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CORRESPONDENCE.

A VOICE FROM CANADA WEST.

(To the Editor of the Witness.)

DEAR SIR,—I do not think that those that read the *Witness* for any length of time would be inclined to exchange it for any other paper in America. At least I should not like to be without it. But I do hope that somebody will present the Grand Trunk with some new mail-cars, and perhaps a few rails, so that your western subscribers might be enabled to get their papers more regularly, especially in winter when they are sometimes a week old.

I am pleased to see that you are not afraid to speak your mind in regard to it and many other much-needed reforms that I need not mention; which gives me great delight to notice.

Yours truly, A. GALTONIAN.

RELIGIOUS DAILY PAPERS.

(To the Editor of the Witness.)

DEAR SIR,—I read with great interest, while attending our recent Convention in your city, your editorial commending the subject of "daily religious newspapers" to our notice; and I felt very thankful that it was put into the hands of the delegates to adopt the resolution recommending such institutions. There are few things that need Christian attention, Christian prayers, and Christian labor,—particularly in the United States,—more than this. The power wielded by our daily newspapers is terrible, when considered in the light of their irreligious influence. The Sabbath it is deemed necessary to violate regularly; the whole force, editorial, typographical, financial, is thus debased, and the influence of an unholily often infidel press upon the people, is beyond estimate, and it seems now to be beyond remedy. God bless you, dear sir, in your effort to set an example for the right in this sadly neglected matter!

I am desirous of bringing this matter—which is one I have thought and prayed over a great deal, having been for some years especially engaged in newspaper work—to the careful attention of our Association, and, if possible, even further.

W. H. B.

New York, July 17, 1867.

REFORM NEEDED.

(To the Editor of the Montreal Witness.)

DEAR SIR,—As every department of our civil government is at this moment undergoing important changes, in order to adapt it to meet the new wants obtaining in the securing of equal rights to all the subjects of her Majesty in the new Dominion,—it appears to be the proper time for the due consideration of the wants of all classes who feel in any way aggrieved, that they may have their grievances redressed and justice done them.

There is one class of the community (I refer to the lock-masters and laborers on the Grenville and Carillon Canals), who have been compelled, in violation of the fourth commandment, to labor on the Sabbath for many years past; and their petitions to the Government for redress have hitherto been disregarded. Some three years ago, they sent in a petition, numerously signed; but there being no material support accompanying it, and it being not a very popular subject, it is doubtful whether it was ever submitted to Parliament for their consideration. The demoralizing effect of having steamboats and barges, and cribs of timber, constantly passing and repassing up and down these canals on the Sabbath, is obvious to all who reside in their neighborhood.

This violation of the Sabbath by Government employes should now be discontinued; and the present transition state is the most suitable time to effect the change.

D. D.

St. Andrews, July 18, 1867.

SAVAGE FLOGGING IN SCHOOLS.

(To the Editor of the Witness.)

SIR,—We sometimes hear of carters and others being brought before our Recorder, accused of mistreating their horses; and that worthy seldom fails to inflict on such offenders the full penalty of the law, accompanied with a few words of sharp reproof. In the judgment so pronounced, I opine there are but few in the community who do not heartily concur. Now, sir, if such be the feeling in regard to mistreatment of inferior animals, what should be said or done to men who profess to be educated, and have "reverend" before their names; who, for some trivial provocation, beat boys ignominiously on the body with a stick until the discolored welts are visible on their flesh for days after the blows have been inflicted? Flogging has been all but abolished even in the British army, and surely it is time that such a disgraceful practice should be abolished in our schools. If it is found useless in the case of hardened men, can its effects be found salutary on little boys of nine or ten years old? Even parents have no right to beat their children unmercifully, and why should teachers arrogate to themselves such a power? They can have no power over a child which the parent cannot delegate to them.

It strikes me that the sooner some of the gentlemen who use their sticks as I have described are treated to a visit to Mr. Sexton, the better for the community, and perhaps, also, for themselves, inasmuch as it may prevent their appearance before a higher tribunal. I write this under the sting of a very recent occurrence, but have no doubt that I express the feelings of many, who, like myself, have boys at school. Let him whom this cap fits put it on. I trust that some of your many able correspondents, who have more ability and time at their disposal than I can boast of, will take up this subject, and write down a practice, which, although (I am happy to say) not general in Montreal, should be "reformed altogether."

I am, sir, yours, &c.,
RED LAMP.

Montreal, June 25, 1867.

[We have known a thoroughly honest boy flogged most cruelly for persisting in the truth. The rector had heard an adjoining boy speaking

in some improper manner, and believed it was the one first mentioned, who—because he persisted in denying the charge—was flogged again and again and again. The parents had great difficulty, when they heard of this cruel and unjust punishment, in restraining their indignation.—Ed. Wit.]

THE PRIESTS AND SURRATT.

(To the Editor of the Witness.)

MESSEURS EDITORS,—Your honest denunciation of the Roman Catholic priests who concealed the assassin Suratt, merits the approval of all right-minded men everywhere,—not only in Canada, but still more so in the United States. Why our leading papers, in this city and in other of our large cities, are all silent upon this subject, is strange. Is it from fear or policy? It seems to me high time that the people on this continent asked themselves the question, are Roman Catholic priests, or any other priests, to conceal fugitives from justice with impunity, and by virtue and under cover of their holy office? That it was done in the case of John H. Suratt is in evidence and uncontradicted. And, in the case of his mother, the same effort was made to shield her by her Father Confessor, who testified that "she took to the confessional as a luxury." Now, on her trial, as on that of her son, it is in proof overwhelmingly that the plotting was done at Mrs. Suratt's house. If, then, she was guilty, was not her Father Confessor *particeps criminis*? If she knew the plotting, did she not indulge the "luxury" of telling the priest about it at confession? Can the priest's friends, can he, can anybody escape the inevitable conclusion?

But, Sirs, is it not remarkable that the conspirators and their friends are all found on one side? Their anxiety seems to be to shield, to acquit. The priests not only shroud the souls of the guilty, but would save their bodies. Pray, how happened it that Suratt so readily found his way to the "Papal Zouaves"? Again: is it not curious that sixteen out of twenty-six of the jury chosen for the Court in which he was to have been tried should have been Roman Catholics? and this in the District of Columbia!

Before geology, when philosophers found something unaccountable in nature, they accounted for it by calling it one of the "freaks of nature." The sectarian bias of the jury drawn for the Criminal Court at Washington must, then, have been a "freak" of the jury-boxes. However, the District-Attorney, not fancying such freaks, got the entire panel set aside for irregularity. Another priest (from Canada), blockade-runner, rebel spy, chaplain and adviser of the raiders, by his own confession, takes the stand to swear Suratt clear.

John Wilkes Booth was himself a Roman Catholic, as was also Atzerot.

But why enumerate? Need I mention the fact that Wirtz, the fiend of Andersonville, was a Roman Catholic, and that Dr. Blackburn is reported to have been? Did not the Pope alone, of all sovereigns, recognize the Southern Confederacy, calling Davis "most illustrious President?"

Were not the New York riots of 1863, opposed to the draft, conducted almost exclusively by Roman Catholics? Who were the deserters and bounty-jumpers during the last years of the war?

Was not Archbishop Lynch, of South Carolina, sent to Rome as special ambassador to the Confederate States?

But enough: do not these, to say the least, constitute an unfortunate concurrence of circumstances for Roman Catholics? And is it strange that they have made, and yet continue, the most strenuous efforts to save from punishment those whose crimes shame humanity?

Let us have all the facts. There was "deep damnation" in Lincoln's "taking off." Unmask the assassins and their aiders and abettors, say I. New York, July 18.

A. O.

SPORT AND SPORTSMEN.

(To the Editor of the Montreal Witness.)

I believe there is no word in the English language that has been more grossly perverted than that of "sport." What does it mean? Our Creator, in his goodness, has bestowed upon youth that happy, cheerful, and joyous spirit, which it is delightful to look back upon at a later period of life. Even the sporting of young animals declares their happiness, and is pleasing to look upon. But sport, in its legitimate sense, must ever be the companion of innocence, else it degenerates into all sorts of villainy and folly.

My intention, in addressing you, is to draw your attention to the compound word,—I mean "sportsman;" and it is wonderful what a satire this appellation is too often found to be on all that ought to constitute innocence and happiness. Can a man be fulfilling the great purpose of his creation; can he claim to himself the attribute of humanity, when his greatest source of pleasure lies in destroying those harmless animals which God has created, and meant to be happy. I cannot but think it a shocking outrage on the name of humanity, when men find a source of enjoyment in giving pain to the inferior order of creatures. God will certainly call man to account for acts of cruelty committed on the animal creation.

I have no intention whatever to find fault with the destruction of animals for the sustenance of man. Yet, even in this case, it is imperative that it be done in the most merciful way that can be devised; that is, by inflicting the least possible amount of pain.

Now, sir, just adverting for a moment to those who destroy fish, not for food, but for the sake of sport; or those who, from the same motive, leave so many birds with shattered limbs or wings to perish miserably in the woods or flags,—I now mean to ask, how man treats that noble animal the horse, one of the grandest gifts of the Creator. Of prodigious strength, and possessed of a power which might render him a formidable enemy, he is so gentle as to be led by a child, while he is remarkably sagacious; and how is he treated? I do not now speak of the brute who would inflict his savage

blows on an unoffending animal, or work him with his skin galled and red. I speak of those in the higher ranks of life, who spend their time in hunting and racing. It is to the race I would particularly refer. Can it be defended? It is alleged that horse-racing contributes to the improvement of the breed of horses. This is an absurd delusion, and with scarce any foundation. Do they exist in order to improve the breed of good carriage horses or strong working ones? By no means. They are intended only to improve animals belonging to the rich and the great.

If I could portray any scene more than another calculated to wound the feelings of a man possessed of virtue or humanity, and in its nature and effects to promote vice and immorality, it would be a race-course. There are assembled the most depraved and worthless of the human race; men of bad character, and women with none. There we find the greatest incitement to the spirit of gambling. There families are ruined and the horrors of poverty found. We may add, a great impetus is there given to intemperance. Can it be believed that such a scene is frequented and patronized by people of high respectability, and by ladies? Yes! such is the power of habit and fashion over the human mind. I know, sir, that you deprecate all this most strongly. Do not cease to expose the evils that spring from horse-racing, and the temptations it affords to the young.

I conclude by furnishing you with an extract from the diary of a sportsman:—

"A glorious day at Epsom,—the weather fine, and a great crowd present. The splendid equipages of the nobility lent an air of grandeur to the scene. The race was admirable. Six horses started, but the first heat left three of them distanced. Caesar came in first, followed by Pompey, just a single length behind; White Vulture was but a few yards off. In the second heat, Pompey kept back, till near to the post, when his rider, by a desperate effort, passed Caesar, and gained the heat. At the third heat, the horses were close to each other, when, at a neck-and-neck race, Caesar gained, and was greeted by the shouts of assembled thousands. Vulture fell when nearly at the post, breaking his rider's leg. The horses showed what justice their riders had done to them. Covered with foam, their sides heaving violently, the blood flowing profusely from their lacerated sides, while their reddened nostrils displayed the state of their heated blood. What excellent jockeys they must have had! It is true that Caesar—winner of the plate, and of thousands besides—died a few minutes after the last heat. What a pity it was to lose so fine a racer!"

Shall I add anything to this extract? or, rather, would not any comment be unnecessary and impertinent? D.

County of Simcoe, July 18, 1867.

LABRADOR MISSION.

MISSION HOUSE, ESQUIMAUX RIVER, 1

Labrador, May 17, 1867.

DEAR SIR,—The circling year has brought us again to these present days of spring, and of busy preparation for removal to the summer station, and the many duties that follow after. Through all the long months of winter, we have been graciously spared, and faithfully kept, by the kind hand of our Heavenly Father; and our hearts overflow with gratitude and love as we remember all that he hath done for us, the goodness and mercy which have followed us in all our ways, and the many mercies and blessings still surrounding our path.

As we entered upon the season, it was in trial, in sadness, and fear. The hand of the Lord was laid heavily upon the people. They had toiled diligently during the short summer,—their harvest season,—but had taken nothing. The where-withal to be fed and clothed during the eight long, cold months of winter had not been obtained, and from whence it would come none could tell. This was a dark, very dark, cloud overshadowing our way, and one which brought many others with it. But through them all the voice of the Lord hath spoken, and light hath been granted even in the midst of darkness. And now, as I review the past, it seems to me the Father's mercies have been so full and free, His goodness so great, that all our trials and sorrows, however sad they have been and hard to bear, seem, beside them, only light indeed.

In my letters of last fall, written near the close of communication, I spoke of the failure of the fisheries and the great destitution of the people. As they soon after came to their winter homes, they brought with them just one-half—in some cases, not a third—of the amount of flour required for their use, and nothing else.

They looked forward, very hopefully, to a favorable hunting season; but seldom has one proved so unfavorable. Very little snow has fallen: not enough to enable them to track the deer, to drive the game from the interior, or to fill the "gulches" and cover the bushes, making it possible to hunt "inside." But seven deer have been killed by the hunters of our settlement, and not more than two or three by others, for many miles east and west. Rabbits have also been rarely taken, and partridges but seldom found, with no furs, except now and then a mink. Surely the way before them was dark and trying, and there seemed nothing between them and starvation but the Mission. We shared with them all that we had, and have also succeeded in obtaining for them, from a trading-post at the eastward, a sufficient quantity of biscuit to prevent any great suffering or want.

A few seals killed on the ice this spring have also helped them a great deal. To reach them, they went more than twelve miles out in the straits, and that on the "running ice," and brought in the "pelts," four at a time, dragging them with ropes over the ice. It cost them many a pang of regret to leave behind the flesh, so much needed by them, and which, when well cooked, is found to be by no means an unpalatable dish, even for the mission-table. Just now, they are killing a few ducks as they are passing northward; the ice, still "in store," drives them too far out to allow them to be taken in any great numbers.

A touching incident has this moment occur-

red, which I relate as a proof of their generous willingness to share, even to the last, the little they do have, and especially their desire to furnish their friends at the mission with a bit of "fresh craft." I was called into the kitchen to see a little girl, who, as I greeted her, gave me, with her usual happy smile, a nicely-dressed "duck from papa." The tears started as I saw it, for I knew the poor father had just returned from the "outside" with but three, after a week of hunting, and there was nothing at home but a little mixed flour and meal we had given them a few days before. And yet I could not refuse it. To have sent it back would have caused them all more disappointment and pain than I was willing to inflict. Poor people! they have indeed had a sad, hard winter, but nearly all have borne it very patiently; in many cases, with true Christian fortitude and exemplary submission and faith. We are now hoping that, after a few days more, the ice in the bays will be sufficiently broken to allow all to go to their summer homes, where they will have better opportunities for getting muscles, clams, &c.

We also hope to be soon cheered and relieved by the coming of early vessels from Quebec. At present the Straits are clear of ice, so vessels will find no difficulty in passing down; and Blais, we hope, will keep clear of the rocks. Last fall he ran his vessel among them and landed our freight nearly a hundred miles above our station, where it must have remained until possible to get it by dog-team, some two or three months later, had not Mr. Buckle, of Tabata, very kindly launched his shallop, which had been "chained up" for the winter, and brought it down at once. I was then at the winter station as the coming of Mr. Butler was so long delayed, and the winter so near at hand, I had thought it best to remove at once. Early in the morning the shallop was seen coming up the river. It was soon at anchor before the Mission House, and two men went on board. We knew the shallop, and rightly conjectured the reason of its coming so late in the season. Our freight was all safe, but my package of letters could not be found, so I knew nothing concerning the coming of Mr. Butler, except through the captain, that he had engaged passage in the "light-house steamer," which was to sail one week later than the "Marie Louise." This fact only added to my anxiety, for we could not understand why he had not arrived.

When the freight was landed, the eager eyes of the children soon discovered their long-talked-of bell. I was standing at the door, and heard their many exclamations of joy, and was very happy for them, as well as exceedingly amused when one little boy, standing hardly as high as the bell itself, after jumping about it for a while in great glee, suddenly cried out, "Oh, come, boys, let's go show it to Miss Macfarlane." In a moment more than a dozen little hands grasped the frame, and more than a dozen little faces were filled with wonder as they could not lift it, while a merry laugh broke from the lips of the older ones, in which I could not help joining; and, like Mahomet with the mountain, as the bell would not come to me, I went to the bell, and with great joy and satisfaction did I look upon it, remembering that it belonged to my dear children. They had earned it, and henceforth its pleasant sound, re-echoing among these wild old hills, reminding us of the hours of instruction and worship, would greatly cheer and encourage us in our onward way. Its dear, familiar home-sound would so often remind us that Christians in other lands were praying for us; and as we should see the people, responsive to its call, gathering to listen to words of holy teaching,—so different from the past,—our hearts would be filled with strong faith and hope for the future, as we remembered the great things the Lord had already accomplished for them.

The children begged me to ring it, asking me again and again, "how does you do it, Miss Macfarlane? how does you ring it?" The tongue was still on board the vessel, so all I could do to gratify them was to take the hammer and give it a few strokes, calling forth a sound which greatly surprised and delighted them.

We were very sorry that we had no place suitable for it. The new chapel, which we had expected to be ready for use in the early part of winter, could not be put up, as the lumber required had failed to come from Quebec, as expected. The old building was too low and weak; so for want of a better one we gave it a place on the dwelling-house. The evening after it had been hoisted to its position and made ready for use, we called a meeting of the "Labrador Juvenile Missionary Society." For more than an hour before the meeting, the bell was rung; all taking "turns," from the wee tottler who could hardly grasp the rope—and who, of course, rung by proxy—to the poor old grandmother of seventy, who came to me asking that she "might ring the bell just once, as she might never have the chance again." All the settlement were gathered before the house, and we, who were inside, were quite as interested in looking at them as they were in gazing at the bell. After the meeting, they were allowed to ring for another hour, and I am not sure but that they would have continued far into the night had they been permitted. I think the children have reason to be just as happy as they are in the possession of their "dear bell," for they have made noble efforts to obtain it. Knowing their circumstances, one would deem it quite impossible for them to do anything advance the cause of missions, either at home or abroad. And yet since their efforts first began, about two years ago, they have sent to the F. C. M. S., Montreal, \$12 25, have purchased one hundred and twenty shares in the new "Morning Star," and have paid \$41 on their bell, with quite a sum remaining in the treasury. Their interest in the good work is as strong and true as ever, and they have many plans for future effort. I rejoice greatly to see such a spirit in them, and do all I can to encourage and strengthen it. And how blessed the privilege, thus to lead and influence these young minds! I realize and love it more and more.

The school for the children, which closed with the first week of this month, has been very

pleasant and prosperous through all the winter; more pleasant, I think, in many respects, than during any former season. In all their studies I have been enabled to note rapid progress; careful attention, in nearly all; and in many, much interest concerning the way of salvation. And, though the strong desires of my heart for them have not been satisfied, yet many tokens of good have been granted and cause for rejoicing continually given.

The evening school for adults was also continued as usual, until near the close of February, when their work up the river, hunting and wood-cutting, kept so many of the young men away most of the time that we thought it best to close. A few seemed greatly to value this means of instruction, and were never absent; while others showed far less interest than formerly, owing, in part, as I often thought, to a failure on my part to render the season interesting and attractive. Most of the instruction was given orally, and I was often so greatly wearied by the labors of the day as to be quite unable to make much effort for them,—a fact which grieved me deeply, for they need so much all that can be done for them.

As often as other duties would allow, I have gone to the mothers in their own homes, and have had the satisfaction of seeing them, more than ever, seeking me for help and instruction, and have spent many precious seasons with them. Poor women, theirs is a sad, hard life indeed! They feel their need of a friend like Jesus, and many of them have found in him that peace and joy he ever giveth his own. A few days ago, a poor woman, whose face I had long been watching, knowing that the Spirit was working within, came to me and told me, with touching simplicity and earnestness, her strong desire to be a Christian. I pointed her to Jesus, the Lamb of God. The way seemed dark and her burden heavy; but light and peace soon followed.

Our weekly mothers' meeting has been continued as usual, and the Father's presence and blessing have ever been granted us. Deeply touching are the prayers sometimes offered, so simple, so earnest, so trusting. I think those among us who are Christians are growing Christians, and strive hard to overcome the evil within and around them.

It was a season of deep joy to us when we were permitted, a few months ago, to unite in church covenant and sit together at the table of our Lord. "A little band and lowly" truly we were, but very precious in the sight of Him who loveth His own with an everlasting love, and who, in his own good time, will, we trust, make "the little one become a thousand, and the small one a strong nation."

During the season, I have been but once out of the settlement, my many duties here keeping me so constantly engaged. At that time I made a pedestrian journey of twenty-one miles in two days, being rather limited for time. The last five or six miles were performed by starlight. Sometimes it proved a little difficult to find the way among the hills, over the untrodden snow; and I began to think it possible I might have to take refuge in a snow-bank, or under some sheltering hill, and wait till, for the rising sun to guide me on my way. This of course would not have been very pleasant; and, perhaps, might have proved far from safe, for a few days after the "footprints" of a large wolf were seen in the same direction. It did not, however, prove necessary; for the mission lights were soon discovered shining far down the river,—precious beacons of peace and hope,—and I gladly hastened on, rejoicing in the prosperity and blessing granted me during my absence.

Towards the close of March, we received a visit from the Rev. Mr. Dobie and wife, of the English mission at Forteau, some forty miles to the eastward. The season was one of much joy and comfort to us, an oasis most truly; and we rejoiced greatly in it, and the earnest Christian spirit manifested by them. On their return they left with us their little girl, greatly desiring, if possible, to have her remain for some time under our instruction. This, of course, evinces their respect for and appreciation of our work, and thorough confidence in the workers. They travelled with nine dogs, and were three days reaching our station. I hardly think our ladies at home would like to undertake such a journey in such a manner. You know we have no roads here. 'Tis on the bays when the ice is good, and over the hills when it is not; and such hills, nothing like the low elevations we call hills in other lands, but high, precipitous, rugged masses of rock, down which, when well covered with snow, the traveller may safely dash at the "headlong" speed the dogs choose to go. I remember a story I have frequently heard in connection with one of these hills, at the foot of which stood a small unoccupied house. A loaded "komatik" was passing down, the driver lost control of the dogs, which went their own way; and the "komatik," going quite in another direction,—the long traces permitting,—passed through the little house standing in its way, breaking the traces and going far out into the bay.

It is a strange mode of travelling, very exciting, and altogether amusing. When on a journey, I often imagine the great sensation our appearance would create, were we suddenly to enter some of the cities or towns in Canada or the States. And not only this, but everything is strange here, and our life very different from any we have ever lived before. But we are very happy in it, and rejoice to be here where the Lord hath called us to live and labor for Him. With all our hearts we love our work, and are seeking to do it in all faithfulness, with humble trust in the Master, who has promised to be with his own even unto the end of the world. We love to think of the frequent prayers offered to the Father for us by the many friends of the mission in other lands; and so we trust they will ever remember us and our poor, needy people. And may He who heareth always the prayers of His own believing ones speedily grant us answers of joy, and, in the conversion of these many souls, satisfy the longing desires of our hearts.

In Christian esteem, truly yours,

MARGARET MACFARLANE.

