

The telegraph reports that the cannibals at the Feejee islands have murdered and eaten Rev. J. S. Baker and six Christian natives.

The Prince of Wales, to the great indignation of the bulk of English Protestants, is now a constant worshiper at All Saints Church, Margaret street, one of the most extreme of the ritualistic churches in London.

Of twenty-nine young men approved at the recent Andover Conference as candidates for the ministry, seven are stated to be sons of ministers, five of deacons, twenty-four sons of parents both of whom are Christian professors.

FEARFUL INUNDATIONS IN MANILLA.—The Overland China Mail gives the following news from Manila:—"The British ship 'Stuart Wortley' was totally lost off Manila on September 20. All hands saved. Fearful inundations have occurred at Manila. Over 10,000 Indians have been drowned. The Spanish mail steamer 'Malepina,' from Hong Kong to Manila, has been missing for 21 days. It is feared she is totally lost. Two earthquakes took place at Manila on October 4. No loss of life or damage to buildings."

THE MARCHIONESS OF QUEENSBERRY.—The following letter appears in the *Standard*:—"To the Marchioness of Queensberry,—Madam,—Your 'dear friends'—the murderers—who made my wife a widow and my children fatherless, having now expiated, on the earth, their crime, it would console my troubled spirit—by them 'sent unsoothed,' 'unaneled' to its last dread account,—were your ladyship to extend to the innocent victims of the crime that consolation and support which you have promised to extend to the families of my murderers,—a course which cannot fail to be comforting to your own conscience, and will appease the spirit of him who once was  
BARTT.

RUSSIA PREPARING FOR WAR.—It is stated that the Russian Government is now in a position to send 200,000 men to either the Turkish or Austrian frontier at a few days' notice, and one of the Russian journals says that, although the Government may continue to circulate peaceful phrases at London, Paris, and Vienna, it is known as a matter of fact that war is imminent. It was recently stated that Prince Gortschakoff was about to resign his seat in the Russian Cabinet; and Gen. Ignatieff, named as his successor, is strongly in favor of a hostile policy toward Turkey. The Turkish Government has recently adopted measures indicating an anticipated attack from Russia; but if Russia takes hold of the matter in earnest, and the Sultan is left, without any foreign assistance, to fight with the Czar, the contest cannot be a very long one, and its result will certainly be disastrous to Turkey.

A DISTINGUISHED VISITOR.—The Prince Minto of Japan, brother of the Tycoon, landed at Dover on Monday, and afterwards went on to London. Of course he had first to receive an address from the Dover corporation, to which he returned a "gracious answer." His highness visited the house of Parliament on Tuesday. In the Lords he occupied a seat in the side gallery, and in the Commons a place of honor in the Diplomatic Gallery. He appears quite a youth, is of low stature and spare frame, has a long oval face, the forehead made as high as possible by the curling of his hair nearly up to the crown of his head, and about the temples. He wore what may be presumed to be the national costume, which was rather sombre than gay. He was attended by eight Japanese, armed in the manner of their country, and three European gentlemen, one of whom acted as interpreter in an interview between his highness and Lord Stanley in the Commons gallery, in the course of which elaborate courtesies appeared to be exchanged.

THE HURRICANE AT CALCUTTA.—The arrival of the India mail brings us advices from Calcutta to the 8th of November. These accounts increase the seriousness of the disaster. In Calcutta city 109 deaths have been recorded, 101 brick-built houses destroyed, and 2,338 tiled and thatched huts leveled with the ground. In the suburbs, the loss of life is estimated at 285; and 62 brick-built houses, 1,745 tiled huts, and 25,148 thatched huts have been destroyed. On the river, 622 lives have been lost. In addition, there have also been lost two ferry steamers, 67 cargo boats, 15 Madras sloops, 84 dinghees, 82 native boats, and 336 up-country boats. The greater portion of these boats, together with those lost in the canals, were laden with jute and grain. The grand total of lives ascertained to have been lost is, therefore, 1,016; of brick-built houses destroyed, 163; and of tiled and thatched huts, 29, 231. Of the larger

shipping in the river, only some 25 ships have escaped uninjured, and three have sustained serious damage, one of them being a complete wreck.

TERRIC CYCLONE IN BENGAL.—On the night of the 1st inst., a cyclone raged in Bengal, from the bay northward to Serajguni, westward to Midnapore, Burdwar, eastward to Burnaul and Dacca. The rice crops throughout the track visited by the cyclone are greatly injured. In many places it is estimated that not one-fourth will be saved. Many buildings have been destroyed; also, boats on the inland rivers laden with jute and grain. Large quantities of growing jute destroyed. Great damage done at Port Banning. A storm wave carried away a portion of the river bank. The jetties and railway were much injured. The station was destroyed. At Calcutta, the cyclone lasted eight hours. Much more damage was done to the city than by the great cyclone of 1864. In the city and suburbs, 1,000 lives were lost. 30,000 native huts were destroyed, and vessels wrecked at Sanger. Several vessels were missing. The ships are returning disabled. 600 native boats were destroyed. At Burdwar there was much distress among the native population. The telegraph line along the Ganges is down. From Bengal, great distress is reported. The Bengal Government are actively engaged in taking measures for the relief of the sufferers.

AUSTRIA'S INTERNAL POLICY.—It is gratifying to observe that enlightened ideas are steadily making progress in Austria. The liberal measures proposed by Baron Benat, the Prime Minister, are cordially sustained by the Emperor, and bid fair to place Austria among the most progressive nations of Europe. In order to carry the bills pending in the Lower Chamber of the Reichsrath, ordaining civil marriages and establishing secular education, the Emperor has elevated twenty-one persons favorable to that policy to the Upper Chamber, where there was a decided majority against these measures, and they will now undoubtedly be passed, in spite of the opposition of the priesthood and the reactionists. This was a bold step, and has given great encouragement to the liberal party, while the conservatives are greatly exasperated. Attempts have been made, even by members of the imperial family, to oust the minister who is inaugurating such great reforms, but without success. The new spirit which animates Austrian policy has also been shown by recalling Baron Hubner, the envoy to Rome, and substituting Count Crivelli. The Baron is a personal friend of the Pope, and heartily devoted to the interests of the church. The Count, although a Catholic, is in full accord with the reforms of the Prime Minister. The new minister is instructed to obtain the Pope's consent for the abrogation of the Concordat, and his recognition of civil marriages and the secularization of education. These reforms will be carried out, however, whether the Pope consents or not, and he will be so informed.

#### AMERICAN NEWS.

In Henry county, Ky., a man named Floyd became so angry because his brother-in-law would not endorse his note, that he followed him home and shot both barrels of his shot-gun at him as he sat at dinner. He did not hit him, yet he fell dead; and on examination it was found that the dead man's heart was diseased, and that the great excitement had killed him.

When Richard Pierce, printer, of Boston, worked off upon his hand-press, on the 25th of September, 1690, the first newspaper ever published in America, the General Court took the sheet into custody, held solemn debate over the daring disturber of the public quiet, and voted that it "contained reflections of a very high nature," and its publication was contrary to law. It was not allowed to appear again.

As a train was approaching Peoria, Illinois, the other night, the prairie was discovered to be on fire for miles around. The flames leaped up to the height of 30ft., and spread for seven or eight miles apparently. The train ran directly through the belt of the flame, which extended across the track. The heat was intense, but the current of air caused by the motion of the train prevented the cars from being in the least blistered. The passengers on the train say it was a splendid sight.

THE CHILD BURNING CASE.—Mr. and Mrs. Brown, who have been arrested on suspicion of having murdered a child at Canaan, N. Y., for the purpose of obtaining the insurance upon her life, have been lodged in jail at Hartford for trial. The *Times* says Brown was not inclined to say much; he stood upon his dignity, and said if there was anything against him "prove it." He was in one cell and Mrs. Brown in another, and when the officer approached her cell he cried out to her to keep her tongue to herself. He is a hard-looking fellow; looks like an English thief. He is apparently about thirty-four years of age. Mrs. Brown claims to be her husband's second wife, the child being his by his first wife. She is twenty-five years of age and a fair looking woman.

A CHILD CHAMBERED BY A SNAKE.—A woman named Somers residing in Worcester, Pa., went into the orchard to gather some fruit, and left her little babe, less than a year old, sitting upon the ground. She soon moved out of sight of the child, but hearing his voice cooing and laughing, she gave herself no uneasiness. Suddenly the sounds ceased, and she stepped around to him, supposing him asleep. But to her horror, she saw him perfectly motionless, his lips parted, and his eyes fixed upon an enormous rattlesnake that was approaching him by almost imperceptible motions. She locked in vain for some stick or stone to kill the monstrous reptile, then quick as thought sprang toward it, overturned the pan which she had in her hand, so as to effectually cover its body, got upon it, and screamed for help. The covering of the snake broke the spell upon the child, its little body swayed to and fro, and it quickly crept toward the heroic mother. In a few minutes friends came to her relief, and the cause of her terror was despatched.

Contemporary Press.

LETTER FROM THE REV. NEWMAN HALL (From the London Christian Times.)

This is the day of election for city and state officers. There is a great struggle between the Democratic or Southern party, and the Republican or anti-slavery and loyal party.

Expected to see some uproar at the polling today. How different was the fact! All the public-houses are closely shut up during the whole day of an election!

I went, this morning, to one of the public schools. About twelve hundred girls were present. I opened the department for elder girls, the "grammar school," with reading the Bible, a short address, and prayer.

Yesterday morning I saw a strange scene. I was taken to Wall street and the Stock Exchange. I never heard such an uproar as was caused by the vociferation of the merchants and brokers buying and selling stock.

REV. W. M. PUNSHON.

(From N. Y. Christian Advocate.)

We find in the last number of the Christian Times, London, an interesting sketch of Rev. William Morley Punshon, M. A., fraternal delegate elect from the British Wesleyan Church to the next General Conference of the M. E. Church in the United States, and President elect of the Canadian Wesleyan Conference.

He made his early attempts at preaching, and in May, 1845, he presented himself for examination in London as a candidate for the Wesleyan ministry. The writer of this sketch was present at that examination, to which one or two other young men also came up, who have since attained to eminence, and well remembers the impression then produced by the appearance and answers of the future orator.

literary effort of a religious kind, entitled, "Tabor, or the Class-meeting." This little publication was an indication of that ardent attachment to the peculiar views and discipline of Methodism which has all along been characteristic of Mr. Punshon, though in combination with such a breadth of view and catholicity of spirit that he has been claimed again and again by other Churches as almost their own.

Soon after coming to reside in Newcastle, Mr. Punshon married the daughter of Mr. Vickers, of Gateshead. This lady died in 1858, leaving several children. After leaving Newcastle, the next six years of the subject of our sketch were spent in Yorkshire,—three years in Sheffield, and three in Leeds. While in Leeds, his popularity was approaching its height. It was in January, 1854, that Mr. Punshon made his first appearance in Exeter Hall as a lecturer in connection with the Young Men's Christian Association.

In the meantime he was growing in the esteem and love of the brethren of his own church, was honored with many tokens of their regard, and had it not been for the failure of his health, would probably have reached, by this time, the highest dignity at their disposal,—that of President of the Wesleyan Conference. It is impossible to speak too warmly of Mr. Punshon's unselfishness and generosity. In 1852, seeing the poor accommodation provided by Wesleyans in several popular watering places, he undertook to raise within five years, by lecturing and personal solicitation, the sum of ten thousand pounds, in aid of a fund for the erection of chapels in those places.

THE CAMPAIGN IN ABYSSINIA.

Abysinia is a land of mountains. It stands up like a fortress out of the surrounding flat country. We hear much of the "table land," but the table land is riven by ravines, roughened by lofty peaks, worn into profound gulfs by large torrents. Nevertheless, there are always abundant roads and paths in every mountain land, and even points of passage over the widest rivers. The map, if correctly laid down, and the roads, if correctly marked, indicate the nature of the theatre of operations and the probable course of the expedition.

From a letter from Zulla, under date of the 31st of October, we hear of the return, two days previously, of Colonel Merewether and

his party from reconnoitering the country to the southward, after a severe march of 130 miles. In the country they traversed—now for the first time visited by Europeans—they found but little water, and that in wells. In parts the thermometer ranged at 110. The passes were through beds of torrents, with huge masses of rock on every side. The landing pier at Zulla, 350 yards long, was finished, and a great portion of tramway had already been laid down.

Intelligence received from Massowah announces that more than one hundred villages have tendered their services to the British expeditionary force.

LAKE SUPERIOR.

(From the Globe.)

Last evening Professor Daniel Wilson delivered a very interesting lecture on "Lake Superior, its Scenery and Antiquities." The lecture was delivered in aid of the Boys' Home of this city, and drew a large and fashionable audience. At the outset, the Professor stated that he had been advised by his friends to deal with an amazing number of subjects in the course of his address, and he would endeavor to make a selection from the various suggestions received.

As soon, of course, as they could be summoned, the people of Angola, and nearer inhabitants, ran to the spot, and it was not long before many buckets were employed in pouring water upon the burning wreck; but a raging fire is not to be overcome with buckets, and those desperately laboring at the work had to suffer the unspeakable anguish of seeing their efforts made utterly in vain. The hideous, remorseless flames, cracked on, the shrieks died into moans, and moans into a silence more terrible, as the pall of death drew over the scene.

the north of the country inhabited by these Mound Builders, was a kind of sacred land specially dedicated to the remains of that great nation, and where they met the rude children of the forest as on common soil. But whatever the character of that ancient population, there was every reason to believe it had terminated abruptly; that these ancient mines, after being worked for centuries, had suddenly stopped, and the miners had never resumed their work.

THE ANGOLA SLAUGHTER.

FULL PARTICULARS OF THE ACCIDENT—SCENES AND INCIDENTS—THE INQUEST.

The Buffalo papers give the following details of the recent frightful railroad slaughter at Angola, 21 miles west of Buffalo, on the Lake Shore Railroad. The train to which the accident occurred was the New York express train, consisting of two first-class and one second-class coaches, coming east. The catastrophe occurred at the crossing of what is known as Big Sister Creek, about a quarter of a mile east of Angola station.

As nearly as can be ascertained, the next to the last car of the train was thrown from the track on striking a frog at the switch just this side of Angola station, and was dragged over the ties nearly to the bridge before the car behind it became unseated from the rails. The time during which this plunging along the ties continued was sufficient to enable some, but not many, of the passengers sitting at the forward end of this car to make their escape from it into the car ahead.

Just as the train reached the bridge, the rear car was jerked from the track, and ran nearly across the bridge. An instant more and it would have reached the bank; but just at the edge it toppled over on the left side, and went, with a fearful crash, end foremost, down the ice-covered slope, forty feet at least, to the flat below.

It is easy to imagine the frightful wreck to which the car was reduced by the terrible descent. All, or nearly all, of its passengers, of course, were precipitated into a mingled struggling mass at the lower end of the car, buried under a heap of ruins; and even the slightly injured, if any there were, unable to extricate themselves. The horror of the situation was sufficient without that which instantly became added by the igniting of the splintered wreck from the overturned stoves. A moment, as one of the three sole survivors describes it, and the whole was wrapped in flames. The dry wood of the car burned like a heap of kindling, and it was little more.

How many the flames devoured in this car cannot be told with certainty. It was well filled with passengers, probably,—says one of the survivors, not less than fifty, and only three are known to have escaped.

The train, which had run some distance before being stopped, was backed to the scene as speedily as possible, and those on board set to work with promptitude and energy. But the steep and ice-covered slope to the car, most horribly situated, was not easily descended, and when helping hands reached it, they were without weapons for fighting the flames, or for breaking into the wreck.

As soon, of course, as they could be summoned, the people of Angola, and nearer inhabitants, ran to the spot, and it was not long before many buckets were employed in pouring water upon the burning wreck; but a raging fire is not to be overcome with buckets, and those desperately laboring at the work had to suffer the unspeakable anguish of seeing their efforts made utterly in vain. The hideous, remorseless flames, cracked on, the shrieks died into moans, and moans into a silence more terrible, as the pall of death drew over the scene.

As we have already stated, the car next the rear one was that with which the disaster originated, but its fate was less terrible than the fate of the car following. The headlong plunge of the latter threw it over, but not until the bridge had been passed, and it made its descent on the opposite or right side of the embankment, where the height was not more than twenty-five feet. The crash was only less awful than that already described. It was not followed, however, by the more frightful calamity of the fire. Twice the car was kindled by the coals from the broken stoves, but the passengers were in a less helpless situation, and the flames were extinguished.

One of the three persons who escaped from the rear car was Mr. I. Mayer, the travelling agent of Ristori, who is now at the Buffalo General Hospital under treatment for severe, but probably not serious, injuries in the back, head, and ankles. Mr. Mayer's statement to our reporter was as follows:—

"I had just stepped out at the closet when I felt the jerking of the car as it was thrown from the track. I sprang up instantly and caught hold of something in the roof of the car, supporting myself. This saved me, when the car went over the bank, from being pitched forward with the rest of the passengers into the heap where every one was helplessly buried in the

crash of the ruins. Exactly how I crawled out I do not know. I was one of only three who escaped. I saw an old gentleman and his wife get out of the wreck. I am sure that not another person escaped. The car was full—not less than fifty persons, I should think, within it. Those who were not killed outright were burned to death. The wreck was all in flames in a moment. I do not know how I and the two I have mentioned could have escaped."

At 5 o'clock, when the train from Buffalo containing the physicians, &c, arrived at the scene of the disaster it was about dark, and objects at a short distance were anything but distinct. The burned car was a mass of ruins, but the odor of burning human flesh permeated the atmosphere and gave convincing evidence that the catastrophe was a heart-rending and awful one. The second car which met with disaster was lying a perfect wreck, but all its inmates had been removed, and everything that medical skill and kindness could suggest was being done for them.

Justice Southwick's house presented the appearance of an army hospital. Every room in the house was filled with objects of pity, in the shape of injured passengers. In one corner could be seen a woman, insensible, her face bruised, and discolored with blood; and in another a man who had, a few hours previous, started from home in the full enjoyment of health, but now was hovering between life and death. Everywhere could be seen those angels of mercy—kind and true-hearted women—administering to those thrown upon their hands, and we are sure from what we saw that the injured ones were kindly and tenderly cared for.

The news of the disaster was immediately telegraphed to this city, and at four o'clock a wrecking train of three coaches left for Angola. At ten minutes past five Angola was reached, and all that the physician's art could do was done to alleviate the horrible sufferings of the wounded. The midnight train last night bore additional aid, and a number of physicians have volunteered to leave the city this morning and aid in caring for the sick.

The loss will probably exceed sixty souls. Mary Freeman was found dead with a handkerchief by her side, bearing the name by which she is designated.

One of the passengers related that while the rear car was burning, several passengers who were endeavoring to break it to pieces were startled by the report of pistols, which were discharged within the car. One bullet came through a window, passing through the pants of a passenger. Some unfortunate man had the weapon in his pocket, and of course it was exploded by the heat.

J. W. Kennedy, one of the occupants of the second car, as soon as the thumping commenced rushed for the door and jumped from the platform just as the carriage rolled down the bank.

A young man from St. Catharines was taken from the rear car in a dreadful state. His legs were flayed and his breast and stomach were fairly roasted. He was alive at the last accounts, but there was little hope of his recovery.

The manner of the accident, as nearly as can be ascertained, is as follows: The next to the last car of the train was thrown from the track on striking an iron frog at the switch, just this side of Angola station, and was dragged over the ties nearly to the bridge before the car behind it became unseated from the rails.

FROM SOUTH AMERICA.

Rio Janeiro dates to Nov. 25th, are received.

The war on the Parana continues. On the 21st of October, 2,000 Paraguayan cavalry sallied out from Humaita to pasture horses and were attacked by 4,000 Brazilians, and, though they fought desperately, were routed with a loss of 600 dead and 150 prisoners. The victors lost 125 killed and wounded. On the 28th, Lopez' cattle depot at Rivion de Los was stormed by the Brazilians with a loss of 370 men. The defenders lost 250 men and 1,500 cattle.

On the 1st November, the Paraguayan works at Tejeira were assaulted, and the garrison, 800 strong, routed with a loss of 500 killed and 60 prisoners. Of the three Paraguayan steamers that took part in the defence, one was sunk and one burned by the allied fire.

On the 3rd, the Paraguayans, in return, made a dash on the allied line at Tuyuti, with 6,000 men, and captured three redoubts. They followed this up by an attack on the Polygon, a strong fortification. Baron Aleyre gathered 20,000 men together and disputed the Paraguayan advance, which was gallantly made, and finally repulsed the enemy. The arrival of some cavalry, which charged the Paraguayans, caused them to abandon the captured redoubts, and two guns taken therein and retreat to their own lines. Loss of the allies, 6 guns, 1,100 killed and wounded; loss of the Paraguayans 2,400 killed and wounded.

BRITISH COLUMBIA.

The Nor-Western has an account of the burning to death of eight persons by a prairie fire in Oct. last. Four of them consisted of a family named Thalfaut.

From files of the British Columbian, up to Nov. 6th, we extract the following:—

We understand that the Surveyor-General will at once set about the work of reducing, locating, and surveying the Indian reserves in this district, in pursuance of a resolution thereunto, passed at the last session of the Legislature. Let us hope that this necessary but, too-long delayed work will be done thoroughly and well.

In Saturday's Gazette, was published a statement of the imports into the colony of British Columbia, for the quarter ending 25th September last. The total value is \$391,936.25. There are several features of the statement to which we may take occasion to allude in our next.

A party of miners arrived from Kootenay yesterday, having about \$20,000 in treasure. They do not bring much news. The five Indians who murdered two white men, and wounded a third, at the Tobacco Plain diggings, had all been executed by the American authorities. Herring, the wounded man, was recovering. The Tobacco Plain diggings had proved a failure. The weather continued quite open, and mining was still carried on. No new strikes reported.

On Monday last, a native fisherman, while out fishing on his own hook, hooked an enormous sturgeon, and forthwith "hooked it" for town. The fish was 11 feet long, and weighed 325 pounds.

BRITISH AND FOREIGN NEWS.

The world has produced \$3,341,500,000 of gold the past eighteen years. Machine-belt is now being successfully manufactured from paper. Faber's establishment sends out \$220,000,000 lead pencils yearly. The new British knapsack weighs only four pounds and three ounces. Forty elephants help the English in the Abyssinian expedition. The Dowager Marchioness of Queensberry has sent £300 for Larkin's family, one of the executed Fenians. A noble lord, who sits in the British Parliament, has been sued in an English county court for a butcher's bill amounting to £40. One day last week a single firm in London sold no less than 10,732 Newfoundland seal skins. Doubtless, as many more were sold by other merchants. The portion of the soi-disant Emperor Maximilian's skull, which was removed in the process of embalming, was stolen and replaced with a wooden plug. At a sale by auction in Douglass, Isle of Man, a gold-mounted tooth-brush, said to have belonged to the great Napoleon, realized the sum of £8 10s. The young Chinese Emperor, twelve years old, rejoices in the title of "His High Prosperity." His Imperial father was "Perfect Bliss." Steam power is successfully used in London in pulling down old houses, where the contractor cares little about preserving the materials. A butcher-boy in Newgate Market says he has often heard of the fore-quarters of the globe, but has never heard any person say anything about the hind-quarters. A lady has recently died in Bristol, England, at the advanced age of 84. Never in the course of her life did she eat a morsel of butchers' meat, though she enjoyed all that time very good health. In Russia, a woman professing to be the Virgin Mary ordered the people not to pay their taxes. They obeyed her until the government officers sent the virgin to Siberia, shut up her temple, and compelled her followers to come down with the dust. M. Ferdinand de Lesseps, in a lecture on the Suez Canal, recently given at Nice, stated that the contractors were bound to terminate the work by the 1st of September, 1869, under a penalty of 500,000*fr.* for any delay. An agitation in favor of the Saturday half-holiday has begun in Dublin. The Lord Mayor presided at a meeting to promote the movement, which was addressed by various clergymen, Protestant and Romanist. Within sixteen years, the two colonies of Victoria and New South Wales have produced a supply of gold amounting in value to one hundred and fifty million pounds sterling, two-thirds of which have been the produce of Victoria alone. Count Bismarck's yearly income, since he received the gift from the Prussian Parliament, is between forty and fifty thousand dollars. He lives very economically, and, according to a correspondent, said, some weeks ago to Rothschild, that he had no doubt that he would, by and by, become a millionaire. Until 1865 he was heavily in debt. The hotel and restaurant keepers in Paris are now having a turn of penance. Their charges were enormous during the Exhibition; now they are without customers. We learn that the two great hotels, the fame of which has gone through Europe and America, the Louvre and the Grand Hotel, are in the market. The price is £800,000 for the two establishments, and it is said that an English company is in treaty for them. CURIOUS EXCISE ENTRY.—Alexander Gunn, an Excise officer in Scotland, being dismissed from his employment for misconduct, an entry was made in a book kept for the purpose as follows:—"A. Gunn discharged for making a false report."

THE SUEZ CANAL NO MYTH.—An English paper says, the Government tug "Prompt," recently despatched from England to assist in the embarkation of the Indian troops at Suez, was conveyed through the new Suez canal to the Red Sea. After having been lightened as much as possible, even to the removal of the paddle-wheels, a number of empty casks was placed under her, and in this manner she reached Suez. THE DEADLY CHASSE-POT.—A captain of the Garibaldians says:—"At a distance of over 1,000 metres (1,100 yards) a platoon fire of fifty men killed or wounded thirty Garibaldians. During the quick fire at all distances the bullets fell like hail. I was engaged at Custozza and Solferino, and even then I never heard such a quantity of balls whistle about my ears. The result was, that, after a very short resistance, disorder commenced, and every one ran away without looking behind him."

AMERICAN NEWS.

A man entered a house in Savannah one night, and stole the dead body of a child. Being pursued, he dropped it in the street. The Newburyport Herald says the best of ship carpenters in that city are working for \$1.25 a day. The meeting-house in Salem, Mass., where Roger Williams preached two hundred and thirty-six years ago, is still standing. At Chicago, on the 10th, Wm. Andrews attacked Wm. Hamilton, bit a great chunk out of his hip and swallowed it, moustache and all. The Osage Chronicle, printed in Kansas, boasts the name of Horace Greeley for President, on the basis of "universal amnesty and universal suffrage. Oh, sage paper! By a law of the late legislature of Maine, phonographic reporters are employed by the State to take evidence. Business is very much facilitated by the improvement. Deer-hunting on Long Island was prohibited for five years and the term expired on the 4th instant. The animals are said to be very numerous on the east of the island.

A number of spiritualists are boring for oil in Pleasantville, Pa., under the direction of a "medium," and shares of one-sixteenth have been sold for \$5,000 each. A hunter in Crawford county, Wis., recently shot a cougar, or American panther, measuring three feet six inches in height, and five feet in length; the largest ever seen in that region. He got \$12 bounty, and deserved it. Hon. Enos Stutsman, formerly of Montreal, has lately been elected Speaker of the Dakota Legislature. The Hon. John L. Jolley, son of Mr. Jolley, saddler, of Hamilton, was the other candidate for the office, and came near being elected. On Tuesday, the wife of Aaron Rowe, living three miles south of Mount Vernon, presented her husband with five children at one birth,—three boys and two girls. The mother and children are doing as well as if nothing extraordinary had occurred. Some time ago a cow ran in front of a train in Indiana, threw it from the track, and caused the injury of several persons. The railroad company sued the owner of the cow and recovered \$4,000 damages. The Supreme Court of that State has affirmed the verdict on an appeal. Miss Maria Hall died in Lawrence on the 12th inst., after nearly eight years' suffering from the effects of the fall of the Pemberton Mill—January, 1860. She was rescued from beneath a fallen beam only a few minutes before the ruins took fire, and was wholly confined to her bed for two years after the disaster. It appears from the report of Secretary Welles that the U. S. naval force now consists of 238 vessels, mounting 1,869 guns,—a reduction of 40 vessels and 482 guns since last year. Only 103 vessels are in use, including 56 on squadron service, and of the remainder there are 49 iron-clads laid up, and 29 of all kinds not completed. The number of men employed during the year in the naval and coast survey services is 11,900. General Grant's report shows that on the 30th September, 1867, the aggregate strength of the army (officers and men) was 56,815; the number of recruits, 34,191; and desertions 13,608. The reports of the five military commanders are also embodied in Gen. Grant's report. He highly commends the judicious and soldierly manner in which their duties have been performed, and says: "The commanders of the five military districts have executed their difficult trust faithfully, and without bias from any judgment of their own as to the merit or demerit of the law they were executing."

The postmaster-general's report shows that the total receipts of the department during the last fiscal year, ending June 30th, 1867, were \$19,978,693.54; the expenditures, \$19,235,483.46; excess of receipts over expenditure, \$743,210.08. The receipts from postage stamps have increased 6 per cent. Postage stamps to the value of \$11,578,607 were issued, and stamped envelopes to the value of \$1,290,588. The increase in postage stamps was 61 per cent, and in stamped envelopes 61 per cent. The postal routes have an extent of 203,245, and an aggregate annual transportation of 78,982,789 miles. The annual report of the Secretary of the Treasury shows that the debt of the United States on the 1st of November, 1867, was \$2,625,502,843. Of this there was bearing coin interest, \$2,204,879,631; bearing no interest, \$402,385,848; besides over eighteen millions of Texas bonds, and other items of old indebtedness. There was in the Treasury, however, \$11,540,317 in coin, and \$22,458,080 in currency; leaving the debt, less money on hand, \$2,491,504,450. The receipts from all sources for the fiscal year ending June 30, 1867, were \$190,634,010. The expenditures for the civil service, including pensions, Indians, war department, navy department, and interest on the public debt, were \$346,729,129. Of this, the interest on the debt was \$143,781,591. The loans paid, as they are called, were \$746,350,525; and the receipts from loans were \$640,426,910.

NEW ORLEANS, Dec. 23.—The Central Committee of the Republican party of this State, nominated Chief Justice Chase for the Presidency this evening. AUGUSTA, GA., Dec. 23.—General T. W. Sweeney, who was tried by court-martial, and suspended from rank and pay for six months, has had his sentence remitted by order of the President, and has been ordered to report to Gen. Pope for duty. CINCINNATI, Dec. 23.—A cold-blooded murder was committed last night, on Fifth street. An inoffensive man, named Elmore Smith, was shot by a ruffian for merely jostling against him. The wounded man expired in one hour afterward. The assassin made his escape. FOSSIL FOOT-PRINTS.—Excavations are in progress at Turner's Falls, Mass., for a flour and grist mill, and on the rocks twenty feet below the surface have been found the prints of a foot resembling those of a wolf, though larger than those made by a horse. Prints of small fishes are also found, with the eyes, fins, scales, etc., all perfectly visible. A CAUTION TO MILKMAIDS.—A man in Kentucky killed a sick cow a few days since in whose stomach was found a large brass pin, a hairpin, and a quantity of hooks and eyes. A jury of the neighbors formally summoned for the occasion, returned an oral verdict that the unfortunate deceased (cow) had probably swallowed a milkmaid or a waterfall at some period of its adult life.—American Paper.

COLORPHOBIA AT WASHINGTON.—The clerk of one of the Washington theatres sold two dress circle tickets to a colored man, one evening this week, supposing that they were for white persons to use. In the evening two colored men took their seats in the dress circle. The audience became indignant, and deputations of the officers of the house waited on the occupants of the seats and told them they were in the wrong part of the house. They thought not, as they had paid for the seats they occupied, but the excitement among the whites of the audience continued until the negroes were paid back their money and left the house. BOSTON, Dec. 23.—There is great excitement in the neighboring town of Haverhill this morning, over an attempt to rob the Merrimac National Bank, and the shooting of officer Burnham. The fair occurred just before daylight, when a ruffian-shop in the neighborhood was

found on fire, and a couple of officers started to give an alarm. In passing the bank they heard an explosion inside, and apprehending a robbery, made an examination. One of the officers stationed himself at the front door, and officer Burnham went round to the rear, and as he was passing one of the side windows of the bank, a man jumped out, and, as he attempted to grapple with him, the burglar drew a pistol and shot the officer through the head, killing him instantly. No robbery, however, was effected, as the proceedings of the thief were interrupted as above described, but the thief made good his escape.

MORAL EFFECT OF AN EARTHQUAKE.—The Ogdensburg Journal says:—"The more we hear of the impressions produced upon the minds of the people by the visitation of Wednesday morning, the more we appreciate its awful grandeur. Very many fervently pious people supposed that the "Judgment Day" had actually arrived, and remained in a state of almost suspended animation for several seconds, expecting to hear the "last trumpet sound." In the Third ward, a dancing party suddenly broke up and departed for home and places to pray. A knot of gamblers in the lower part of the village dropped their cards, looked each other in the face and skeddaddled for a refuge. Very few, in looking over the record of their deeds and misdeeds, which always pass so rapidly in moments of such fearful suspense, were satisfied with the balance sheet.

THE MURDER OF HON. CORNELIUS HAMILTON, M. C.—The death of this gentleman at the hands of his insane son, at Marysville, Ohio, on the 22nd inst., is thus described:—"While feeding the stock yesterday (Sunday) morning on his farm, near Marysville, the boy stepped up behind him, and with a piece of heavy board struck him on the back of the head, killing him instantly. He then covered up the dead body with fodder, and started to kill his mother. Seizing an axe he made toward her, when a younger brother, seeing the axe in the maniac's hand, shouted to his mother to run or Thomas would kill her. She did so and escaped. The maniac then started for the brother who gave the alarm, and struck him a dangerous blow on the shoulder. A neighbor, alarmed by the outcry, ran to the rescue of the boy, caught the axe, and succeeded, with the assistance of others who had by that time reached the scene, in preventing further mischief. The insane son is now in prison, seemingly unconcerned."

WASHINGTON, Dec. 23.—The Committee on Appropriations had under investigation a private claim against the Russian Government for \$500,000, on account of ordnance stores furnished during the Crimean war. While that war was in progress, the Russian Government sent officers to this country to purchase arms and munitions of war. Among the proposals sent in was one from Mr. Perkins of Massachusetts. Baron Stoecki, the Russian Minister at Washington, agreed to take 150 tons of cannon powder from Mr. Perkins, and a subsequent contract was made with the same gentleman, through an ordnance officer, for 35,000 rifles. The powder was put on shipboard, and the rifles were manufactured, when the war closed, and the Russian authorities refused to take the powder or the guns. Mr. Seward refused to interfere in the matter, except to ask Mr. Clay to represent the case to the authorities at St. Petersburg, and insist on the justice of the claim. But the Russians, inasmuch as the contract was not in writing, objected to a settlement. In view of the proposed appropriation for the purchase of Alaska, the Boston firm see some chance to get their money, and are busy pressing their suit. The Committee on Appropriations is of the opinion that the claim is a legitimate one, and that it should be allowed, but they do not exactly see how to settle it. The whole matter is now in the hands of the Committee on Foreign Affairs.

CANADIAN NEWS.

ONTARIO.

The North Wellington Times is to be published for the future in Elora. Sir J. A. Macdonald has donated £10 to the Botanical Society of Canada, of which Professor Lawson is Honorary Secretary. Mr. Otto Klotz, of Preston, is the author of a new German Grammar, which is said to be superior to the old system. Judge Kingsmill, of Bruce, received a pair of white kids from Sheriff Sutton on the 10th inst., there being no criminal business on the calendar.—Huron Signal, 26th. In London, last Saturday night, a stranger, named Gordon, was attacked in the street by two ruffians, who knocked him senseless with a slung-shot, and then robbed him of \$92,—\$71 of which was of American currency. The Almonte Gazette learns that Mr. John Belton, of Clayton, has lost his dwelling-house and contents, by a fire which occurred on last Saturday, 14th inst., originating by the very stupid practice of running a stove-pipe through the roof of his house. The St. Croix Courier thinks "the town of St. Andrews ought to erect a statue of Adam Smith, Esq., editor of the Standard, in view of his being the father of the Charlotte County Press, and for his long continued and efficient advocacy of the interests of the shire town."

The Fergus News says that, during the night of Thursday last week, some dastardly wretch, having gained an entrance to Stewart's photograph rooms, scratched his two lenses with a diamond, and mixed certain of his chemicals. The same mean trick was done at Miller's rooms on the same night. The lenses thus almost irretrievably injured are valued at from \$50 to \$75 in each case. The Hamilton Times says, Colonel John Thorne, whose death was announced on Friday, at the advanced age of 91 years, was one of the oldest residents of the city, and has been intimately connected with its history. He took an active part in the war of 1812, and performed distinguished services at the battle of Queenston heights and other engagements on the Niagara frontier. On Sunday, the 17th ult., the house of Mr. James Douglas, residing about one mile south of New Durham, in the Township of Burford, was entered while the occupants were at church, and the sum of \$170, mostly in silver, stolen

therefrom. As yet no trace of the robber or robbers have been found and Mr. James Douglas has offered a reward of \$100 for such information as will lead to the detection of the thief. The Hamilton Spectator of the 23rd says:—"The funeral of the late Zachariah Hubbard, one of the unfortunate victims of the terrible railway disaster at Angola, N. Y., took place in this city on Sunday. The unfortunate man's feet and legs were burned literally to a crisp, and he appeared to have struggled fearfully for life; but, being held by the feet, his tortures must have been horrible. Excepting this, and his hands, he was not otherwise burned or injured. He leaves a sorrowing widow and three children.

The Milton Champion says, on Thursday evening last a poor woman was found dead near Mr. William Perkins'. She had called at Mr. Perkins' a few minutes before, and was very civil in her behavior, although she had purchased some whiskey at Munn's Corners a short time before. She had apparently fallen over the fence into the road and perished from the intense cold. A letter on her was addressed to Mary Ann Speck, and a pin-cushion marked A. S. The Perth Courier learns that a young man named Cullen, son of Mr. Henry Cullen, of North Emsley, met with his death on Tuesday, 17th inst. It appears he had been assisting in hoisting up a newly killed cow by means of a windlass across the beams of the barn, when, by some means, his companion missed his hold of one of the arms employed in turning the machine, which instantly commenced revolving with frightful rapidity, and, sad to relate, Mr. Cullen was struck on the head with such fearful violence as to occasion his death in about an hour, one of the levers breaking his skull. He was only 26 years of age.

ATTEMPTED SUICIDE.—We learn that on Wednesday last a Frenchman, who went to the neighborhood of Glencoe village on Tuesday evening, attempted to kill himself by cutting his throat with a razor. He was staying at the house of Mr. McNeil, in Moss, and on rising early in the morning asked for a razor to shave with, which being given him, he went out of doors and tried to end his life. The gash made by him in his throat was a frightful one, the wind-pipe being totally severed. When noticed, he was conscious, but could not speak intelligently. Medical aid was soon got, but it is thought impossible that he can recover. His name is not known.—London Free Press. A FIGHT WITH WOLVES.—As Mr. Adam Lawr, a teamster in the employ of some timber dealers, now shantying in the township of Essa, was passing through a cedar swamp, about five o'clock in the morning one day last week, he was attacked by a number of wolves. He at once jumped from the bob-sleigh upon the tongue, between the horses, from which place he endeavored to strike the wolves with his whip-stalk. After hitting one of them a pretty severe blow, they fell back and left him for a short time. Pretty soon they again renewed their attack, however, with their numbers increased to nine, and seemed determined to make him their prey. Stopping his horses, Mr. Lawr got off his sleigh with the view to scare them; but the wolves, made savage by the recent cold and hunger, at once showed fight. The only weapon of defence Mr. L. had was an axe, and, with this in his hands, the battle commenced. In the tussle that ensued, the horses became frightened and started off at full speed, leaving Lawr to make the best of his circumstances. As he had started some twenty minutes or half an hour ahead of the other teamsters, the only prospect of his life was in keeping off the monsters till the other teamsters drove up. The jumping, snapping, howling, and tearing of the wolves taxed his whole energies; but, being a strong, muscular man, he was able to stand it till his comrades drove up. So intent were the animals upon making Mr. Lawr their prey, that the other teamsters came up within four or five rods before being noticed; the wolves then made off with howls. For some distance, Lawr's comrades saw the fight, and they say he was using his feet and axe, as if he was at a day's work. He was very nearly exhausted, however, when the other teamsters came up. He says he has fought in crowds previously, but he never tried his hand with wolves before. Lawr thinks the wolves were too lazy to run after anything that was smart, and hence thought they would try a lump of a Dutchman for a bellyful; but they were slipped up on it that time.—Newmarket Era, 26th.