Contemporary Press.

MR. GLADSTONE ON THE PRESS.

(From the London Christian World.)

Mr. Gladstone's speech at the anniversary dinner of the Newspaper Press Fund was cordial, sensible, and manly. He does not hesitate to pronounce the newspaper press "one of the marvels of our age." He reflects in wonderment "what a constant and uninterrupted flood of instruction, information, and delight, now flows through the medium of the periodical, and especially of the newspaper, press upon the whole community." He admits, however, that here, "as in all other states or combinations of affairs where good is predominant, evil will creep in." The evil connected with the press "probably is this, that by presenting us with knowledge in a form so easy, like food ready dressed for dinner, the press encourages men to a lazy and inert turn of mind." In luxurious societies men who have nothing to do but to think, try to escape even the labor of thought; and the newspaper, with its ready-made opinions upon all subjects, enables them to do so. This may be true; but it is not so much inertness of mind as unsteadiness, levity, and shallowness, that exclusive reading of newspapers is apt to produce. Hugh Miller, himself the editor of a newspaper, has left it on record as his experience that no man whose intellectual culture depended exclusively on newspapers was ever known to him to be a man of strong intelligence and exact information. This, however, merely suggests the remark that more systematic and extended reading in poetry, science, or history, ought to be combined with the perusal of newspapers. If we grant that of all knowledge the knowledge of the present is the most valuable and important, we are shut up to the conclusion that, whatever department of study may be neglected, the newspaper ought to be read. Among the positive advantages conferred by the press on society, Mr. Gladstone mentioned, first, the diffusion throughout all classes of an intelligent apprehension of the facts and conditions of that political and social constitution under which we live. The press is the grand instrument of national self-government. The development of democratic institutions on any great scale would probably have been impossible without it, and, once it has come into existence, the hindering of that development may with equal confidence be pronounced an impossibility. It is no doubt possible for the press to fail in the performance of its duty in this critical instance, and the frightful atrocities in which the French Revolution reached its climax were unquestionably due in large measure to the feverish excitement into which the popular mind was thrown by the writings of such journalists as Camille Desmoulins and Marat. In this country, the press has contributed to the cause of sound progress, and the people have not passed from the extreme of blind obedience to the extreme of lawless ferocity. On the contrary, they have been taught by the press to appreciate the motives of public men, to understand that they are doing their best, and to make allowance even where approbation is withheld. Mr. Gladstone goes further, and declares that journalists bestow direct benefit upon statesmen by the encomiums pronounced upon their conduct. "They cheer us," he says, "in the hour of need and of difficulty." He concluded his commendation of the press by testifying that during his experience of it, "it has become more upright, more candid, more respectful of the sanctities of private life and personal character, more careful to assert whatever could raise a blush, or even the mind or conscience, exactly in proportion as it has become more popular and more broad."

PARIS CORRESPONDENCE.

(Translated from *Minerva*.)

Several of the Canadian priests who have been at Rome for the Centenary, have returned to Paris, and I can, consequently, give you authentic news. Canadians, and Americans in general, are received in Rome with very particular regard. Often they obtain at the Vatican favors which others dare not ask. All who have had the happiness to go to Rome have remarked this, but it seems that this year, in the midst of the immense concourse of prelates and priests come from all parts of the universe, the attentions with which the American clergy have been surrounded are more striking. It must be said also that the devotion of the American Catholics has manifested itself more strongly than ever. Thus they say that the Archbishop of Baltimore, Mgr. Spalding, has laid at the feet of the Holy Father, as the offering of his diocese, the sum of two million five hundred thousand francs; and a number of other American prelates are spoken of who have also brought to the Pope magnificent gifts. Though occupied greatly with religious affairs during their stay in the Eternal City, the representatives of the Canadian clergy did not forget their distant country, and on the 24th of June, a few days before celebrating St. Peter's day, they commemorated the *fiat* of the patron saint of the French-Canadians. On that day, they attended a solemn mass at St. John Lateran; and, in the evening, our worthy priests carry a banner to our two pontifical Zouaves, Murray and Laroque. It is a remarkable fact, this celebration within a few steps of the Coliseum of the St. Jean Baptiste. Such a thing has never been seen before, and, probably, will never be seen again.

The day before yesterday, almost all the Canadian travelers at present in Paris were assembled in the church of St. Pierre de Chaillot to attend the funeral of Madame Wilfrid Masson, *née* Anne Caroline McKenzie. Madame Masson died on the fourth of July, after a long illness, which commenced in Canada, and which she hoped to recover from under the more temperate climate of France. Her remains were carried to the cemetery of Père Lachaise.

In re-perusing carefully the volume which contains the official list of the exhibition prizes, I see that I omitted two names in the list I sent you, namely, Mr. Billings, co-operator, in the class of geology, bronze medal; and Messrs. Irwin & Co., sewing machines, honorable mention. These, added to the ninety-two already mentioned, make a total of ninety-four prizes,—just the same number as the Indian Empire, with a population of 143 millions. No other English colony has approached this figure.

Yesterday terminated the international regatta, directed by the French committee. The first day, the advantage remained with the Paris rowers; on Monday, the honors of the day were for the rowers of Canada, who gained the two most important races,—the other two being gained by the Paris Rowing Club. The English crews have not been fortunate; the Oxford rowers have been beaten in the four-oar race by the Parisians and Belgians, and in their favorite outrigger race by the Canadians.

DEBATE ON THE MEXICAN EXPEDITION IN THE FRENCH CHAMBERS.

In the sitting on the 10th of the Legislative Body, M. Rouher, replying to the speech of M. Thiers, said:—

"The object of the Mexican expedition was to obtain reparation for the wrongs endured by our countrymen. From the beginning of the expedition it was foreseen that it would be necessary to march on the capital. The Convention of Soledad was not accepted, because it was a snare spread for the allied forces. France, having been left alone, was bound to advance."

Mr. Rouher, commenting upon the events which followed, continued thus:—

"Attack us, criticize us, but do not say that we did not act in good faith; that the Legislature did not know the truth; that it was unable to exercise its control. In these attacks one can see an attempt to break up the union of the majority of the Chamber and the Government, in order to isolate the Government in its responsibility, and to disconnect the majority from participation in the affair. The argument that the Government acted in a covert manner is neither true nor just. You will repel it. We shall continue in misfortune, as in prosperity, to make common cause. Yes; everything has been said truly and independently in reference to the Mexican expedition. The Government consulted public opinion, and resigned itself to giving the order for the evacuation of Mexico. If I had been able upon the termination of the enterprise to contemplate the odious assassination which has been committed, a natural feeling would probably have restrained the Government from forming such a resolution; but the resolution to evacuate was, after all, taken on account of the demands of public opinion. The Government did everything to induce the Emperor Maximilian to leave Mexico with our troops; but a high sentiment of fidelity to the cause which he had embraced and scruples of personal honor detained him. 'It is not by me,' the Emperor replied, 'that the glory of my ancestors shall be sullied.'"

M. Rouher denied that the Mexican expedition paralyzed the action of France at the time of the late events in Germany, or that it had destroyed the prestige of France in different countries. He said:—

"No, the prestige of France has suffered no diminution,—nations do not perish; Mexican snatches will one day be vanquished, and the blood that has been poured out will be avenged. The day when that nation will be delivered from her sad condition will witness her entry into civilization. She will look back in her history, and will then raise a voice of sympathy for France."

M. Jules Favre maintained the opinions he expressed yesterday, and reverted to the affair of the Jecker bonds. He said that by attacking Mexico, it was intended to reach the United States. Under another Government, the Ministers would be impeached. M. Favre was unable to proceed, owing to noisy interruptions.

M. Thiers said the expedition cost 600 millions, without reckoning the loans that had been contracted.

M. Rouher declared that when M. Thiers confined himself to simple statements and would enter into a serious discussion, the Government would reply.

The Chamber then voted the termination of the debate.

THE ABYSSINIAN PRISONERS.

(From the London Christian World.)

Her Majesty's Ministers, it is taken too easily for granted, are about to plunge us into war with the King of Abyssinia. Lord Stanley, it must be conceded, has shown no disposition to involve either ourselves or other nations in needless hostilities. If we should come to belligerent conclusions with the semi-barbarous monarch who detains our fellow-subjects in wrongful captivity, and, Pharaoh-like, will not let them go, the moral blame will be chargeable on him, the blood and rapine will be on his head. Supposing that Consul Cameron did get himself into trouble by his own want of prudence, what have his companions in tribulation done to incur their sufferings? One thing, at least, is clear, that such of them (Lieutenant Pridmore and the rest) as became prisoners to the African tyrant in the simple discharge of a duty imposed upon them by their own Government, are entitled to deliverance by whatever means, of persuasion or of force, may be found indispensable to that purpose. It is our duty as a State and nation to effect their liberation, or, if that should be made impossible by the criminality of their gaoler, to avenge their death.

Several messages have been sent to the impracticable despot, each taking the form of a pacific endeavor to soften his heart and cause him to relax his hold upon those whom he detains. But they seem to have been of no avail; and the last intelligence from the subjects of his ruthless displeasure to their anxious friends at home, excites the worst fears by the despondency of its tone. In the meantime, fair means having failed, Colonel Merewether, duly instructed, has forwarded a distinct ultimatum to the stubborn oppressor. The terms in which it is couched are of course unknown, but it may safely be assumed that they comprise an alternative between concession and compulsion, which, unless King Theodoros yield, will expose him to the vengeance of British power, and leave us no choice but to make him feel its force.

SOCIAL REFORM IN INDIA.

The wives of the educated Hindoos are beginning to emerge from their chrysalis state. Education, Christianity, and especially the zenana work, are quietly and gradually drawing them out. The Mahomedans, however, remain as close, as bigoted, and as ignorant as ever.

Not long since I was called to attend upon a woman belonging to the first Mahomedan family in the place, who was suffering from an obscure disease. On my first and second calls

I was not permitted to see her. It was necessary to feel her pulse, and to enable me to do so, two men were employed to hold up a large blanket by the corners, behind which the patient lay, thrusting out her little hand while I made the necessary examination from the outside. After two or three days a closer examination became necessary, and I told the friends I must see her tongue and eyes. Preparations were accordingly made with considerable noise and ordering of the women to their apartments out of sight. When all was ready, I was called in. The patient was sitting, as closely enveloped as an Egyptian mummy, a man holding her, and the various envelopes of clothing, as closely as possible. First the bandages were removed from the eyes, so carefully that only the two balls could be seen. Then the eyes were covered again, and a small aperture made in the coverings of the face through which the tongue was thrust. It was a new phase of diagnosis to me, to examine ~~the~~ tongue when none of the surrounding integuments could be seen.

One peculiarity of their social intercourse is that there is no communication between husband and wife in the presence of others. I find the most delicate inquiries being put to these suffering women, not through the husband, but through some man servant, or other male member of the family. Husbands seldom accompany the physician to the bedside of the sick wife, and when they do they hold no communication with her except through another,—and that other always a man of course. In this respect there is no difference between Hindoos and Mahomedans.

The Zenana teaching is doing more than anything else to break up the seclusiveness of female society. In the work of reform, the Hindoos, as usual, have the start of the Mahomedans. Some twenty-five families are now being constantly visited and instructed in Midnapore, but our sisters have not yet gained access to the first Mahomedan family.—"O. R. Buckeler," in *Morning Star*.

THE SUNDAY-SCHOOL CONVENTION IN PARIS.

(To the Editor of the Christian World.)

Sir,—This gathering of the friends of Sunday-schools from various parts of the world, comprising America, Canada, Prussia, Switzerland, Germany, Holland, France, and England, was held in the Church of the Oratoire, on the evenings of the 27th, 28th, and 29th ultimo. The chair was taken by the Rev. Pastor Henry Paumier, of the Reformed Church, and President of the Paris Sunday-school Society. His opening address was ample and comprehensive. Several reports followed, some of which being lengthy rendered the meeting less exciting than those of the two following evenings, when numerous addresses were given, and some of them of an arousing character. The reports, as might be expected, contained many interesting and some remarkable statements and incidents in relation to the wide diffusion of schools, especially in America and Canada, and of the much and varied good resulting, under the blessing of God, therefrom. One minister stated that in their school the object was not so much to teach the geography of the Bible or even the doctrines of the Bible,—good as these were,—but to lead the young to the Saviour. Several French and other foreign ministers and laymen spoke with characteristic energy, including Messrs. Moody and Hammond, of America. One young gentleman, who is experiencing persecution at the hands of friends, and who is reported as the son of an Ambassador at the Court of St. James, spoke in a most amiable manner. Other addresses were given by the Rev. Dr. Ormiston, of Canada; Rev. Mr. Loman, of Amsterdam; with Messrs. Charles Reed and A. Shrimpton, of London; and Mr. E. Ridley, of Hexham. The other two London delegates—Messrs. Terry and Chapman—took part in some other meetings in Paris. On the Sunday, several schools were visited and addressed. Some of the addresses of the English brethren were interpreted by French pastors. The delegates and friends on Tuesday were entertained to dinner at the country chateau of Pastor Paumier, eight miles out of Paris (a most delightful retreat, and near to the suburban palace of Prince Napoleon). Nearly one hundred persons in all sat down, after which a meeting of considerable interest was held. The friends were conducted through the grounds by M. Paumier, which are extensive, and exquisitely laid out. A little devotional meeting was held in the pavilion in the wood, after which fruit, fresh plucked, was plentifully supplied. The table for dinner was spread under an avenue of trees of surprising height, beauty, and shade. At the close, an interesting and edifying meeting was held, which was opened with singing and prayer, having for its object the further promotion of Sunday-schools. The various countries and churches, Established and Non-conformist, as represented, constituted a happy and peculiar feature of the gathering. Various addresses were given by the Rev. Dr. Ormiston, Rev. P. Cook, and a number of French and other ministers. The health of Mr. and Mrs. Paumier was proposed in a speech by Mr. Charles Reed, and in a very graceful manner, which was enthusiastically received. Several hymns were sung, among others—"Come, let us join our cheerful songs," "Rock of Ages," &c. The benediction was at length pronounced, and a number of the friends proceeded to the rail. It is proposed that a similar convention be held at Berlin next year.

QUEEN VICTORIA.

A London correspondent of the Boston Journal tells some curious stories of the manner in which Queen Victoria has conducted herself since the death of Prince Albert. She will not live in the palace at London. On her husband's death, she had Buckingham Palace dismantled, and so it remains to this day, all except the private rooms. The Queen will not drive through the royal gateway of the palace, nor has she since her husband died. She will not ride through the royal entrance to the House of Lords, but goes in through the Peers' entrance. She will not wear the royal robes, and when she opens Parliament in person, the robes are thrown over the back of the throne, which is a gilded chair surmounted with a gilt crown, and she sits on them. She comes to London when duty calls, seldom passes a night in her capital, and has passed less than a dozen in four years. She remains in quiet at Windsor or Osborne. She has no company but what her official position imposes on her. The State apartments in Wind-

sor are all dismantled. The room in which the Prince Consort breathed his last, is kept with scrupulous care just as the Prince left it. The ladies say that each night the dressing-gown and slippers are put in their accustomed place. The Queen's confidential attendant is a Highlander by the name of Brown. He takes all the orders from the Queen; and bare-legged messengers come from the Queen's Apartments at Windsor when her Majesty is to be served. This Brown has been the occasion of a world of talk. He is about fifty,—tall and spare,—with great assurance, and attends the Queen to and from London. Great attempts have been made to dislodge him, but all in vain. The Queen has a will of her own. Brown was the prince Consort's Highland servant, and was held by him in all honor.

Refusing to play the Queen, her Majesty has never forgot to play the woman. Her visit to Balmoral and Osborne is a benediction to the poor. She will allow no unseemly honors. She drives her pony wagon. Daily she goes her round with her carriage filled with little gifts for the sick, the infirm, the poor. These she distributes with her own hand. By the bedside of the aged and neglected, the Queen kneels and prays to the Sovereign of all. To one she daily reads, to another she presents some needed comfort; and she is especially tender to little ones who are in sorrow or want. All through the highlands she is regarded as an angel of mercy.

MORE OF MAXIMILIAN AND HIS EXECUTION.

We take from the Brownsville (Texas) *Ranchero* the following accounts from various sources giving particulars of the last moments of Maximilian. The details differ in many interesting particulars from those we have already published:—

"All of them (Maximilian, Miramon, and Mejia) were dressed in the most elegant style, as if going to a party. The Emperor approached Genl. Miramon and Mejia and embraced them cordially three times, saying to them, 'In a few moments we will meet in the other world.' Miramon and Mejia die as Maximilian. At that moment Maximilian occupied the centre; turning to Miramon he said, 'General, a brave man is admired by monarchs; I want to give you the post of honor,' and placed him in the centre. Then turning to Mejia he said, 'General, what is not awarded on this earth will be in Heaven.' Mejia was very low-spirited, because a few moments before his wife, who had just been delivered, ran crazy through the streets of Queretaro with her new-born child in her arms, a scene that would have brought tears to a tiger's eye."

"Advancing a few steps, the Emperor, with extraordinary coolness, and a loud clear voice, spoke as follows:—'Mexicans, men of my class and my origin who are animated with my sentiments, are destined by Providence to make the happiness of people, or be their martyrs. When I came among you, I did not bring with me illegitimate ideas, as I came called by the Mexicans, who, in good faith, desired the welfare of their country, and who, to-day, succumb with me. Before stepping in the grave, I will add that I take with me the consolation of having done all the good in my power, and the satisfaction of not having been abandoned by my true and beloved generals. Mexicans, may my blood be the last spit, and may it regenerate Mexico, my unfortunate adopted country.' He then stepped to one side, and, with one foot advanced, his hands crossed on his chest, with his eyes raised towards heaven, he quietly awaited death."

"Miramon then, clearing his voice, took from his pocket a little paper, and, as if addressing a body of troops while passing a review, moving his eyes upon that square of four thousand men as coolly as if he were on parade, said:—'Soldiers of Mexico, my countrymen, I find myself here sentenced to die as a traitor. When my life does not belong to me, when in a few brief moments I shall be no more, I proclaim before you and the whole world that I have never been a traitor to my country. I fought for her, and to-day I shall fall with honor. I have children, but they can never blame their father for this infamous calumny that I am to-day charged with. Mexicans, long live Mexico, and long live the Emperor!' Those viras he shouted with all the might of his voice. Everybody was in consternation, a few tears ran, and they all three embraced for the last time, and fell like heroes."

"Not a soul from Queretaro was present at the execution; the streets were deserted and all the houses closed. The three corpses were embalmed; that of Maximilian measures two and a quarter *varas*. His heart was of an unusual size. It is said that Maximilian left to each of Miramon's children \$50,000, and in his will he recommends to his brother, Francis Joseph, to have them educated as his own children, and not to forget that they are the two sons of his most loyal and devoted friend, who accompanied him unto death. Mejia left his son to Escobedo! What remorse for that executioner, who fell in to Mejia's hands several times, and who always pardoned his miserable life."

LOTTERIES AND SWINDLING.

A firm of rogues in Chicago, who sold many thousands of tickets for a fictitious lottery of silver-ware and jewellery, and then ran away one night with the money, found no difficulty in repeating their sharp practice in another city; and a so-called charitable gift undertaking, which was broken up by the police in New York, transferred itself to Washington, and, with the aid of the franking privilege, there did a flourishing business. Tricks and quibbles are devised to cheat the law, and shams are set up to cheat the conscience. The evil world lottery is carefully kept out of sight; the drawing is a distribution; the prizes are gifts; the wheel is replaced by some puzzling arrangement of certificates and envelopes. There must be no blanks, so bushels of pinchbeck breastpins and brass sleeve-buttons, worth fifty cents a dozen, are thrown in, and every man gets a cheap picture at an exorbitant price.

And then what transparent impositions are practised to quiet the moral scruples of those who have been brought up in a holy horror of lotteries! To-day, the scheme is for the benefit of the Masonic fraternity; yesterday it was to found an asylum for the orphans of soldiers and sailors,—an asylum to be built nobody knows where, and managed by nobody knows whom. Now, a hospital is to get some indefinite share of the profits; again, the money is to go to a

school. Sometimes the promise is not all a lie; the charitable object proposed does receive a bonus for the use of its name and character, while the lottery-men, of course, retain the lion's share; but, in many cases, not a penny goes to charity, and the concern is not only a "nuisance," but a false pretence.

This mixture of charity and gambling is perhaps one of the worst features of the whole business, and we do fervently hope and beg that religious and benevolent institutions will hereafter set their faces against it. We do trust that after the demoralizing pace at which the lottery mania has run not this winter, we shall have the money-changers driven out of the temple and swindling banished from the church. We have no wish to be disrespectful; but have not the clergy much cause to blame themselves for the alarming spread of this popular passion for gambling, this thirst to be rich without working, this eagerness to buy a hundred thousand dollars with a five-dollar bill? If a church wants a new organ, or a Sunday-school a new banner, or a paragon a new carpet, the popular way to get it now-a-days is to set up a big raffle, in which a thousand people are expected to pay for a thing, and nine hundred and ninety-nine of them don't get it. And we speak by the card when we say that church raffles are often notoriously conducted in a dishonest manner. If this sort of thing is respectable, it is not easy to see how one can censure the faro-banks and keno-shops. If the teachers go astray, it is no wonder that the people run after the *ignes fatui* of sudden wealth. For pity's sake, gentlemen, no more charitable swindling!—N. Y. Tribune.

[The Tribune is unconsciously very hard on Canada, where the law specially protects ecclesiastical and religious lotteries.—Ed.]

THE MEXICAN EXPEDITION.

(From Montreal Herald.)

Some very interesting facts relating to this wretched business will be found elsewhere in the speech of M. Thiers before the French Corps Legislatif. It will be seen that this aged Senator, with the official documents before him, established (in a manner which Mr. Rouher could meet only by vague assertions) that from the very beginning the intervention was disgraced by a flagrant bad faith that probably some optimists may have thought was banished from the present management of public affairs, but which is exactly in keeping with the villainies of the first French Empire, and with those upon which the existing French Empire was founded. M. Thiers shows that, even before the convention with England and Spain, the French government had determined upon placing Maximilian upon the throne. Yet that, with this resolution always present, it nevertheless solemnly agreed with the British Government that there should not be interference with the internal government of the country. He shows that, notwithstanding this intention, the first expedition was so weak in men as to make it utterly impossible that it could attempt a march into the interior; that these men were dying at Vera Cruz; and that it was the humane policy of the government of Juarez alone, that permitted them to advance to Orizaba, upon the express engagement that if the officers of that government were not found satisfactory, the French army should return to its old ground. He shows, moreover, that this engagement, than which certainly none was ever made which those who took it were more bound to observe, was broken with the most scandalous falsehood and treachery, by the men who, on that condition, had been saved from annihilation by disease and starvation. Finally, he proves that the French made a claim for \$60,000,000, whereas their own accounts, at a subsequent period, showed that their claim could not amount to more than \$10,000,000; and that while the negotiations were being carried on in good faith by the Mexicans to the satisfaction of both England and France, upon ground granted by the Mexicans to the expeditionary armies, the French sent out a second expedition openly declaring the resolution to do that which they had so solemnly pledged themselves not to do.