YOUNG MEN'S CHRISTIAN ASSOCIATION OF TORONTO.—The fourth annual meeting of the Young Men's Christian Association of Toronto was held at the Bond-street Baptist church, on Friday evening. The chair was occupied by Dr. Daniel Wilson, President of the Association. The Chairman addressed the meeting, referring to the value of such Associations, particularly in large cities, by assisting and encouraging the rural youth who flock to them in search of employment, as well as reclaiming those who, in the midst of strangers, and away from home influences, too often seek to relieve the tedium of their spare evenings in miscellaneous if not actually depraved company. The Secretary read the annual report of the Association, of which the following is an abstract:—"An increase of 188 has taken place in the membership since the last annual meeting, the total number now being 338,—divided into 296 active, 40 honorary, and 2 life members. Three public meetings were held during the year,—one in Bond-street church, one to receive the reports of the delegates to the Montreal Convention and the Union prayer-meeting held in Zion church, when the Revs. Newman Hall and R. Baileys were present. Thirty-six meetings were held, at which essays were read. Prayer-meetings have been held regularly, every Saturday evening, from eight to nine o'clock, and the Bible-class has met regularly every Sabbath afternoon. The different committees have worked assiduously. The Bible and Tract Distribution Committee report that they have distributed, chiefly among sailors and lumbermen, 2,823 English, and 332 French, tracts 2 Testaments, and 53 portions of Scripture; 443 vessels and 26 shanties were visited, and the Scriptures read on board vessels 46 times, at which 239 persons were present. The Bethel service on board the "City of Toronto" has been held regularly from April to November, and had been attended by over 1,200 adults, and of this number about 200 have been sailors.

QUEBEC. A lodge of Good Templars has been organized at Tremholville. The Quebec News says that Judge Aylwin presided last week in the Court of Appeals in that city with his brother judges, and took part in rendering judgments. The Quebec News records the death of Edward Quinn, Esq., of that city, which took place on the 24th instant. Mr. Quinn occupied a prominent position among the lumber-producers of the country. In 1852, he penetrated into the then almost unknown lumber-limits of the St. Maurice territory; and, by his energy and enterprise, led the way to the present state of things, so lucrative to the town and district of Three Rivers. The Quebec News learns that the Montmorenci river, between Beauport and the St. Michel and other concessions, has not yet frozen over,—an unprecedented occurrence at this date (24th instant.) The water in this river is now lower than at any time within the memory of the "oldest inhabitant"; and as the stream, when frozen, usually forms the winter road to the firewood preserves of Beauport, the inconvenience felt by the habitants of that parish is very great. Some interesting facts have been communicated to us respecting the late Mary McDonald, wife of the late Ewan McDonald, of Lancaster, U. Canada. This lady attained the advanced age of 100 years, 1 month, and 20 days, having been born in the parish of Congarrad, Inverness-shire, Scotland, on the 5th of January, 1761, and having died on the 27th of February, 1861. She was married at the early age of 16. Shortly after, with her husband, she emigrated to Nova Scotia, but subsequently removed to Glengarry, Upper Canada. This venerable lady, truly a mother in Israel, had 11 children, 73 grandchildren, and 448 great-grandchildren, 17 of the next generation, and 8 of the next,—all of whom might have attended at her funeral. Of her sons, three served their king and country in the war of 1812, and thirteen of her grandsons did the same in the rebellion of 1837-38.—True Witness.

COUNTY OF JACQUES CARTIER AGRICULTURAL SOCIETY.—The annual general meeting for the election of officers of this Society for the year 1868, was held at Pointe Claire, on the 23rd inst. The financial portion of the report was most satisfactory. The total amount of the receipts was \$989.85; \$968.09 of which had been expended for the purposes of the Society, leaving a balance in the funds of \$21.76. The report was unanimously adopted. The following gentlemen were elected office-bearers: President, Alex. Sommerville, Esq.; Lachine; Vice-President, Antoine Lerre, Esq., St. Laurent; Secretary, M. M. LeCavalier, St. Laurent, (re-elected). Directors—M. M. James Hodge, St. Laurent; Jean Ete. O. Martin, Lachine; James Smith, Urgele Valois, Pointe Claire; Jean Bie. DeCelles, Ste. Anne; Joseph Meloche and Isidore Daniel, Ste. Genevieve. Members for the Board of Agriculture—the Honbles. J. Beaubien, M. Archaibeault, Dr. J. C. Taché, and John Yule, Esqrs.

LOWER PROVINCES. Mr. W. I. Lorrain has been appointed Collector of Inland Revenue for Pictou County. Several grain-laden vessels have been frozen up in the harbor of Charlottetown. The Anti-Confederate papers are very indignant at the new tariff, and cry out for repeal more strongly than ever. An old colored lady, named Minnie Boyd, died a day or two since at Preston, aged 115 years. An aged woman, named McLaughlin, died at St. John, in consequence of injuries received by falling on the ice. The products of Prince Edward Island and Newfoundland are admitted into Nova Scotia ports on the same terms as heretofore,—free.

Lunched on the shipyard of Mr. N. Gardner, Tusket, N. S., on the 13th ult., the fine ship "Clara Killam," 966 tons carpenters' measurement, and about 800 tons register. Halifax papers state that F. W. Fishwick Esq., of Colonial Express notoriety, has purchased the gunboat "Delight" from the British Government, and proposes placing her on the western shore next season. On the 13th, a woman and a young lad fell through the ice in Pictou harbor, while attempting to cross to Fisher's Grant. They were rescued by Mr. Alex. Fraser, mate of the Steamer "East Riding," who gallantly perilled his own life to save theirs. The Berwick Star says, a child of the late Mr. Kerr Fisher, of Somerset, Cornwallis, aged about two years, was so seriously burned on Tuesday, by its clothes taking fire during the absence of its mother, as to cause death in a few hours. A HEART-RENDING OCCURRENCE.—A schooner called the "Lalla Rookh" commanded by Capt. Davison, formerly of New London, and loaded with ship plank by Mr. Guay, of Lot 49, left Egmont Bay on Saturday evening last. There were on board besides Capt. Dawson and Mr. Gay, a son of the captain's, a fine lad of about 17 or 18 years of age, and a sailor whose name we have not heard. After rounding Cape Egmont, a squall struck the schooner and threw her on her beam ends. The crew cut away the masts and she righted. The stove was washed overboard and the cabin was full of water, so the four poor fellows were exposed, without shelter, during the whole of that bitterly cold night, to the pitiless fury of the gale. The sea, it seems, made a complete breach over the drifting wreck, and the water froze on the men's clothes, making exertion next thing to impossible. The captain—and to this, no doubt, under Providence, he owes his own preservation—made every exertion to keep the others from perishing. But his efforts were in vain. One by one his companions, benumbed by the cold and exhausted by their exertions, lay down to die, and the poor man with unutterable anguish, no doubt, saw his son perish by his side. The vessel was discovered on Sunday morning near Strang's brickyard, by some Frenchmen. Three of her crew, Gay, young Davison, and the sailor, were quite dead and incased in ice; but Capt. Davison was alive, though insensible and frozen.—Summerside Journal, 5th.

BIRTHS, MARRIAGES, AND DEATHS.—No notices inserted unless paid in advance. Births and deaths, 25c.; marriages, 50c.

## THE WITNESS.

FRIDAY, JANUARY 3, 1868.

### WEEKLY SYNOPSIS OF MONTREAL NEWS.

Owing to anonymous information received by the authorities that certain persons residing in the city, along with others from the States, were to set on fire warehouses and churches in the city,—the fire-stations, and also the wheel-house, were guarded by the police on Christmas night. A number of military were also held in readiness. We have little or no doubt that the rumor was without any solid foundation.—On Thursday evening, a soldier of the 100th Regiment, stationed in the Victoria barracks, without any apparent cause, shot a comrade through the body, killing him instantly.

### EDITORIAL ITEMS.

—We wish all the readers of the *Witness* a happy new year.

—The rebus in the January number of the *Dominion Monthly* was first answered by C. S. Hamilton, to whom a copy for the year has been given. There is, therefore, no need of any further answers.

—The anniversary meetings will be held in the Wesleyan church, Great St. James street, beginning on the evening of January, the 21st; and the Grand Trunk Railway Company will issue half-fare tickets to parties wishing to attend, on production of a certificate from the Rev. A. Macdonald, Secretary of the Committee of Arrangements.

—The opening of the Local Legislatures of Ontario and Quebec, made Friday an historical day for Canada. Confederation is a grand experiment which is now being wrought out, and we trust the result will be eminently satisfactory. This, however, will depend on the integrity and ability of the men who undertake the direction of public affairs.

—Application will be made to the Parliament, at its next session, for an Act to incorporate an Agricultural Bank, to be established in the city of Hamilton.

—A serious fire occurred at Halifax, in a densely crowded part of the city, on Friday morning, by which three lives were lost and several persons injured.

—Rumors were prevalent in the city on Friday that the steamship "Nova Scotian" was overdue. There was also a vague and stupid report of some accident having occurred to it. As this ship did not sail for Portland until the 18th inst., she cannot reasonably be expected on this side before some time next week.

—The *Gazette* notices that there are fourteen dual members in the Quebec Legislature, and sixteen of the sixty-five members have served in the last united Parliament. There are no fewer than eleven doctors and a large infusion of lawyers.

—It is stated that only ten of the eighty-two members of the Ontario Legislature have ever sat in Parliament. All the members of the Ontario Executive are in Toronto, awaiting the meeting of their Legislature next week.

—The local legislative-councillors and ministers are, seemingly, not entitled to be called honorable. The *London Gazette* publishes the appointment of the Nova-Scotia Council, and the gentlemen are there called simply esquires, and not honorables.

—The *Franco-Canadien*, of St. Johns, states that the railroad bridge at Rouse's Point is a serious impediment in the way of commerce. Rafts have to be divided into cribs before they can be passed through the opening of the swing-bridge. Owing to this defect, it says, insurance on flour is increased one cent a barrel. The editor hopes the Government will try and have the matter remedied. It is of as much interest to the governments of the States of Vermont and New York as to us, and therefore, doubtless, a proper representation on the subject would receive their consideration.

—The congregation of Rev. James Farrelly, P. P., Lindsay, Ont., have published an address to him, very numerous and respectfully signed, in which they characterize the letter of a former parishioner (Mr. John McHugh, now of Duquaque, Ill.), which was published in one of the Lindsay newspapers, as "a base and unjustifiable attack" upon the said Father Farrelly. They do not, however, deny the statement of that letter, which was the only thing we copied, namely, that the writer had been slandered from the pulpit by his priest. If Father Farrelly did not abuse Mr. McHugh from the pulpit, we shall be very happy to publish an emphatic denial of the alleged fact.

—Don Hippolito de Uriarte has been appointed Spanish Consul-General of British North America, to reside at Quebec.

—Mr. Smith, of St. John, N. B., has been appointed to the office of Secretary of the Marine and Fisheries Department.

—The Fenian warriors have performed another valiant exploit. On Friday, a number of them stormed a martello tower near Co. K., and carried off the arms and ammunition they found therein. On Saturday last, an attempt was made to burn the Dublin post-office by means of Greek fire, but, fortunately, no great damage was done. Another arrest has been made in connection with the explosion at Clerkenwell. This time, it is believed, that the authorities have possession of the real culprit.

—Timothy Desmond and Jerry Allen, the alleged Clerkenwell conspirators, have undergone a preliminary examination, at the close of which they were remanded to jail.

—Russia has protested against the shifting policy of France on the Eastern question.

—The Pope has forbidden the Paris Rothschilds to pay the coupons on the Italian bonds.

—The Sultan, it is said, has offered to the Cretans an autonomous government, with Prince Christian at its head.

—The Prussian troops are being withdrawn from all parts of Saxony, with the exception of the fortress of Konigstein.

—France and Italy have commenced negotiations for the abrogation of the September Convention; the result to be submitted to the other great powers for approval.

—The Italian ministry has again resigned, in consequence of an adverse vote of the House of Deputies.

—The Jews have been emancipated in Austria.

—The eruption of Vesuvius is increasing in magnitude and grandeur, and the present is said to be the most important disturbance that has occurred for centuries.

—France, it is said, fears the formation of a hostile ministry in Italy, and considerable uneasiness prevails.

—No fewer than 30,000 special constables have been sworn in and are now serving in London.

—The newly appointed Minister to Washington, Mr. Edward Thornton, will sail in a few days for New York.

—The Fenians of Dublin are charged with perpetrating a most brutal outrage. A number of packages have been recently sent through the post-office to prominent citizens and officials. Each one of these packages contained a quantity of explosive material, intended to maim or kill the person to whom it might be addressed.

—The Italian Parliament, by a recent vote refused to pay the interest on the debt of those States of the Church which have been annexed to the kingdom of Italy. France protests against this action.

—The news from the Abyssinian expedition is still favorable. The army is still advancing into the interior, and, as yet, has met with no opposition. The natives have proved to be very friendly.

—In the Corps Législatif of France, the other day, in the debate on the reorganization of the army, M. Olivier said that the introduction of the bill at this time proved that the Government anticipated an early war.

—The *Observer* states that the British Government is fully aware of the secret plans of the Fenians, and much of the alarm is consequently subsiding. The papers are also discussing the desirability of some amelioration of the condition of the Irish as the surest safeguard against Fenianism.

—According to a table recently published by the *Bologna Independent*, since the year 734, when the first instance occurred, the Popes have required and obtained foreign intervention for the maintenance of their power upwards of forty times. The French have helped them sixteen times, Austrians seventeen, Spaniards three times, English twice, and the Greeks, Normans, Hungarians, and Turks once respectively.

—The vague rumors circulating in Paris, respecting the Roman question, for some days past, have assumed a definite form. Twenty thousand men have been ordered to Civita Vecchia by the French Government. M. Rouher's declaration, that Italy shall never be allowed to take possession of Rome, has so reanimated the Garibaldian party that another expedition is being organized against Rome, and with the full knowledge, too, that it must encounter a French army. The whole kingdom of Italy has been roused to indignation against France, and it is even said that the Italian Government will shut its eyes to the fact of its soldiers, in large numbers, joining the expedition, which will be led by Garibaldi.

**HORTICULTURAL.**—It is the intention of the Montreal Agricultural and Horticultural Association, when the public park on the mountain shall have been decided on, to endeavor to have a portion set apart for a botanic garden.

**VICIOUS CIRCULARS.**—The remarkable diligence of the emissaries of Satan ought to stir up to activity our Young Men's Associations and others, whose aim is to counteract such machinations. Every few days, we have brought to our notice, advertisements addressed chiefly to young people, and very frequently to those whose names are not in the directory, of counterfeit money to be put into circulation, and of "abominations of the most infamous kind. Who knows how many thousands are being fatally poisoned by those secret weapons?"

**DRINK AND MURDER.**—These two have long been associated, and the shooting of a soldier, by his comrade, last week, in the Victoria barracks, is only another instance of how close is the union. A few angry or scornful words, which, but for the drink, would, perhaps, never have been spoken, causes the brain which is on fire with liquor to resolve to expiate them in the blood of their utterer, and, in a few minutes, a deed is done that hurries one into eternity, and leaves the other exposed to a speedy death on the gallows. If history is philosophy teaching by example, then the history of drink is fraught with fearful lessons, and few more fearful than is this last chapter.

**WHOLESALE SABBATH-BREAKING.**—We have had occasion to compare favorably the Grand Trunk Railway with most of other railways, for the

regard for the Sabbath manifested by its managers. There were certainly infringements of the general rule of Sunday rest, which were very painful to the good portion of the community; but those were understood to be only on occasional or special cases, which were deemed works of necessity,—such as a train being thrown late, or a cabinet minister travelling. It was well understood that no train either started on the Lord's-day or ran stat:dly upon it. It is, therefore, with profound grief that those who have a regard for the Divine commandment, to keep holy the Sabbath-day by resting from ordinary occupations, have seen an advertisement of a train to start for Toronto every Saturday night, arriving there at 1:30 on the Lord's-day, if in time, and doubtless often much later. Thus, at one stroke, thirteen and a half hours, out of the twenty-four of the Sabbath, are devoted to secular labor by the managers of this national institution, to the perilling of the moral character of their own *Employés* and the deterioration of public morals along the whole line. Is there not sufficient influence for good connected with the road to alter this disastrous arrangement?

Mr. McGER.—In reply to an invitation to be present at a *soirée* of the Victoria Division, Sons of Temperance, at Lachute, on the 26th inst., Mr. McGer has addressed to the Secretary the following letter:—

OTTAWA, Dec. 18, 1867.

DEAR SIR,—I have been wholly unable the past three weeks to attend to my correspondence, or you should have had a prompt answer to your kind invitation of the 28th ultimo. However, that answer could not have been an acceptance, for several reasons. The chief and insuperable one is, that I do not see my way, at present, to address a meeting of temperance men, having resolved, with the aid which all men need, to give total abstinence, as we say of the ministry here, a "full and fair trial." I feel the propriety (and I am sure you will agree with me in this on reflection) of giving myself sufficient time—a year or two at least—before consenting to speak publicly on the subject. In the meantime, I can assure your friends, generally, that I shall not fail to study this great question in all its social and sanitary aspects (at least); and when I can see my way to active co-operation with any temperance organization of a public character, I shall not withhold any aid in my power to give.

Believe me, dear Sir,  
Yours very truly,

(Signed,) T. D'ARCY McGER.  
ALEX. MORTON, Esq., Lachute, P. Q.

**THE "NEW DOMINION MONTHLY" FOR JANUARY.**—The illustrations of this number are:—1st, "New-Year's-Morning in England"; the subject being a chubby child, looking through a rustic window, with birds flocking to it in the expectation of being fed with crumbs. 2nd, a portrait of Father Mathew in his prime, taken when he was in the act of administering the pledge. The contents are as follows:—

Father Mathew and His Work. By Hon. Thos. D'Arcy McGee, M. P. (Concluded.) Original.

The Faithful Lamp. By John Oxenford.

The Study of Languages. By John Stuart Mill.

Under the Boughs. Second Paper. By Wm. Wye Smith. Original.

Connor.

The Difference. From the "Round Table."

The Capture of Louisburg. By James Woodrow, St. John, N. B. Original.

Garibaldi. By J. M. W. Original.

Christmas Eve in Brazil. By Mrs. A. Campbell. Original.

Jezebel. By the Author of "Saul." Original.

How I Dreamed the Old Year Out and the New Year In. By E. O. L. O. Original.

The Holidays Forty Years Ago. Original.

YOUNG FOLKS.

Alice's New-Year's Present. By E. O. L. O. Original.

Old Carb. By Mrs. A. Campbell. Original.

Little Ravageot. (Concluded.)

The Wreath of Mallow. From the "People's Magazine."

A New Dog Story. From "Le Petit Journal."

**MUSIC.**

Hurrah for Canada. By G. W. Johnson. Original.

New-Year's Song. By J. R. Thomas, in "Our Young Folks."

New-Year's-Day Morning. By E. O. L. O. Original.

**DOMESTIC ECONOMY.**

Home Comforts.

Selected Receipts.

**EDITORIAL.**

Magnificent Scenes.

It will be seen that nearly the whole of the above articles are original, and a perusal of them will show that they are well deserving of the space they occupy. The Hon. Mr. McGee's Father Mathew, and Mr. Heavysege's Jezebel, will attract special attention.

The original song, "Hurrah for Canada," will be found very spirited; and Mrs. Emily Huntington Miller's New-Year's song will probably become a favorite,—that lady being, we think, the best song-writer of the present day on this Continent.

The demand for this magazine has quite exhausted the October and November numbers, and nearly exhausted the December number, although 6,000 copies of each were printed; and, as almost every new subscriber wishes to have the volume from the beginning, these numbers will have to be reprinted at great expense, neither of the two last having been stereotyped. We are printing 9,000 copies of the January number, so as to make sure of having enough of it. Advertisers will consequently have a wider circulation for their advertisements than we or they anticipate.

### IMPORTANT JUDGMENT.

A suit which has recently been decided against the Fabrique of the parish of Montreal deserves special notice, both on account of its own importance and because it is one of the very rare instances in which our courts of law have decided against an ecclesiastical corporation of the Church of Rome.

The case was as follows:—The Fabrique leased a store to Mr. Samuel Edward Curry, to be used for storing goods and as a bonded warehouse, and Curry received goods on storage from Mr. Easty, which were seized for arrears of rent. The Fabrique contended that, though the law exempts subtenants' goods from seizure, it does not exempt goods or furniture belonging to third parties in the possession or charge of the tenant; but, on the contrary, as in several cases cited, renders them liable for the rent of the premises in which they are found. One of these cases was that of *Jones vs. Lemesurier*, in which the Court of Appeals held that goods belonging to a third party on a wharf could be seized for the rent of the wharf. It was admitted that the Code Napoléon exempted goods of a third party when it was notorious that they did not belong to the tenant; but that article of the Code Napoléon had not been adopted in Canada. The judgment of the Circuit Court—Berthelot J.—was in favor of the Fabrique's claim, and the case was brought before the Court of Appeals, which reversed that judgment upon the following grounds:—The provision of the *Code de Paris*, under which the Fabrique claimed, was founded on the presumption that the furniture, &c., found on the premises, belonged to the tenant; but it could not affect goods received in storage, which notoriously did not belong to the tenant; and to let a store for a public or bonded warehouse, as in this case, was fatal to any claim to seize the goods placed in it for storage, because the landlord had thus admitted that he did not expect the tenant to garnish the premises exclusively with his own goods. The judgment to the above effect was pronounced by Judge Drummond, but Judge Badgley went even further. He said:—"It was known to the proprietors that their tenant would put into their store goods which did not belong to him. They therefore accepted his simple responsibility, since they knew the nature of the business he intended to carry on. How, then, could they now claim privilege over merchandise placed in good faith, by a third party, in this store, when they themselves have consented to its being used as a public warehouse?"

The *Nouveau Monde* thinks this judgment will make quite a sensation among proprietors who let stores to warehousemen, commission-merchants, brokers and auctioneers,—all the goods of third parties in whose possession are thus freed from seizure for rent.

The judgment in this case appears to us, notwithstanding the unfavorable criticisms of the *Nouveau Monde*, to be in strict accordance with justice and the public interest, for the following reasons:—

1st. It is necessary and advantageous that the above named businesses should be carried on with as little impediment and uncertainty as possible, and the liability of seizure, for rent, of goods sent on storage or consignment to a warehouseman or commission merchant, would be a very great impediment to his business. The hardship to a person who sent his goods into a public warehouse or auction-store in good faith, and found them seized for rent due, probably before they went into store, would be very great.

2nd. There is no corresponding hardship to the landlord in depriving him of the privilege in such cases of seizing goods of third parties, because in letting his store for any of these businesses, he can require security if he does not see fit to accept the responsibility of the tenant.

### THE PAPAL ARMY IN CANADA.

The Bishop of Montreal, in his recent pastoral letter, sounds the war-trumpet as vigorously as any recruiting officer. He gives a history of the Pope's wrongs, describes in pathetic terms his danger, and calls upon the faithful to come forth for his defence, as the warlike Maccabees of old defended their holy things. The Bishop says the want of money appears to be the great difficulty, and suggests that, to overcome that difficulty, each of the 400,000 Catholics in his diocese should give a quarter dollar, thus making up \$100,000; and, for as many as are too poor to give this amount, there will be plenty of rich people to give more. In this way each parish could, he says, furnish a soldier for the Pope, and the cities could do more. There might then be an organization by counties, &c. This expedition would have an excellent effect, he says, even on our colonial army; for the soldiers who come back to their country loaded with laurels would be a great aid in organizing a Canadian army. He therefore praises and blesses, with all his heart, this movement among the Canadian laity to espouse the cause of "the immortal Pius IX."

With respect to this fervent appeal to Canadians to devote their money and young men to the war in Italy, we would just remind them that the Bishops were equally urgent with them to subscribe to the Kankakee lottery; and that the present advice will, in some respects, prove worse than the former, for that only required

them to lose their money, whilst this requires them to part with their sons and brothers also.

We wonder what our Dominion Government, and especially our Minister of Militia, have to say to this open organization of bodies of men for the service of a foreign power; and we are almost tempted to ask: Is there any *arrête pensé* in raising up a crusading French-Canadian army, and having at the same time a devoted son of the Church in the position of Minister of Militia? We can scarcely suppose that there is any intention of renewing the times and doings of the Guises; but this national movement is of such an extraordinary character that we cannot tell what to make of it.

### MILITIA CENSURE.

The army, and even its adjunct, the militia, form a sort of *imperium in imperio*, into which we feel a diffidence at intruding, except when attracted by something more than usually loud within. For these reasons we have hitherto refrained from comment on the censure recently passed on Lt.-Col. Hill by His Excellency the Commander-in-Chief. The grounds of this censure are briefly as follows:—

At a concert lately given in the City Hall by the Band of the 1st Prince of Wales' Regiment of Volunteers, of which Lt.-Col. Hill is the commanding-officer, he, whilst in the chair, called upon Mr. H. J. Clarke, Q. C., to deliver an address. Most of our city readers will be aware that Mr. Clarke was some time back dismissed from the regiment for having used his pen too freely in animadverting on the management of the Militia Department. On the late occasion in the City Hall, his tone and observations in reference to this same department were such that Lt.-Col. David, who was on the platform, rose to interrupt him. Subsequently, the matter came before the heads of the department, who complain that Mr. Clarke's remarks were such as to lower the authority of the Commander-in-Chief and his staff in the eyes of the officers and men of the regiment, there present in uniform; and also that, instead of Lieut.-Col. Hill at once rising and putting a stop to Mr. Clarke's animadversions, he allowed Lieut.-Colonel David to forestall him. It seems, however, Lt.-Col. David felt afterwards that he had been a little hasty; as, at the close of Mr. Clarke's speech, he came forward and apologized for his interruption; stating that, if he had waited to have heard him to the conclusion, there would have been no room for complaint or interference. Lt.-Col. Hill expressed, at the moment, to gentlemen on the platform, his regret and mortification at Mr. Clarke's remarks, and rose to stop him; but was, as already stated, forestalled by the indignant zeal of Lt.-Col. David.

This being the sum of the affair, it might have been thought that no more would be said about it. But, in compliance with the Brigade-Major's request, Lt.-Col. David, in a letter, laid the whole before the Commandant, Col. Dyde. This led to its being brought before the Adj.-Gen. of Militia; and the result was a general order, wherein the Adj.-Gen. stated that Lt.-Col. Hill's conduct on the occasion herein referred to, merited the disapproval of His Excellency the Commander-in-Chief, and showed an absence of perception on his part of the duties and obligations attaching to the position of a Lt.-Col. commanding a regiment, in respect to the maintenance of proper subordination and discipline.

From these facts the public will draw their own inferences. It might show neither tact nor taste to call for an address on such an occasion from one who had been dismissed from the force, though since elevated to a Q. C.-ship; but if Lt.-Col. David found that he had risen at the meeting under a misapprehension, and without necessity, why, it may be asked, all this putting of the militia mountain into parturient throes, only to bring forth this mouse of disapproval of Lt.-Col. Hill's want of judgment and promptitude. The militia authorities look upon the meeting as having been a military one; and, under that aspect, both the speaker and his remarks might be out of place, and Lt.-Col. Hill may have laid himself open to just rebuke. Others may look upon the gathering as having been simply a charitable one, and the right of free speech is so dear, it is to be feared that, sooner than consent to any serious curtailment of it, many would prefer to resign their places amongst the ranks of the volunteers.

### UNITED STATES STOCKS AND THE PREMIUM ON GOLD.

American bonds are rising, as a necessary consequence of the fall in gold, and this rise is occasioned by foreign rather than home demand for them. The reason is obvious. Let us suppose American 6 per cent bonds to be worth 100 in greenbacks in New York, and they will, as a matter of course, be only worth the equivalent of that amount in gold in London or Frankfurt. With gold at 50 per cent premium, that equivalent would be 66½; and, with gold at 33½ premium, that equivalent would be 75. If gold were to fall to 25, the equivalent would be 80, and at par it would be 100. Thus, whilst the price remains unaltered nominally in New York, it would fluctuate in all foreign countries with the fluctuations in gold. It was by this fluctuation that Mr. Peabody made a large portion

of his immense fortune in the last years of the war. The premium on gold was from 150 to 180, or, in popular phrase, gold was at 250 to 280; i. e., a dollar in gold was equal to \$2.50 to \$2.80 in greenbacks. This made the stock that was worth \$100 in the States only worth from \$36 to \$50 in Europe. Mr. Peabody, from his position as an experienced London and American banker, saw that the Germans, owing to their papers publishing American correspondence which stated facts correctly, were profiting by this extraordinary opportunity, whilst the English papers and especially the Times, by publishing letters which took a strongly Southern view of matters in the States, were leading the people of Britain, to neglect the golden opportunity. He was rather Southern in his own views, but not sufficiently so to blind him to the strong probability that the North would prevail and the Union be preserved; and he invested heavily in American securities, which rose in a short time, say from 36 to 72. This was an easy and speedy way of doubling his already great fortune. Now, a similar process is likely to take place in what remains between the present value of American stocks in Europe and New York, whenever specie payments are resumed; but, as that process may be the result of a gradual fall of gold, the rise in those securities abroad is likely to be gradual also.

Of course we would not be understood as having given the precise figures of the market at any of the times to which we have referred, but only a sufficient approximation to show clearly the principle that is at work, which may be briefly recapitulated thus:—If bonds be relatively higher or lower in Europe than in America, they will at once rush to the highest market till the rates are equalized. The rate in New York, less the premium on gold, will, therefore, be about the rate in Europe; and the rate in Europe, with the premium in gold added, will be about the rate in the United States. If capitalists in Europe believe that the United States will shortly resume specie payments, they will invest freely. If they fear a prolongation or expansion of a depreciated paper currency, they will be cautious.

COURSE OF THE COTTON TRADE.

The price of the kind of cotton-wool chiefly used, namely, Uplands, was 29d. at the highest, 13d. a year ago, and, by last advices, 7d. in Liverpool, or within about a farthing of the average price for six years before the American war. In other words, cotton is worth about a fourth of what it was at the highest; not much more than a half of what it was a year ago; and, relatively, as compared with the prices of other things and the value of gold, actually less than it was before the American war. This is a revolution in the value of one of the greatest staples of commerce, which can, we presume, find no parallel in history, save the equally sudden and enormous rise which took place in the same article during the American war. That rise caused great gain to all who traded either in cotton or cotton manufactures, and the fall has in like manner caused them great loss; but as the gain came first it has enabled most of them to bear the loss. Whilst, however, the fall in raw cotton has been nearly a half within the year, the fall in manufactured goods has not been so great, as the cost of manufacture has remained nearly the same. Still a fall of 25 to 33 per cent. on manufactured goods is a very serious matter to holders of stocks. It is to be remarked, however, that the great fall in price has tended to a corresponding increase of consumption, so that goods manufactured at the lowest rates of cotton-wool are in very great demand, and yield a handsome profit all round. It is also to be remembered that transactions may now be entered into freely, as prices must have touched bottom. Indeed, considering the greater cost of producing cotton by free than slave labor, it is probable that the tendency will be rather upward than downward for some time,—cotton, at present prices, not being a remunerative crop.

LUMBER TRADE OF THE ST. MAURICE, SEASON OF 1866-'67.

Table with columns for Pine and Spruce logs manufactured and sawed lumber shipped from the port of Three Rivers, 1867. Includes names like Geo. Baptist, J. K. Ward, G. B. Hall, etc.

of the logs made by the other above-mentioned persons, are sawed at Quebec. Of the 116 cargoes shipped by J. K. Ward, eleven were by sea-going vessels, bound, principally, for South America, and the remainder went to the United States, and to Quebec. As was anticipated, there has been an overproduction of common lumber; and the stocks wintering at the mills throughout Canada generally, are larger than last year. Stocks at the lumber-yards in the United States are, however, light, while prices rule firm; and, should the manufacturers in that country, and in Canada, curtail their operations this winter to the extent of 20 or 25 per cent., a healthy trade may be looked for next summer.

In connection with the lumber-trade of the St. Maurice, may be mentioned the sale of Mr. Gouine's "limits" to an American company from Williamsport, and the sale of the St. Maurice steam-mills and limits to another company from Philadelphia. The Williamsport company do not operate this winter; but the parties who have purchased the St. Maurice steam-mills intend getting out stock to manufacture twenty million feet, so that the quantity of logs to be made this winter on the St. Maurice will fully equal the quantity made last winter.

The lumber-trade of the St. Maurice is capable of vast increase; but the policy of the Crown Lands Department tends rather to cripple than to develop it. There has not been a sale of limits for the last three years, and the Government is opposed to granting limits to applicants, except such applicants are mill-owners. This policy is producing monopolies, so much so that one individual now holds two thousand two hundred square miles of timber limits under license. The area of timber-lands under license the present year is six thousand two hundred square miles, and there are still vacant one hundred limits, or over four thousand square miles of territory. The revenue of the Crown Timber Office, at Three Rivers, amounts this year to over forty thousand dollars.

Winter has set in early, and everything promises fair for successful logging operations. Three Rivers, Dec. 13, 1867.

Table titled 'GENERAL AND CITY HOSPITALS IN CANADA' showing statistics for Montreal, Quebec, Kingston, Toronto, Hamilton, Ottawa, and London. Columns include Assets, Liabilities, Expenditures, Number of Indoor Patients, Number of Outdoor Patients, Government Grant, and Average number of days each patient in Hospital.

ONTARIO LEGISLATURE.

Governor Stisted's Speech. (Special to Witness.)

Toronto, Dec. 28.—His Excellency the Lieut.-Governor, at two o'clock p.m. this day, proceeded in state to the chamber of the Legislative Assembly; and, having taken his seat upon the throne, and the members of the Legislative Assembly being present, the Hon. John Stevenson then informed His Excellency that the choice of the Legislative Assembly had fallen upon him to be their Speaker, and he prayed for the members thereof the customary parliamentary privileges; after which, His Excellency was pleased to deliver the following speech:—

Gentlemen of the Legislative Assembly:—In accordance with the provisions of a statute of the Imperial Parliament for the Federal Union of the British American Provinces, and for the erection of separate Local Governments in the Provinces of Ontario and Quebec, I have been deputed in the name of Her Majesty the Queen, to open the first session of the Legislature of Ontario. I rejoice at the opportunity which has been thus afforded to me, of welcoming the representatives of the people in this city, so long known as the capital of Upper Canada. This day is the commencement of a new and important era in our political annals. We are met together under the authority of the British Crown, to enter upon a more extended application than we have hitherto enjoyed of the principle of Local Self-Government. For years past it has been the aim and effort of Upper Canada to secure a more direct and unlimited control over her own local affairs than was attainable whilst in legislative alliance with any province. Sensible of the many advantages which have accrued to both sections from this Union since its accomplishment in the year 1841, the people of Western Canada have nevertheless desired a wider and more elastic governmental

system, which, while it should strengthen and consolidate British dominion on this continent, should also afford larger opportunities for their own particular growth and extension. This object we have now obtained, through the beneficent interposition of the mother country.

The provision for the future government of this Province is, in one respect, peculiar and exceptional. It confers upon you, gentlemen, the exclusive privilege of framing laws in relation to matters within your jurisdiction, unaided and unchecked by the supervisory control of another chamber. It remains for you to justify, by your wisdom, moderation, and forethought, the confidence so freely reposed in you by the Imperial Government. You begin your legislative labors with resources at your disposal large enough to justify the hope that they will prove adequate, not only for the actual requirements of Government, but also to satisfy the wants of this rapidly improving country. It will devolve upon you to consider the best and most appropriate means of husbanding these resources, and of augmenting, as far as possible, the public wealth. I would earnestly press upon your attention the expediency of encouraging immigration and the occupation of our public lands by affording to the working classes of Europe, and to the young men of our own Province, additional inducements to settle and remain amongst us. The enactment of a liberal Homestead Law, with a free grant of land to bona-fide settlers would, I apprehend, prove of inestimable advantage in adding to the number and quality of our resident population.

I am authorized to inform you that arrangements are in progress for the speedy appointment of arbitrators for the division, and adjustment of the debts, credits, liabilities, properties and assets of the late Provinces of Upper and Lower Canada under the 142nd section of the British North American Act.—when these gentlemen shall have completed their labors, a copy of their report shall be laid before you. The expenses hitherto attending the establishment of a local government in this Province, have been necessarily incurred upon the sole responsibility of the several heads of public departments, appointed therein; but I have directed detailed accounts of all such expenditure to be submitted to you for your approval and sanction.

I have also caused estimates of the anticipated revenue and expenditure for the ensuing year to be prepared, which I commend to your careful attention, relying upon your readiness to make suitable provision for the exigencies of the public service within that period.

In carrying out the special objects for which you have been constituted as a legislative body, you will also be required to bestow your most serious consideration upon such applications as may be made to you for the incorporation of companies and for provincial purposes, or for the promotion of local works and undertakings; and it must be your endeavor, whilst affording due encouragement to individual enterprise, to protect the interests of the public at large from the consequences of rash or ill-advised speculations.

In the fulfilment of these onerous and responsible duties, I have the utmost confidence in your zeal and fidelity to the trust committed to you by the Constitution, and in your loyalty and attachment to the person and Government of our Gracious Sovereign; but I would beseech you always to remember that, whilst your immediate functions are limited to matters of local concern, you form the prominent and populous portion of a re-born Dominion which, I venture to hope, will ere long extend from the Atlantic to the Pacific, and be the home of a vast multitude of thriving and contented subjects of the British Crown. Your own position in this new Confederacy,—weighty and influential as it now is,—will hereafter become relatively of increasing magnitude, according to the degree of prudence, sagacity, and forethought you may evince in the management of the important interests entrusted to your care. May the blessing of Almighty God accompany your deliberations, and make them conducive to the public welfare, and to the lasting happiness of the people of Ontario.

QUEBEC LEGISLATURE.

Lieut.-Governor's Speech.

Quebec, Dec. 28.—To-day, at three o'clock His Excellency Sir N. F. Belleau, proceeded to the Parliament House. The regulars and volunteers lined the streets, and they formed a guard of honor. The weather being fine, a great number of spectators were present, the following is the Speech from the Throne.

Honorable Gentlemen of the Legislative Council; Gentlemen of the Legislative Assembly:—

It is with much pleasure that I bid you welcome to the ancient city of Quebec, on the occasion of this first meeting of our Provincial Legislature. The lately adjourned session of the Federal Parliament has been of happy omen for the new constitution of Canada, and I cannot, I am sure, be wrong in expressing trust that the sentiments of fidelity to our gracious Sovereign, of attachment to the institutions of the British Empire, and of devotion to the interests of our new confederation, which there displayed themselves, will equally characterize this first session of our legislature. The constitution has entrusted to you important interests and grave duties in respect to the administration of justice, of public education, of the machinery of our civil and municipal system of our public charities; of the encouragement of science, letters, and the arts; of the improvement of the public domain, comprising as this does, our vast forests, and our mineral wealth; of the development generally of our resources; of immigration, colonization, and police,—in a word of all that appertain to the civil law, and to the right of property. It has at the same time provided that these interests should be placed under the safeguard of the principles of the British Constitution, and therefore, on my acceptance of the task of presiding over the Government of the Province of Quebec, I lost no time in calling to my aid advisers responsible to the people, and in assigning to them their several departments of administration. The organization of these departments has been earnestly proceeded with, and that the interest confided to their charge might not suffer from any too long interruption of the work of the Government, and at the same time with economy, as well in regard to the number of the functionaries em-

ployed, as to the amount of emoluments provisionally accorded to them.

Gentlemen of the Legislative Assembly:

Although certain stated sources of revenue are assigned to the Province by the Constitutional Act, the yearly amount which you will have at your disposal without recourse to further taxation, will be satisfactorily established only after the arbitration relative to the finances of the late Province of Upper and Lower Canada, which is provided for by the 142nd section of that Act.

Under these circumstances, it would not be prudent to submit to the Legislature any measure of importance which should involve a considerable expenditure. But as, on the other hand, the people of the Provinces could not willingly suffer any, even temporary, sacrifice of the interests of public education, colonization, or the public charities, votes will be asked from you for these ends, as well as for the civil service generally, and for covering the outlay already incurred in the establishment, organization, and carrying on of the Government.

Honorable Gentlemen of the Legislative Council; Gentlemen of the Legislative Assembly:

Measures will be submitted to you for the organization of the departments of the administration, the interpretation of the statutes, and the audit of the public accounts. Your attention will also be called to the best means of developing colonization, and stimulating the zeal of municipalities and voluntary associations in behalf of this great public object, so important at once with a view to the interests of this Province within the Confederation, and to those of Canada herself upon this continent. You will doubtless feel that one means of increasing our population must be that of drawing hither, and retaining amongst us, the emigration of the British Islands, and of the continent of Europe, at the same time that we are further facilitating the settlement of our own people upon the public lands. The further improvement of our agriculture, and the more systematic and prudent management of the forests and mines are also objects demanding the earnest attention of the Government and of the Legislature.