FROM BRITISH COLUMBIA.

We have files from British Columbia up to June last, from which we extract the following:—

The loyal people of New Westminster, with a sprinkling from Victoria and from the interior, and about one hundred and fifty from Nanaimo, celebrated the anniversary of the birth of our beloved Queen, on Friday and Saturday, with rather more than ordinary *éclat*. At 12 o'clock, the New Westminster volunteer rifles, under Captain Calder, being drawn up in order, His Excellency the Governor, attended by a brilliant staff, appeared on the ground. His Excellency was received with loud cheering from the thousands of assembled natives, a general salute from the volunteer companies, and as he took his place upon the platform, the St. Mary's amateur brass band, composed of native boys belonging to the school, played, and afterwards sang the National Anthem.

The assembled Indians, about 4,000 in number, formed an immense circle, extending from the pavilion on either side down to the lower end of the Cricket Ground. Inside of this circle was a smaller one composed of the native princes and their standard bearers. The chiefs of the various tribes having been conducted to the front of the platform and presented, His Excellency addressed them, and through them their people, to the following effect:—His Excellency expressed the pleasure he felt at meeting with them once more upon the occasion of celebrating the birth of the Queen, and especially the gratification he felt on hearing of their good behavior during the last two years. He commended their loyalty, and pointed out the advantages of living in peace and pursuing knowledge, civilization, and industry, and assured them of the best wishes for their welfare of both himself and the Queen.

To this the chiefs replied very briefly that they were glad to speak to the Governor. They thanked him for what he had done for the Indians, and for his kind assurances of good-will.

CARIBOO.—The weather was warm and pleasant on Cedar Creek. There were about 45 white men and 30 Chinamen. Only two companies, the Discovery and the Borealis, were taking out pay. The former took out 6 oz. as

the result of one day's washing. The Aurora Company (14 men) were putting in a flame clear through to the lake, a distance of 600 yards, at a probable cost of \$6,000 or \$7,000. It will, when completed, facilitate the working of a considerable extent of ground. On Grouse Creek a large amount of work was being done, and many companies would soon be washing. The Discovery Company washed up from three day's work, 100 oz. They have been steadily at work all winter, and the dividends declared for three months subsequent to the 1st of November have averaged \$210 to \$500 to the share, weekly! Black Hawk Company worked two days, washing up 80 oz. The Heron Company were getting on good pay again.

RELIGIOUS NEWS.

—The Union between the synods of the Church of Scotland in the Maritime Provinces is to take place at the next annual meeting.

—The Congregational denomination in the West is to have a new newspaper organ, to be called the *Advance*. It is to be published in Chicago, and Rev. Dr. W. W. Patten is to be editor.

—The Connecticut General Association reports 298 Congregational churches in the State, with 46,774 members, of whom 15,264 are males, and 31,510 females. Added during the year, 4,653. Children in Sunday-schools, 44,707. Contributions average from four to five dollars from each member.

REVIVAL AT THE SANDWICH ISLANDS.—Since the week of prayer, spiritual influences have rained down on the churches more than for years before. Molokai had been, for a long time past, a very dry field. All seemed at the lowest ebb, when, while they were praying, the truth sank into one man's heart, who became more and more active, until the whole church and community were affected, resulting in a powerful revival, which has continued for months. At Oahu there are fifty-seven Hawaiian girls connected with the female seminary, fifteen of whom were previously professing Christians. Now, all but two have been under conviction of sin, and most of them think they have given their hearts to the Lord.

SELF-SUPPORTING MISSION CHURCHES.—It is now felt that the only way to lift the native churches from feeble nurslings is to throw them, in all their poverty, as far as possible, on their own support. This policy is already working wonders. To carry it out, the churches in Eastern Turkey have, self-moved, adopted the tithe system. Each man arranges it between his conscience and his God. Having first offered prayer, he signs his name to a pledge to the Lord to give back to His cause one-tenth of all his earnings. The first to adopt this plan was the feeblest of all the churches, at the suggestion of their poor, blind pastor! These churches now expect, not only to take care of themselves, but, by-and-by, to evangelize "the regions beyond."

WESLEYAN.—Although the name of the probable occupant of the presidential chair for the coming year will not be positively known until the election at Bristol, on the 15th inst., there is little doubt, in well-informed circles, that the choice of the ministers will fall either upon the Rev. John Bedford or the Rev. George Scott, D. D. Mr. Scott, who entered the ministry in 1830, spent the first twelve years of his ministry in Sweden, where his zealous ministry proved most successful. Mr. Bedford entered the ministry in 1831, and is known throughout the Connexion as the talented and indefatigable secretary of the chapel fund. On the election of the President for the current year, Mr. Bedford received seventy votes, and Mr. Scott twenty-six; and there seems to be every probability that the former gentleman will occupy the foremost place amongst his brethren during the coming year.

Rev. Mr. HAMMOND was lately laboring in the congregation of Rev. Baptist W. Noel, with most cheering results. According to the latest accounts, his work among the children there has developed a degree of interest almost without parallel. Mr. Noel is in full sympathy with these efforts, seconding Mr. Hammond in everything, addressing the children, defending the work from the charge of being the result of unhealthy excitement, and urging upon parents and Sunday-school teachers the responsibilities and encouragements which the work brings to them. In a sermon preached in his chapel, June 2nd, on the "Conversion of Children," reported in the *Review*, he says:—Last week more than 250 children came and told us they believed in Jesus, and I trust and believe that God has been doing a great and glorious work among us in bringing these children to Christ. How should we regard it? For my own part I never saw a sight more calculated to call forth my gratitude to God than to see the vestry full of those children. . . . Foster these lambs of Jesus. Take great care of them, and try and strengthen every affectionate feeling. . . . I would like to be with these little children all ways.

THE CANADA WESLEYAN CONFERENCE.—The annual meeting of the University of Victoria College was a happy affair. The Conference, when college matters are taken up, has, by charter, to resolve itself into the College annual meeting. The announcement was made by the President, that the College was free of debt, the sum of thirty thousand dollars having been subscribed and paid to secure that end. At the term just closed, one hundred and one graduated,—the largest number ever graduating in Canada at one time. Under the able presidency of Dr. Nelles, the University is growing in favor, and extending its usefulness. It has now a Medical Faculty in Toronto, and another in Montreal, as well as a Law Faculty in that city; while in Cobourg, the seat of the University, there are the Faculties of Arts and Law. A chair of theology is also contemplated. The Female Wesleyan College, situated in Hamilton, is, perhaps, the finest structure of the kind on the continent. The number of pupils and graduates is yearly progressing. Young ladies from all parts of Canada, and some even from the United States, are attending its sessions. Rev. S. D. Rice and efficient staff of instructors are doing a great and good work in this field of educational enterprise. There are upward of one hundred boarders in the College, besides a large number of day pupils. The College is now beginning to meet its expenses, much to the satisfaction of the noble men who have been bearing the financial burden for several years, with the balance of their ledger on the wrong side for their comfort.—*From Cor. N. Y. Methodist.*

BRITISH PRESBYTERIAN NEWS.

—The Rev. Dr. Buchanan, of Glasgow, the chairman of the Sustentation Fund Committee of the Free Church of Scotland, has just published a statement in reference to the movement organized by the last General Assembly for raising all the incomes of the ministers from the fund to £200, exclusive of what they receive from their congregations. He states that he and other deputies have already visited a number of the Presbyteries, for the purpose of explaining the new scheme and enlisting public support on its behalf. He himself has attended ten Presbyteries, besides addressing public meetings at each of these Presbyteries; and it affords him the utmost gratification to state that at every one of them there were exhibited a warmth and earnestness of feeling which he had never seen in connection with this subject in anything like the same degree since the period of the Disruption; and it is his deliberate conviction that if only these proceedings be systematically followed up by the elders and deacons of the different Free Church congregations throughout Scotland, in the way of going among the people and affording them the opportunity of responding to the appeal made to them, the success of the movement is sure. Should the reverend doctor's hopes be realized, the movement will be one of the strongest arguments furnished of late years of the great things that may be achieved by the voluntary principle, and its influence will be felt by every church in the land.

—The Foreign Mission Committee of the same Church have begun to agitate the question of providing houses or parsonages for Free Church missionaries in India and South Africa, in consequence of the great increase of the rents of houses of late years. They advocate the importance of this even upon economical considerations, and also upon sanitary grounds, the health of the missionaries being apt to suffer from the ill-ventilated premises which they are at present forced to occupy.

—In the Irish Presbyterian Church, movements similar to those in the Free Church are at work. They have just completed the scheme whereby the sum of £20,000 has been provided, to build additional churches and schools, and also houses for all their clergy. They have further resolved to append to it the clearing away of the debt from all their ecclesiastical fabrics; and, in order to secure this and the other objects, a resolution has been passed, to the effect that another sum of £20,000 should be raised, making the total £40,000. Dr. McCosh, one of the professors in the Queen's College, at Belfast, has come forward as a supporter of the scheme. One reason assigned by him on behalf of it is somewhat significant. It is that he was in London when the debate in the House of Lords took place on the Irish Church question, and that, from what he heard then, he is convinced that they should instruct their people of the Irish Presbyterian Church as to their duty in the way of liberal giving, so that they might be prepared for whatever might happen.

BRITISH AND FOREIGN NEWS.

—The Sandwich Islands promise to supply the Pacific Coast with sugar. The number of acres planted with cane is 16,266; the capital in the business is 2,000,000 dols.

—"Doctor Mary Walker" is just now walking the hospitals of Paris; the medical students have been rather startled by the appearance of their petticoated colleague, but have abstained from any hostile demonstrations.

—During the last few weeks, seizures and prosecutions have fallen as thick as hail on the press of Frankfurt. No less than eight journals are named as victims of the extreme susceptibility of the Prussian authorities. At Königsberg a journal has been seized for having reproduced the speech of the Deputy Hoyerbeck, member of the Progressist Party, to his electors. At Berlin, a newspaper guilty of having published some unseasonable reflections, under the title of "The Spirit of Maximilian," has undergone the same fate.

—In the House of Commons, on the 16th of July, there was an interesting debate on a bill for the better education of the poor. The bill is only permissive in its character, and authorizes boroughs and districts to form school unions and levy rates for the purpose of maintaining existing schools. The Tories admitted the unsatisfactory state of popular instruction, but objected to the bill, which they thought would deprive the schools of their sectarian character, and prepare the way for the introduction of another American institution. So they preferred, for the present, to let the poor people grow up in ignorance, and rejected the bill.

CARRIER PIGEONS.—An interesting race of carrier pigeons recently took place between Brussels and Cologne, a distance of about 119 miles. The "Columbia" Society at Brussels started the birds at half-past eight o'clock. The first one arrived at the rooms of the Society at Cologne in three hours; the second did not make its appearance until half past one o'clock, or in five hours; a third came in a quarter of an hour later, and the fourth a few minutes afterwards. Hamburg also has its society or "club" for the encouragement of the art of flying carrier pigeons. This carrier-pigeon club, if we may call it by that name, has 120 pigeons, which are to be sent to Cologne to compete with the birds owned in that city by other clubs. They are to be thrown up in the Zoological Gardens in Cologne. Thence to Hamburg is about 230 miles.

—Late on Sunday evening a most shocking suicide was committed at Derby. A girl, sixteen years of age, named Maria Smith, residing with her parents in Duke street, it would appear, had been keeping company for some time past with a young man in that town, and, from some unexpected cause, a slight disagreement had arisen between them. The result was, that the unfortunate creature had been in a low state of mind, and early on Sunday evening called upon a female companion to go for a walk. She showed an anxiousness to walk by the river side, and it was accordingly agreed between them that they should stroll up Darley Grove—an outskirt of the town—and enter the fields surrounding the Derwent. There they remained till between nine and ten o'clock, when several boys came up, and noticing something very peculiar in the girl's conduct, kept eyes upon her, although she and her friend went into the next field. In a few minutes afterwards, they noticed deceased take her hat and cape off, and upon her rolling her dress sleeves up, the

boys ran to the spot and heard Smith requesting the other young girl to take them home, adding, "that she did not intend to go home that night." The youths then urged her to go home, but she refused, again remarking that "if she did go home, they'd have to carry her." Becoming excited, the lads seized hold of her, and declared they would take her home, but at this moment the unfortunate girl rescued herself from them, and jumped into one of the deepest parts of the river, screaming, "You're —," and was drowned in their presence. Alarm was immediately raised, and two police sergeants attended with drags, and soon recovered the body.—*English Paper.*

CHOLERA.—The Prelates who recently met at Rome, were rapidly dispersed by an outbreak of cholera in that city. In England the Government appears to fear another visitation of this fatal disease, and is, therefore, taking steps to mitigate its fury.

DISTURBANCES IN ITALY.—The Italian journals mention that disturbances took place at Bolzate and Melegnano on the occasion of the Corpus Christi. A Verona letter also states "that in that city a crowd of people rushed on the procession as it left the cathedral. The banners, the canopy, and other objects carried in the cortege, were torn and broken; the canon who carried the Holy Sacrament was thrown down; and the procession, assailed by a shower of stones, was obliged to disperse. The city was afterwards patrolled, as if during a state of siege."

CHOLERA IN THE OLD WORLD.—The official bulletins published in the island of Sicily show that between the 11th and 19th of last month there were nearly twenty-two hundred deaths from cholera in the two provinces of Girgenti and Caltanissetta. The distress of the people is very great. A letter from Tunis, dated June 26th, states that the disease has hardly proved as fatal as usual there this year, but along the whole coast its ravages have been very severe. Some ten Europeans have died of cholera at Tunis, and at Suse the French Vice-Consul and another European have been among the victims. The alarm is very great among the inhabitants of the Barbary States, and all the people who are able to get away are hurrying off.

AMERICAN NEWS.

—Ten million pounds of wool have been shorn in Ohio this season.

—The Hon. Wm. E. Dodge, of New York, is lecturing on Temperance in the northern counties of Pennsylvania.

—On and after the 1st October next, all the conductors on the railways in the State of New York will have to wear a uniform.

—There are over twenty thousand acres of land in Alabama planted in sweet potatoes this year, and which will produce eight hundred thousand bushels.

—The California Borax Company ships twenty-five hundred pounds of borax and upwards every day, at a cost, for all expenses, of ninety dollars a ton. The article is said to be worth three hundred and twenty dollars a ton in the European market, and six hundred in the American.

—Extensive depots of coal have been discovered on the line of the Pacific Railroad, at Kansas Branch, about 170 miles from Pond Creek, on the route of the Albuquerque. The veins are from 11 to 15 feet thick. Specimens received here are pronounced of a good quality of bituminous coal. A vein has also been discovered 20 miles east of Fort Harker.

—The Knoxville, Tenn., *Whig* publishes a letter from Senator Wilson to Gov. Brownlow, transmitting the statement of a rebel editor in Tennessee, that there were 7,000 negroes registered, but that they (the rebels) did not intend to permit them to vote; that they would have 2,000 whites at the polls armed, who would take possession of the polls and drive the negroes away, or make a fight if they persisted in attempting to vote.

—The Sacramento *Bee* disclaims against the ground-squirrels and gophers of California. It asserts that in the Alameda and Santa Clara valleys the farmers have actually been driven by these little pests from some of their best lands; that after the grain has been reaped and shocked, it is not at all unusual to see from two to three hundred of them running about in a single field; that their settlements, like those of the prairie-dog, extend for miles, each burrow sheltering from one to six inmates; and that it would hardly be an exaggeration to say that they eat one-fourth of the annual wheat crop.

—We have heretofore spoken of the advantages to be obtained by the operation of the Pacific Railroad in developing the treasures of California and the Rocky Mountain region, and the easy access it affords to Asiatic trade. The gains to be sure, are for the present purely speculative, but it is easy to conjecture the results from past experience. And we are to obtain all this by an estimated outlay of \$15,000,000 currency for a road 1,565 miles long, while the Intercontinental Railroad of the "New Dominion," of only 480 miles, is expected to cost upward of \$20,000,000 in gold. It will take time to overcome the commercial and financial derangement which the late war inflicted on the country, and to stimulate the productive interests of the several sections to their full capacity; but by the time the Pacific Railroad is completed we hope to be upon the top wave of prosperity, and to tax our new lines of intercommunication to the utmost limit.—*Am. Paper.*

Hon. A. Flanders (formerly of Hatley, Eastern Townships), recently elected to Congress from Washington Territory, is an old resident of Boston, and a practical mechanic. During his residence here, he was employed by I. & S. Adams & Co., and during this time published for a season a little paper called the *New Era*, devoted to the interest of the mechanic. He went to California in 1853, resided there about ten years, and served several terms in the California Legislature, and was afterwards appointed by President Lincoln an officer of the U. S. Mint. He removed to Washington Territory in 1863. His generosity and devotion to the interests of mechanics created very many valuable friends. He was a prominent member of the Bromfield Methodist Episcopal Church in this city, and has many friends here who will rejoice in his political advancement.—*Boston Journal.*

THE NEW REIGN OF TERROR.—In the news from Mexico there is still much to dishearten

all true friends of the victorious Republic, and the heroism which sustained the Liberals in the days of disaster seems to have forsaken them in the hour of triumph. Gen. O'Horan has been lynched, and military executions multiply. The carnival of blood, however, must be followed by a season of national humiliation. Let us hope that season of penitence may come before Mexico has alienated the last of her friends.—*N. Y. Tribune.*

APPEARANCE OF JUAREZ.—One who has often seen Juarez describes him as about sixty years old, under the middle size, well built, and inclined to *embonpoint*. He has the color of an Indian, and, like all the Zapotec tribe, has a small forehead; high cheek bones; a broad and bent nose; a large mouth and beautiful teeth; black, small, and lively eyes; and black, straight hair that is tinged with gray. His voice is soft, sonorous, and mournful; but, like President Lincoln, he is fond of garnishing his conversation with anecdotes and jokes.

MASONRY.—A writer in the *American Baptist* gives it as his conviction that the reason why Jeff. Davis has not been punished for treason is that he is a Free Mason; and, as Andrew Johnson and many other leading men in the nation, are also Masons, they are bound to assist him out of his trouble. He refers to the great gathering in Washington of Masons in high orders, from all parts of the United States, soon after the capture of Davis; and professes to see some significance therewith in relation to his subsequent treatment. He says:—"Justice is set at defiance by an *impertinent impio*."

TEMPERANCE CONVENTION AT SARATOGA.—Saratoga, N. Y., July 24.—The Grand Division of the Sons of Temperance of Eastern New York commenced their quarterly session here to-day. A large number of representatives of subordinate divisions were present. Seventy-five persons were initiated from about fifty divisions. John Thompson, G. W. P., reported 38 subordinate divisions organized in the past quarter, and the memberships increased 5,000 during the same time. The total number of subordinate divisions is 204, with 16,000 members, and 5,000 lady visitors.

RE-STOCKING RIVERS WITH FISH.—Legislatures in the Eastern States are all co-operating heartily in the effort to restore choice varieties of fish to those rivers in which they have been exterminated through the agency of mill-dams and other artificial barriers. In almost every State commissioners have been appointed to study the habits of fish in the ascent of rivers to their spawning beds, and laws have been passed to secure the piscatory tribes in the rights of propagating their species. In Massachusetts, with the approval of the New-Hampshire commissioners, substantial progress has been made by constructing fish-ways on the Merrimac River at Lowell and Lawrence. That at Lowell is of the kind known as the "double stair," consisting of parallel lines of tanks, each of which is twelve feet square and a foot higher than the one next below, all built of masonry and timber, to resist the ice and freshets. The fish-way at Lawrence is a kind of sloping dam, twelve feet wide, with a fall of one foot in ten, and intermediate tanks in which the fish may rest. On the Connecticut no fish-ways have yet been built, but the proprietors of the new dam building at Turner's Falls have been notified that fish have rights that must be respected, and a fish-way at Hadley Falls is in contemplation. The New-Hampshire commissioners have planted about 20,000 salmon ova in the Pemigewasset. These are expected to hatch next spring.—*N. Y. Journal of Commerce.*

CANADIAN NEWS.

—The Oil Springs *Chronicle* has issued its last number. It attributes its failure to the decline in business in that locality and want of support. It says:—"A reduction in the price of oil from \$10 to 15 cents a barrel,—the cessation of 226 out of the 300 wells then pumping,—is a sufficient explanation."

—The Prescott *Telegraph* relates the particulars of a horrible accident which occurred on the 23rd inst., in the township of Augusta, by which a mother and her four children, named Lavery, were literally burned to ashes. The Lavery family, consisting of the father, who is an old man of 70 years, his wife, and five children, occupied a log house about 16 feet square. About midnight the eldest son, John, about 17 years old, awoke and discovered the house on fire. He ran upstairs and called his mother to follow him. But a mother's love prevailed over the motive to self-preservation, and, instead of seeking her own safety, she went towards the bed where the children were lying, to try to rescue them. But her efforts were vain, and she perished with them in the flames. When the boy went upstairs, he found his father had got out of bed, and he called to him to jump out of the window, which was open. The boy jumped from the window himself, and then looked for a ladder to assist his father; but the latter had meanwhile jumped from the window also, his feet being burned by the fire coming through the floor. The boy then ran to alarm the nearest neighbor, and on returning found nothing but a heap of burning logs, the roof and upper floor having fallen in, and burying the poor woman and her four helpless children in the blazing mass. The remains of the mother and the children were a sickening mass of charred bones, which it was not easy to distinguish from the pieces of blackened wood and cinders with which they were mingled. They were all gathered together after much difficulty, placed in one small coffin, and buried in the ground adjoining the old Augusta Chapel.

CANADIAN PRESS ASSOCIATION.—The annual meeting of the Canadian Press Association, will be held at Goderich, on Thursday, the 8th of August next, at 2 o'clock p.m., and the excursion will take place on the following day.

SHEFFORD.—In this County all kinds of rumors are abroad in regard to a candidate for the Local House, but nothing definite seems to be decided upon. There only, however, seems to be one feeling about the candidate for the House of Commons, and that is, that Mr. Huntingdon will run without opposition.

SECRETARY OF EDUCATION.—Professor Miles's appointment to the Secretaryship of the education Department, is hailed with satisfaction by the French Canadian press. *Le Canadien*, amongst other papers, says that he is a "very liberal Protestant," and that his countrymen possess in him "a vigilant sentinel, well able

to defend their interests in the impudic case that the Minister of Public Education should seek to do them an injustice."