The advancement of public education, and the encouragement of science, letters, and the arts, are not only in our day a means of developing the prosperity of a people, but even, next to the religious element, constitute the highest test of the truly civilized community. The old Province of Lower Canada heretofore made in this direction efforts which were attended with marked success and with a reasonable anxiety to leave no room for our people to envy anything, the Government of the Province of Canada lately caused examination to be made in Europe of the various systems of education there maintained, and of the literary and scientific institutions of the Old World, with a view to the engraving upon our own system of whatever might be seen to be wanting to it.

This most important subject will receive, without delay, the utmost attention of the Government. Occupying an important geographical position in the Confederation, comprising within her limits the two most populous and oldest cities of British America, peopled by the descendants of the two foremost nations of Europe; having in the noble sacrifices long since made upon her soil, for the establishment of Christianity and civilization, and even in the very struggle of our French and English ancestors, a past of which she may well be proud,—this Province cannot fail to enjoy a future of well-being, if the people continue to develop in peace and harmony the germs of prosperity which are at their disposal. I do not doubt but that your wisdom and your love for our common country will suggest to you the means of so doing. A Canadian by birth, having borne a part in the deliberations and labors of former legislatures and governments, I cannot need to say to you how entirely the high trust committed to you commands my respect and sympathy. I pray that Divine Providence may deign to bless your labors, and to pour upon you and yours all its favors for the New Year, which is about to open, and during which we are to lay the foundations of the greatness and prosperity of this our Province of Quebec, so dear to all of us.

THE MURDER AT THE VICTORIA BARRACKS.

CORONER'S INQUEST.

On Friday last, at the Military Hospital, an inquest was held on the body of James Campbell, lance-corporal of the 100th Regt., who was shot on the 27th, in the Victoria Barracks, by private G. Wilson, of the same regiment.

Patrick Nolan, private in the 100th Regt., sworn—Knew the deceased James Campbell about eight years, and also knew the prisoner, George Wilson, about a year. The deceased, the witness went on to say, prisoner, and myself slept in the same room in the Victoria Barracks. About half-past seven o'clock last night, the deceased was talking to private Sweet, and said he could lick him. Prisoner said, "You had better not; I can't stand that." Prisoner came towards the deceased in a pugilistic manner. Deceased pushed the prisoner away, so that he fell. I picked the prisoner up, and induced them to go to their beds. About ten minutes afterwards, I saw the prisoner show the rifle to O'Brien, saying to him, "You see this dent in the wood." I was lying upon my bed, nearly opposite Campbell's bed. The first thing I saw afterwards was the flash of a gun, and heard the report, and I immediately ran towards Campbell. Private Graham was there before me, and took the rifle from Wilson's hands. There was a vacant bed between the prisoner's and the deceased's. I heard the deceased say in a very faint tone, "Oh, my God, I am shot!" I saw the rifle, at the present, in the prisoner's hands.

Patrick Graham, private in the 100th Regt., testified—I belong to the same company, and board in the same room as prisoner and deceased, in Victoria barracks. I had been sleeping, but on awaking I had occasion to go down stairs. On leaving the room, I heard a dispute between deceased and the prisoner, the latter saying, "I don't care a — for you or any other man in the company." Prisoner said to the deceased, "What did you push me down for?" I then left the room. About twenty minutes afterwards, I returned to the room, and lay down on my bed. Soon after I heard the report of a gun, and saw the flash. The rifle was

held by the prisoner, who was sitting on the side of his bed, and the rifle was pointed towards deceased. I took it from prisoner's hands. I observed that he was drunk, and that Campbell was the worse for liquor. The deceased, when he was shot, was lying on the bed with his great-coat and fur cap on. The rifles are never allowed to be loaded in the barracks. Apparently, they had previously been upon good terms.

John Meyer, of the same regiment, and boarding in the same barrack-room, confirmed the previous evidence as to both prisoner and deceased being under the influence of liquor, and, likewise, as to the particulars of the quarrel between them.

Sergeant Brown, sworn—After the deceased had been shot, he (witness) inspected prisoner's pouch, and found ten rounds of ammunition gone. He found seven of these concealed in the prisoner's bed, leaving three unaccounted for. Sergeant Clarke found two of these missing cartridges under a bed, leaving only one missing. A ball cartridge was produced, which was found in one end of the room. It had burst, and there was a fragment of cloth attached to it, and it also bore stains of blood.

Drs. Thompson and Rottot examined the body, and reported that the ball had entered the back and come out nearly in the middle of the breast. Through this opening protruded a portion of the left lung.

The jury returned a verdict of wilful murder against the prisoner, Wilson, and he was committed for trial at the next term of the Court of Queen's Bench.

DEATH OF HON. FERGUSSON BLAIR.

Monday's telegrams from Ottawa brought the startling intelligence that the Hon. A. J. Fergusson Blair, President Dominion Privy Council, and Senator for Ontario, had died suddenly on the previous night. It appears that, after dining at the Club, he retired to his room, and was reading in bed when he was taken suddenly ill; and, before medical assistance could be procured, he was a corpse. The deceased was a son of the late Hon. Adam Fergusson, Member Legislative Council, who died in 1862, by Miss Jemima Johnson, representative of the family of Blair, of Balthayock, Perthshire, Scotland; was lineally descended from Alexander de Blair, who lived in the reign of William the Lion and his son Alexander II. (See Burke's Landed Gentry.) Born at Balthayock House, Perthshire, 4th November, 1815; educated at Edinburgh; was a Barrister at Law of Upper Canada, and a Bencher of the Law Society, having been called to the Bar in Easter Term, 1839; and Lieut.-Col. 4th Batt. Wellington Militia; had been a District Judge of Upper Canada; was Receiver-General from March to July, 1863, when he was appointed Provincial Secretary; first returned to Parliament in Legislative Assembly for Waterloo, in February, 1849, and sat for that constituency until June, 1854, when he was returned without opposition for Wellington, South Riding, which he represented until general election, 1857; returned by acclamation for Brock in 1860, and again on his appointment in 1863; assumed the name of Blair after that of Fergusson on succeeding to the estate of Balthayock, Scotland, on the death of his brother, Neil James Fergusson, Esq., 1862.—Daily News.

He seldom addressed the House, but voted steadily with the Liberal—which was nearly identical with the Opposition—party, until the accession to office of Mr. John Sandfield Macdonald. He went into the Cabinet with that gentleman, and, of course, went out again when the Macdonald-Dorion Ministry was beaten. At the formation of the new coalition, Mr. Blair did not take office; but, when Mr. Brown went out, he filled the vacancy thus made in the Cabinet. Mr. Blair was a man of large property, consisting partly of an inherited estate in Scotland, with which he assumed the name of Blair in addition to his patronymic. He was, we believe, never married, and was a man somewhat eccentric, and had, as it appeared to strangers, a moroseness of manner, though, we believe, this apparent moroseness was, in reality, nothing but shyness.—Herald.

A MINE OF UNTOLD WEALTH.—We are informed on what appears to be reliable authority, that the silver-mine discovered in Prince Wm., is capable of producing silver ore to the value of \$10,000 per day, and that the antimony extracted from the ore is sufficiently valuable to pay all the expenses of mining. We have been further told that Mr. Lawrence, the owner of the mine, has refused \$200,000 for a single acre of this silvery soil. He owns, it is said, a thousand acres, thinks the mine inexhaustible, and supposes himself to be the richest man on this continent.—Visitor, St. John.

SPECIAL NOTICES.

—Jacobs' Rheumatic Liquid cures sprains.—Everybody recommends Hunt's Empire Hair Gloss.—Use Dr. Colby's pills for torpid liver.

TOILET ARTICLES.—Among the many compounds now offering to our lady friends, there are few that we can so readily recommend as those emanating from the celebrated house of Joseph Burnett & Co.—the cocoaine for the hair, for instance.—Home Journal, N. Y.

NEGLECTED COUGHS AND COLDS.—Few are aware of the importance of checking a cough or "common cold" in its first stage; that which, in the beginning, would yield to a mild remedy, if neglected, soon preys upon the lungs. "Brown's Bronchial Troches," or Crown Lozenges, afford instant relief.

—Twenty years' experience in using Bryan's Pulmonic Wafers have proved them to be the most effectual remedy for coughs, and irritation of the throat, caused by cold, or unusual exertion of the vocal organs; public speakers and singers will find them most beneficial. The entire freedom from all deleterious ingredients renders Bryan's Pulmonic Wafers, or Cough and Voice Lozenges, a safe remedy for the most delicate person, and has caused them to be held in high esteem by all who have used them. Sold by all medicine dealers at 25 cents per box.

## Family Reading.

[For the Witness.]

## MEMORIES.

Oh! is it an angel's voice  
Breathing in my ear;  
Whispering of the years ago,—  
Ever hovering near;  
Bringing olden memories  
Round my heart this night,—  
Bringing hot and bitter tears  
Blinding o'er my sight;

Bringing back my childhood  
And the "Long Ago,"  
A face of glowing beauty,—  
Ah! I loved it so;  
Bringing back the glory  
Of a summer day,  
Ne'er by me forgotten,  
Though long past away;

Bringing back the fragments  
Of an olden song,  
Floating on the breezes,  
Borne by winds along;  
Sung by lips now silent,  
Hushed their music now,—  
And the curls lie withered  
On the noble brow;

Bringing back the perfume  
Of a rosebud fair,  
Scentless now 'tis lying,  
And the giver's—where?  
Oh! is it an angel's voice  
Breathing in my ear?  
Whispering of the years ago,—  
Ever hovering near.

M. PATTERSON.

Jerusalem.

## NORWOOD; OR, VILLAGE LIFE IN NEW ENGLAND.

BY HENRY WARD BEECHER.

THE ELM-TREE.—(CONTINUED.)

It was evening twilight. They sat alone in the porch. A few late blossoms of the Chinese honeysuckle shed down a trace of perfume through the air. There were no locusts singing, no katydids, nor gurgling crickets, and yet some soft sounds I certainly heard? Not birds, surely! I think it must have been the plash of one honeysuckle blown against another. Yet there is no wind to them! I hear it again! Listen! It is like the falling of a drop of dew in the silver lake from some birchen leaf! No, that is rude. It is as if two dreams floating in the night had clashed; or like the joining of two prayers of love on their way upward; or—nay, it was a kiss!—pure, sacred, holy! It is the soul's symbol, when words fail it. It is the heart's sigh, or interjection, when it has a feeling for which there is no expression!

A soft cloud had hid the moon. It began to move away. The light shone out again.

"Barton, I do believe you mean not to tell me after all. What is that shame-faced secret?"

"You will smile, I know. But I feel it. I want every one that has been with me in danger and trouble to be present in my great joy to-morrow. Colonel Stanton, who befriended me when I was a prisoner after Bull Run, has come. By the way, the war has well-nigh ruined his property, and I have been of help to him in saving a part. The Hetheringtons are all in your house. Rose, my horse, that carries a man's heart in him, that never flinched under fire, that was wounded as well as I, that carried me along the hardest journeys unflagging, and saved me several times from captivity,—I want him near me when I am married. I know that it would to many sound foolish. But no one but a soldier can know a soldier's feeling for a faithful horse!"

"No one but a soldier and a soldier's wife," replied Rose. "You ought to be ashamed of being ashamed of such a feeling. He shall stand in golden shoes, and eat the plumpest oats out of a china vase, if it will please you, Barton!"

"It is only a feeling, but it is as strong as superstition. Of course it is not for his sake, but my own. I shall feel better if he stand in front of the yard where I can see him."

It was time to separate.  
"Come early, Barton. I shall take my favorite walk in the morning for the last time, and I would not be alone."

The day broke over the hills, bent evidently on being present at the wedding. It came in golden tresses, and in vapors, and infinite jewellery of dew, and it lit up all the world with joy as it came; but Rose and Barton forgot, as they stood in the arbor, that there was anybody happy but themselves. Could it be possible that there was any joy left?

Dr. Wentworth was as calm, outwardly, as if only the usual business was going on. His face shone. His voice was lower and richer than usual. His eye carried in it a perpetual benediction.

The great mansion was vocal in every room. Guests were present from the east and west and south. The town swarmed with friends come to the wedding. "Biah Cathcart renewed his youth, and Rachel's face shone with unexpressed thanksgiving. Hiram Beers was glorious. Why not? As he had gone to Dr. Wentworth's to live, in a neat cottage built expressly for him, and to have full charge of the doctor's stables, barn, and place, why should he not consider this occasion as a family matter?"

Pete Sawmill was triumphant. Great was the honor and glory that came back with him to Norwood! The story of his simple affection and fidelity was known to all and all agreed with Deacon Trowbridge, "that Pete ain't much in the intellects, but he's got a heart as big as an ox." And nobody was surprised to learn that Pete was to live with Barton Cathcart for life; nor that he appeared on this morning with a bran new suit of broadcloth, and that he had a red cord sewed the whole length of the side seams of his pantaloons, and that he wore military buttons on his coat and vest. Pete hankered after these vanities, and it was not believed

that, if he was pleased, anybody else would be hurt.

Rose had labored long and often with Pete about his besetting sin with slight amendment of it. His army life had not developed his temperance principles. He was always penitent on such occasions; always promised to do so no more; and he never did,—until the temptation came. But one day Pete fairly got it into his head, or heart rather, that his conduct was a grief to Rose—a real sorrow. Instead of expostulating and reasoning with him, as heretofore, Rose on the last occasion had burst into tears.

"Oh, Pete, you behave as if you cared for none of your friends. I am ashamed and grieved to the heart. You have been so long with us, and served the country so nobly, and saved Barton's life, and kept a great grief from us all, and now you have come back to disgrace us. I can't bear it, Pete; I can't bear it!" and Rose's tears fell fast.

Poor Pete was never before conscious of being an object of such special regard that any human being would cry for him. He was very awkwardly distressed for himself. He shuffled his feet and fumbled with his hands, and felt deeply in his pockets for something that was not there,—a good resolution, probably,—and blubbered and sputtered in the most distressing manner, till the whole contrast was too inexpressibly ludicrous for Rose, who covered her face with her handkerchief, and bit her lips to keep from audible laughter. But to Pete this covering of Rose's face was the last affliction. He thought that he had done some great damage to her, and he exploded in a most extraordinary mixture of crying, confession, and howling, and promises which astounded Rose. The poor fellow shook all over, and wrangled his hands and arms about in the air in the most aimless and awkward manner possible, and finally bolted for the door and disappeared. He brought up at Parson Buell's, and stumbled headlong into his study, just as the doctor was writing out his *fiftieth* in the coming sermon.

"I dew wish you'd giv' me somethin'! Dew! if you please! I want to take somethin'!"

The doctor thought that he must have taken something too much already. But, after some questioning, Pete broke out in a medley of grief again,—quite like that in Rose's presence, but not so excessive.

"I ain't goin' to have no more rum; it's making her cry; and I ain't goin' to drink any more rum; and I want you to give me somethin'!"

It was evident that Pete was inquiring after the temperance pledge, and the doctor at length became satisfied of the fact. Accordingly, he drew up a pledge, on the largest sheet of paper that he had in his study; and, thinking that it might be more striking to Pete's simple eyes, he ruled a band of red ink about the whole, upon which Pete looked, much as the Israelites did upon the Red Sea, when they first reached it. But it answered no purpose. Pete made his mark, and was faithful to his new promise. A few tears did more for him than much exhortation.

Throughout the great wedding-day, Pete carried himself most becomingly, dividing his attention during the ceremony between Barton and Barton's war-horse. He was much disappointed when Barton, after the ceremony, did not mount and repeat some of the brilliant feats of horsemanship which he had seen him perform. But supposing that, for some good reason, Barton had changed his mind, he led the scarred horse back to the oats.

At noon, when all the company were assembled, and everybody was merry, chatting and chattering, all at once the church-bell broke out into the most musical of invitations. To be sure, its duty was to ring at twelve, every day. But any one could tell that there was more than that in it to-day. Its paternal soul had a wedding thought in it. It was no measured, doctrinal ring, fit for Sunday. It was no fearful, funeral ring, thick and heavy. It was a real, out-springing, merry ring, as of a bell that would like to kick up its heels, and dance on the green with the best of them.

Before the bell had done ringing, a movement was seen about Dr. Wentworth's mansion. From the front door issued first Dr. Buell and a brother-clergyman, then came Dr. and Mrs. Wentworth, and then came Rose and Barton; (while the boys that were peeping into the gate nodded to each other, and said, "Ah, boy, jest look at that! aint they brunkum?") and then came Agate Bissell, and all the other members of the family; and after them flocks and crowds of friends. They moved down to the great elm-tree, which hung down its paternal arms about them, and filled all its top with blessings! There, at length, stood Rose and her husband under the very flickering shadows and checkering golden light that had amused her when a babe. While Parson Buell prayed, all the birds in the tree-top made responses and said amen! Then there was a moment's pause. There stood the noble pair. By Barton's side stood Will Belden, on one leg and a crutch. On Rose's side stood Rose Hetherington, "too pretty for anything," said several young gentlemen near by. Then, in the simple forms of the good old times, the ceremony proceeded; and Parson Buell, at its close, laid his hands upon their heads, bowed to his touch, and blessed them! And they were blessed!

No salutation of mere ceremony followed. Barton turned to Rose with an embrace that seemed like to have merged her into himself. Rose put her arms with full love about her husband. For a second they stood folded, some words they whispered, and there were few dry eyes that looked on them. Even Judge Bacon wiped his eyes, and declared that "it was remarkably good, positively affecting, and so unexpected, too."

There was but one event that befel the party which filled them with astonishment, and that was the sudden and unexpected decease of Agate Bissell. None out of Dr. Wentworth's family even knew that she was

ailing, that under a fair appearance a hidden fire was in her heart, that would surely take away her name from among those who had so long known and loved it.

She had manifested, while Rose's wedding service proceeded, a tremulousness, as of one consciously weak, but who had determined not to give way till Rose was married. But Agate could hold out no longer. Scarcely had Rose received the salutations of her own kindred before her father called her aside and her husband also, and quite a stir arose and excitement among the crowd, as Dr. Buell, with some dignity and firmness, as if repressing a nervous tremble, approached Agate Bissell, and, taking her by the hand, walked to the very place where Rose and Barton had been standing, and stood before the excited crowd, who wondered that, even at a wedding, Parson Buell should venture on such a bold jest! Then came forth Parson Edwards Dwight Bigelow, with whom Buell had many a night held glorious wassail of theology, discussing till after midnight, whether sin was born in the nature of a child or began only when developed by action; what was the nature of generous and right actions anterior to a saving change; whether conversion stood in the act of choice on the sinner's part, or was an irresistible and efficacious influence exerted upon him *ab extra*. Over these and kindred savory thoughts they had dissipated many a night.

There stood Parson Buell and Agate Bissell, and made answer to the solemn interrogatories, and she gave away her name; and, with a blush as tender and beautiful as if she were just seventeen, she accepted her bridal kiss from Dr. Buell.

Deacon Marble was all a-tremble. The tears ran down his cheeks. "I wonder what Polly would have given to have seen this day. I guess she thinks that she died too soon. Howsoever, she couldn't help it. Well, well, well—Agate, you've took us in this time. This is the best one yet! I dew say, when I saw Parson Buell a kissin' you, I sort of shivered all over. But you stood it beautiful. But no merit, you know, no merit, cos I's pose you're used to it, eh?"

Agate, who really looked queenly, replied: "Why, Deacon Marble, my husband never kissed me before in his life."

"You don't, now! I can't hardly b'lieve that. Dr. Buell is a nice and strict man. But courtin', you know, and engaged, why kissin' is accordin' to natur, and grace too. I kissed Polly a hundred times afore I married her, and you say that Dr. Buell never kissed Agate Bissell before?"

"Yes; I believe he kissed Agate Bissell; but he never kissed Agate Buell before!"

This quite overthrew the good deacon,—he laughed immoderately, and repeated the story to every one on the ground as an instance of remarkable wit.

"Fact is, I meant to have Agate myself;—wasn't spry enough,—lived too far out of town. Ministers get the fust pick among the gals, anyhow. Polly would have liked it amazin'!"

"Which?" said Hiram, giving him a nudge with his elbow.

"Which what?"

"Which of you two would Polly been glad for Agate to marry?"

"Good—good," said the deacon, all in a twinkle; "if 't had been me was marryin' Agate, and Polly had been here, wouldn't she have had enough to say? Why she would have said 'my husband;—why, stop—if Polly'd been here, she'd a been my wife, and I couldn't a married Agate; could I? Well, that's a good one!" said the deacon, quite exhilarated with his mistake, which he endeavored to explain to several, but somehow failed to make it as fresh as when it had happened of itself.