QUEBEC.—THE EDUCATION DEPARTMENT.—There is some anxiety to know the precise position of the Education Department, under the Government of Quebec; and it is, therefore, as well to explain.—1st. That the full title of Mr. Chaboussier, the Premier, will be, Provincial Secretary and Registrar, and Minister of Public Instruction. 2nd. His present Secretary, Dr. Louis Gaud, who was acting-Deputy while Mr. Chaboussier was in Europe, will be appointed Superintendent of Education, but upon the distinct understanding that his salary remains as at present, also his position in the Department; the Minister of Public Instruction remaining the real head as heretofore. This will not clash with his other ministerial functions, but naturally fall in with them, as we explained the other day. Education is naturally and properly a Department of the Provincial Government. And, 3rd, we have pleasure to announce that Mr. Miles, late Vice-President and Professor of Mathematics of Lennoxville College, has been appointed Secretary of the Education Department, and that he has accepted it. That portion of the minority which is very sensitive may see in this another indication and desire to deal fairly with their claims. We have reason to believe that this desire to deal fairly between the different classes of the population, is the leading idea of the Provincial Government; and there is in this a political significance which can hardly be over-estimated.—*Montreal Gazette.*

GAZETTE NEWS ITEMS.—Our obliging correspondent at Gazette Joseph Rieu, Esq., writing under date of Thursday, the 11th inst., sends us the following items:—"The steamer 'Her Majesty,' from Hamilton, Ontario, arrived here on Friday last, laden with the produce of that port, consisting of flour, corn-meal, rye-flour, &c. Sold about 400 barrels here, to J. LeBouthillier, Esq., Messrs. Collas & Sons, and others. She left again on Saturday for the lower ports, calling on her way at Grand Gravel, Point St. Peters, and Percé, to supply the different merchants there with flour, &c. &c. Mr. Deben, the agent on board, is quite satisfied that the new trade now entered into will be remunerative, and that the trips of the steamer will be continued. All were delighted with the beautiful scenery around here. H. M. S. S. 'Corvette,' Commander DeWalt, 11 guns, arrived here on Tuesday last, and left again on Wednesday to cruise in the Gulf for the protection of the Fisheries. Commander Fortin, in the 'La Canadienne,' left here on Friday last, for the North Shore and Labrador coast. Several American mackerel-fishing schooners have been in the harbor; the masters report a large fleet of vessels in the Gulf, some 400 or upwards. Cod-fishing good at present. Salmon-fishing best for several years past.—*Quebec Gazette.*

LOWER PROVINCE ITEMS.—The Rev. E. H. Chapin, D. D., the most eloquent and powerful of American orators, will lecture in St. John on the 31st July and the 1st August.—There are four hundred men now at work on Western Extension. Seventy came from Nova Scotia by the last boat, and a large number are expected. It is thought about a thousand will be at work by the end of the month. The Government will soon be called upon for its first instalment. The contractors are advertising in the *Pictou papers* for 300 men, and offering steady employment at \$1 to \$1.20 per day.—The *Halifax Chronicle* of the 13th says:—"The schooner 'Deborah S. South,' which arrived yesterday from Portland, brought 3,200 barrels of flour, and the schooner 'Bilow,' from New York, brought 450 barrels. This makes nearly twelve thousand barrels landed here during the week ended yesterday."

—The crops throughout Prince Edward Island are said to be looking exceedingly well. A Wesleyan Bazaar, held in Charlottetown, realized the handsome sum of \$475, which is to be expended in the erection of a new Mission House.—Lieutenant-Governor Dundas, when inspecting the Volunteers of Prince Edward Island, addressed the officers and men, alluding in the course of his remarks to "the steady onward march and approaching culmination of the Confederation of Prince Edward Island with the Dominion of Canada."—The Rev. Wm. Stevenson, of Toronto, Ontario, lectured in the Methodist Church, in Fredericton, recently, upon the subject "Woman, in her relation to the nation, with especial reference to the women of the Dominion."

LOWER PROVINCE ITEMS.—The Presbyterians have started an organ in Charlottetown. It is to be issued from the office of Mr. D. Laird, and is edited by Revs. Messrs. Falconer and Murray.—The quantity of breadstuffs entered at the Port of Charlottetown for the month ending June 30, 1867, was 3,871 barrels of flour, and 1,412 barrels of meal, as compared with 9,487 barrels of flour, and 878 barrels of meal for the corresponding period of last year.—The *Borderer*, published at Sackville, says that Mr. Ketchum, C. E., has arrived at Sackville, and that the railroad between Moncton and Sackville is to be pressed on immediately.—A considerable number of fishing vessels have returned from the first trip to the banks and are fitting out for a second, or for the North Bay. So far, good fares are reported.—New Brunswick has at length a magazine. It is entitled, "Stewart's Quarterly Literary Magazine," devoted to light and entertaining literature. The editor and proprietor is George Stewart, jr. It contains 40 pages of original matter.—On Friday last a sailboat named the "John T. Ford" arrived at Halifax in 14 days from Baltimore, Md., en route to France. She put in for repairs. She was manned by two men and a boy; one man having left her at Light Island, Bay of Fundy, to which place she was driven by stress of weather. She is about 24 tons measurement.—A house in Magaguadavic, N.B., occupied by Mr. Miller and family, caught fire on Tuesday night last. Hearing the crackling flames, Mr. M. sprang from his bed, and opened the kitchen door where the fire had originated; here he was met by a volume of flame, which pursued him so rapidly, that in attempting to save some valuables from his bedroom, he was fearfully burned. He succeeded, however, in rousing the family and escaping, only to find that a little girl, his daughter, about five years of age, was missing. In a moment her brother, a young man of 18 or 20, plunged into the burning building, and sad to relate, both perished in the flames. Only their charred remains were found when the devouring element had done its work.

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

THE WITNESS.

FRIDAY, AUGUST 2, 1867.

WEEKLY SYNOPSIS OF MONTREAL NEWS.

The last few days have been rather prolific of local events, some of them being matters of reprobation and regret. As these latter will appear in full in another part of the paper, a mere allusion to them here will be sufficient. On Saturday, the 27th, the *employés* of the Grand Trunk proceeded on their annual picnic to St. Hyacinthe. They occupied twenty-three cars, filled with the workmen, their wives, and children. But along with them, at the last moment, there seems to have got on board, more or less surreptitiously, a gang of Grifflintown, half-drunken rowdies, who went with an intention to create mischief. The result was, that the pleasure of the party was spoiled, the peace of the village broken by a disgraceful and dangerous riot, in which the volunteers were called out, shots fired, and at least one person shot, though not fatally. Another occurrence, to which we refer deplorably, is the burning of Zion Church at daybreak on Sunday morning. The roof, galleries, organ, spire, and, to a certain extent, the body of the building, were destroyed. The extent of the destruction seems to have been in a measure due to mismanagement on the part of the Fire Brigade. On the morning of the same day (Sunday), the 29th Regiment arrived here from Malta, and is now encamped at Logan's Farm, along with the 78th Highlanders. Our last item is a sort of persono-political. Mr. Devlin having declined to accept of Mr. McGee's challenge to a public discussion, to which he had indirectly dared him, Mr. McGee has addressed to him a parting letter of rebuke. Apropos of Mr. Devlin, a new coat paper—to be published tri-weekly, and called the *Times*—was started in his interest on Monday, the 29th inst. Our synopsis must be concluded with a rather melancholy item. The infantile city mortality has, during the last three weeks, been alarmingly great; and if it be increasing during the present moment, it will, in a few days, probably reach a higher figure than it has ever done before.

NEWS OF THE WEEK.

—We call the attention of parties in the Chateaugay County to the list of appointments which constitute the fifth lecturing tour of Mr. Hutchings, travelling agent of the Montreal Temperance Society. We doubt not he will meet with a cordial reception and efficient co-operation.

—The twenty-second annual Agricultural Exhibition of the Province of Ontario, will be held at Kingston on Monday, Sept. 23, and the four following days. All entries of live stock must be made on or before August 17th, five weeks preceding the show.

—Upwards of one hundred men now find employment at the Marmora iron mines, where a new village has recently been erected.

—Table Rock at Niagara Falls has now finally disappeared, the remaining portion having been destroyed yesterday afternoon.

—Farm laborers are very scarce in the country on account of so many having gone to the States, and as much as a dollar and a quarter a day and board is paid by farmers near the lines in the Chateaugay country.

—The *Gazette* has authority for saying that there is no truth whatever in the statement in the telegraphic despatches from Ottawa that Mr. McGee would accept the office of Queen's Printer for the Dominion. Mr. McGee declared at a meeting on Monday at the Caledonia Springs that he would support the first Local Government for Ontario, whoever composed it.

—The *Minerve*, in a long article upon the advantages secured for Lower Canada by Confederation, says that, besides the compact body of French-Canadians returned by Lower Canada there are six of the same origin in the Legislature of Nova Scotia, and four in New Brunswick, with a sure prospect of two more at the next election. The four Provinces will also return ten Irish Roman Catholics. This will give the Roman Catholics nearly the half of the whole representation.

—In Richmond County, the candidates for the General and Local Governments respectively, are Mr. Webb (the sitting member) and Mr. Picard on the one side, and Mr. Bique and Mr. Jones, of the Richmond *Guardian*, on the other. The Catholic population are determined to have a representative of their own creed in one of the Legislatures, which they are entitled to, seeing that they number nearly or quite one-half of the entire population. We have heard Mr. Bique highly spoken of as an intelligent gentleman and a liberal-minded Catholic.

—The R. C. Bishop of Montreal has added his voice to that of the three or four Bishops who had previously issued pastoral letters recommending Confederation to their flocks, and directing them to elect only those who had all along been in favor of Confederation. This is something like the iron-clad oath, as it is called in the South, which is required of every candidate and voter, to the effect that they had always been loyal to the Federal Government. The Bishop's pastoral letter, in the approaching elections, intended to crush the *Rouges*, occupies upwards of two columns of the *Minerve* this morning.

—A correspondent lately showed that *La Nouvelle Puisseance* was not a correct transla-

tion of "The New Dominion," inasmuch as the latter conveyed the idea of being ruled, and the former of ruling. He therefore advised the French Canadians to use the word *Domaine*, or to transfer the word *Dominion* to their language. But it is probably just because of the difference of meaning that the word *puisseance* is chosen by our French-Canadian neighbors. The idea of forming a Dominion of the Queen of England is not so congenial to them as to look upon Canada as a new Power.

—The *Minerve*—in speaking of a writer in the *Pays*, whom it accuses of annexation principles—says its only argument with him would be to brand him on the shoulder with a red-hot iron as a traitor. How would our gentle contemporary have lauded the United States had they so seared Jefferson Davis and his colleagues? But is not the above punishment too mild for annexation *Rouges*? Would it not be better to treat a vanquished political party in the Mexican fashion, and shoot them? Perhaps the *Minerve*, which is the chief organ of the priest party, will, ere long, be clamoring for the re-establishment of the Inquisition, so as to enable him to dispose quietly of all editors and others who are disloyal to Church or State. We have the Jesuits in full force in Canada. Why not the Dominicans?

—The Fredericton (N. B.) *Reporter* states that the works on Western Extension are now being pushed forward vigorously, and at last there appears a certainty that the line will be carried to completion. In a short time it will have advanced far enough to warrant the Fredericton Branch Company in commencing their survey to Hart's Mills.

—The Charlottetown *Islander* says of the island colony of Prince Edward:—"In fact, we are quite prepared to hear from all quarters of the island, that if the Canadians will give us the \$800,000 for the benefit of the tenantry, and allow the annual rate of eighty cents per head, increasing it as the population may increase, the people of the island will hold up their hands for Confederation."

—A report comes from the Acadia district of New Brunswick that Kent and Westmoreland counties will probably elect two French members to Ottawa. For some years past they have been unable to send more than one member to represent them in the New-Brunswick legislature.

—An American paper has authority for stating that the Rev. Newman Hall, the well-known English preacher, will visit the United States the coming fall, embarking at Liverpool on the 20th of August. The Rev. W. Morley Punshon, the celebrated Wesleyan orator, is also expected next year.

—Rattazzi, the Italian prime minister, has offered to garrison Rome with national troops to protect the Holy City from the threatened attack by Garibaldi and Mazzini.

—Late Indian advices state that both the cholera and the small-pox are committing sad ravages amongst our army in India.

—A Frankfurt despatch says that great financial distrust is occasioned by present military preparations of the French. Fears that war is approaching are openly expressed.

—The Russian journals are very much dissatisfied with leniency shown to Beresouski, who attempted to assassinate the Czar in Paris.

—The review of the volunteer force at Wimbledon was a grand affair. 12,000 men were in line, and were reviewed by the Sultan of Turkey.

—The bill abolishing imprisonment for debt has just passed the French Senate, and is now a law of the empire.

—It seems to have been fully decided by the European Cabinets that no intervention shall take place in consequence of the death of Maximilian; any European interference being considered as politically undesirable and practically useless.

—Maximilian wrote a history of the French expedition to Mexico and sent it off to Paris before he entered Queretaro. The manuscript is in the hands of the Duc d'Aumale for publication in the French capital.

—Jamaica appears to be reaping the fruits of unwise governmental management. Latest advices say that all public works have been suspended, laborers being consequently superabundant; and that the public chest is empty. Prospects for the future are still more gloomy, and considerable discontent prevails.

—The reign of terror continues in Spain. There have been sixty-eight political executions in six months.

—Cholera prevails to some extent at Rome.

—It is said that the Atlantic Cable Company now propose to send messages from New York to foreign countries in the language of those countries. The operators to be employed are to be good linguists.

—According to the *Independence Belge*, the French Government are preparing the publication of documents, in order to prove that the clerical party in Mexico are really responsible for the fate of Maximilian.

—The Scottish marksmen are again the winners of the International prize at Wimbledon. They scored 1,086; England, 1,048; Ireland, 950. Last year, the numbers were—England, 1,070; Scotland, 1,052. In 1865, Scotland made 1,047, and England 1,029. Next year, this prize must be shot for in Scotland.

—The motion to secure the admission of Irishmen to the Guards has been successful. The order against the enlistment of Irishmen and Catholics has been withdrawn.

—The lunacy of the Empress Carlotta is hopelessly confirmed, and has been aggravated by her husband's death. She has, on several occasions, recently attempted to commit suicide.

—Our late Cable telegrams reiterate the statement that a feeling of uneasiness exists amongst commercial men in Europe. In the great capitals it is feared that war is imminent between France and Prussia. A Berlin telegram asserts that the latter power is actively pre-

paring for such an event. It is also stated that Napoleon has advised King William of Prussia to surrender to Denmark the Danish provinces of North Schleswig.

—The Austrian Government is destroying the traces of its disastrous defeat at Sadowa and Koniggratz. The forest on the hill-side of Sadowa—the key of the whole position, where the Austrian army made the stoutest resistance, and where, for a little time, the issue of the battle hung in doubt—is to be levelled, and turned into cultivated fields, that the natural landmarks of the battle-field may disappear.

—An exchange states that the proposal to declare the Pope infallible has encountered an unexpected difficulty. The Italian priests, prelates, and cardinals alike oppose it and denounce its foreign supporters as fanatics, more Ultramontane than Rome. Italians cannot help being realists, and they see the Pope too closely to believe that any divine affluas can reside in him, except in his official capacity as mouth-piece of the Church.

—The remains of the ex-Emperor Maximilian are now on their way to Vera Cruz, and will be put on board the Austrian steam frigate "Elizabeth," which is due in Vera Cruz about the 1st of August. There is no truth in the report that the foreign Consuls have been molested in Mexico.

—Fifty thousand negroes are to be at once freed in Brazil for the purpose of swelling the ranks of the army.

—In the New York State Constitutional Convention, an amendment to the suffrage report, giving the franchise to women, has been defeated by a vote of 20 to 51.

—Gov. Crawford, of Kansas, estimates that, during the past year, five thousand white persons have been killed by the hostile Indians on the Western plains.

—General Grant was formally nominated for the Presidency at a special meeting of the "Union Republic General Committee" in New York on Tuesday.

—The journeymen tailors of the United States are going to have a Convention in Cincinnati on the 12th of August next. They have issued an address to the tailors of the British Provinces, inviting them to send representatives to said Convention with a view to perfecting an International Union of the trade.

—Some citizens of New York resident in Chili, have presented a petition to the Government, soliciting privileges for the laying of a telegraph cable between the eastern coast of South America and Europe, the organization of stockholders to be known as the Hispano-American Ocean Telegraph Company.

—Senator Sumner's bill equalizing the chances for office in the District of Columbia among blacks and whites alike, was the only one passed in the late session of Congress which has failed to become a law, the President having failed to return it before adjournment.

THE JESUITS.—The Government of the Canton of Valais in Switzerland has decided to dismiss all teachers who are of the order of the Jesuits. The southern part of Switzerland, to which this canton belongs, has long been a stronghold of the Jesuits; while the northern part is entirely Protestant.

DISINTERESTED PATRIOTISM.—The members of Congress who repaired to Washington in the hottest season of the year, for the purpose of securing a speedy and fair process of reconstruction, have given an additional proof of their patriotism in refusing to take mileage, although they had doubtless all to pay their own travelling expenses. This is a noble and rare proof of public spirit. So long as legislative bodies vote themselves heavy compensation and all manner of pickings, they will not stand high in public estimation.

UNIFORMITY IN MEDICAL LAWS.—The Quebec Medical Society has been taking preliminary action with a view to the formation of a "Canadian Medical Association." A circular has been issued, calling a Convention of medical delegates from all the Universities, Colleges, Medical Societies, &c., in the Dominion, to be held in Quebec on the second Wednesday in October, 1867, for the purpose of securing uniformity in the granting of licenses. It is proposed that, in future, all medical degrees and diplomas shall have only an honorary value, and that licenses to practise shall be granted by a Central Board of Examiners in each Province, before whom all holders of degrees shall appear for examination. But how this arrangement is to secure uniformity of standard is not explained.

THE SURRETT TRIAL.—The Rev. Mr. Boucher, curé of St. Libreire, and afterwards St. Hilaire, was examined at great length on the 22nd. He went to Washington as a witness for the defence. He had harbored Surratt in his house for about three months in a secret manner. He did not know at first who he was, but only that he was compromised in the American war. He, however, suspected, and, on asking, ascertained that his guest was Surratt. He believed him innocent. Dr. McMillan was a parishioner of his. They quarrelled about an abortion case and other matters. Would not believe McMillan on oath. Had been introduced to Surratt by Father Lapierre, son of Mr. Lapierre, shoemaker, St. Paul street, Montreal, at whose house he visited Surratt on Mondays and Thursdays. Father Lapierre accompanied him in visiting Surratt. Both went with Surratt to Quebec to aid him in escaping by the steamer "Peruvian." Surratt's hair was dyed, and he wore spectacles. He (witness) afterwards registered the name of Jarvet, and wore a non-clerical dress at Old Orchard Beach for fear of being known as aiding in Surratt's escape.

THE REV. MR. DOUDIET, who died on Monday last, the 22nd July, was born in Neuchâtel sixty-five years ago. He studied at Basle, and became a missionary of the Evangelical Society, which employed him for a number of years in France. Twenty-four years ago, he came to Lower Canada in connection with the French-Canadian Missionary Society, and was stationed for some twelve or thirteen years at Belle Rivière. He came to the city in order, we believe, to obtain employment for his sons, and preached for a number of years in the French church, Dorchester street, in connection with the Church of Scotland. He has been blind for two or three years, but retained his other faculties to the last, enjoying much of the presence of the Spirit of God. He was suddenly struck down with paralysis. The funeral service took place on the 24th July, in the French church, Dorchester street, in connection with the Church of Scotland. The Rev. Mr. Vernon, of Pointe-aux-Trembles, officiated. There were present many friends, including members of the French churches, ministers of the Church of Scotland and members of the French-Canadian Missionary Committee.

PERSONAL.—Our readers would peruse with pleasure Miss MacFarlane's admirable letter, which we printed on Thursday, giving an account of her winter labors on the Labrador coast. Having spent three years on that coast, in very constant and wearing work, her health required a visit to her friends in Maine, and she went to Forteau Bay, to come up with the light-house steamer. That vessel having been detained by the wreck of the "North-American," Miss MacFarlane was very kindly and hospitably entertained by Rev. Mr. Dobbs, of the Church of England, and family, residing there, until the steamer was ready to sail. On that vessel she had the ladies' cabin to herself, and was treated with much courtesy. She remained over two days in Montreal to see such of the friends of the Mission as happen to be in town at this season, and proceeded yesterday via Boston to Camden, Maine. It is pleasing to add that when her character as a missionary teacher was made known to Mr. Mills, Superintendent of Vermont Central, he most liberally granted her a free pass from St. Johns to Boston and back; and this pass was very courteously recognized by the Grand Trunk officials from Montreal to St. Johns. The thanks of the Labrador Mission will, no doubt, be conveyed in due time to these gentlemen for their kindness. Miss MacFarlane purposes to return to Montreal in September, so as to go down again with the lighthouse steamer in October. That steamer passes pretty near the Mission Station, but cannot land her there without permission from the department, which, we hope, will be granted; as, if the steamer take her on to Forteau, it will be pretty difficult getting back from that place to Caribou Island, 45 miles, in a boat in the fall, and there are no roads till the snow falls and the bays freeze.

RIOT IN ONTARIO.—There was a disgraceful whiskey-riot in Woodstock, Oshawa, on the 16th inst., in which the genteel young men of the place turned out manfully in behalf of the rights and privileges of alcohol, which they have enthroned as king. A minister of the place writes to the *Globe*:—

"We have had the volunteers called out, the Riot Act read, the Mayor rudely hustled while reading the said document, volunteers collared by 'respectable' rioters, the windows of railway cars smashed, a file of soldiers sent along in the cars to protect passengers, 'respectable' citizens treating the rioters in order to show their appreciation of their labors; scenes, I am told of wild fanaticism, more brutal drunkenness, and not a prisoner secured, nor likely to be. Nay, not only that, but we have the leading breakers of the peace ruffling and swelling along our streets like so many inflated turkey-cocks, as if they had become about the most important personages in the land, and not a question asked of them, nor, from what I hear, likely to be."

THE WESLEYAN CONFERENCE AND THE TEMPERANCE CAUSE.

We are requested by the Secretary of the Montreal Temperance Society to publish the following very satisfactory document:—

CONFERENCE ROOMS, HAMILTON, JUNE, 1867.
To the President of the Montreal Temperance Society, Montreal:

DEAR SIR,—The Wesleyan Methodist Conference, lately held in the city of Hamilton, beg to acknowledge the receipt of your address on the important subject of temperance; and I am instructed to forward to you the following Resolution, which was unanimously carried at the Conference:—*Resolved*, That this Conference has received with satisfaction the memorial of the Montreal Temperance Society, and, having carefully considered its principles, purposes, and plans, so far as they are set forth in that memorial, it has pleasure in expressing its approbation of them, and its earnest desire that all the ministers and members of the Wesleyan Methodist Church in Canada would adopt those principles, and co-operate in carrying out those purposes and plans.

JAMES GRAY, Secretary.

THE BURNING OF ZION CHURCH.

The burning of Zion Church, detailed in another column, was a magnificent spectacle. When first discovered, the fire was near the organ, in rear of the pulpit; but it speedily shot up through the organ to the ceiling of the recess in which it stood. Here it must have got through into the attic of the church; for, after the fire had been subdued below by a most co-

pious supply of water, it began to come out at the roof. When it got between the ceiling and the roof, it could not be reached; and it ran along the whole length of the building till it caught the steeple, where it climbed up the wooden pillars till they were wreathed in flame, like the jets of gas with which stone pillars are sometimes wreathed in an illumination. Soon the whole spire was a mass of flame; and, as there was no saying which way it would fall, the inhabitants of the houses in the vicinity were warned by the police to leave them, and, together with thousands of other spectators crowded the old Haymarket Square to watch the catastrophe. The day had broken, and the effect of the burning church and steeple was diminishing in the increasing daylight, when the spire, after burning for about half an hour, began to sway from the perpendicular, and in the midst of a mighty shout from the assembled multitude, sunk backwards towards the roof and down through the tower, leaving the whole a mass of ruins.

Thus fell a building which is in some respects historical. It was in it that Father Gavazzi lectured on the 9th of June, 1853, surrounded by a number of the first men in Montreal, while a fierce and barbarous riot raged around them in the streets. It was here that the ever-memorable Convention of Christian young men from all parts of this continent held its sittings a few weeks ago; and, in Zion Church, many anniversary meetings of religious and benevolent societies have taken place.

There is no way of accounting for this disastrous fire, as every precaution was used in turning off the gas, which had been lighted for choir-practice the previous evening; and there was no fire about the building; neither could there be any conceivable inducement for an incendiary to set it on fire, nor, as the doors were locked, was there any opportunity for such a crime. The origin of the fire is, therefore, altogether inexplicable; but the result is most patent. Only four blackened walls remain of what was a large and beautiful church.

CANADIAN WATERING-PLACES.—MURRAY BAY.

Murray Bay, or as all the French inhabitants (and there are few or none but French) call it, Malbaie, is becoming quite a fashionable watering-place, and as such deserves description. It is also in other respects somewhat remarkable, as will be seen from what follows.

NATURAL CONFORMATION.

The bay is a beautiful indentation, of a fan shape, in the north shore of the St. Lawrence, about sixty miles below Quebec, with the Murray River, or, as it is commonly called, the Rivière de Malbaie, entering at its inner extremity. This is a comparatively small stream in summer, but in spring it must be quite a respectable river, judging from the mountainous region which it drains. At the confluence of this river with the bay stands the village of Murray Bay or Malbaie, with a row of houses on each side of the river, and a neat Roman Catholic Church on a point near the Manor House of the Seignior. This church is surrounded by the wooded slopes of the hills, which give it a very sheltered and tranquil aspect.

The course of the river for several miles is remarkable for clay bluffs and capes on both sides, rising tier above tier to a height of perhaps 250 feet or more, and from a half mile to a mile apart; showing, apparently, the different levels at which the water must have stood in the far past ages of the world. On this river, a few miles up, there are rapids, which are called *chutes*, where anglers fish for salmon. There are also streams falling into it from the mountains on both sides, which make beautiful cascades in their descent from the high land. One of these, called the Fraser River, has a series of fine falls near the road leading up to a singular natural crater called Le Trou. Into this hollow it seems impossible to descend in a vehicle; but the sure-footed little Canadian horses and their experienced drivers could almost climb or descend a precipice, if it was not quite perpendicular and had ledges for footing. There is also, at the head of one of these small affluents of Murray Bay, a lake country, with its Grand Lac and Petits Lacs, its trout-fishing, and its fine views from the roads, winding among and over hills. One of the roads of this lake country is over a mountain, and gives a magnificent view, but it is a hard climb for the horses, and the caliche-men endeavor to ignore its existence. The banks of Murray Bay show the same gradation of levels as those of the river, at which the St. Lawrence, and, of course, the sea itself, must have stood at some former time. On the north side of the Bay, stretching away doubtless to the Saguenay, are the wild Laurentian rocks, piled up in hills of various shapes. On the other side, there is a hill capped with limestone rock. On both sides, in the vicinity of the bay and up the river, there are fertile lands and good farms; though sand and gravel predominate too much in some places, and clay in others. If the two could be mixed, and they are lying quite contiguous, this would probably be a most fertile region. The wood has been far too much cleared away from the clay bluffs we have mentioned, leaving them quite exposed to be crum-

bled by sun and frost, and washed away by the melting of the snows.

The most remarkable natural feature about Murray Bay, if, indeed, it be natural, is a number of conical mounds or hills grouped together in an alluvial meadow near the entrance of the river into the bay. These mounds or pyramids have the appearance of being constructed by human labor, they are so regularly shaped; but they are solid clay, and some of them have trees growing on them, said trees being all on the north-east side. There are three theories concerning these mounds, amongst which the reader may choose. 1st. That the rest of the soil has been washed away by currents, leaving them standing. 2nd. That they have been formed by eddies in the waters which formerly covered those regions; and 3rd. That they have been raised by some unknown races of men in the distant past, like the mounds and pyramids of Mexico and Central America. We could not learn whether any of these mounds had been thoroughly explored to ascertain whether or not they had been used as places of sepulture; but, even if human remains were found in them,—which there is no reason to expect,—that fact would not prove conclusively that they were artificial.

THE INHABITANTS.

The Seignior of Murray Bay, which extended along the sea five leagues below the Bay and three leagues above it, with a depth of ten leagues,—thus including the greater part of the Murray river and its tributaries,—was granted immediately after the conquest to Col. Nairne of Gen. Wolfe's army; probably on account of his distinguished services. At all events, his regiment was said to have suffered more in the taking and keeping of Quebec than any other. Colonel Nairne, however, presented the portion of the Seignior lying below the Murray river—being the largest half—to Col. Fraser, a friend and companion in arms, to induce him to settle there also for the sake of company. This beautiful bay and fertile valley had not been granted before to any one; and, if there were some French Canadians there at the time, they were merely hunters and fishers. The seigniors being Scotch, and most of their soldiers being of the same nationality, the latter were encouraged to settle on these seigniories, and, consequently, the first settlers of this fine bay were mainly Scotch. Not, however, being married, they took Canadian wives, with the exception of two or three, who married half-breeds of the Montagnais or mountaineer tribe of Indians. The result of this mode of settlement is, that the residents of Murray Bay are Roman Catholics, and speak nothing but French, though a large proportion of them have Scotch names; and many will tell you that their grandfathers were Scotch Protestants. The race formed by this cross appears to be healthy, good-looking, and thrifty; and they have large families of healthy children.

INDIANS.

About half a century ago this bay and river were famous for a most productive salmon fishery; and the mountains of the lake country were full of fur-bearing animals. It was, therefore, a favorite resort of Indians, especially the Micmacs, who, it seems, came as far up the St. Lawrence at that time as Murray Bay. Our informant, an old fur-trader born here seventy-five years ago, whose grandfather came from Switzerland over 100 years ago, has counted at least fifty cabins built by the Micmacs on the north-east bank of the bay (now swept away by the current of the river and tides); and, as these cabins contained each from two to three families, with, he thinks, an average of about six children each, there would be, consequently, an Indian population of 700 to 800 souls. These were all Micmacs, with the exception of two or three families of Montagnais. Afterwards the number of Micmacs diminished almost annually, and the Montagnais, being protected by the fur-traders, increased; but the whole number steadily diminished, till now there are no Indians living in this region at all, except a family or two, during the sea-bathing season, who come from Lorette or Green Island to sell their bark work. The reason that the Micmacs left was the opposition of the traders and the diminution of the salmon fishery, which dwindled down almost to nothing about thirty-six years ago. This was partly on account of their wasteful and destructive manner of their fishing. They extended their nets and weirs wherever they saw fit, and thus caught the fish going up to their spawning grounds, and they then speared those that reached those grounds, even whilst spawning; they also used nets which took old and young—trout and salmon—together, and thus diminished the stock of these fish in the rivers. The main reason for the disappearance of salmon, however, was the erection of saw-mills with their dams, and the filling of the river with saw-dust. It is a problem of no little importance, how the valuable salmon fisheries of this river are to be restored. The fisheries belonged to the seigniors, but they conceded the right of fishing to the *censitaires* for a small toll or royalty on the salmon or large fish caught. There are at present only two weirs that we saw about Murray Bay, and they have to be so constructed as to let out the fry and small fish.

EMIGRATION.

Murray Bay has long been fully settled for its means of living, which are not great since its lumber and fisheries were exhausted; and the farmers, notwithstanding their Scotch origin, leave their manure heaps before their stables, apparently from generation to generation without spreading them upon the farm. They prefer to colonize rather than to attempt anything like high cultivation, and when Lake St. John was opened up for settlers, this parish sent more than any other. These hardy emigrants went in small schooners to Chicoutimi, 96 miles distant,—viz., 36 to Tadoussac, and 60 from thence to Chicoutimi,—from whence to the entrance of Lake St. John is 69 miles, and to Iberville, the chief place of the settlement, 15 miles farther. There the settlers are doing pretty well, getting good prices from the lumber establishments for what they raise. Our informant has a son-in-law there, who has built a grist-mill, and whose toll for the last year amounted to about 400 bushels; thus giving a product of about 5,000 bushels for his neighborhood. There is another grist-mill near the lake, but it is a very small one. The grain ground consists of wheat, barley, rye, buckwheat, and pease,—much of which the Canadians grind together to make their bread. The only kind of grain they do not use for food is oats, which they deem—like Dr. Johnson—only fit for horses. This is, doubtless, because they have not suitable arrangements for grinding oatmeal; and the people are deprived, by ignorance, of what might be the best and most abundant material of food, since oats are a surer crop in those regions than any other grain.

SEA-BATHING, ETC.

But, if Murray Bay has lost its salmon-fisheries, and fur-bearing animals, and lumber, it has gained a greater source of wealth in its sea-bathers, the numbers of whom are annually increasing. It has a pretty good beach, the water is very cold, and there are almost always cool breezes coming off the sea, or down from the mountains; so that those who escape from the cities in the heat of summer with health, are almost sure to retain it here, and those who come ailing, for the most part, revive rapidly. The landing is pretty good, and there are two steamboats,—one, the "Magnet," making two trips a week from Quebec, calling both in going down and up; and the other, the "Union," making one trip weekly from Montreal to Murray Bay and the Saguenay. This makes six times a week that steamboats call, and passengers can arrive or depart by any of their trips either to or from Quebec or Rivière du Loup, to which the Grand Trunk extends. The lodging accommodations are yet very primitive, and very inadequate for the great number of sea-bathers this season, but every year is improving matters rapidly, on the principle that demand creates supply. The food obtained here is wholesome and abundant,—consisting of milk, eggs, fresh butter, fresh herrings, fresh salmon, lamb, chickens, and beef. The potatoes and bread are good, and the fish we have mentioned very excellent. Most of the families which frequent this watering place take a house for the season, the owners retiring to a shanty in rear; but there are several boarding-houses, at which the rates of board vary from 80c. to \$1 a day, and where families may be pretty comfortable. They are all, however, uncomfortably crowded this season.

The herring-fishery is carried on in a fine sandy bay alongside of the wharf; and though not very abundant, the herring is of excellent quality. This fishery was once enormously productive; but it has, in a great measure, disappeared, probably on account of the fish having been intercepted by brush-weirs.

THE ELECTIONS IN THE TOWNSHIPS.

We are sorry to see that in several counties in the Townships there are indications that the national and sectarian cries will be raised in the approaching elections. In Stanstead County, the Sherbrooke *Pionnier* is issuing campaign sheets in the interest of Mr. Knight, the Conservative candidate. In one of these papers, the Catholic electors are thus authoritatively given to understand the way their votes must be cast: "The voice of the first pastors of the church has been heard; their admirable pastoral letters have gone forth; and, as far as the Catholic vote is interested in the present contest, it will say it must be cast for Mr. Knight." Here we have plainly set forth the fact that the Catholic clergy have commanded their adherents to vote for the candidates who are supposed to favor their particular interests. Why this active interference of the Church in political matters, if it is not intended to teach its supporters that they have peculiar interests of race and creed (in which alone they differ from the rest of the population), which will be best subserved by the election of the Conservative candidate? In view of these facts, one cannot help reflecting on Mr. Knight's past course, and asking what he has done to render himself the favorite of the Catholic Church. We see no other reason than that he has faithfully followed the guidance of Mr. Cartier during his Parliamentary course, and we may reasonably presume that he is expected to do so in the future, else why this unqualified support by Mr. Cartier's party.

In Richmond County, also, we notice that a correspondent of the Richmond *Guardian*, writ-

ing in the interest of Mr. Picard, the Catholic candidate, says:—"Every elector seems disposed and determined to have a member who can represent his national and religious interests." Our readers will observe that this cry is raised by the Catholics, who are in a minority in these counties. What can be the object? What interests can they have apart from the people as a whole? How can their local, "national, and religious interests" need additional representation in a Legislature in which that nationality will have a majority of four-fifths? We confess we can see no reasonable or worthy object. Their design can only be to monopolize the representation of the Townships as fast as possible without waiting their natural increase in numbers over the English, which, judging from the past, would enable them to send one of their own class from every constituency in Lower Canada in a few years. In Richmond County, it is believed that, if the issue were made a strictly national and sectarian one, a Catholic candidate could even now be returned; and though, in Stanstead, they are yet in a minority, by combining their strength with a few Conservatives, and with a strong Governmental influence, they hope to prevail. Of course, it matters not much to them whether their representative be a Catholic or Protestant, so long as he is a follower of Mr. Cartier.

CANADA TO BE RULED BY THE CHURCH OF ROME.

The *Minerve* is constantly occupied with efforts to prove that the Roman Catholic element will rule the New Dominion on account of the great majority it can command in Lower Canada, which will more than neutralize the majorities against it in the other provinces. Of course, the Catholics of L. C. do not mean to rule in their own name, but in the name of a political party; by which arrangement they will get a strong minority of the other Provinces to vote with them, in return for a certain proportion of offices and power. This is just the old plan by which a minority composed of Southern slaveholders ruled the United States for half a century, and brought it to the most disastrous and gigantic civil war on record. The Northern politicians, who for personal and party advantages played into the hands of the Southern slaveholders were called dough-faces before the war and copperheads afterwards,—names supposed to be significant of their character. What their Canadian congeners, should there be such, will be called, remains to be seen.

In this connection the *Minerve* makes the following calculations and remarks.

"Let us calculate the forces of Confederation, and see on which side the true balance is found."

	Protes.	Cathol.
Upper Canada.....	1,188,175	258,141
Lower Canada.....	159,947	943,253
New Brunswick.....	167,282	85,238
Nova Scotia.....	219,000	86,281
Prince Edward's Island...	43,457	35,852
Newfoundland.....	60,000	57,214
Total.....	1,793,861	1,438,470

"This result gives us an inferiority of 350,000 souls. Now, suppose that, of the 550,000 Canadians in the States, 250,000 should, come back, attracted by the prosperity of the 'New Power'; and suppose also that Vancouver and the Red River were added with their 35,000 or 40,000 Catholics, our minority would be reduced to about 60,000."

"But let us consider the influence of a compact body like that of the Catholics as compared with the divided forces of Protestantism; the following being the degree of influence enjoyed by each creed in this country:—"

Catholics.....	45 per cent.
Church of England.....	15 1/2 "
Presbyterians.....	15 1/2 "
Methodists.....	14 "
Baptists.....	5 1/2 "
Lutherans.....	4 "
Congregationalists.....	4 "
Various.....	2 1/2 "

Total..... 100

"Thus, when a stranger looks at the statistics and asks what religion rules in the country, he will easily see that it is the Catholic. It must not be supposed that all the other religions are only one religion under the name of Protestantism. Each of these has its distinct interests, and for the most part they are reciprocally conflicting. There cannot, therefore, be the union among Protestants that is seen among Catholics. The Catholics alone, then, can call themselves truly masters of the country."

Thus far the *Minerve*; and we have not seen a better corroboration of what we have been insisting on for upwards of twenty years; viz., the danger of granting charters to the various orders of the Church of Rome, to enable them to accumulate in mortmain—Mexican fashion—large portions of the real property of the country. These orders are all, in reality, one,—a compact body ruled by a common head,—and the danger of giving them such powers is incalculably greater than it would be to give similar powers to the divided, and, therefore, almost powerless, Protestant bodies. Yet so long as they are claimed and obtained by Protestant bodies, they will be conferred on Catholics in much greater number and amount, and with incalculably more danger to the public weal.

The *Minerve* goes on to show that the Catholic minority will be rapidly made up, inasmuch as Lower Canada has upwards of 100,000,000 acres of wild lands suitable for settlement; whilst Upper Canada has only 10,000,000, and the latter, at the present rate of sales, will be exhausted in 12 years. In consequence

of this difference of room, the increase of Lower Canada population may, the writer shows, be calculated at 32,000 annually more than that of Upper Canada; or, in ten years, 320,000. By that time, however, we hope the French will have ceased to consider themselves a separate people, with distinct interests.

BURNING OF ZION CHURCH.

On Sunday morning, at about four o'clock, the firemen had just extinguished the fire on the corner of Dupre Lane, when the alarm from box 37 sounded. From that fire, and also from the Point St. Charles Station, the reels at once started towards the Haymarket, and soon the brigade saw dense clouds of smoke arising from the rear of Zion Church, and presently from near the front and out at the sides along the roof. A pretty large number of spectators were soon gathered, and the hose were quickly laid to the hydrants. But we are compelled to say that the hose seemed to be out of repair, and much water, which ought to have been thrown on to the flames, was wasted in washing away the gravel from the street. Ladders were placed at the rear of the building, and streams at once sent through the broken windows and upon the roof. Still all was mystery as to the exact position of the fire. Nothing had as yet been seen besides smoke, which rolled heavily forwards from the rear of the church towards the spire. This continued, and, in the meantime, attempts were made to guard the pews and their contents from the flames, which seemed to be somewhere at work in the roof. In about a quarter of an hour this became evident, by the bursting of a jet of flame from the central ventilator in the ceiling. Still no other fire could be perceived, and at length the smoke began to issue through the tin covering of the roof, and from portions of the spire; and at last flames burst from its base. This was the signal for renewed efforts; but the streams of water thrown upon the spire were in vain, and the flames leaped higher and higher, as if in exultation and scorn. The top of the spire was in flames; and the streams, enfeebled by leakage from the hose, could not reach it, and the fire-demon now had it nearly all its own way. The fall of the spire seemed imminent; and the direction in which it should come down was one of deep interest, as affecting the safety of the contiguous buildings. Flames were now issuing from different parts of the roof, but these were almost disregarded in the anxiety felt to see in what manner the spire would pass away. It gradually dissolved above, leaving the lower timbers, and, to insure its final fall inwards, the brigade continued to play upon it in front. The decisive moment had now arrived,—the crowd retired,—the flames again darted upwards, the remains of the spire reeled, split into two, and falling upon the roof burst it through, causing a new sheet of fire to arise from the body of the church. Some of the firemen here were exposed to considerable danger. Two or three ladders were broken, and had to be left to be burned, and one of the men was hurled backwards amongst the burning pews. The gallery and roof soon afterwards fell, but the fire itself was spent for want of more material, though water continued to be played upon it for some hours afterwards. The basement entirely escaped, and the walls and tower seem to have received but little damage. As to the origin of the fire, it is as yet unknown. The choir was practising on Saturday evening, but the gas was afterwards turned off; and, if the fire had any connection with the practice, it must have smouldered a considerable time. It certainly seems to have begun in the neighborhood of the organ, the cracking of the glass in the rear of the church being the first outer indications of what was going on within.

THE 78TH HIGHLANDERS.

(From the *Montreal Herald*.)

It is well known that the 78th took a conspicuous part in the struggle for supremacy which marked the progress of the Indian mutiny. Some of the testimonials which were borne of their untiring bravery and their coolness when opposed to what, to most soldiery, would have appeared an overwhelming force, it may not be uninteresting to quote.

Of the taking of Cawnpore by Gen. Havelock, to which he had marched 126 miles in the course of eight days, fighting four actions, and capturing a number of guns of heavy calibre during the time, and in the worst season of an Indian climate, with a detachment of the 78th Highlanders, the 64th, the 1st Madras Fusiliers, and the Ferozepore Sikhs, it is said:—

General Havelock arrived before Cawnpore on the 18th July, and so eager was he to rescue the garrison (for he was not yet aware of what had happened), that he attacked the Sepoy position without delay. Ordering a charge, his gallant band rushed to the onset. Not a word was uttered until, within 100 yards of the rebels, three deafening cheers—cheers such as Scotchmen only can give—rang out. Then came the crash; a murderous volley of musketry and the crash of bayonets soon drove the mutineers back, and Cawnpore was taken; 1,000 British troops and 300 Sikhs had put to flight 5,000 of the flower of the native soldiery, with a native chief in command.

When Havelock's soldiers entered the assembly rooms, the blood came up over their shoes. General Neil compelled the Brahmans to wipe out, on their bended knees, the sanguinary traces of the outrages, before he ordered them to execution; and when the 78th Highlanders found the mutilated remains of one of Gen. Wheeler's daughters, they divided the locks of hair among them, pledging each other, in solemn covenant, that, for every hair so appropriated, a mutineer's life, and that alone, could be the atonement.

Of the conduct of the 78th, General Havelock says:—"The opportunity had arrived, for which I had long anxiously waited, of developing the prowess of the 78th Highlanders. Three guns of the enemy were strongly posted behind a lofty hamlet, well entrenched. I directed this regiment to advance, and never did I witness conduct more admirable. They were led by Colonel Hamilton, and followed him with surpassing steadiness and gallantry under a heavy fire. As they approached the village, they cheered and charged with the bayonet, the pipes sounding the pibroch. Need I add that the enemy fled, the village was taken, and the guns captured?"

The Highlanders had never fought in that

quarter of India before, and their character was unknown to the foe. Their advance has been described by spectators as a beautiful illustration of the power of discipline. With sloped arms, and rapid tread through the broken and heavy lands, and through the well-directed fire of the artillery and musketry, linked in their unflinching lines, they followed their mounted leaders, the mark for many rifles. They did not pause to fire; did not even cheer; no sound from them was heard as that living wall came on and on, to conquer or to die. Now they are near the village; but their enemies occupy every house, and from every point a galling fire is poured on them from the heavy guns. The men lie down till the iron storm passes over. It was but for a moment. The General gave the word, "Rise up! advance!" and wild cheers rang out from those brave lines—wilder even than their fatal fire within a hundred yards; and the pipes sounded the martial pibroch, heard as often as earth's latest music by dying men. The men sprang up the hill, covered by the smoke of their crushing volley, almost with the speed of their own bullets; over and through all obstacles the gleaming bayonets advanced; and then followed those moments of personal struggle, not often protracted, when the Mahatras learned, too late for life, the power of the Northern arm. The position was theirs. All that stood between them and the guns fled the field or was cut down. General Havelock was with his men. Excited by the scene, some letter-writers say that he exclaimed: "Well done, 78th. You shall be my own regiment. Another charge like that will win the day."

During the rest of the campaign, their valor was equally conspicuous, and too many of the brave fellows have left their bones to bleach on the plains of India; but the survivors have been joined by men who show by their appearance, that, should the time of trial come, they will not be found wanting.

BURNING OF A PETROLEUM SHIP.