Col. Esel seemed to have charge of Rose Hetherington, and not to be displeased with the fair Quakeress. Gallant Will Belden, who had borne Arthur out of Bull Run, hobbled about as if he were one of the family. There were stories about that he meant to be a member of it some of these days. In a moment's pause, Mrs. Wentworth turned to her husband.

"Ah, Reuben, if Arthur could only have been spared to see this! I should have been too happy."

Tears ran down her cheeks. Dr. Wentworth stood silent for a moment, and then, with a deep sigh, replied:

"Arthur is here—sees all, knows all, and is happier than all. Nature in us yearns for his bodily presence, his noble sunny face, his ineffable smile, the bold, tender eye; but grace teaches us to think of him," said Wentworth, wiping his eyes, "without sorrow or tears, my dear; that is,—beginning to be conscious of the tears running down his cheeks,—without any except the tears of affection—and fond memory—"

The rest of his exposition he made to his pocket-handkerchief.

Mother Taft was grown very feeble. But she was like a winter apple that grows sweeter the longer it is kept. She seemed like an overjoyed child.

"If Taft had a-lived to see this! Rose married to Barton, and then Agate Bissell married a minister, too—that's a most like goin' to heaven! To think that I carried Rose 'round in my arms the minute she was born, and a sweet child she was! I didn't dream I should be here, and see her standin' up with Barton! Maybe I shall 'tend her babies, jest as I did her. But I don't believe I shall ever live to see them married off. I am getting old; but somebody will see it. I hope they will be kind to them. Kindness goes a good ways, you know. You can coax a dog with meat, you know, when you can't drive him with the bone."

And so the kind old soul went on talking without caring whether anybody heard or not—her own voice seemed to be a comfort to her.

Every one was joyful; yet it was a joy strangely mixed. There were some absent who might have been there, and some dead who would never return! But it was a grief

that fitted well with joy and deepened it. Tears smiled, and smiles wept.

As the evening came on and Mrs. Wentworth walked toward the mansion with Rachel Cathcart, she said:

"Only Alice's presence was wanting to make the day perfectly happy."

"Alice," said her mother, "is very heart-sore. Life goes wearily with her. But she has determined to give her life to the instruction of the poor black children. She has gone to Lynchburgh, where his parents lived, you know, and I hope she is happier now."

But the people are dispersing. The sun is just setting. Some linger, and seem reluctant to leave. If you, too, reader, linger and feel reluctant to leave Norwood, I shall be rejoiced and repaid for the long way over which I have led you.

(Concluded.)

## SELECTIONS.

—The noblest spirits are those which turn to heaven, not in the hour of sorrow, but in that of joy; like the lark, they wait for the clouds to disperse, to soar up into their native element.

TO MORROW.—The day when misers give, when idlers work, and when sinners reform.

A POPULAR FALLACY.—It is commonly thought that there is much nourishment in beer, but the eminent chemist Liebig informs us that 1,460 quarts of best Bavaria beer contain exactly the nourishment of a two-and-a-half-pound loaf of bread! This beer is very similar to the famous English Allsopp's, and our more popular American Beer. The fact is, the nutritious portion of the grain is rotted before beer can be made; and if the fermentation of the beer has been complete, Prof. Lyon Playfair declares that no nourishment whatever remains in the fermented liquor; and, as the English *Alliance News* says, "No chemist now disputes these assertions; for, except in flavor and amount of alcohol, the chemical composition of all kinds of beer is alike, and brewers must laugh to hear doctors advising porter as more nourishing than beer, when porter is nothing but beer colored by burnt malt; and often when beer goes wrong in the making, and is unsalable as beer, it is converted into fine porter, the mere coloring covering many defects!"—*The Nation*.

LANGUAGE OF BEES.—It is surprising how soon a single bee will impart information to a whole family. For instance, place a piece of honeycomb, containing honey, where a single bee will find it; that bee will fill its sack, and fly away to its hive, and soon return with several other bees. These will return to their hive laden with honey, and soon come back with a score, or more, of bees; and in about half an hour thousands of bees will be employed in securing the honey. By what particular method, bees give information where honey is to be found, has never been discovered. It is not by sight, nor by smell, that they discover it, because when honey is placed directly in front of a hive, and within a few inches of where hundreds of bees are flying about, not the least notice is taken of it till some have alighted by chance upon it, when the information is soon imparted to the family that is there, and in a few minutes there is a rush of bees to secure the treasure.—*Miner's Rural American*.

## CHILDREN'S CORNER

## JOHNNY AND HIS AYAH.

"ASK, AND IT SHALL BE GIVEN YOU."

Can any of my little readers tell me where these words are to be found, and who spoke them?

Yes; they are in the Bible, and were spoken by the Saviour; and he meant to teach us that God is a hearer and answerer of prayer.

Does God only hear grown-up people? Does he not also hear little children?

Yes, he does; and the story I am going to tell you is one of many instances that God hears and answers the prayers of even little children.

There lived a lady in Madras. Can my little friends tell me where Madras is?

Yes; it is in India, where many English people live amongst a multitude of heathen and Mohammedans. This lady had several children, and she brought them up to know and love God. One day, a poor native woman came to her begging. She looked very poor, was very dirty, and in rags. The lady said to her, "This is a very idle way of getting your living. If I give you something to-day, you will again be hungry and in want to-morrow. Why don't you work for your bread?"

The poor woman said, "I don't know what to do."

The lady asked her who she was, and whether she had any children.

She said, "I am the widow of a Sepoy (or black soldier), and I have no children."

"Well, then," said the lady, "suppose you come into my house, and help my ayah (or black nurse) to take care of my children." The woman said she would be glad to do so. So Hoossanee—for this was the woman's name—came the following day; and having cleaned herself, and put on decent clothes, she entered upon her duties.

She was a Mohammedan, and believed that Mohammed was the prophet sent by God. She did not know the true God and Saviour; but, after she entered the lady's service, she heard the Bible read by the Scripture-reader, who used to visit the house regularly to read the Bible to the servants in their own language.

Hoossanee was very grateful to the lady, and proved diligent and faithful. After she had been some time in the lady's service, the lady rewarded her for her good conduct by giving her the entire charge of one of her little boys. Thenceforth she was little Johnny's ayah, or nurse. Hoossanee was

very kind to Johnny, and the little boy became very fond of her.

One day, when he was reading to his mamma, and she was speaking to him about the love of Christ to sinners, and what a precious Saviour he is to those that trust in him, Johnny said, "O mamma! I wish Hoossanee was a Christian. Do you think, mamma, if I asked God, he would make Hoossanee a Christian?"

His mamma replied, "God is a hearer and answerer of prayer, my dear; and I doubt not, if you pray to him, he will hear and answer you."

Immediately Johnny went on his knees, and said, "O God! make my dear Hoossanee a Christian for Jesus' sake." Then he added, "Mamma, I intend to pray this every day."

Johnny continued to pray for his nurse.

After some time, Hoossanee came to her mistress one day, and said, "Please, ma'am, may I speak with you?" The lady listened; and she continued: "I wish very much, ma'am, to be a Christian."

The lady replied, "I am delighted to hear it, Hoossanee; but it will be necessary that you should be perfectly instructed, and that some missionary, who knows your language, should see that you understand what it is to be a Christian, and what is required of a Christian, before you can be baptized. I will send you to a good missionary."

The lady then sent for her little boy, and said, "I have something to tell you, Johnny, that will make you very glad."

"O mamma! what is it? Do tell me! do tell me!"

"What have you been asking God for, my dear?"

"That Hoossanee may be a Christian."

"Well, my dear, I hope God has heard and answered your prayer."

My little readers may imagine what joy Johnny felt when he heard the good news.

His mother said to him, "If you had asked papa for anything, and he gave it to you, what would you do?"

"I would say, 'Thank you.' O mamma! I understand what you mean. Since God has given me what I asked for, I should thank him."

So Johnny knelt, and returned thanks to his heavenly Father for having heard and answered his prayer for his dear nurse.

The missionary was satisfied that Hoossanee was sincere and in earnest; he therefore baptized her, and gave her the name of Mary.

Now, my little friends, you must remember that this lady had several heathen servants; yet it pleased God that Hoossanee should be the one to whom he gave "a new heart and a new spirit" in answer to the prayers of a little child.

Should not this encourage you to pray for your own souls and for the souls of others, and to continue in prayer? for, if we were in earnest, we do not only ask once or twice, but we continue to ask till we get what we want. God loves this persevering faith, and will always reward it.—*London Children's Friend*.

## RIDDLES.

No. 244.

## SCRIPTURE ENIGMA.

I am composed of 52 letters—  
My 9, 34, 21, 5, 8 was translated.  
My 6, 16, 19, 32, 3, 28 was King of Edom.  
My 4, 30, 16 was the son of Peleg.  
My 37, 40, 42 is a person spoken of in the Bible.

My 7, 38, 36, 39, 3, 50, 45, 47 is one of the seven churches which were in Asia.  
My 11, 21, 12, 24, 2, 49, 33, 16, 1 was a centurion.

My 10, 43, 18, 14, 26, 42, 46 was the first Christian martyr.

My 15, 27, 17, 39, 38, was Abram's father.

My 35, 21, 22, 47, 38 was the son of Sagar.

My 13, 1, 47, 23, 3, 26 was a prophet.

My 20, 21, 21, 25, 10, 7, 21, 21, 48 was made of gold and belonged to Solomon's temple.

My 51, 48, 29 was an insect that infested the houses of the Egyptians.

My 46, 41, 38, 44, 28, 1, 47, 26 is a book of the Bible.

My 52 is a letter of the alphabet.

My whole is a command of Christ.

No. 245.

Beer in my first is drawn and sold,  
A vowel then place next;  
A part of man's support then find,  
And add unto the text:  
A vegetable then you'll view,  
Which must indeed be known to you.

No. 246.

Why is a blacksmith the most dissatisfied of mechanics?

PROBLEM.

The head of a fish is four feet long; the tail as long as the head, and one-half the length of the body; the body as long as the head and tail. What is the length of the fish?

## ANSWERS TO RIDDLES.

No. 240.—Faringdale.  
No. 241.—Farewell.  
No. 242.—Enigma.—Arno, Chili, Iron, Lima, Cuno, Blanc, Romania; Abraham Lincoln.  
No. 243.—Because they write about face.

## BIBLE QUESTIONS.

No. 422.

What bridal procession came into the land of Canaan in patriarchal times?

No. 423.

What company of merchants visited Palestine?

No. 424.

Who bought the first burying-place?

No. 425.

What valiant Syrian captain visited the land of Israel?

No. 426.

Who first preached the gospel at Antioch?

## ANSWERS TO BIBLE QUESTIONS.

No. 417.—1 Sam. 5:2-4.  
No. 418.—Isa. 46:1.  
No. 419.—1 Kings 11:5.  
No. 420.—Matt. 13:45.  
No. 421.—2 Kings 3:4.

**The Miscellany.**

**THE BRIDAL WINE CUP.—A THRILLING SCENE.**

"Pledge with wine—pledge with wine," cried the young and thoughtless Harvey Wood: "pledge with wine," ran through the bridal party.

The beautiful bride grew pale—the decisive hour had come. She pressed her white hands together, and the leaves of the bridal wreath trembled on her brow; her breath came quicker, and her heart beat wilder.

"Yes, Marion, lay aside your scruples for this once," said the Judge, in a low tone, going towards his daughter, "the company expect it. Do not so seriously infringe upon the rules of etiquette; in your home do as you please; but in mine, for this once, please me."

Every eye was turned towards the bridal pair. Marion's principles were well known. Henry had been a convivialist; but of late his friends noticed the change in his manners, the difference in his habits, and to-night they watched him to see, and they sneeringly said, if he was tied down to a woman's opinion so soon.

Pouring a brimming cup, they held it with tempting smiles toward Marion. She was very pale, though more composed; and her hand shook not, as smiling back, she gracefully accepted the crystal tumbler, and raised it to her lips. But scarcely had she done so, when every hand was arrested by her piercing exclamation of "oh! how terrible!"

"What is it?" cried one and all, thronging together, for she had slowly carried the glass to arm's length, and was fixedly regarding it as though it were some hideous object.

"Wait," she answered, while a light, which seemed inspired, shone from her dark eyes, "wait, and I will tell you. I see," she added, slowly, pointing one jewelled finger at the sparkling ruby liquid—"a sight that beggars all description; and yet listen—I will paint it for you if I can. It is a lovely spot; tall mountains crowned with verdure rise in awful sublimity around; a river runs through, and bright flowers grow to the water's edge. There is a thick warm mist, that the sun seeks vainly to pierce. Trees, lofty and beautiful, wave to the airy motion of the birds; but there—a group of Indians gather; they flit to and fro, with something like sorrow upon their dark brows. And in their midst lies a manly form,—but his cheek how deathly, his eye wild with the fitful fire of fever. One friend stands beside him—nay, I should say kneels, for see, he is pillowing that poor head upon his breast.

"Genius in ruins—oh! the high, holy looking brow! why should death mark it, and he so young? Look how he throws back the damp curls! see him clasp his hands! hear his thrilling shrieks for life! mark how he clutches at the form of his companion, imploring to be saved. Oh! hear him call piteously his father's name—see him twine his fingers together as he shrieks for his sister—his only sister—the twin of his soul—weeping for him in his distant native land.

"See!" she exclaimed, while the bridal party shrank back, the untasted wine trembling in their faltering grasp, and the Judge fell, overpowered, upon his seat—"see! his arms are lifted to heaven—he prays, how wildly, for mercy! hot fever rushes through his veins. The friend beside him is weeping; awe-stricken, the dark men move silently away, and leave the living and the dying together."

There was a hush in that princely parlor, broken only by what seemed a smothered sob, from some manly bosom. The bride stood yet upright, with quivering lip, and tears stealing to the outward edge of her lashes. Her beautiful arm had lost its tension, and the glass, with its little troubled red waves, came slowly towards the range of her vision. She spoke again; every lip was mute. Her voice was low, faint, yet awfully distinct; she still fixed her sorrowful glance upon the wine cup.

"It is evening now; the great white moon is coming up, and her beams lie gently on his forehead. He moves not; his eyes are set in their sockets; dim are their piercing glances; in vain his friend whispers the name of father and sister—death is there. Death—and no soft hand, no gentle voice to bless and soothe him. His head sinks back! one convulsive shudder! he is dead!"

A groan ran through the assembly, so vivid was her description, so unearthly her look, so inspired her manner, that what she described seemed actually to have taken place then and there. They noticed also that the bridegroom hid his face in his hands, and was weeping.

"Dead!" she repeated again, her lips quivering faster and faster, and her voice more and more broken; and there they scoop him a grave; and there, without a shroud, they lay him down in that damp, reeking earth. The only son of a proud father, the only idolized brother of a fond sister. And he sleeps to-day in that distant country, with no stone to mark the spot. There he lies—my father's son—my own twin-brother!—a victim to this deadly poison. Father," she exclaimed, turning suddenly, while the tears rained down her beautiful cheeks, "father, shall I drink it now?"

The form of the old Judge was convulsed with agony. He raised not his head, but in a smothered voice he faltered—"No, no, my child—no!"

She lifted the glittering goblet, and letting it suddenly fall to the floor, it was dashed in a thousand pieces. Many a tearful eye watched her movement, and instantaneously, every wine glass was transferred to the marble table on which it had been prepared. Then as she looked at the fragments of crystal, she turned to the company, saying, "Let no friend hereafter, who loves me, tempt me to peril my soul for wine. Not firmer are the everlasting hills, than my resolve, God helping me, never to touch or taste the poison cup. And he to whom I have given my hand—who watched over my brother's dying form, in that

last solemn hour, and buried the dear wan derer there by the river, in that land of gold, will, I trust, sustain in me that resolve. Will you not, my husband?"

His glistening eyes, his sad, sweet smile, was her answer. The Judge left the room, and when, an hour after, he returned, and with a more subdued manner took part in the entertainment of the bridal guests, no one could fail to read, that he, too, had determined to banish the enemy at once and for ever, from his princely home.

Those who were present at that wedding can never forget the impressions so solemnly made. Many, from that hour, renounced for ever the social glass.

**DESCRIPTION OF HOLLAND.—FOR THE BOYS AND GIRLS.**

AMSTERDAM, Holland, Nov. 20, 1867.

I am sure that every boy and girl would take great pleasure in visiting Holland, it is such a queer, strange, funny place, and the people so odd and curious. There are such scenes as cannot be found any where else in the world. Most of the boys in New England carry knives in their pockets; and I dare say that there is not a lad among all of them who may read this letter who has not whittled out a windmill, or at least a whirligig; but there are more windmills here than they ever dreamed of,—windmills in the towns and cities, out in the country, and all along the shore of the sea,—all in motion wherever there is wind enough to turn them. Yesterday I could see nearly a hundred at a time. It was a gusty, breezy day, and the storm clouds were flying in from the German Ocean, and there was a tremendous commotion among the windmills. Each one seemed to be trying to whirl faster than the other.

Undoubtedly you have read of the exploits of that crazy knight, Don Quixote, who saw a windmill, and thought it was a giant, and went at it full tilt, and got tumbled into the dirt by the great fans, which went round and round just as if nothing had happened; but if he were alive in these days and were to visit Holland he might think with good reason that the land was full of giants.

**WHAT THEY ARE FOR.**

You wonder, perhaps, what the people of this country can want of so many windmills; but let me tell you that if it had not been for these mills in the past there would be very few people in Holland now. The windmills, in one sense, have made the country what it is. Looking upon your map of Holland you will see that the river Rhine, which has its source away south in the centre of Europe among the mountains of Switzerland, here reaches the sea. When it gets within about one hundred miles of the sea, it splits itself into a dozen or more channels,—all of which, after winding and running through a great marsh, pour their waters into the ocean. Holland, therefore, was once a great marsh or bog. There are very few stones in the country; there are no mountains or hills, but one dead level of marsh land.

Hundreds of years ago the people who lived near the mouth of the Rhine saw that the marsh land was very fertile, for the silt in the river brought down every year from the mountains made the land very rich; they saw also that if they could only get rid of the water on the marshes they might lay out cabbage gardens and little farms. They commenced by building dams here and there,—one on the branch of the Rhine called the Rotter, and the place in time was known as Rotterdam; another on the Amstel, which was the origin of the name of this city—Amsterdam. So all the dams in Holland came, not because the people were in the habit of using wicked words, but because they built dams on the streams. But the water soaked through the embankments, and every rain made their gardens wet; they dug ditches, into which the water settled, and then conceived the idea of building windmills for pumping the water into the river.

They set one of the forces of nature—the wind—to work against another force—the rain; and as a gust of wind will turn several thousand of mills just as easily as it does one, they have conquered the rain,—have forced the great river Rhine to quit the marshes, and have begun to pump the ocean dry!

That is the meaning of all those giants swinging their arms from one end of the year to the other—day and night—whenever there is a breath of air.

**THE COUNTRY.**

To see the country as it is, imagine a great embankment along the shore of the sea, against which the waves are always dashing. Walking along the embankment you notice that the land is ten, fifteen, twenty, even thirty feet lower than the sea. You can hardly realize that these gardens, green with cabbages, turnips, cauliflowers, and other vegetables, were once the bed of the ocean; that the waves rolled miles and miles inland; that vessels once sailed where farm houses now stand; that fishermen let down their hooks and nets above those meadows. But so it has been, and the story of the rise and growth and pumping out of Holland is one of the most interesting in all history. It shows us what enterprise, intelligence, perseverance, and hard work will accomplish.

It would give you a strange sensation to sail up the river from the ocean in a steamboat, or in a ship, and find yourself so high above the houses that you can almost look down the chimneys; also to see the cattle and sheep feeding down below, and men catching fish above!

Were it not for the wind-mills, the river, the ocean, and the rain would soon flood the fields and meadows and set all the houses afloat; but, because the mills are almost always going, the boys and girls of Dutchland sleep securely at night, go to school, eat three meals a day, play in the streets, go to church on Sunday, without ever dreaming of any danger.

Once there was a terrible disaster; a dam gave way and the water came pouring in, covering the meadows, drowning cattle and

sheep, sweeping away farm-houses, villages, and towns, destroying many lives and, making sad havoc. But the people filled up the breach, set the wind-mills a-going, pumped the whole country dry again, and ever since have taken good care to keep all the embankments strong and in repair. There is a saying that "eternal vigilance is the price of liberty," but here in Holland it is the price of life. Men are on the watch all the time to see that there are no weak places in the embankments. They are paid by government, and have control of all the mills. They wage constant warfare with the ocean, at a cost of nearly three million dollars every year; but, with the wind for an ally, they are enabled to keep the marshes drained, and have transformed the bogs into beautiful meadows, pastures, orchards, and gardens, and built villages and towns below the level of the sea.