Report of Matthew Mason, of the late barque "Meteor," of Sunderland, 363 tons, 13 hands all told, from New York for London, cargo petroleum. Weighed anchor at ten a.m., June the 12th; at half-past twelve, p.m., off Sandy Hook, ship steering E.S.E. All went on well until the morning of the 14th, when in lat. 39° 21' N., long. 69° 9' W., at nine a.m., the watch were thrown into confusion by the decks blowing up and flames running up the mast; boats all destroyed, and sails set on fire, and in a few minutes all three masts went over the side in flames. At this time five men were below, two of whom got on deck, the others perished in the flames. The remainder of the crew, ten in number, then took to pieces of the deck and whatever could be got hold of. I ordered the crew, before the masts fell, to wait for them, but two did not do so; the chief officer and one of the crew kept to pieces of the decks and drifted away. The masts fell three minutes after the explosion. The remainder of the crew and myself took to the masts; but found, to our sorrow, that we could not get away from the burning ship, owing to the bob-stays holding us fast. The heat was intense, and we had to immerse our bodies in water, and often our heads. Our sufferings no one can depict, all being crippled with burns and bruises. One man with broken legs, whom we had to lash to the spars; another, one leg broken; one so much burnt that he had but little skin on his body, from his waist to the top of his head, and blind; another had the skin burnt off his legs and back. Our position was dreadful. The ship coming head to wind, she was burning all aft. Taking the chance of the stay giving way forward, and the masts drifting alongside of the ship, we were expecting her to sink every minute, and take the masts with her, which was the only thing we had to stand upon, rather sit on. No vessel coming in sight, we gave up ourselves for lost. About 11 a.m., the man with two broken legs died. The spars drifted a little ahead at 1 p.m., which slightly protected us. The flames were then 100 feet high. A few minutes subsequently a vessel came in sight to leeward, but she beat up, the captain making the best of his way to our help. We were so distressed that it was some time before he could discover if any of us were alive, and owing to the glare of the fire and intensity of the smoke. At a distance of four miles he put off his boats. During the time of the boats coming to us one of the burnt men died. The fire had now reached the copper. About six p.m. the boats reached us, and we were got in, truly exhausted. We found the vessel to be the Prussian barque "Lucy and Paul," Captain Schiel, from New York to Cork or Falmouth, for orders. We found that the captain had picked up one of the crew at three p.m., on a loose spar. We found that the chief officer had been drowned, who was with this man. We cannot speak too highly of the kindness and attention paid to us on board the "Lucy and Paul"; the captain attending us with medicine, bandages, and other necessities. Arrived at Falmouth, July 8.—*Liverpool Courier*, 11th.

FRIGHTFUL ACCIDENT BY LIGHTNING—THREE MEN KILLED.

On Thursday morning last, while a number of men were returning from a "bee," in the township of Carden, three of the party were struck by lightning, and instantly killed. The names of the unfortunate men were Hagen, Flynn, and Durham, and were, we are informed, residents of the township of Mara, county of Ontario.—*Orillia Examiner*.

SPECIAL NOTICES.

—Extract from the "Life of Washington Irving," by his nephew, Pierre M. Irving, vol. iv, page 272:—"The doctor prescribed, as an experiment—what had been suggested by Dr. O. W. Holmes, on his late visit—'Jonas Whitcomb's remedy for Asthma,' a teaspoonful in a wine-glass of water, to be taken every four hours. A good night was the result."—Joseph Burnett & Co., proprietors, Boston and New York.

AN EXTENDED POPULARITY.—"Brown's Bronchial Troches" have been before the public many years. Each year finds them in new localities in various parts of the world. The Troches are pronounced universally superior to all other articles used for similar purposes. For relieving Coughs, Colds, and Throat Diseases, the Troches have been proved reliable.

Family Reading.

NORWOOD: OR, VILLAGE LIFE IN NEW ENGLAND.

BY HENRY WARD BEECHER.

The next night, not long after dark, a knock was heard at Tommy Taft's shop-door. Barton was one of Tommy's prime favorites. But the old fellow was a good deal puzzled when the errand came out.

"Tommy, I want to learn something about surveying. I'm going to college."

"Thunder and lightning! Goin' to college? make a map to find your way from here to Amherst, eh?"

"Father is so 'fraid that his children will depend on somebody for something, that he never acts as other folks do. He wants me to show that I am in earnest, and he in a sort puts me on a *stunt*; and so I've got to learn something about surveying, to let him see that I've got spunk enough to study; and I won't ask father anything about it," said Barton, laughing, "not if I have to invent surveying all over again. Now I thought that as you knew about navigation, you could perhaps tell me enough about surveying to give me a start. But don't tell father."

"Well, if that ain't the beat all! I never 'spected to be a schoolmaster, and have folks cum to me for larnin'. Why, Barton, I don't know nothin' about it. Navigation, boy, I guess is a sort of surveyin' bottom side up. I mean that it is studyin' out the stars and findin' out where you are. Why don't you just go over to Edwards? They say he's big on mathematics."

"That's a good idea," said Barton. "I wonder I never thought of that. Now I come to think of it, I know that he has surveyed a good deal. He was out a while when they were running the lines for the railroad."

Tommy had been pulling away at a bag in a closet, and now brought out some hickory nuts, and was proceeding to fill a tin pan with them, when Barton cut short his hospitable intent. Go he must. His errand must be speedily performed. The night was wearing, and it would not do to be out late.

"But why on airth don't you ask your father, Barton? I guess he could tell you as well as anybody."

"You know my father, Tommy. He's queer about some things. He's always stirring us up to find out things. He seems set not to tell us anything that we can dig out ourselves."

"That's the old man all over. But good for you—good for you—make you smart—wake you up—keep you sharp."

"He wouldn't tell me the name of a flower, but made me hunt it down in a botany. He wouldn't tell me why the moss grew on one side of a tree more than on the other, but set me to find out. If I were to ask him about surveying he would say,—What have you done yourself to find out? As soon as he sees that I am in earnest, and have tried to help myself, he'll help me."

"And is he as strict with Alice?" asked Mother Taft, who had listened silently to the conversation.

"Yes,—but rather softer. But she has to hunt the dictionary for her words, and he won't let her read a sentence that contains a place or river or custom, that he don't question her; and if she don't know, he expects her to find out, and to find out, too, how to find out."

"And how does Alice like it?"

"Oh, she's smart, to father's heart's content. She has got so keen that you can't catch her very easy. You see that's a habit which grows on one. And after a while it is just as easy, and a little easier, to find out your own things than to be depending on other people to find them out for you. But I must be off. Much obliged for your nuts. I'll put some in my pocket. What big ones!—splendid! You always know where the best trees are, Tommy."

"No, that's Pete's work. Pete knows every nut, and every squirrel, and every berry that grows in these parts. You see my leg does very well to walk with; a little noisy, perhaps, especially when you are late to meetin' and walk up the aisle in prayer time; but it's no use on a chestnut tree. A wooden leg is a good thing though, Barton; never have to cut toe nails on that leg," said Tommy, with a chuckle. "Not much paid out for shoes neither. Go to a blacksmith for my shoes—ho! ho! ho! Never have rheumatism in that leg neither. Don't catch cold when I get it wet. Toes never cold on that leg—he! he! he! No corns. Nobody steps on my toes. Don't cost much for blackin'. It's a real convenience. Sometimes I think legs were a mistake; ain't worth as much as it costs to keep 'em up."

As Tommy Taft thus ran on, his eye seemed to linger fondly upon Barton, and his rough voice grew less turbulent. All at once turning to him in a manner entirely changed, and full of rude tenderness, he said, in a simple way:

"And so, Barton, you really are going to college. Well, I didn't think it. You're going to college, and I shan't see you much more, my boy."

His manner was so new, and there was such a sort of helplessness in his way, that Barton was affected by it, and said:

"Why, Tommy, I shan't go this two years, and I shall be home every vacation, you know. It is only a few miles to Amherst, anyhow."

"It's all right. If a boy's got anything particular in him, it'll certainly git out, somehow, and it ain't much use to try to stop it. If you do, it'll only twist it and twirl it, like a seed with a board on it, that will come up and creep out sideways, and gits up in spite of hindrance, only with a cruel crooked stem. I might 'a' made a smart man once, but they meddled with me, and I was fierce,—well, no matter. Old Tommy missed it. But you won't. You'll all be right, Barton, boy! On

the hull, I'm glad of it. Folks that stay to him are like coasters,—sloops and schooners like, that run along shore and do a poldin' business in shoal water. Folks that go to college are carry-rigged; they can make long voyages, square-lig freights, go round the world if they've mind to."

Tommy seemed likely to spend the night in talking, and Barton abruptly bid Mother Taft good-night, and climbed down stairs, while Tommy from the top was still adding some further remarks.

THE SCHOOLMASTER.

Mr. Edwards received Barton with a calm and dignified welcome, and expressed no surprise. He acted as one must who for forty years had been used to having boys come to him for everything. He had been a school-master all his life. Under his care, the academy had earned a high position. The young men who fitted for college there were uniformly remarked for their thorough scholarship and industrious habits.

Mr. Edwards was tall, thin, with a large gray eye, which was mild and gentle in repose, but kindled like an eagle's under excitement; his face was white; his hair remained thick only around the sides of his head, while upon the top it was very thin, and everywhere gray. His habitual sobriety was underlaid with a genuine relish of humor, which seldom brought out a laugh, sometimes a smile, but usually only a lighting up of his whole face, and a look of good-nature even kinder than usual. His long teaching had earned him a small property, which enabled him now to live in the inexpensive way which best pleased him. He had been once married, but early lost his wife and never again thought of marrying. His whole life was her monument. And his love, never spoken, but never, after years and years, less tender and fresh and romantic than in the days of his youth, burned like a lamp in some obscure chapel, fed by pious hands, unseen by day to the passers-by, but in darkness and secrecy forever shining before the shrine of Love!

A widowed sister was the only companion of his house. Her hands performed the whole labor of the household. Like her brother, she was intelligent; but, like him, she was not fond of talking. He conversed freely when solicited, but never offered conversation. And when he did speak, there was something slightly formal,—it was not pedantic, but measured, as if he were translating his sentences from another language into his mother's tongue. Brother and sister were deeply attached to each other, but would no more think of expressing it than two roses, on the same stem, would make love in any way except by glowing in the same light, carrying the same dew, and shaking to the same wind.

Every night, when the tea things were removed, the curtain dropped, the fire trimmed (and he was especially fond of a fire of hickory wood, the almost only luxury that he would have, regardless of expense), he took his book and she her work, and he would read aloud. Sometimes when exciting events were abroad, it would be a newspaper; at other times, the magazine. But, whatever he read, she heard; and thus they kept along together, in the same house, with the same pleasures, and in the silent enjoyment of the same ideas. Sometimes he would pause in reading, and for a moment comment, or criticize, or unfold his knowledge,—which was ample,—upon some obscure point. But, usually, little was said, even in long pauses, both reflecting in silence.

Except a slight difference on washing and ironing days, you might call every day of the week a Sabbath, so alike were they,—all silent, meditative, and tranquil. Twice as much was going on up in the great elm trees which overshadowed the dwelling as within the house. Twice as much noise and racket did birds and crickets make in the garden, in summer, as ever was heard within the mansion. Their lives were as nearly spiritual as can be conceived. It is true that both of them had bodies, but they were subordinated to the mind's uses so utterly that they seemed to dry up and turn white, as if they despaired of their rights as fleshly bodies and were getting ready to take on a spiritual state, in sheer despair.

"Come in, Barton! sit down. What brings you to town so late? No ill news, I trust?"

"Nothing, but some business with you, is the matter. I wanted to talk with you—about surveying—and about going to college."

"Why, Barton, are you going to leave the farm? I thought you were to be the great farmer of this neighborhood? What will your father say?"

"He is willing—at any rate, he has given consent."

"What, put it into your head? The last time I talked with you, you were bent upon husbandry. It was to be a stock farm,—grass, grain, cattle,—the finest grass, the plumpest grain,—the choicest stock,—mountain pastures,—great barns! All these are fled? Some new ambition?"

Barton did not acknowledge to himself the germ and spring of all these plans. He perhaps would have honestly denied their origin. So subtle are the influences that begin afar off to act upon us, that the condition and direction of our feelings are changed before we notice that we are acted upon. Only the last stages of mental processes, and especially emotive changes, become obvious. Many men see the growth of trees only when leaves are unfolded; but some notice the swelling of the bud. Yet more sensitive observers, before a bud swells, know by the purpling of the twigs and branches that a change has begun. But long before the ruddy color came, there was a stir within, and the march from winter to summer had begun. Barton knew that his plans of life were changed; but he did not go back to the real beginning to notice the silent impression made by Rose; nor did he even admit himself that Rose had any important influence upon his life or thoughts.

Barton unfolded to Mr. Edwards, briefly, his ambition to surprise his father, and re-

ceived from him suitable information, the loan of necessary books, the invitation to come once or twice a week for recitation, and the promise that, as soon as the season opened, Mr. Edwards would go out with him and give him practical lessons in the field.

The next Sunday found Barton, during the intermission of service, as usual, at Dr. Wentworth's. Nothing of his week's work did he speak. He had a natural delicacy or pride, and seldom spoke of himself,—never of his inward feelings, save to his mother.

Rose did not question him. She walked with him into the greenhouse and stood among the plants, speaking of common things.

She instinctively knew that something had happened to Barton. His way was different. His carriage was different. She merely noticed it, and did not inquire or even reflect upon it. Yet Barton knew that she knew something ailed him, for she unconsciously looked at him with that gaze of her father's, as if she saw something opening up before her in his own heart. It was her rare sensitiveness to truth, which was peculiarly displayed toward Nature, but was as real, though less manifested, toward society, that gave to Rose an almost unerring insight of people's dispositions.

By her original constitution Rose was exquisitely susceptible of impressions, and her father's training had educated this tendency, so that she saw infinitely more, in looking upon the same things, than others did; heard and discriminated far more of the memorable sounds which fill the day, than did her companions. This world is not the same world to any two persons in it.

Rose had to a singular degree this fine and ineffable sympathy with matter and with mind. She had it without being conscious of it. She was not aware that she lived far deeper into life than others did. Of all things that lived about her, herself was almost the only one which she did not take cognizance of.

She judged that Barton had something to say to her, and so she had naturally gone to the greenhouse. He said nothing to her, except of the plants, of the decline of the season, and so she felt that it was something not to be told. To know that one has a secret is to know half the secret itself.

When the afternoon service was done, Mr. Edwards walked on with Rose and her father and mother, on their way to his own house beyond.

"And so 'Biah Catheart is going to send his son to college?"

"Ah," said the doctor, "that is something new. When did you hear it?"

"Barton came to see me last week. He is to come to the academy the next term, and thinks that in two years he can enter Amherst."

"Well, well, these boys run away with their fathers' plans, as kittens do with a knitter's ball of yarn,—roll it all over the room and snarl it terribly!"

And so Rose now perceived what was the thing which she had felt,—Barton was to go to college. She was glad. He would be a scholar, for he always did conscientiously and well whatever he did. And he would be distinguished. Would he be a lawyer? Would he choose the fields of science? The dim and misty future lay before her as a horizon on which shapeless clouds took and lost form at the same moment. Of one feeling she was sure,—she was glad for Barton. Her soul prophesied for him a noble life, and she was happy.

From the hour of his decision, Barton was consciously changed. A new life had opened. All things stood out in new relations. He was even more industrious and thorough in his daily work on the farm.

"I should not wonder, Rachel," said his father, "if Barton was sorry for his choice; now that he comes to think of leaving it, he likes the farm better than he knew. He clings to his work as if he was sorry that he must leave it."

Rachel's sympathy interpreted Barton more accurately. She knew how a highly conscientious nature would tear the not doing well, that which it was no longer doing for the love of it; and that the fear of slighting work, which one was consciously falling from, would redouble caution and endeavor.

"I don't think Barton is tired of work or that he would be sorry to stay; but I think he is glad to go. And since he is going to leave, he naturally is anxious lest he should slight anything. Folks always take the most pains about the things that they are in danger of neglecting."

"That may be so of honest people, but not of the shiftness and lazy."

But there was something more which neither recognized. Barton was proud as well as faithful. There was a reason in himself which he felt, but never analyzed or understood, why he did faithfully what he did at all. There is a peculiar effect in self-esteem to impart a sense of one's personality to whatever one touches, owns, or does. Barton's planning was for the time a part of his own self. His work was himself. Self-respect included not his mind and person alone, but whatever his person concerned itself about. And to slight his work was to slight himself.

And we should likewise add, what so many know, that he who has once learned to work with thoughtful interest and genuine ambition on a farm will never lose the enthusiasm. Every year men high in professional places,—artists, judges, clergymen, senators, teachers,—go back in vacation to the old home stead, and feel the old inspiration of Work. They swing the flail, they follow the plough, and often with secret wishes that they had never forsaken them; at any rate, with a half-purpose of retiring from crowded ways and feverish pursuits to the calm and wholesome joys of husbandry.

All hail, Work! Man lost Paradise by the temptations that beset idleness. He will gain it again by those wholesome qualities which are the fruit of intelligent work! The curse, "thou shalt earn thy bread in the sweat of the brow," was not a curse on work, but on idleness. It is time that the curse on the

ground should be worked out. There has been sweat enough to wash it clean. There have tears enough fallen down to make the earth sweet. Work shall beautify it. Work shall drive out Dredgery and bring in Leisure, and then men shall eat their bread under cool shadows with unsweated brows!

MENTAL PHILOSOPHY.

From his father Barton inherited strong common sense, sobriety of judgment, and a rarer gift, an instinctive sense of *what is true*, which may co-exist with an argumentative faculty and with logical power, but which is separable from both of them, and is superior to both. From his mother came imagination, and that subtle sympathy with invisible things which produces interiority and depth of character.

Except with his mother, he had till now spoken of his inward life and feeling to no one; and even with her, the intercourse was one of sympathy more than of conversation. A common understanding seemed to spring up between them without words.

For a year he pursued his studies with a stubborn persistence. The elements of language, and the grand forms of learning, furnished wearisome and prosaic tasks. But gradually he began to learn the pleasure of intellectual victories. His pride, which at times had almost fiercely repelled discouragement, began to experience a satisfaction in the consciousness of power.

Although Barton had maintained that intimacy with Dr. Wentworth's family in which he had been reared, it was not until his second year at the academy that his companionship with Rose Wentworth began to include an interchange of thoughts and reasonings and even discussions.

Accustomed to her father's society, and familiar from her childhood with his discussions of questions in a spirit far deeper than usually prevails, it is not surprising that Rose, some years younger, was fully Barton's equal, and, perhaps, in many ranges of life, his superior. Certainly, in taste, in the discrimination of the subtler forms of nature, and in the depth and variety of the enjoyments which spontaneously sprung up in her soul, she was Barton's superior.

Perfect physical health produced an even flow of spirits and an exhilaration of manner, such as lead lambs to skip and kittens to frolic, and which in Rose prevented any of that little-girl saintship of manner which many are fond of depicting. She was buoyant, joyous, free moving, and artless. Every side of her mind was developed. Deep and rich in moral feeling, strong and fine in the affections, quick and fruitful in intellect, she had, under home influence, been educated to an outward and inward life of singular fullness and beauty.

Rose was gifted to the last degree in her constitutional endowments. Every part of her nature was in sympathetic relations to every other part. There were no repulsions or discrepancies between her mental powers. They were in exquisite sympathy; they were in singular symmetry; they were in perfect harmony.

Barton had a strong and large nature, but not reconciled within itself. There were great conflicts to be endured: the more painful, because unintelligible. They might have wrecked his peace had it not been for help coming from outside himself. But that help did not come till late, and then was followed soon by other experiences, by the exaltation, heat, and fusion, of a great struggle.

The transition from girlhood to womanhood is marked by the development of sentiment rather than by conflicts of passion. That balance and harmony of nature with which Rose was endowed had its fortunate parallel in her external condition. Every circumstance about her conspired to give her mind a natural development. A mother's love, strong and rich, was seasoned with a genial religious element which gave it the color of something more than an earthly affection. Agate Bissell furnished the sterner elements, the sense of conscience in daily duties; and she clothed the qualities of regularity, method, and exactitude with a semi-moral nature. Her father's nature tended to enlarge the sphere of her understanding and of her spiritual nature.

(To be Continued.)

INSCRIPTION ON A HEAD-STONE IN THE CHURCH-YARD, STIRLING.

Our life is but one winter day;
Some only breakfast and away;
Others to dinner stay, and are full fed;
The oldest man but sups and goes to bed;
Large is his debt that lingers out the day;
He that goes soonest has the least to pay.

AMUSEMENTS.—Besides immoral amusements, there are some that have got into bad company, evil associations cling to them, the smell of the pit is upon their garments. *It is safe to let such alone.* We have no right to engage in such,—nor to such an extent in any—as will injure our faculties or hinder the true end of life, or take from life's real work.

But, say some to the church, instead of staying away from places of worldly amusement, why not take hold of them and make them good? Show me an example of such a thing's being done, and I will believe it possible; but it was never done.—*Pacific.*

CHILDREN'S CORNER
LITTLE BABY-SISTER.

Polly and James were very glad indeed when they first saw their baby-sister. She was such a wee, tiny, little thing, not much bigger than Polly's doll. But she was very pretty, and had bright blue eyes.

"Oh, do let me nurse her a minute," said Polly.

"Why," said James, "I am sure it would not be right. She is such a little mite, I should be afraid to touch her lest I might break her."

Polly laughed at that. "Oh, James, as if she were made of china or wax, like a doll."

"Well I am sure if you were to let her fall her bones might be broken. Just look at her arms, they are not much bigger than pencils."

"Yes, but of course I should not let her fall," said Polly; "I know better than that, I would hold her tight, and not move from this footstool all the time."

Polly was allowed to hold her baby-sister "a little minute," as she said, though I think she kept her for at least five minutes of the usual length.

"Oh, what a darling!" said she; "not much heavier than pussy, and so quiet and good, and look, James, I do believe she is laughing."

"Poo! I don't suppose she knows how to laugh yet," said James. "But she is a pretty little creature, and I think I should like to hold her a minute."

So, although boys do not make such good nurses as girls do, still James held the little baby very carefully, and gave her several soft kisses.

"I never saw such tiny fingers," he said. "Do look, Polly; they are not much bigger than toys."

Polly looked, and could hardly help dancing at the sight.

"Oh, James," she said, "there is not a thimble made small enough for her, is there?"

"And what good would a thimble be to her?" said James. "You are silly to think of such things, Polly."

"Well, but you know, James, she will want a thimble when she is as old as I am."

"Yes; but then she will have grown bigger, of course."

"What would you like the baby's name to be?" said their father.

"Oh, father! please may we choose it? We did want to; but nurse said she thought you would not like us to."

"Well, I think you may, if you choose a pretty one."

"Now let us think," said Polly. "I say, let it be Mabel."

"Oh, no, not Mabel," said James. "I should love her to be Topsy."

"Oh, James, how can you?" said his sister. "Topsy is a black girl, and our sweet little baby-sister is as fair as a lily."

"Well, call her Lily."

"No, I do not like that for a name."

"Very well, let it be Rose."

"That is very pretty," said Polly, "but I think there are some better still."

"You cannot have anything better than Topsy," said James; "then, you know, we can call her Toss for shortness."

"Oh, James, I am sure she would not at all like that for a name."

"Perhaps she would like it Kate, for then, you know, we could call it Kitty."

"No, James, that is what we name the pussy; that would never do."

"Well, what would you like?"

"Let us get a book with the meanings of names and pick one out."

They did so. They read down all the names and yet they could not agree about what the baby's name should be.

One wanted it to be one thing, and one another, and neither was willing to give up. That was so very sad that their mamma was obliged to decide for them. She said it must be Clara. That is a very pretty name, and these children soon learnt to love it because they so much loved their dear little baby-sister.

One day their father came to them with a very sad face.

"Clara is so ill," he said, "that mamma is afraid she may die. There must be no noise to-day, and you will have to be very quiet at your play."

But they did not want to play at all when they heard that; they were so very sorry, they could not help crying.

"Oh! what should we do," they said, "if she were to die, and be taken away from us, where we shall never see her any more? It would be too sad."

"But Jesus loves little children—even babies," said their father, "and if our little Clara were to die, He would take her into His arms and carry her to heaven, where she would be so happy."

"But I think we want her most," said little Polly; "and if Jesus lived here I should go and ask Him to please not take our baby away, because we love her so."

"But He can hear justas well now He is in heaven," said their father.

"Oh, let us ask Him," said James.

"Come up stairs with me, then," said Polly, "and we will ask Him at once."

So they crept upstairs softly, and walked on tip-toe not to make a noise, and shut the door, and held a little prayer-meeting. They could not sing, but James read a few verses from his Testament about Jesus laying His hands upon the little children's heads, and blessing them. Then they knelt down, and each of them prayed. They did not say long prayers, only,—

"Dear Saviour, please do not take our little sister Clara, because we love her so, but please make her better."

They said it over many times, and they said it from their hearts. And the kind Friend who loves little children heard them, and He must have touched the baby, for she began to get better. And the next day the doctor told them that she would live.

Oh, how pleased they were! and they did not forget to give thanks.

"We will never, never be unkind to Clara," they said, "because we have prayed for her, and Jesus has given her back to us."

And they kept their promise. Even when little Clara grew older and stronger, and sometimes cried, as babies will, they were always kind and patient, and tried to please her.

"We did not know how much we loved her until she was so ill," said James.

And Polly said, "As soon as she is able to understand, we will tell her that we prayed for her, and then she will know that Jesus Christ will hear her too."

[For Riddles, Bible Questions, &c., see opposite page.]

The Miscellany.

[For the Witness.]

UNDER THE UPAS TREE.

Come, I will tell you what I have seen
Under the Upas Tree,
Whose clustered leaves look so fresh and green,
Revealing the rich ripe fruit between;
Oh! false is all to him who has been
Under the Upas Tree.

But there's many a sad and mournful sight
Under the Upas Tree;
Skeleton leaves which once shone bright,
Flowers withered in a night,
And fruit smit through with a deadly blight,
Under the Upas Tree.

There are broken resolves all lavishly strewn
Under the Upas Tree;
Budded hopes which have never blown,
Blighted seedlings in tears once sown,
And noble designs at the first overthrown,
Under the Upas Tree.

There are bleeding wounds which can never be bound,
Under the Upas Tree;
Dark stains of blood defile the ground,
Loathsome corpses are always found,
And dead men's bones are scattered around,
Under the Upas Tree.

There are fair young faces grown old with care
Under the Upas Tree;
Clouded minds which once promised fair,
Broken and bleeding hearts are there,
And souls which languish in nerveless despair,
Under the Upas Tree.

And yet in our midst we let it grow,
This beautiful Upas Tree;
It towers o'er the roof-tree of high and low,
Swaying its branches to and fro,
Scattering its poison o'er all below,—
The fatal Upas Tree.

We have vainly tried to thin it out,
This dark-shaded Upas Tree;
With gossamer fence we have fenced it about;
But from Heaven there comes a mighty shout,
Tis the voice of God the world throughout,
Cut down the Upas Tree.

C. I. C.
Bombay (East Indies), 1867.

UNDER THE BAN.

(Continued.)

JULIO FAMOUS.

That year, the close of the season at Luchon had been unusually brilliant. The number of strangers was very great. The recent legal proceedings formed the uppermost theme of interest. Book-hawkers, who had been spending the five finest months of the year there, had speculated largely in the famous pamphlet, and circulated numerous copies. An immense placard inscribed "The Jesuits unveiled,—price one franc," drew general observation. The proscribed publication was read with avidity. The road to St. Aventin, in the direction of the Lac d'Oo, became a species of fashionable pilgrimage; and Julio's last days at his presbytery were a series of incessant omissions. Eminent men, publicists, magistrates, distinguished foreigners, esteemed it an honor to grasp the hand of the brave priest, who had nobly maintained his rights against an order so tremendous in its power and so terrible in its vengeance.

The Bishop of —, who had come to take the waters, was among his visitors, to the utter horror of the vicar of Luchon, who could not understand a prelate's venturing to hold communication with any one who was "under the ban."

But, to all his remonstrances, the reply was,
"I am very partial to the worthy Abbé Julio."

"Your highness is charitable in the extreme; but you will excuse my declining to accompany you."

"Why, what harm has he done you?"
"He has insulted the Church in the person of her most illustrious defenders. Look here, —they are selling, in every direction, his detestable book. He has been disgraced by the praises of the *Opinion Nationale*, the *Siecle*, and the *Independence Belge*."

"Very serious."

"More than that, he is on the threshold of an interdict. His successor is already appointed."

"I don't think he will be interdicted. He has only fought for his rights."

"But that pamphlet of his, monseigneur—that pamphlet! I don't believe a single priest speaks to him now. Any one who attacks the Jesuits attacks us all."

"All right, my dear vicar. I see the good fathers have a zealous champion in yourself; that's quite proper. Good-bye."

The bishop, who had taken a room at the presbytery, withdrew, ordering his valet to be in readiness the next morning.

He set out for St. Aventin the following day, as he had intended.

"Monseigneur," said Julio, as soon as he saw the bishop, "you will pay dear for this charitable visit of yours to a proscribed priest. You will never be a cardinal."

"Quite so," said the bishop. "But I am young, and mean to reserve myself for promotion under a different system yet to come. In that day, it is possible the Jesuits may be less powerful at Rome."

He spent the whole day at St. Aventin. Julio led him into Louise's little room.

"She is no longer there, monseigneur. What have they done with her? You see all that remains to me of my beloved sister, and will easily understand how miserable I am."

"It is quite possible that they have devised some scandalous trick to terrify her; but deeds of violence are impossible in these days."

"I trust so."

"At the same time, it would be as well for you to expedite the necessary measures for her recovery. Whether she has left you voluntarily or not, you ought to ascertain where she is. Very probably you will be more successful in your efforts than the police."

Just as the bishop was taking his leave, Julio received the following letter:

"M. L'Abbé, — I have not lost sight of the important subject with reference to which you entrusted me with your depositions at the magistracy. An active search has been, and is still being made through the entire French territory and in foreign countries. I may go so far as to assure you that his excellency the Minister of Justice has taken the warmest possible interest in the case, and will make special exertion in your behalf. He has just forwarded me a report, unhappily somewhat vague, from one of our Italian agents, who fancied he had recognized your sister's description in a young lady who had landed at Civita Vecchia in one of the boats of the Imperial companies, about the middle of the month of August, with two nuns and a child apparently between thirteen and fourteen years of age. Instructions were forwarded from Paris to our agent at Rome. After long and patient secret investigation, however, it has been ascertained that the lady in question is not in the convent 'della Trinità del Monte,' the only establishment of the sisters of the Sacro-Cœur in Rome."

"This is the only trace,—and it is very indefinite in connection with her,—which has reached the office of the Minister of Justice."

"I should add, however, that, from the reports which we have received here at T—, we gather that, on the 14th of September, two days subsequent to your sister's disappearance from St. Aventin, a lady escorted to the little railway station of Escalquens, on the line from T— to Narbonne, a young person, plainly dressed, whose distinguished air and manners attracted general attention. Her description agrees with your sister's. She took a seat in a first-class carriage, attended by an elderly maid-servant; but we have not been able to ascertain exactly for what place she took her ticket. Our agent, who communicates this information, was struck by her singular beauty and deep dejection, and was led from that circumstance to take a note of the occurrence."

"This is no very circumstantial information, M. l'Abbé, but it has its worth. Make what use you please of it, while we, for our part, will continue our exertions."

"I am bound to add, in confidence, that not the shadow of a shade of proof has reached us—not even the faintest indication—implicating the Jesuits in this transaction."

"Receive, etc., etc."

THE TEMPORAL POWER IN TROUBLE.

The Reformation intended to be wholly religious, became largely intellectual in its effects; while Italy, designing a political movement, has effected a religious regeneration.

A revolution, intellectual, social, and Christian,—such is the triple produce of human thought and energy in its stroke for freedom. In its material and grosser development, its only aim has been redressing wrongs, protesting against tyranny, and improving the condition of the people; when, marvel of marvels! from this conflict of varied interests, there has risen up suddenly a new world, whose character even was unknown to the majority of those who witnessed the triumph. Little did Luther foresee that his aggression on Rome would issue in a Magna Charta for the mind of man. Little did the Convention imagine that it was establishing modern social rights on an everlasting granite base; and as little have the Italian patriots of the present day realized the sublime fact, that, while they were crying out for Rome as their capital, in the teeth of the ignoble jealousies of Turin, Naples, Florence, and Milan,—each selfishly eager for the distinction,—they were emancipating the Christian faith, which for fourteen centuries had been smothered under the white soutane of the Pontifex Maximus.

Meanwhile, effort after effort is being made to stay this glorious upheaving—the crushing of a gigantic power, the effecting a breach in the gorgeous erection of medievalism, crowned with gold, but its feet of clay—so effectual that the least after-touch, no matter whence it may proceed,—whether from a few adventurers or volunteers, or even from a simple diplomatic note, intimating the discontinuance of the customary guard at the Castle of St. Angelo,—will suffice to bring down the entire colossal edifice in a cloud of dust, shaking the earth with the crash of its ponderous ruins, and convulsing Europe from the Bosphorus to the Northern Sea. Such is the climax at hand. Pope of Rome, no excommunication or anathemas of yours will ever arrest it. The breach is made, and it is widening daily. Back, if you would not be ground to powder by the ruins. Most Catholic majesties and most Christian kings, eldest sons of the Church, no might of yours will arrest it. Your ideas would be in opposition to the spirit of your age, and your white-haired and wiser counsellors will tell you this, and tell you, too, that it is idle to govern by ideas. You will never prop up the tottering mass with your broad shoulders. Pontiffs, back, if you are wise! Ye who call yourselves apostles and insist upon the title, and who, in unfortunate opposition to this dogma of yours establishing your greatness, have yielded what remained of the power of your predecessors to a single bishop, a supreme pontiff, your collective protest will be drowned in the roar of the coming storm. The world has turned a deaf ear to you. To all your uprons at Rome it has presented an indifferent front, greeting you with the crushing answer that you do not understand your age. Away to your churches, to brood a little while over the dying embers of the faith. The triumphs which you dreamed of, gorgeously arrayed in your golden mitres, have turned out other than you looked for. Bishops, bow to the revolution which is passing over papal Rome; and if among you there be one who has learned the meaning of the obedience of Christ, let him tell your brother at Rome that he will do wisely, if he would retain a shred of his greatness, to accept the magnificent presbytery of the Vatican; for, on the day when popular fury bursts from its restraint, the successor of St. Peter may have to seek refuge in some dark corner of the catacombs.

JULIO'S WANDERINGS.

We are now on the imperial mail steamer from Marseilles to Civita Vecchia. Julio is dressed as a layman, in sober black. He might have been taken for a magistrate, a physician, or a professor, only he made no disguise of reading his breviary.

The first thing Julio did was to trace out his journey. He resolved to visit all the country north of the Roman States,—Corneto, Civitella, Viterbo, Civita Castellana, and the districts adjoining them. Then he would go southward, to Tivoli, Velletri, Terracina, and Frosinone.

Slightly changing his dress, he assumed the disguise of an itinerant dealer. His next step was to hunt out one of those shops, frequent in large towns, in which relics and devotional treasures from the Holy Land are exposed for sale. There he purchased a large stock of roses in olive-wood and thorn tree; all blessed at Jerusalem; mother-of-pearl carvings representing scenes in the Gospels, crucifixes, little medals and crosses,—naturally thinking that they would procure him a ready entrance into convents, and enable him to make accurate inquiries as to the various persons inside, without exciting any suspicions.

Meeting with one of those slight, strong, quiet horses, admirably adapted for expeditions like his, he considered himself fully equipped for his journey, and taking the northern road, repaired to Corneto.

Poor Julio had no very encouraging start; he met everywhere a most icy reception. However, he managed to get inside one or two convents, and prosecuted his inquiries with considerable difficulty, and no result.

A MEETING.
Furnished with his directory, his heart full of hope, he made for Valentano. In that place was a wealthy and powerful Benedictine convent. It had a magnificent church, enriched with an immense entrance porch, and built after the designs of Bernini; the pride of the daughters of St. Benoit; and although, after the French invasion and under the Republic, the monastery had not been so prosperous as before, nor yet so numerous or influential in its members, it was still the most flourishing in the States of the Church. Julio felt that he must commence his search in this quarter, as possibly Louise was there.

Valentano is a small frontier town, standing away from the high-road, in the midst of a charming and most healthy country. Something told Julio that his heart's treasure was not very far off. At all events, it was absolutely necessary that he should halt here, get admitted into the convent, and see all that he could. But to effect this, was his great difficulty. He would obtain an interview with the reverend mother, offer his goods, and get up a little small talk on the various holy places round. He was clever enough, at all events, to manage that much. Yet even for this he would require some nerve. He was not quite so brazen-faced or talkative as his friend Denis, a Frenchman who had seemed to stick to him pertinaciously throughout his travels. That evening he wandered about from room to room of the Osteria della Campa, where he had established himself, like a troubled spirit, not knowing what saint to invoke to aid him in obtaining details as to the personnel of the Benedictine establishment.

At length he rang up the landlady.

"You have a splendid convent here?"

"Yes, very splendid, signor."

"Plenty of members?"

"Twelve nuns; eight lay sisters."

"The nuns,—do they all belong to this country?"

"I don't understand you."

"Any foreigners among them?"

"Possibly; we outsiders know nothing about them."

Said in a dry tone, intimating a desire to stop the cross examination.

"He is a Piedmontese spy," thought the landlady.

Julio had no better luck with the landlady, a plump young woman, esconced in a sort of large sofa. All he could get out of her was,

"We know nothing at all about it, signor."

"He is an anti-convent gentleman," she said to herself, "a revolutionary agent."

It even struck her that it would be as well if she crossed herself. She was a penitent of Father Antonio, the Benedictine confessor.

Julio returned to his apartment thoroughly disheartened. A sharp, active girl, with an intelligent eye, was bringing some cold water and sugar which he had ordered. What if he entered into conversation with her? She was sure to be well informed. He resolved to do so.

"Tell me, my good girl,—you belong to Valentano, don't you?"

"Yes, signor."

"A beautiful place! and what a fine convent it has?"

"Oh, the exterior is nothing, signor; you should see the inside. The splendid cloister—the glorious paintings! That's the place for sweet Madonnas! The walls of the Church are all gilded, and the nuns' rooms are so beautifully decorated! they are like little chapels! Oh, they are happy creatures, that they are!"

"Then you've been there occasionally?"

"Occasionally! over and over again! I left it a week ago. I was engaged to wait upon a young lady who had come from Rome by the doctor's order. This is a very healthy country, signor, you see."

"Was she tall?"

"Yes, very tall."

"And beautiful?"

"Yes, as beautiful as a Madonna."

"Could she speak Italian?"

"Not a word. So we couldn't understand each other. A great pity, wasn't it, signor? After I had been there three days, the reverend mother told me I was very stupid, and couldn't get on with the young lady at all; and I was sent about my business. Fortunately for me, I got this place,—a very good one."

"Could the lady speak French?"

"I think so."

"You don't happen to know her name?"

"I heard it two or three times, but I've forgotten it."

"Wasn't it Louise?"

"I fancy it was. She looked very sad, very weary, and very white. Her chest, they said, was diseased."

This was all the information Julio could get out of the girl.

"Good evening, signor," she said, as she withdrew with a bright smile.

"Tall—beautiful—and perhaps her name is Louise. Why, that must be my sister! Chest affected! mountain air ordered by the doctors! that's all a make-up of the Jesuits to account for her removal. Doesn't know a word of Italian. Had she staid at Rome or any other town, she would have picked up enough to make this servant understand her. It's Louise! it's Louise!"

And in the delirium of joy which the conviction brought, he began pacing his apartment with feverish steps.

"This room is so close, it's enough to suffocate one. Bah! let's have some fresh air."

The night was coming on, but it wasn't dark yet. He passed the entrance of the church, which opened on the small but well-built public place. Thence he plunged into some narrow streets round the monastery. On his return to the "place" a voice greeted him from the church porch.

"How d'ye do, M. l'Abbé? How are you getting on? Have you succeeded in your search?"

It is needless to say that it was Denis' voice. Gentle and affable as Julio usually was, there were moments in which he found it difficult to restrain his impatience. He hastened forward.

"Sir, may I ask what my affairs have to do with you? I should be exceedingly obliged if you would have the goodness to desist from shouting after me 'M. l'Abbé' in every town I pass through. Singular though it may be that our journeys coincided exactly, oblige me by treating me as a stranger henceforth."

This was a mistake on Julio's part. It was not necessary to make an enemy of a fellow-countryman, who, after all, had as full a right as himself to pay a visit to the mountains of Etna.

"I won't call you 'abbé' any longer. Good-bye, sir. Perhaps we shall meet again."

The words were spoken in a tone sufficiently bitter and inimical to have put our hero on his guard.

(To be Continued.)

THE CHAMPAGNE COUNTRY.

Robert Tomes, as Consular Agent for the United States, resided for nearly two years in the city of Rheims, which is about four hours' ride from Paris, on the road to Strasburg. Rheims is distinguished for its great Cathedral, and its other antiquities, and especially, among convivial circles, as being the chief centre for the manufacture of different varieties of champagne wines, which take their name from that of the fine grape-growing district of country in which the city is situated.

The chief subject to which he devotes himself is that which seems largely to absorb the attention of the people,—the manufacture of champagne. Into all the details of the culture of the grape and of the processes by which the wine is produced, together with sketches of the various houses known in the trade, Mr. Tomes enters with a zest which shows that he is (to say the least) no enemy to wine-drinking. We make the following extracts.

FICTITIOUS WINES.

"All wine that comes even from Champagne is by no means genuine. There are manufacturers there who fabricate wines from grapes never grown in the district which alone produces the real fruit. These will sell their concoctions at three or four dollars a dozen, give them as jumpy a look in bottle as the choicest Chateau or Consular Seal, and call them by any name the purchaser may fancy within the limit of the law. These same artificers, of exhausted ingenuity, will make to order not only champagne, but wine and spirits of any kind and country. When consular agent at Rheims, I legalized many an invoice of 'Madeira,' 'Sherry,' 'Port,' 'fine old Cognac,' and the 'best Holland Gin,' and of all sorts of liquors, 'Chartreuse,' 'Curacao,' and 'Kirsch,' exported to the United States from Epervay, by an expert manufacturer of that place. I had reason to believe that within his extensive premises he had brought together the various powers of production of the whole world, and could, without travelling beyond his own walls, summon at his call the rich cordial of the Alps, the fiery spirit of the Low Countries, wine of the Cape, the liqueur of the Antilles, or the products of any other quarter of the globe. In fact, it is no secret in Champagne that this ingenious and wealthy manufacturer, whose success has been commensurate with his wondrous enterprise, has virtually abolished all the geographical divisions of the earth, and, recognizing their diversity only in name and iden, produces within his own inclosure any wine, spirit, or liqueur a customer may demand. I know by name his agent in the United States, and I would no more think of drinking of his vari-colored bottles than I would of those of an apothecary shop."

EFFECTS OF WINE.

It is not alone the fictitious wines which work injury to the system. Alcohol, even though in wine,—the mildest form in which it can be taken,—is to the healthy man deleterious; as it is known that gout, rheumatism, and affections of the nerves, stomach, and kidneys, are the not unfrequent results of the excessive quantities of wine absorbed by those whose business it is to make and sell it. The tremulous hand and shaking head, I fancied, were more common at Rheims than I had noticed elsewhere. The wise head of the great personage of the place has a pendulum-like movement, which I for a long time attributed to the overweight of thought, but was told that it was one of the effects of champagne-drinking. . . . The wine manufacturers of Rheims, mostly of a rotundity of form and a ruddiness of complexion which befit their jovial trade, are not, it must be acknowledged, substantial arguments in proof of the

wholesomeness of their product, of which they are not reluctant consumers."

In these latter years, there are those who profess to believe that the increase of wine-drinking is promotive of temperance, and that to the vineyards of the West are we largely to look for our emancipation from the national curse of drunkenness. In answer to this, let us look at Champagne, the richest wine district in the world. We can never rival it in wine-raising; and, without wine, we trust that no influences can bring us to its level.

THE PEOPLE.

"The inhabitants of Champagne, and especially those of Rheims, its chief city, are not an intellectual people. With a population of nearly a hundred and fifty thousand, there is in the whole *arrondissement* but one newspaper, published at Rheims, and that a wretched affair, which any American printer's devil would be ashamed of editing."

"A great many of the common people can neither read nor write, and those who can, do both very imperfectly. I hardly ever received a bill, even from the better class of tradesmen, which was not full of errors of orthography, and an almost illegible scrawl. There is not a street in Rheims where there are not staring signs, with words so familiar that their sense can be easily understood, though so misapplied that the French Academy would never acknowledge them as its own."

"I never was in a place calling itself 'civilized,' where books of all kinds appeared so scarce as at Rheims. With the exception of an occasional ragged and well-thumbed copy of the younger Dumas' licentious *Dame aux Camelias*, or that calendar of the French galleys, the *Réurrection de Rocambole*, I seldom saw any evidence of an interest in the current literature of the day. Among the wealthiest people, surrounded by all the modern luxuries inclining to sensual gratification, there was rarely any indication of intellectual enjoyment. In the best appointed houses there were apparently no libraries, and I never by any chance caught a person turning over the leaves of the last new book, or found it lying within reach on centre-table or *chapeau*."

"The common people, brutalized by ignorance, are rude in manners and given to sensual indulgence. They are deep drinkers and gross feeders. Rheims is filled with low cabarets or wine-shops, and though drunkenness is generally supposed to be uncommon in France, it is by no means rare in Champagne."

The moral condition of the people of Champagne is depicted as even worse than their intellectual; and we can but think, as we read Mr. Tomes' book, that even the whiskey of America is less evil than the choice wines of France. The former is more disgusting in its immediate effect; but if we must have vice, let it have as little attractiveness as possible. —N. Y. Methodist.

RIDDLES.

No. 171.

I scarce can speak; but of my first pops out some word artistical;
My second every one proclaims to be most egotistical;
My third both you and I possess, though we may make it mystical;
My whole 'tis better not to use, lest we be called bombastical.

No. 172.

My first! Say where may at thou be found?
And the first just flattered by,
And whispered with a gentle sigh,
"Above, beneath thee, and around."

Second! Stand forth and say
Where we thy form may trace?
It answered with a gush and spray,
"In many a household place."

Now total! What of thee?
Where and what art thou, say?
It answered, "Seek not me
In common work or play;

"In chemist's laboratory,
Where deep research is made,
It is my pride and glory
The learned work to aid."

"Tis said that the receiver
Equals the thief in blame,
But I the thief am ever,
And thus we share the fame."

No. 173.

A letter place in durance vile,
There to remain a little while;
And you will very quickly see,
What all enigmas want to be.