**SCENES ON THE CANALS.**

The country is cut up by canals,—some deep enough to float the largest of ships, others small and narrow. You see hundreds of boats. Stand with me on the bank of the great canal which leads from the city of Amsterdam to the ocean and see the craft. A boy riding a horse trots past,—the horse towing a *Trekschuit*, a packet boat, a canal omnibus or stage which plies between Amsterdam and the adjoining villages. A man stands at the helm, and his good wife is in the cabin dealing out bread, cheese, and beer to the passengers, who are eating, chatting, laughing, and smoking. The boat skims lightly over the water, and is far down in the bend of the canal, almost before you have had time to see what the people are up to on board.

Here comes a lazy lumbering craft, almost as broad as it is long, with a man and boy tugging at the tow-line. It is loaded with mud scooped up from the bottom of the canal. They are taking it out into the country to spread it on the land. Here is a family craft,—a boat which is at the same time a house,—the owner, with his wife and children, living on board. The father is tugging at the tow-line. The air is still to-day, and he is obliged to pull the boat along the stream; if it were breezy you would see him hoist the sail and go scudding away. His wife has a long pole in her hands, and is pushing with all her might to help her husband; and their two children, a boy and girl, are steering the craft. They live on board,—eat and sleep there in a little close cabin. Here they are to-day, tomorrow they will be at Haarlem, and the day after at Leyden perhaps, and next week will be here at Amsterdam again with a cargo of potatoes, or of something else. Now a schooner, then a barge, and then a ship,—her masts tall as church steeples,—the sailors in the shrouds getting ready to shake out the sails. On the bay beyond the green meadows are hundreds of boats and barges with sails set to catch the little breath of wind which puffs in our faces. Here comes a boat filled with cabbages,—another loaded to the water's edge with turnips,—another filled with sheep. Here is a marketman with chickens and geese, which are cackling and gobbling.

The canals, to a great extent, are the streets of Holland. In the summer they are thronged with boats of every description; and a month hence, men, women, and children will be skimming up and down these streets on scates, having many merry times through the winter.—"*Carleton*" in *Boston Journal*.

**DRINKING IN THE OLDEN TIME IN NEW ENGLAND.**

Another scene, illustrating the ignorance of those times on the subject of temperance, I well remember. A very godly minister, who lived in an adjoining town, had occasion to pass by my father's door several times a year, and one day when the good man called, our family physician happened in. Very soon, before the door of the house, where I was sitting, I heard him consult the physician on the following very difficult case. It should here be premised that both the physician and the minister were above reproach, neither the one nor the other having ever give occasion to be suspected of a too free use of the glass. The minister said he had to be around among the people every day, visiting the sick and dying, directing inquiring minds to Christ, and comforting mourners; praying with the aged and infirm, and explaining to the simple-minded those things that were difficult to be understood, etc., etc.; that wherever he went, liquor, under some form or name, was offered him to drink, which, in order not to give offence, or be considered guilty of a breach of good manners, he felt bound to take. Moreover, that after calling at a number of places, his head invariably became affected, and he felt himself in danger of saying or doing some foolish thing. Would the good doctor, therefore, prescribe something for him to take, or give him suitable advice as to what he should do in this emergency?

I remember just where the good minister stood, and how he looked. I remember also just where the good doctor stood, and how he looked. He had in his hand a cane, with the end of which he kept digging in the ground; and the more earnestly he was questioned, the more earnestly and the deeper he dug. At length he straightened himself up, and, standing before the questioner, with his arms crossed, he uttered the following advice; viz., that after he had called at several places, and had begun to feel the effects of the liquor taken, he should go straight home, while he was yet able to walk, and, entering at once into the study, should sit there, in silence and solitude, till the dizziness should pass away, and then, taking some food with a cup of tea, he could go out without leaving to finish his pastoral visits. The idea of total abstinence from all intoxicating beverages seems not to have entered the mind of either the one or the other. That he *must* drink was taken for granted, if he would not be guilty of an unpardonable offence. The only thing was to drink without feeling the effects of it; and on this point the good physician was sadly perplexed.

In these days everybody drank, old and young, rich and poor, male and female; and our whole country seemed rapidly descending on the steep and slippery side of the hill towards ruin. But New England at length arose in the greatness of her strength, and, in the firmness of her principles, signed the temperance pledge, "and the land had rest for forty years."

**AGRICULTURAL.**

**CRANBERRY CULTURE.**

The *Trenton Gazette* gives an interesting account of the culture of cranberries in New Jersey:—

The savanna and bottom, or boggy lands of New Jersey, lying in Ocean, Burlington, Atlantic, Camden, and Cape May counties, are the best known for the culture of the cranberry. The lands used for its culture are the soft, spongy lands, known as swamps and savanna lands. Before the introduction of cranberry culture, they were comparatively valueless, now they range in price from \$25 to \$100 per acre.

Those lands having a running stream of water are the most valuable, as it is of importance to be able to flood the grounds during late fall and winter—in order to kill grass and vermin, and to protect the vines from frost. In dry summers, it is necessary, in order to preserve the moisture without flooding the land, to fill the lateral ditches with water. This will moisten the ground sufficiently. To flood the bog in summer will involve the scalding of the vines. To prepare for the vines, the tree and bush are removed, the land tilled, and the roots grubbed out. Lateral ditches are dug from the main stream, dividing the ground into square plats, and the plat sufficiently raised at the centre to cause the rains to flow off.

The yield of berries is astonishing. A bog of a few acres, which had not received a particle of care since the vines were planted, yielded this year 100 bushels to the acre. Another of six acres belonging to Mr. William Allen, which yields this year its first full crop, produces about 200 bushels to the acre. These figures seem astonishing, but one has only to see the bog, and notice the perfect mass of fruit, to have all doubts removed. The cranberry crop of a single township in Ocean county, will reach this year 10,000 bushels, and that of the county is estimated at 25,000 bushels. The value of these lands when in vines is something remarkable. The Messrs. Gowdy have refused \$1,250 per acre, cash, for a bog the vines of which are two and three years old.

As soon as the bogs are in vines, they are valued at \$700 to \$1,000 per acre; \$1,000 per acre has been repeatedly refused for bogs which have been in vines two or three years. The reason for this is obvious. The lowest estimate for a full-bearing bog is 100 bushels per acre. The average is from 50 to 100 bushels above this. Take 100 bushels for an average yield. The cost of picking is 50 cents per bushel. The cost of cultivating, after the second year, will not average \$5 per acre. The present wholesale price of cranberries is \$5 per bushel, or a net yield of \$450 per acre, at the lowest possible estimate per year; or an interest of 45 per cent. per year on an estimated value of \$1,000 per acre.

But the average is above this. The yield when the vines are three years old, and for a long series of years, will almost certainly reach one hundred and fifty bushels per acre. The cranberry is not like strawberries, peaches, &c., perishable fruit, but can easily be kept for a year. In the spring the price often reaches \$10 per bushel. Take these figures, and you have a return of say \$1,400 net per acre per year,—an interest of 40 per cent. on \$1000.

It is not possible that the market can ever be glutted with this fruit. The small area which can be employed in its culture, and the fact that the European market has been opened to its sale, and that the berries are now used for dyeing purposes, forbids the thought that they can fail to command a good price continually. But there is a wide margin for falling off in price, and large returns are yet secured.

**AGAINST SHOEING HORSES.**

I drive and work a span of 1000 lb. horses, which have not had shoes on their feet for five years, and never on their hind feet, and I always regretted the mistake of putting shoes on their fore feet, even in one winter. I avoid all heavy hauling while ice prevails, but drive them even up and down hills, and as fast as the best shod horses. They were made lame by shoeing, but never since, and their hoofs are almost as hard as iron itself. So, I say, keep shoes off colts as long as possible. If their feet become tender, let nature have a little time to increase her power of resistance, then go on again. It is amazing to all inveterate horse-shoers to see what substantial work nature will do for the feet of our horses, if we only give permission. Against the practice of early, constant, and indiscriminate shoeing, I urge the following considerations; viz.,—the time, trouble and cost; the breaking of a hoof—by shoeing and becoming tender—if a shoe comes off unawares or at a distance from a blacksmith; the liability to distressing limps and constant lameness from interfering corks; the habitual corking of themselves, causing lameness, and often splitting hoof for life; the serious consequences that attend the kicking of sharp-shod horses; the putting of iron weights upon those extremities that God intended to be as light as possible. My young span, Lightfoot and Fleeting, that easily go three and a half miles to the post-office and return in from forty to sixty minutes, are not likely very soon to exchange the elastic step of the light-shod Yankee for the dead tramp of the English peasant, whose double soled, iron-spiked, or planted clogs are well nigh inhuman. I have known very heavy horses, unshod when young, attain an elastic, light step that lasted all their lives, even though shod at a later period.

"But do your horses never fall upon the ice?"

I answer yes, about as often as the shod ones, and with this difference: they have thereby damaged themselves with their ever-dangerous corks, while mine are unshod, and soon learn better than to fall if ever so icy. I speak not of heavy draft horses on macadamized streets and levees, or of roadsters in a rock-bound country, but of prairie farm-horses, and thousands of others, too, which are so very needlessly shod. I say begin right with the next colt, and keep the horse-shoeing shop off the farm.—*Letter in Farmer*.

**MISCELLANEOUS.**

At Burning Springs, West Virginia, they use gas for cooking, heating dwelling and business houses, lighting the streets, running engines, &c. For several years, this gas was allowed to escape from the wells, no one thinking it worth while to attempt turning it to any use.

**THE WILLOW WHISTLE.**—Who does not love to make a willow whistle, or to see one made? Can you not recall your first lesson in the art,—the cutting of the flexible bough, the choosing a smooth part, passing the knife round it, above and below, pounding it judiciously, wringing it earnestly, and feeling the hollow cylinder of bark at last slipping on the sappy, ivory-white, fragrant wood? That little plaything grew, with the growth of art and civilization, to be the great organ which thunders at Haarlem or in Boston. Respect the willow whistle.

**A CHINESE GOD-SPEED.**—A strange scene occurred at San Francisco a few days ago, when the steamer "Great Republic" sailed from that port, on her first trip to China and Japan. At the moment of departure, the Chinese, who crowded the wharf in their holiday attire, flung after the steamer into the Bay of San Francisco, thousands on thousands of long slips of bright enamelled yellow and red papers, inscribed with prayers to unknown gods for the vessel, that "the great depths of the sea should spare her and all on board, and gentle waves and propitious winds wait her swiftly to her haven in the Central Flowery Land."

**A GOOD SUGGESTION.**—Weston, the noted pedestrian, recently walked from Portland, Me., to Chicago, Ill., over 1,200 miles, in twenty-six days. Alluding to this feat, the *N. Y. Tribune* proposes that the next job of the kind shall be a trial between two or more men to decide which can saw the most wood for poor families,—the timber to be contributed by those enthusiastic admirers of muscle who have been venturing their spare stamps upon the endurance of the renowned pedestrian. A good suggestion, surely. Physical energy ought to be turned to a better account than in walking and prize-fighting.

**IDIOT CHILDREN.**—Dr. Hull, Superintendent of the Ohio State Insane Asylum, said recently: "A citizen of this State married an intelligent lady, who bore him ten children. After the birth of the first three, the father became intemperate, and during his career as an inebriate four children were born unto him. He then reformed entirely, and had three others. The first three were smart and intelligent, and became useful men and women, and so of the last three; of the four born to him during his inebriety, two have died in the lunatic asylum, another is there, and the fourth is an idiot." This is no isolated case. The records of every lunatic asylum, if examined, would fully corroborate the statistics published a few years since in regard to the idiots of Massachusetts, and prove most conclusively that the use of liquors is impairing the health and reason and shortening the lives, not only of those who drink, but of their offspring.

**APRIL FOOLS.**—Rev. Robert Collyer, in regard to early marriages, addressing a Boston friend, thus quaintly refers to his experience: "Ever so many years ago last April, two young April fools, of whom I was one, finding that they had a little over one hundred dollars in gold between them, and, besides that, a great golden bridge of hope—bigger than that in your public garden—went and got married on a Tuesday; on the next day started for America, a country in which they did not know a living soul. They have had their share of trouble, among which they have never reckoned their seven children, have never regretted the venture, and never expect to, but if they were young and single would very likely do it again, for not a year has passed since that time which has not found them in better circumstances in every way than they could have been had they not so united their lives and made that a chain to hold fast to fortune, that had else been nothing but loose lying kinks."

**LABOR.**—Britain is a great beehive of human labor. Taking space and population into account, I wonder if there be any other country in the world possessing so large a proportion of laborers, where harder work is gone through all the year round, and where the reward of labor is more liberal than in the United Kingdom. There are no means of calculating the value of production in this or any other country. But the amount of exports gives the value of the produce and manufactures of the country in excess of what is required for the wants of the nation, and I find that, in 1864, whilst the United Kingdom exported at the rate of £5 6s per head of the population, France exported at the rate of £4 3s; the United States, at the rate of £1 11s; Italy, £1 5s; and Russia, 8s. In proportion to area, the United Kingdom exported at the rate of £1,322 per square mile; France, at the rate of £754; Italy, £286; the United States, £17; and Russia in Europe, £12. To us the sea appears a scene of waste. The fisherman finds it more prolific than the richest land. Once in a year an acre of good land, carefully tilled, produces a ton of wheat, or two or three cwt. of meat or cheese. But the same area at the bottom of the sea, on the best fishing grounds, yields a greater weight of food to the persevering every week of the year.—*Levi's Wages and Earnings of the Working Classes*.

TELEGRAPHIC NEWS.

(BY ATLANTIC CABLE)

LONDON, Dec. 24, noon.—Despatches from Naples mention that the eruption of Mount Vesuvius is continually increasing in power and splendor. Immense sheets of white, yellow, and crimson flame arise hundreds of feet above the crater, and at night the Bay of Naples is lighted up for miles. Lava is pouring down the mountain side in immense quantities, and large stones are occasionally thrown out from the mouth of the volcano. A deep rumbling, like reverberating thunder, is heard from time to time in the bowels of the earth, and many of the people in the vicinity have left their homes for fear of an earthquake or other calamity. No such eruption has probably occurred in Vesuvius for centuries, and the spectacle is regarded as one of the most magnificent and sublime ever witnessed in nature.

LONDON, Dec. 24.—At a banquet given at the Royal Polytechnic, on Saturday night last, in reply to the following sentiment from the Duke of Wellington, a felicitous telegram from the President of the United States was read amidst great enthusiasm.

Not a little of the interest attaching to these despatches grows out of their rapid transmission:—

LIVERPOOL, 26th.—The steamer "France," from New York, has arrived.

LONDON, 25th.—To-day is observed as a holiday, and there are no regular financial or commercial transactions. On the street, 5-20's are 72 1/2.

PARIS, Dec. 26.—This morning the Paris newspaper states that the French Government has issued orders for the departure of twenty thousand more troops for Civita Vecchia.

LONDON, Dec. 26.—Mr. Edward Thornton, the newly appointed Minister of Great Britain to Washington, will sail in a few days for America, to enter upon the duties of his mission.

Mr. E. Gould Baffam, an old American journalist, and correspondent of the New York Herald, committed suicide here, the day before yesterday, by taking opium.

LONDON, Dec. 27.—Another of those fiendish outrages which have characterized the operations of the Fenian Brotherhood, has just been perpetrated at Dublin. Telegrams from there, received to-day, give the following particulars: An unusually large number of letters have been recently directed to prominent officials. Each one of these letters was loaded with explosive materials, designed to kill the person addressed to. Several of them exploded before their real nature was ascertained, but up to this time no person has been killed. One of the policemen of the city, who had received one of these letters, was horribly mangled by the explosion, which occurred when he opened it. It is not known how many of these dangerous missives have been despatched. Considerable excitement prevails both in Dublin and elsewhere throughout the country, on the discovery of this the latest Fenian outrage.

The London Times this morning has an editorial article on the Fenian question. It says that no less than 30,000 special constables have been sworn in, and are now serving in London. The writer calls attention to the grave public danger, and calls on the provincial cities and towns to emulate the precautionary measures of the metropolis.

LONDON, Dec. 27.—The Times to-day praises the Americans for their magnanimity in giving Mr. Dickens such a hearty reception.

PARIS, Dec. 27.—The Moniteur of to-day contains an official notice to the effect that the coupons of the Italian bonds will be paid.

PARIS, Dec. 27, evening.—The Pope has enjoined the Rothschilds against paying the coupons on the Italian bonds in this city.

LONDON, Dec. 27.—It is reported that the Sublime Porte has offered to the Cretans an autonomous Government, and has named Prince Christian as its head.

COMMERCIAL.

MONTREAL WITNESS OFFICE, Thursday, Jan. 2, 1868.

The weather for the last few days has been very variable. Nevertheless, upon the whole, it has been fine and seasonable, and somewhat disposed to a healthy severity. Frost has chiefly prevailed, and an amount of snow has fallen, though perhaps not more than has disappeared from one or two rather sharp thaws.

Greenbacks bought at 25 1/2 to 25 3/4 dis., and sold at 25 to 25 1/2 dis. Silver bought at 4 1/2 to 4 3/4 dis., and sold at 4 to 4 1/4 dis. 5-20's sold at 106 to 109, and 7-30's sold at 105 1/2.

In Toronto, Greenbacks are buying at 74 1/2 and selling at 75. For Bills of the Bank of Upper Canada brokers are paying 6 1/2, and for Commercial Bank Bills, 95c.

PETROLEUM.—The demand, for local consumption, is brisk, and a good deal of oil is being disposed of to local dealers. Several lots were sold by auction last week at 14c to 15c, one lot going at 13 1/2 cents. We quote No. 1 refined 15c to 17c; No. 2 do 14c to 15c; Benzine, 34c to 35c. Refiners complain that at present prices they are working at a loss of 1c per gallon.

COMMERCIAL BANK.—The bills of this bank are nearly at par in Kingston. The money brokers will give 97 cents on the dollar, or silver for bills. So quick a resumption of credit was scarcely ever known. Certainly not in Canada says the Whig.

MONTREAL WHOLESALE GROCERY MARKET.

MONTREAL, Friday, Dec. 27.

Business dull, but probably not much more so than usual at this particular period; the turn of the year, it is reasonably expected, will (if all be well) show improvement.

TEAS cannot be noted as changed here for any good grades; business has been light. Fine Japans at low prices are wanted, but such cannot be imported to sell to meet views of buyers. An increased demand may be looked for for Teas with the new year. The import for the year has been considerable, but profits of importers cannot have been heavy. There is a good stock and pretty general assortment remaining over.

SUGAR.—Moderate business to report, and no change in prices; 8 1/2c to 8 3/4c for Muscovadoes, and Refined as per list before given. The year's business in lhd. Sugars has been light, and not remunerative. Regular imports for sale of Raw Sugars have been very light. The present quotations and unevenly interpreted tariff has had a good deal to do with the falling off in Sugar imports by our merchants, though, no doubt, much of the change is owing to the increased demand for Refined Yellow Sugars. Prospects of the crop in the Islands generally are very good.

MOLASSES.—Little to report in sales, and prices as before. Stock is moderate. The importing of Molasses has not shown much of a margin to the importer.

COFFEES.—Java, 22c to 25c; fair moderate demand. Stock moderate. In Rio, Cape, Laguayra, and Maracabo kinds,—little to notice. Stocks generally good.

RICE, \$4.10 to \$4.20. Import has been about as in former years. Stock held now is not heavy. Price has gradually crept up, owing mainly to advance abroad.

SPICES.—Pepper and Piments have ruled low, and little trade of a heavy nature to notice. Ginger and Nutmegs also dull. Cassia, as noticed before, has advanced, and is in small stock with fair demand, at 32c to 34c. Caraway Seeds are high,—13 1/2c to 14c.

FRUITS.—Prices of Currants have ruled low for the year. Old and inferior seem at last to be getting out of favor; really good new are not plenty; 5c to 6c are current values for new; old, 3c to 4c. Malaga Raisins have varied little during the year; new crop opened at quite moderate prices and not showing a profit to importer; they continue with no change of moment as to price, and a fair stock. Valentias are in moderate demand, also at unchanged figures; quantity held over is not to say large. Almonds keep well up, but demand has fallen off to a considerable extent. In Walnuts and Filberts, trade has been about as usual.