No. 174.

What tree is that which forbids you to commit suicide on its branches?

ANSWERS TO RIDDLES.

No. 168.—Time.
No. 169.—Fox-glove.
No. 170.—Puff.

ANSWER TO PROBLEM.

50 gentlemen and 40 ladies.

BIBLE QUESTIONS.

No. 320.

Who prepared the materials for building the temple?
No. 321.

Where was it built?
No. 322.

Who plundered the temple and took away the shields of gold?
No. 323.

By whom were the foundations of the second temple laid?
No. 324.

Who restored the vessels taken from the first temple?
No. 325.

Who prophesied that the glory of the second temple should be greater than the glory of the first?

ANSWERS TO BIBLE QUESTIONS.

No. 315.—2 Kings 11:3.
No. 316.—2 Kings 22:1.
No. 317.—Acts 14:11-12.
No. 318.—Gen. 7:11.
No. 319.—Neh. 3:8.

TELEGRAPHIC NEWS.

(BY ATLANTIC CABLE.)

LONDON, July 25.—Mr. Philmore has been named for Judge of the Admiralty Court.

DUBLIN, July 25, eve.—While the police were conducting a squad of Fenians through the principal streets of Tralee, the bystanders loudly cheered the prisoners, and, increasing in numbers to a mob, finally attacked the escort with stones. No determined attempt, however, was made to rescue the prisoners, and they were safely deposited in the town-jail.

ST. PETERSBURG, July 25.—Advices from Central Asia have been received here, which report that the Khan of Bokhara has obtained from the commander of the Russian forces an agreement for a temporary suspension of arms.

LIVERPOOL, July 25.—The steamship "Manhattan," from New York on the 13th, has arrived.

PARIS, July 25.—The Corps Legislatif yesterday passed all the provisions in the budget for extraordinary expenditures. By this action, the only sections of the budget which had not previously been agreed to were disposed of, and the other general business of the session having been completed, the Corps Legislatif adjourned.

LONDON, July 25.—Omar Pasha reports that the military forces under his command have succeeded in suppressing the insurrection in Candia, and that the war in that island is now ended.

By the orders of the British War Office, a trial of the American fifteen-inch Rodman gun was held to-day, in presence of a number of naval and military officers and experts. It was proved by the tests to which the gun was submitted that no iron or steel armor yet invented is capable of resisting its shot.

LONDON, July 27.—The names of the persons who were recently arrested at Cork, on suspicion of being Fenians, are Callaghan and Gilderoy. Reilly, who has been on trial for some time, charged with complicity in the recent outbreak in Kerry, has been found guilty of high treason.

LONDON, July 27, 2 p.m.—Despatches have been received from Munich stating that ex-King Otto of Greece is dead.

VIENNA, July 27, 2 p.m.—The Sultan of Turkey has arrived here. He is now the guest of the Emperor.

The Official Journal of this city says, it is the right and interest of the Emperor Napoleon to enforce the treaty of Prague. The same paper also says the Czar has sent a note to the King of Prussia to the foregoing effect.

FLORENCE, July 26.—Heron Ratazzi, the Prime Minister of Italy, has made an offer to garrison the city of Rome with national troops, to protect it from the threatened attack of the party under Garibaldi and Mazzini.

VIENNA, July 26.—The Emperor Napoleon has sent a note to King William of Prussia, urging him to surrender the Danish Provinces of North Schleswig to Denmark. The Emperor Francis Joseph of Austria declines to interfere in the matter at all.

BERLIN, July 26.—A couple of conscripts belonging to the Imperial army, to-day attempted to escape. They succeeded in reaching an American vessel at Bremen Haven, which was just on the point of setting sail. The Prussian authorities threatened to open their batteries on the ship if the commander refused to give up the conscripts; after a sharp parley the men were surrendered.

ST. PETERSBURG, July 26th.—The Russian Government has issued orders to its agents in China to sustain the city of Hankow as a war market.

LONDON, July 26, evening.—There is much caution shown by capitalists and business men here, the feeling having become general that war between France and Prussia is imminent. A private despatch from Berlin, received this evening, makes mention of the general opinion there that war is certain, and adds that Prussia is actively urging forward her preparations for such an event.

SOUTHAMPTON, 26th, noon.—The little craft "Nonpareil," from New York June 4th, has arrived, all well.

Provisions and Produce unchanged.

LONDON, July 26, 2 p.m.—Consols, 94; Bonds, 72 1/2-1/4; Ill. Cen., 76 1/2.

LIVERPOOL, 26th, 2 p.m.—Cotton firmer, but quotably higher.

Breadstuffs unchanged.

Cheese advanced to 54s.

LONDON, 27th, p.m.—Consols closed steady at 93 1/2 for money; 5-20's and Erie declined 1/2; 5-20's closed at 72 1/2; Ill. Cen., 76 1/2; Erie, 47 1/2.

LONDON, 27th, evening.—Late Japan advices via Hong Kong report that the American ship "Anna Kimball" had arrived at Nagasaki with a cargo of rice, which it was alleged she had taken from a port which had not been open to foreign trade by any treaty stipulations.

The facts having been reported to the commander of the U. S. squadron, she was by his orders heavily libelled and seized for infraction of the treaty made between the Chinese Government and the United States.

LONDON, July 27, noon.—Consols, 94; Ill. Cen., 76 1/2; Erie, 47 1/2; Bonds, 72 1/2; A. & G. W., 23.

LIVERPOOL, July 27, noon.—Cotton firm and active; Uplands, 10 1/2; Orleans, 10 1/2.

Breadstuffs quiet.

CHICAGO, July 28.—The Empress Eugenie yesterday visited the U. S. steamer "Colorado," and was received with proper honors by the captain and officers. Her Majesty expressed herself highly pleased with the ship, and gratified with the warmth of her reception, and left for the shore amid enthusiastic cheers and a salute from the guns of the "Colorado."

PARIS, July 28.—On Saturday evening, Admiral Farragut was received at a state dinner by the Emperor Napoleon. The dinner was especially given in honor of the American admiral. The French Minister of Marine, and other members of the Imperial Cabinet, and the ambassador of the U. S., Gen. Dix, were among the invited guests.

The *Monteur* positively denies the statement that Napoleon had sent a note to the King of Prussia, urging him to surrender the Danish districts of Northern Schleswig to Denmark.

BERLIN, July 28, evening.—Notwithstanding the official denial of the *Monteur* of Napoleon's note to the King of Prussia, the official journals of Berlin continue to urge King William to repel the intrusion of the French Emperor in the political affairs of Germany.

ST. PETERSBURG, July 28.—The Emperor has issued a decree by which the whole territory

lately conquered by the Russian forces in Central Asia is constituted one government, under command of Gen. Kaufmann.

LONDON, July 28, evening.—There has been but little rain in England within the past week. The weather is dry, and the heat excessive.

COMMERCIAL.

MONTREAL WITNESS OFFICE,

Thursday, August 1.

The short spell of warm weather has been succeeded by a pleasant, clear, cool atmosphere. Thermometer at 7 a.m. 58° above zero.

—Greenbacks bought at 28 1/2 discount, and sold at 28 1/2 dis. Silver bought at 4 1/2 discount, and sold at 4 1/2 discount. 5-20's sold at 108 1/2 to 112, and 7-30's sold at 108 to 108 1/2.

NEW WHEAT.—As will be noticed by the Corn Exchange report, a sample of new Red Winter Wheat, called Amber Michigan, has been shown on Change. It was forwarded from Toledo. The millers that have seen it pronounce it a very fine sample indeed, the berry being large and plump. This is an indication of the quality of the new crop.

THE CROPS.—A gentleman just returned from a business tour through the Upper Province west of Hamilton, says the country looks beautiful, and the crops heavy and good. Some fields of wheat had put on their golden color, and appeared almost ready for reaping. He did not hear a single complaint from farmers, and the general feeling seemed to be that the grain was too far advanced to be damaged either by weevil or mildew, the presence of one or other of which in some localities was reported. The country about Guelph was so highly cultivated, and beautifully diversified by woodlands, that he could have fancied himself in Nottinghamshire, England, but for the snake fences.

—The imports at this port for week ending July 16th, amounted to \$443,374; against \$404,891 at the same time last year.

—The army worm, that terrible enemy of the cotton crop, has begun its ravages in Louisiana and Mississippi.

TRADE.—The week has been a remarkably quiet one. In Groceries the business done has exceeded only to a small extent the wants of local consumers. In Teas and Sugars the transactions have been more extensive, large quantities of the latter having gone into the hands of the refiners.—*Herald*.

FINANCIAL.—The accommodation required has been very limited this week, the banks having done a lighter business than usual. The same may be said of what is doing on the street. Good to choice single names are negotiated at rates ranging from 8 to 10 per cent. discount. Sterling Exchange is steady, at quotations—*Id.*

PRICES CURRENT OF LEATHER.

MONTREAL, July 26, 1867.

	Cents.
Hemlock Spanish Sole No. 1 (b.b.) per lb.	21 to 22
Hemlock Spanish Sole No. 2 (b.b.) per lb.	21 to 22
Do do No. 1 (ordinary) per lb.	21 to 22
Do do No. 2 (b.b.) per lb.	21 to 22
Hemlock Slaughter, No. 1 per lb.	21 to 22
Do do No. 2 per lb.	21 to 22
Waxed Upper, light and medium, per lb.	41 to 42
Do do heavy, per lb.	41 to 42
Grained do, per lb.	41 to 42
Splits do, large, per lb.	41 to 42
Splits do, small, per lb.	41 to 42
Kips, City Slaughter, cut, qual. (whole) per lb.	41 to 42
do ordinary, per lb.	41 to 42
Calf-Skin (27 to 30 lbs per doz.) per lb.	75 to 80
Do (15 to 20 lbs per doz.) per lb.	65 to 70
Sheep-Skin (15 lbs per doz.) per lb.	29 to 32
Harness, per lb.	32 to 34
Saddling, per lb.	32 to 34
Blacked Cow, per foot, cut, qual. (whole) per lb.	15 to 18
Enamelled Cow, do, per lb.	15 to 18
Patent Cow, do, per lb.	15 to 18
Pebbled Cow, do, per lb.	15 to 18

REMARKS.

Business continues quiet.

Sole Leather constantly moves in small parcels, especially the softer makes for summer use.

Harness nominal.

Upper.—Little doing yet; sellers and buyers somewhat apart.

Sheepskins had fair demand.

JOHN DOUGALL & Co.,

Commission Merchants.

NEW YORK HIDE MARKET.—Pickard & Anderson's circular for the week gives receipts of hides since the 17th, 20,931; sales for the same time, 33,500 hides. The market is active with a good demand for upper leather hides at advanced quotations. Stock of hides on hand, 100,200, with 100 bales buffalo and cow. Same time last year, 313,100, and 636 bales buffalo and cow. The following is a list of sales and prices:—1,500 Dry Buenos Ayres 27 lbs, 20 1/2 c; 11,500 do, Buenos Ayres 22 to 21 lbs, 21 1/2 c; 2,500 do, Buenos Ayres seconds 23 1/2 lbs, 19 1/2 c; 9,000 do Monte Video 21 lbs, 21 c; 21 1/2 c; 5,200 do Rio Grande, to arrive, 20 1/2 lbs, 22 c; 2,800 do California 21 to 23 lbs, 26 c; currency; 2,000 do Matamoros 23 lbs, 26 c; currency; 600 do Texas, as the run, 24 lbs, 22 c; currency; 200 do Savanilla 25 lbs, 18 c; currency; 1,000 wet salted California 43 lbs, 12 c; gold; 1,600 do Rio Grande, horse, \$2.12 1/2 currency each.

BOSTON HIDE AND LEATHER MARKET.—Hides.—There has been a steady demand for hides during the week. Upper leather stock is much inquired for, and prices are very firm on account of considerable call of the limited available supply. Sales have been 1,500 Buenos Ayres 22 c; gold and 2 1/2 c; currency; 1,000 Goree 28 c; usual selection 500 New Orleans dry 20 c; as they run; 100 Bales do. Cow to arrive at 14 1/2 c; gold.

Sole Leather.—Prime hemlock tannages are in small supply with moderate demand. Prices are steady and holders very firm in their views.

Rough Leather still continues in small supply, and prices rule very firm for best light tannages. Heavy leather has only a limited call.

IRON AND HARDWARE.—Market has been quiet for some time past, and free from speculative movements. Canada Plates have been sold in large lots ex-ship at our quotations. Pig Iron is ending downward.

	S. & S. C.	S. & S. C.
Iron—Pig, Galtsherr, P 2 1/2 lbs.	26 00	27 00
Other brands Pig Iron	25 00	26 00
Bar, Staffordshire, do	50 00	51 00
Refined, do	48 00	49 00
Swedes, do	50 00	51 00
Hoops, for Nail, P 112 lbs.	52 00	54 00
for Coopers, P 112 lbs.	2 80	3 00
Boiler Plate, do	3 00	3 20
Cut Nails, do	3 50	4 00
Wrought Spikes, do	4 50	5 00
Pressed, do	4 00	4 20
Shot, do	7 85	8 00
Polish Kettles, do	2 80	3 00
Sugar Kettles, do	2 50	2 75
Camp Ovens, do	3 25	3 50
Relined Pots, do	6 00	6 25
Anchor, do	7 00	7 25
Lead—Pig, P 112 lbs.	6 00	6 25
Sheet, P 100 lbs.	6 50	6 75
Steel—Cast, P 100 lbs.	0 14 1/2	0 15
Spring, P 100 lbs.	0 14 1/2	0 15
Canada Plates—P 100 lbs.	4 00	4 25
Swansea, do	4 00	4 25
Budd, do	4 00	4 25
Staffordshire, do	3 50	3 75
Charcoal, IC, do	8 00	8 50
Charcoal, IX, do	7 50	8 00
Charcoal, IX, do	7 50	8 00
Charcoal, IX, do	7 50	8 00
Coke IC, do	7 00	7 50

—Montreal Herald.

MONTREAL CATTLE MARKET.—JULY 30.

Extra Cattle, \$9.00; First Quality Cattle, \$8.50; Second & Third, \$7.50 to \$7.00; Milch Cows, \$20.00 to \$25.00; Extra, \$35.00 to \$40 each. Sheep, \$1.00, \$5.00 and \$6.00; Extra, \$8.00; Lambs, \$2.50 to \$3.50 each. Hogs, live-weight, 5 1/2 c; Hides, inspected, 9 1/2 c per lb. Pelts, lamb and clips, 35c; Tailow, 60 c per lb.

REMARKS.—No change since last quotations.

MONTREAL RETAIL MARKET PRICES

	S. & S. C.	S. & S. C.
Flour, country, per 100 lbs.	19 00	20 00
Outland, do	0 00	0 00
Indian Meal (obio), do	10 00	11 00
Barley, per minot (56 lbs.)	0 00	0 00
Peas, do	5 00	5 40
Beans, do	5 00	5 40
Onions, do	3 00	4 00
Black Wheat, do	0 00	0 00
Indian Corn (Canada), do	0 00	0 00
Timothy, do	0 00	0 00
Turkeys (old), per couple	10 00	12 00
Pigeons (tame), per pair	1 00	1 30
Beef, per lb.	0 50	0 60
Pork, per lb.	0 60	0 70
Lamb, per quarter	3 00	5 00
Vent, per lb.	0 40	0 70
Butter, fresh, per lb.	0 20	1 00
Do, salt, per lb.	0 60	0 70
Potatoes, per bag	4 00	5 00
Sugar, Maple, per lb.	0 80	0 90
Eggs, fresh, per dozen	0 10	1 00
Haddock, per lb.	0 30	0 40
Beef, per 100 lbs.	75 00	80 00
Pork, fresh, per 100 lbs.	80 00	85 00
Hay, per 100 lbs.	10 00	11 00
Straw, per 100 lbs.	4 50	5 50

TORONTO CORN EXCHANGE.—JULY 27.

Flour—Receipts 140 bbls.; market quiet; No. 1 superfine offering at \$7, with buyers at \$6.90; no sales. Wheat—Receipts, 569 bu.; a better inquiry for spring wheat at \$1.40, with a sale of four cars at \$1.45 f.o.b. No fall wheat offering. Oats—Market firm; car lots held at 50c; street prices 50c to 52c. Barley—In the absence of transactions, prices are nominal. Pease—Receipts, 345 bush.; round lots held at 70c; street prices unchanged at 65c to 68c. Wool—Unchanged at 28c to 29c.

Corn Exchange Daily Reports.

WHOLESALE PRODUCE PRICES.

MONTREAL CORN EXCHANGE, July 31, 1867.

Flour, per bbl. of 196 lbs.—Superior Extra, \$9.00, nominal; Extra, \$8.00 to \$8.50, nominal; Fancy, nominal, \$7.75; Old-ground Superior, from Canada Wheat, \$7.20 to \$7.30; Fresh Ground Supers, \$7.35 to \$7.45; Strong Superfine from Canada Wheat, \$7.40 to \$7.60; Super, from Western Wheat, \$7.40 to \$7.45; City-brands of Superfine, \$7.40 to \$7.50; Super, No. 2, \$6.90 to \$7.00; Fine, \$6.50 to \$6.75; Middlings, \$5.75 to \$6.10; Pollards, \$5.25 to \$5.50; Bag-Flour, \$3.60 to \$3.70 per 100 lbs. Receipts of Flour by rail continue small, with rather more liberal supplies by boat, the bulk of the latter being, however, of low grades. Sales of about 1,200 bbls. of all grades.—Superfine bringing \$7.30 to \$7.55 for common, and \$7.10 to \$7.50 for good. Other grades within range of quotations.

OATMEAL, per bbl. of 200 lbs.—Small sales at \$5.02 1/2.

WHEAT, per bushel of 60 lbs.—U. C. Spring nominal at \$1.50 to \$1.60; 6 cars U. C. Spring at equal to \$1.55 on track.

PEASE, per 60 lbs.—Quotations nominal at \$1c to 80c, or 93c to 95c, per 60 lbs.

OATS, per bushel of 32 lbs.—Rate for cargoes about 43c to 45c.

CORN, per 56 lbs.—Corn held more firmly; 75c to 76c nominal rate.

BARLEY, per 48 lbs.—Nominal at 60c to 65c. RYE, per 56 lbs.—Nominal at 92 1/2 c.

ASHES, per 100 lbs.—Pots firmer; Firsts sold at \$5.62 1/2 to \$5.67 1/2, according to tares, a small lot of fine tares sold at \$5.70; Seconds, \$5.05; Thirds, \$4.50, nominal. First Pearls, nominal, \$7.35; Seconds, nominal, at \$6.40 to \$6.50.

BUTTER, per lb.—New, nominally worth 11c to 13c.

CHEESE, per lb.—The range of prices may be quoted at 9c to 10c, according to quality.

PORK, per bbl. of 200 lbs.—Mess \$19.75 to \$20.00; Thin Mess at \$17; Prime Mess, \$15.50 to \$16; Prime, \$14.50 to \$15.

CUT-MEATS, per lb.—Canned sugar-cured Hams, 15c to 16c, according to brand; Plain Hams, 7c to 10c; Bacon, 6 1/2 c to 7c.

FINANCIAL.—Sterling Exchange dull and lower; Bankers' 60-day drafts on London, offered freely at 10 1/2 with sales at 10 premium for cash; counter or discount rate, 1 1/4 prem. (The rate for Sterling Exchange in New York to-day, as quoted by telegraph, was 9 1/4 prem.) Best Private 60-day bills, at 9 1/4 to 9 1/2 prem., none offering. Documentary and Produce bills, 9 1/4 prem. Demand-drafts on New York, 28 1/2 discount, the quotation for gold in that city at noon to-day being 139 1/2 to 140.

LATEST WESTERN ADVICES.—The following are the latest Western Advices received by telegraph at the Corn Exchange:—

MILWAUKEE, July 30.—No. 2 Wheat weak, \$1.82 to \$1.83 f.o.b.; receipts, 11,000 bush.; shipments, none. Flour, dull; \$9.00 to \$9.25. Freight, 8c.

CHICAGO, July 30.—Cannot give reliable quotations; small sales of No. 2 Spring Wheat at \$1.67 f.o.b.; receipts, 6,000 bush.; shipments, none. Corn, firm and higher; 89 1/2 c to 90c f.o.b.; receipts, 152,000 bush.

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

BIRTHS.

ELDRIDGE.—On the 26th inst., the wife of Mark Eldridge, of a daughter.

McNICE.—On the 28th instant, Mrs. James McNice, Jr., of a son.

Joy.—At Lachine, on the 24th inst., the wife of T. J. Joy, of a son.

DeRoy.—At 189 St. Joseph street, on the 26th inst., the wife of John DeRoy, of a son.

Noad.—At 90 University street, on Thursday, the 26th inst., the wife of James S. Noad, Esq., of a son.

BURGESS.—In this city, on the 22nd inst., at 80 Murray street, the wife of Mr. J. Burgess, of a son.

MACCALLUM.—On the 20th inst., the wife of Dr. R. C. MacCallum, of a daughter.

LAFOND.—At Lachine, on the 21st inst., the wife of J. E. Lafond, of a daughter.

McKENNA.—At Hamilton, C.W., on 24th inst., Mrs. J. R. Holden, of a daughter.

MARRIED.

DEWAR, McCAIG.—At Vankleek Hill, by the Rev. Wm. Lumsden, M.A., on the 19th July, Mr. Frederick Dewar, of Kenyon, County of Grey, to Miss Mary McCaig, of Caledonia, County of Prescott.

DIED.

HARRIS.—In this city, on the 26th inst., John Harris, aged 27 years.

GREEN.—At Longueuil, on the 26th instant, of Diarrhea, John Graham, infant son of William Green, aged 16 months, less 14 days.

OLEARY.—In this city, on the 26th instant, Mary O'Leary, wife of William O'Leary, a native of Bantry, County Cork, Ireland, aged 27 years.

CHURCH.—In this city, on the 26th instant, Margaret, only child of the late George Church, aged six months.

TOWN-END.—In this city, on the 26th instant, W. A. Townsend, Esq., aged 50 years.

MARTIN.—In this city, on the 26th inst., Patrick Martin, aged 31 years.

PETTINGAW.—Drowned, at Montreal on 24th inst., James Pettingaw, aged 8 years, son of James and Elizabeth Pettingaw.

FRASER.—At Leeds, Megantic, on the 31st May, Mr. William Fraser, aged 68 years. He was among the earliest settlers of the Township, having resided there for upwards of 57 years and had won for himself the respect and esteem of a large circle of friends, who now mourn his loss.

STANLEY.—At Toronto, on the 25th instant, Louise Sutherland, the beloved wife of Thomas Allen Stanley, Esq., and daughter of the late Daniel Sutherland, Esq., of Quebec, aged 48 years.

NISBIT.—On the 26th inst., William Nisbit, aged 31 years, a native of Aberdeen, Scotland.

SHOOTON.—In this city, on the 26th instant, Martha Jane Shooton, aged 6 years and 4 mos.

BEAUFIELD.—In this city, on the 27th inst., Ramon Beaufield, senior, aged 57 years.

ROSS.—At 120 St. Dominique street, on the 27th inst., of dysentery, Alice, only daughter of Mr. James Ross.

LOCKETT