CHEMICALS.—In these articles, except Soda, there has been but little change during the year. Allum is not in large supply at the moment. Bi-Carb. Soda has fallen considerably during the year, until it has reached a point lower than for a length of time past. Present prices are \$4.25 to \$4.50, with fair stock; Sal-Soda \$1.75 to \$2,—small supply.

FISH.—The trade has not been a satisfactory one, on the whole. The want of inspection has told seriously against it; besides, the general dullness has effected this branch of business. A good many Herrings remain over, but most will likely be absorbed by trade during the winter. Dry Codfish also dull; fair supply. Salmon has fallen a good deal from last year's rates, and has not been selling at a profit to packers or buyers at Fisheries. In Mackerel, not much has been done. Green Codfish closed about \$4 at close of navigation.

OILS.—Cod, during the year, has fallen considerably, and is now, for heavy lots, not easy to move, even at or under 50c; 50c to 55c are quotations for small parcels. Seal has also fallen during the season; it is now held at 55c to 65c. Petroleum has sold at extremely low figures. In other oils, no special change to note.

SALT is now in small supply for coarse, and held at \$1.50. Fine, \$1.80 to \$2.25. Imports less than last year, and very light stock held over. It has not paid importers much until now.

PRICES CURRENT OF LEATHER.

MONTREAL, Dec. 26, 1867.

Table with columns for item names (e.g., Hemlock Slaughter, Waxed Upper, Splits) and prices in cents.

REMARKS.

Business is very dull for this season. Quotations are nominal in the absence of wholesale transactions.

JOHN DOUGALL & Co., Commission Merchants.

WHOLESALE BOOT AND SHOE MARKET.

Season pretty much passed, and what few sales are being made are chiefly for the cold weather, being made of cloth and warm material. In view of anticipated decline in prices of some kinds of stock, holders are disposed to sell heavy goods at a reduction in former rates.

Table listing various types of boots and shoes (Men's Thick Boots, Boys' do, etc.) and their prices.

Corn Exchange Daily Reports.

Furnished exclusively to the "Daily Witness."

WHOLESALE PRODUCE PRICES.

MONTREAL CORN EXCHANGE, Dec. 27.

Table listing various types of corn (Flour, Meal, etc.) and their prices.

BARLEY per 48 lbs.—Very firm; may be quoted at 80c. for ordinary L. C. samples. MALT, per bush, of 36 lbs.—Latest sale at \$1.20.

BUTTER, per lb.—Some sales of medium to choice dairy at 15c. to 20c. ASHES, per 100 lbs.—Market quiet; First Pots \$5.45 to \$5.50; Seconds, \$4.95 to \$5; Thirds, \$4.55 to \$4.65. Pearls steady; Firsts \$6.

DRESSED HOGS, per 100 lbs.—Receipts liberal; rates are \$5.75 to \$6.12, according to quality.

POOR, per brl. of 200 lbs.—Mess, \$18.50 to \$18.75; Thin Mess, \$17.50; Prime Mess and Prime, nominal, at \$12.50 and \$11.50 respectively.

FINANCIAL.—Sterling Exchange firm; Bankers' 60-day drafts on London 10 1/2 to 10 1/4 premium; counter or discount-rate, 11 to 11 1/4 prem.; Best Private nominal at 9 1/4 premium. Documentary and Produce bills, 8 1/2 to 9 premium. (The rate for 60-day Sterling Exchange in New York city to-day, as reported by telegraph, was 10 1/2 prem.) Demand-drafts on New York, about 25 discount,—the quotation for gold in that city at noon to-day being 133 1/2.

LATEST WESTERN ADVICES.—The following are the latest Western Advices received by telegraph at the Corn Exchange:— MILWAUKEE, Dec. 27.—Wheat, No. 1, \$1.91; No. 2, \$1.81 in store; receipts, 17,000 bush. Flour, \$8.25. Mess Pork, \$20.50.

CHICAGO, Dec. 27.—No. 2 Wheat, \$1.87 in store; receipts, 6,000 bu.; shipments, 1,000 bu. Corn, 82 1/2c in store; receipts, 46,000 bush.; shipments, 38,000 bush. Mess Pork, \$20.50.

BIRTHS, MARRIAGES, AND DEATHS.—No notices inserted unless paid in advance. Births and deaths, 25c.; marriages, 50c.

BIRTHS.

NIVIN.—Dec. 13th, at Cote St. Antoine, the wife of William Nivin, of a son. LINTON.—At 35 King street, on the 25th inst., Mrs. Wm. Linton, of a daughter. JACK.—On the 25th inst., Mrs. James Jack, of a daughter.

DUCLOS.—On the 22nd inst., at Montreal, the wife of E. A. Duclos, Chemist, of a daughter. NIMMO.—In this city, on the 20th inst. Mrs. Chas. L. Nimmo, of a son.

SMARDON.—In this city, on the 20th instant, Mrs. John Smardon, of a daughter. REES.—On the 22nd inst., at No. 2 Burnside Terrace, University street, the wife of D. J. Rees, Esq., of a son.

MARRIED.

RANDOLPH, HOLMAN.—On Tuesday evening, the 24th inst., at St. George's Church, by the Rev. Canon Bond, Henry William Randolph, & Sarah Hannah, the second eldest daughter of the late Capt. Geo. Holman, of Burtonville. No cards.

DRAKE, TAYLOR.—On the 21st inst., at Christ Church Cathedral, by the Rev. George Slack, M.A., Rural Dean, assisted by the Rev. Canon Loosmore, M.A., J. Morley Drake, Esq., M.D., to Mary A. Taylor, widow of the late Alex. And, Esq.

DIED.

MCCURDY.—At the St. Andrew's Home, in this city, on the 22nd inst., Mrs. Ann McCurdy, of Arden, Scotland, aged 88 years.

MULDON.—In this city, on the 22nd instant, after a protracted illness, Elizabeth Muldoon, aged 73 years.

DOUGLAS.—At Cincinnati, Ohio, on Monday morning, Dec. 16th, of Scariatina, Willie John, eldest son of Thos. S. and Catherine A. Douglas, late of this city.

ADAMS.—In this city, on the 28th inst., Lilly Jane, daughter of Samuel Adams, aged 1 year and 6 months.

COWAN.—May McFarlin, widow of James Cowan, North Georgetown, native of Perthshire, Scotland, aged 90 years.

Advertisements.

BRITISH AMERICAN COMMERCIAL COLLEGE.—PRIZE PENMANSHIP.—THE SUPERIOR ADVANTAGES OFFERED.—The attention of young men looking forward to mercantile life is earnestly requested to the internal arrangements of this College, which afford every possible advantage and facility for acquiring a thorough practical knowledge of business life and business habits. The great characteristic of this institution is its ACTIVE SYSTEM. It is not only the first College in British America in which the system was established, but likewise the only one in which that system is rationally, practically, and efficiently carried out. The result is, that any youth who passes carefully through the course, is ready, on getting his Diploma, to take his place behind the accountant's desk. Both therefore by right of priority and unexampled success this institution has secured, in fact what by its name it professes to be, THE BRITISH AMERICAN COMMERCIAL COLLEGE. One of the direct means of attaining and holding this high position has been the constant and active selection of thoroughly competent, conscientious, and energetic teachers in each department. In the writing Department the FIRST PRIZE for BUSINESS PENMANSHIP were awarded to us at the Provincial Exhibitions of 1863, 1864, and 1867, the only occasions on which we competed. As this honour undoubtedly places this College at the "top of the wheel" we shall always strive to maintain that superiority in this, as in all other branches of study which are characteristic of the institution. Plain, legible business writing is the style to which we have ever given the most prominent place, our motto being, "A business hand for a business man." The time required to complete the full course varies considerably, according to the attendance, attention and ability of each student. Young men, however, are earnestly cautioned against the injurious practice of hurrying through the course from the mistaken idea that they will thus be gainers by the saving of money in the item of board. Infinitely more advantageous would it be to the student, since his full course of tuition is already paid for, to incur the comparatively small additional expense of a few weeks' board in order to make himself completely master of the course, and thus by a small present outlay, qualify himself for some lucrative situation. The crudeness that such haste entails is highly detrimental not only to the student himself, but also to the college where he graduates, and besides it brings opprobrium on Commercial Colleges generally. The common practice, therefore, of holding out this crowding system as an inducement to students is most deceptive and highly reprehensible. For Penmanship, circulars, &c., address MUSGROVE WRIGHT, Toronto.

SHEET MUSIC.

NOW READY: "Evening" 50c. per 100. "Shall we meet on the River," 50c. per 100. "Gentle Words," 50c. per 100. "Shall we gather at the River," 50c. per 100. "Your Mission," 50c. per hundred. "Something in Heaven for Children to do," 50 cents per 100. "Climbing up Zion Hill," 50 cents per 100. "Waiting by the River," 50c. per 100. "The House upon a Rock," 50c. per 100. Apply at WITNESS office. SW-W

RAISINS, LAYER and M. R., boxes, halves, and quarters, VALENCIAN, J-boxes, FIGS, small boxes, CURRANTS, barrels, CANDIED PEELS, 7 lb. boxes, LIQUORIC, cases, PEARS, BAGS, cases, MIXED PICKLES, cases, TABLE SALT, in glass jars and cases. J. A. & H. MATHEWSON.

FOR SALE, RUSSETTS (Sheepskins), Colored LININGS. KIRKWOOD, LIVINGSTONE, & CO., 503 St. Paul street.

ON HAND AND FOR SALE, 40 brls. No. 1 Inspected Salmon, 222 " White Fish and Salmon Trout, 97 brls. Rosin, 100 kegs Butter, Timothy Seed, Flour, &c. KIRKWOOD, LIVINGSTONE, & CO., 503 St. Paul street.

LECTURING TOUR, UNDER THE AUSPICES OF THE MONTREAL TEMPERANCE SOCIETY. MR. THOS. HUTCHINGS will visit the following places with a view to holding meetings to promote the Temperance cause, revive old societies, and form new ones on the open basis. Whenever it is desired he will hold a meeting for the young in the afternoon, with a view to the formation of a Band of Hope; and for these purposes he will have a supply of blank books, with Constitution, ready to commence Temperance Societies or Bands of Hope on the spot:— Farmersville, Monday, Jan. 6th, 1868 Green Bush, Tuesday, Jan. 7th Ritley (Toledo), Wednesday, Jan. 8th Wolford (Easton), Thursday, Jan. 9th Merrickville, Friday, Jan. 10th Smith's Falls, Sat. day and Sunday, Jan. 11th and 12th Perth, Monday, Jan. 13th Lanark, Tuesday, Jan. 14th Middleville, Wednesday, Jan. 15th Clayton, Thursday, Jan. 16th Carleton Place, Friday, Jan. 17th Almonte, Saturday and Sunday, Jan. 18th & 19th Pakenham, Monday, Jan. 20th Arnprior, Tuesday, Jan. 21st White Lake, Wednesday, Jan. 22nd Renfrew (Horton), Thursday, 23rd Perth, Friday, Jan. 24th Westmeath, Saturday and Sunday, 25th and 26th Potage du Fort, P.Q., Monday, Jan. 27th Bristol, Tuesday, Jan. 28th Fitzroy Harbor, Wednesday, Jan. 29th Aylmer, Thursday, Jan. 30th Ottawa City, Friday, Saturday, and Monday, 31st Jan., and at 1 and 2nd Feb. Kemphill, Tuesday, Feb. 4th

The friends of the Temperance cause in each locality are respectfully requested to make the necessary arrangements for effective meetings; and it is especially hoped that Ministers of the Gospel will take an interest in these meetings and address them.

A collection will be taken up at each meeting to aid the Montreal Temperance Society in this effort; and it is hoped the friends of the cause will respond liberally in this way, as well as in diminishing, by their hospitality, the travelling expenses of the Agent.

W. TAYLOR, D.D., President. JOHN DOUGALL, Vice-President. J. H. BECKETT, Treasurer. S. E. GUNDY, Secretary.

HUNT'S EMPIRE HAIR GLOSS. This pleasant, agreeable, and scientific preparation is an indispensable article for the toilet. It cleanses the scalp, renders the hair of a darker appearance, is easily applied, and will not stain the finest linen. Those using the Empire Hair Gloss will find that it restores the hardest and coarsest hair, soft, glossy, fine, and beautiful, disposing it to stay in any position to which it is placed. It prevents the hair from falling out, invigorates and strengthens it, and often produces a new growth of hair where it has already disappeared, by invigorating and restoring the skin, nerves, muscles, blood-vessels, and roots of the hair. Price 25 cents. S. J. Foss & Co., proprietors and sole manufacturers, Sherbrooke, Province of Quebec. Henry Simpson & Co. Montreal; Lyman, Elliot, & Co. Toronto, Wholesale Agents.

JACOB'S RHEUMATIC LIQUID. For the immediate relief and permanent cure of Rheumatism, Sprains, Bruises, Burns, Frost-bites, Legg's Stiffness, Limber, or Stomach, Cramp, Numbness of Limbs, Swelling of Joints, Sudden Colds, Diphtheria, Sore Throat.

JACOB'S RHEUMATIC LIQUID. Has been before the public for upwards of twenty years, and such are its merits that it is now justly considered as an indispensable article in every family where it is known.

It has never been the subject of public attention by flaming advertisements of remarkable cures that never had any existence, but by its own peculiar value as an unfailing remedy, it has worked its way into public favor.

Having a wonderful effect when taken internally, in quickening the circulation of the blood, it is invaluable to persons predisposed to Paralysis or subject to attacks of Heart Disease. In cases of Dyspepsia, where food distresses, it affords prompt relief, and continued for a short time, sets everything right.

The name of the medicine is blown in each bottle of the genuine, and the purposes for which it is intended, as well as the mode of using, attached.

Henry, Simpson & Co., Montreal, Wholesale Agents. S. J. Foss, & Co., Sherbrooke, P. Q., Sole Proprietors. SW-W

DR. COLBY'S ANTI-COSTIVE AND TONIC PILLS. Are a safe and reliable remedy in all diseases of the Stomach, Liver, and Bowels. They are no Quack Medicine, puffed up by high sounding testimonials from imaginary people, but are the result of forty years' experience of a first-class physician, and their extraordinary success is due to the fact that they answer exactly their name. The formula from which they are prepared, is based on sound, scientific principles, and has received the unqualified approbation of the medical profession. They do not profess to be a cure for all, but for all diseases arising from any derangements of the Stomach, Liver, and Bowels, they furnish an effectual remedy. We have in our possession over one hundred testimonials from physicians who have used them in their practice and highly approve of them, among which are the following:

The undersigned physicians cheerfully certify to the high professional standing of Dr. Colby, of Stanstead, one of the oldest and best physicians, and to the excellent qualities of his "ANTI-COSTIVE AND TONIC PILLS," which we have used in our practice, and highly approve.

J. H. Gibson, M. D., Dunham C. E. C. E. Cotton, M. D., Cowansville. Charles Brown, M. D., Cowansville. S. S. Foster, M. D., Brome. J. D. Butler, M. D., Waterloo. John Erwin, M. D., Waterloo. Norman Cleveland, M. D., Barston. N. Jehks, M. D., Barston. C. W. Cowley, M. D., Stanstead. John Melg, M. D., Stanstead. Joseph Bredon, M. D., Surgeon, R. N. Benjamin Damon, M. D., Cotiacook. Lemuel Richmond, M. D., Derby Line. S. J. Foss, & Co., Sherbrooke, P. Q., sole proprietors. HENRY SIMPSON & CO., Montreal, Wholesale Agents. SW-W

BUY YOUR TEA DIRECT FROM THE IMPORTERS.

TEA! TEA! TEA!!!

THE MONTREAL TEA COMPANY, 6 HOSPITAL STREET, Montreal, have imported a large quantity of GREEN and BLACK TEAS, and beg to call the attention of the Trade, Hotel Proprietors, and large establishments generally, to their list of prices. Buyers of Cheats and Boxes of Tea will save money by getting it direct through the Importers.

All orders for boxes and upwards, carriage free to any Railway Station in Canada. Buyers living beyond Railway Stations will please send Post-office order, or enclose notes. The carriage will be paid to the nearest station where there are express offices. Tea will be forwarded immediately on receipt of the order by mail containing money, or the money can be collected on delivery by express-man. Cash collected in Montreal free of charge, and Tea forwarded for free of charge. Nothing less than small boxes sold. Original packages Black Tea weigh,—4 Chests, about 50 lbs.; Chests do, 90 to 100 lbs.—Green Tea from 60 to 80 lbs. Teas not mentioned in advertisement can be had equally cheap. The Company are determined to take a stand in the Montreal market, every article may therefore be depended on as to quality and weight.

Table listing various types of tea (Common Congou, Broken Leaf, Strong Tea, etc.) and their prices.

Make a note of the address: MONTREAL TEA CO., 6 HOSPITAL STREET, MONTREAL.

BIBLE SOCIETY MEETINGS.

1867.—The Anniversary Meetings of the Branch Bible Societies in connection with the Montreal Auxiliary, will (D. V.) be held as follows:—The Ministers of the Gospel in the various localities, and the Rev. J. GREENE, Travelling Agent of the M. A. B. S., will give addresses of the Bible Mission in various parts of the world. The public are respectfully invited to attend. Papineauville, Saturday, Jan. 4, 7 p.m. N. Nation Mills, Sunday, Jan. 5, 11 a.m. Thurso, Sunday, Jan. 5, 7 p.m. JAMES GREENE, Travelling Agent M.A.B.S.

CABINET PHOTOGRAPHS

OF THE FIRST CLASS ARE TAKEN AT PARKS PHOTOGRAPH ROOMS, 1 BLEURY STREET, MONTREAL, AT THREE DOLLARS PER DOZEN, CARD PHOTOGRAPHS, AS HERETOFORE, \$1.50 PER DOZEN.

MONTREAL OCEAN STEAMSHIP COMPANY, under contract with the Government of Canada for the conveyance of Canadian and United States Mails, Winter Arrangements, 1867-8.

Passengers booked to Londonderry and Liverpool. This Company's Mail Line is composed of the underrated first-class, full-powered, Clyde-built, double-engine, Iron Steamships:—

Table listing various types of steamships (EUROPEAN, AUSTRIAN, MORAVIAN, etc.) and their specifications.

(Sailing from LIVERPOOL every THURSDAY, and from PORTLAND every SATURDAY, calling at Loches Foyle to receive on board and land mails and passengers to and from Ireland and Scotland.) And their GLASGOW LINE of Steamships:—

Table listing various types of steamships (ST. GEORGE, ST. ANDREW, ST. PATRICK, etc.) and their specifications.

(Sailing between the Clyde, Portland, and New York at regular intervals throughout the season of Summer Navigation.) The steamers of the MAIL LINE are intended to be despatched from Portland as underrated, viz:—

Table listing various types of steamships (MORAVIAN, NESTORIAN, BELGIAN, AUSTRIAN, etc.) and their specifications.

Rates of through passage from Montreal to Londonderry or Liverpool:— CABIN (according to accommodation), \$70 or \$80 STEERAGE, \$30.50

An experienced Surgeon carried on each vessel. Berths not secured until paid for. For freight or other particulars, apply to H. & A. ALLAN, corner of Youville and Common sts., Montreal; or G. T. Railway Station, Portland.

JOHN DOUGALL & CO., COMMISSION MERCHANTS, MONTREAL, SUCCESSORS TO JOHN DOUGALL. (Business Established in 1826.)

Consignments solicited of all kinds of PHOC-DUCE and LEATHER.

JOHN McARTHUR & SON, OIL MERCHANTS, Importers and Dealers in WINDOW GLASS, PAINTS, COLORS, VARNISHES, &c., 240, 242, and 244 MCGILL STREET, After 1st of May 1867, at 18 LEMOINE STREET (opposite St. HELEN STREET).

S. H. MAY & CO. importers of GLASS, STAR and DIAMOND STAR WINDOW GLASS, Paints, Oil, Varnish, Brushes, Sprites Turpentine, Benzole, Cold Lead, &c., 274 ST. PAUL STREET, Montreal.

TERMS. "DAILY WITNESS" \$3 per annum, or \$4 delivered in town,—jd. each. "MONTREAL WITNESS" (Semi-weekly), \$2 per annum,—2d. each. "WEEKLY WITNESS" ready on Thursday, \$1 per annum,—2d. each. Advertisements inserted in any of these editions at the rate of 7 cents per line first insertion, and 3 cents each subsequent insertion.

The "MONTREAL WITNESS" is printed and published by JOHN DOUGALL & JOHN REPAIR DOUGALL, Proprietors, 126 Great St. James Street.—House head of Drummond Street