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CORRESPONDENCE.

FATHER LAWLOR AND HIS BISHOP.

Sir,—I wrote you last week, giving you a very condensed account of a serious dispute between Father Davis and Father Lawlor, and a divided congregation. If anything particular should occur on Sunday, I promised to write you. I now beg to say, that the only thing of consequence is, that the Roman Catholic Bishop came to Sugar Island on Sunday; the doors of the church were locked, and he (the Bishop) ordered Father Lawlor to unlock the doors. Father Lawlor told the Bishop that he wished to speak a few words in private to his Lordship; the Bishop said he would have no private conversation with him, and then told some one of the congregation to break open the doors. Father Lawlor said, if any person should break the doors that he would take the law of him, Bishop or any one else. The Bishop then got a hammer, broke a window, and a few tavern-keepers and others went in through the window, opened the doors, and then all the crowd rushed in, and the Bishop gave them an exhortation. Some of the congregation, who had disobeyed the Bishop's orders, in favor of Father Lawlor, went on their knees to the Bishop and Father Davis, and begged their pardon for having so outrageously offended them. The Bishop willingly forgave them but Father Davis rather hesitated. The very same business was gone through yesterday at Madoc, and the same this day at Marmora; all the doors were locked against the Bishop and Father Davis, and had to be broken to gain admittance. There was no disturbance that I heard of. Father Lawlor consulted a lawyer in Madoc yesterday. You may soon expect to hear the Rev. Father Lawlor against the Roman Catholic Bishop of Kingston and others. Very angry words have passed between the opposite parties here, and there are some black eyes and bloody noses. I hope you will give this publication. I am, your obt. servt.,

AN OBSERVER.

Bridgewater, P. O., Sept. 28.
[We had the previous account, that our attentive correspondent sent us, set up from the Kingston News, before his letter arrived.—Ed.]

EXTRAORDINARY LETTER OF FATHER HYACINTHE.

Father Hyacinthe, the Barefooted Carmelite, has written the following letter to the General of his Order in Rome:—

"MY VERY REVEREND FATHER,—During the five years of my ministry at Notre Dame de Paris, and notwithstanding the open attacks and secret accusations of which I have been the object, your esteem and your confidence have never failed me. I preserve numerous proofs of them, written in your hand, which apply to my preaching quite as much as to my person. Whatever may happen, I shall always retain a grateful recollection of them. Now, however, by a sudden change, the cause of which I do not seek in your heart, but in the intrigues of an all-powerful party at Rome, you accuse what you encouraged, you blame what you approved, and you command me to speak a language, or maintain a silence, which would no longer be the full and faithful expressions of my conscience. I do not hesitate an instant. I could not re-ascend the pulpit of Notre Dame with language perverted by a command or mutilated by reticence. I express my regret to the intelligent and courageous Archbishop who opened the pulpit to me, and who has maintained me in it against the ill-will of the men of whom I have just spoken. I express my regret to the imposing auditory which bestowed upon me its attention, its sympathy, I had almost said its friendship. I should not be worthy of that auditory, of the bishop, of my conscience, or of God, could I consent to enact such a part before them. I withdraw at the same time from the monastery I live in, and which under the new circumstances in which I am placed, is changed for me into a prison of the soul. In acting thus I am not unfaithful to my vows; I promised monastic obedience, but within the limits of the honesty of my conscience, and the dignity of my person and ministry. I promised it, subject to that higher law of justice and 'royal liberty,' which, according to Saint James the Apostle, is the proper law of the Christian. It was the most perfect practice of that holy liberty which I went to ask in the cloister more than ten years ago, in the ardor of an enthusiasm free from all human calculation. I cannot add from all the illusions of youth. If in exchange for my sacrifices I am now offered chains, it is not merely my right; it is my duty, to reject them. The present moment is a solemn one. The Church is passing through a crisis,—one of the most violent, the most obscure, and the most decisive of its existence here below. For the first time in 300 years an Ecumenical Council is not only convoked, but declared necessary. These are the expressions of the Holy Father. It is not at such a moment that a preacher of the Gospel, even the humblest, can consent to keep silence, like those dumb dogs of Israel, faithless guardians, which the prophet reproaches because unable to bark: *canes muti non valentes latrare*. The saints never kept silent. I am not one of them, but nevertheless I am of their race—*filii sanctorum sumus*—and I have always longed to leave my footsteps, my tears, and if need be my blood, in the traces where they have left theirs. I raise, therefore, before the Holy Father and the Council, my protest, as a Christian and a priest, against those doctrines and those practices which are called Roman, but which are not Christian and which by their encroachments, always more audacious and more baleful, tend to change the constitution of the Church, the basis and the form of its teaching, and even the spirit of its piety. I protest against the divorce, as impious as it is insane, sought to be effected between the Church which is our eternal mother, and the society of the nineteenth century, of which we are the temporal children, and towards which we have also duties and regards. I protest against that opposition, more radical and more frightful still, to human nature, attacked and outraged by these false doctors, in its most indestructible and most holy aspirations. I protest above all against the sacrilegious pervers-

sion of the Gospel of the Son of God himself, the spirit and the letter of which are alike trampled under foot by the Pharisaism of the new law. It is my most profound conviction that if France in particular, and the Latin races in general, are given up to social, moral, and religious anarchy, the principal cause, undoubtedly, is not Catholicism itself, but the manner in which Catholicism has, for a long time, been understood and practised. I appeal to the Council, which is about to assemble, to seek remedies for the excess of our ills, and to apply them with as much force as gentleness. But if fears which I will not share were to be realized—if the august assembly had no more liberty in its deliberations than it already has in its preparations; in a word, if it were to be deprived of the essential character of an Ecumenical Council, I would cry aloud to God and man to claim another, really assembled in the Holy Spirit, not in the spirit of party; really representing the Universal Church, not the silence of some and the oppression of others. 'For the hurt of the daughter of my people am I hurt; I am black; astonishment hath taken hold on me. Is there no balm in Gilead—is there no physician there? Why then is not the health of the daughter of my people recovered?' (Jeremiah viii.) And, finally, I appeal to Thy tribunal, O Lord Jesus! *Ad tuum Domine Jesu tribunal appello*. It is in Thy presence that I write these lines; it is at Thy feet, after much prayer, much reflection, much suffering, much waiting, it is at Thy feet that I sign them. I feel that if men condemn them upon the earth, Thou wilt approve them in Heaven. Living or dying, that is enough for me. 'Fr. HYACINTHE.

'Paris-Passy, Sept. 20, 1869.'

TRIAL OF A R. C. PRIEST FOR ASSAULTING AN INDIAN WOMAN AT LAKE OF TWO MOUNTAINS.

(Reported for the Montreal Witness.)

St. Andrews, Court of Justices of the Peace, (out of Sessions.)
Brick School-House, Monday, Sept. 20, 1869.
Present: Duncan Dewar, J. P., and Charles Wales, J. P., Esquires, of St. Andrews.

The following Magistrates were introduced by defendant's attorney, as entitled to share in the trial, viz: Messieurs Damien Masson, of Grand Brulé, J. What's, of do., L. Leduc, of St. Scholastique, Felix Routhier, of St. Placide, Mr. De LaRonde, notary, being appointed clerk *pro tem*, with the understanding that he should also act on the part of the complainant as *amicus curiæ*, the reverend defendant having secured the services of Mr. Prevost, of St. Scholastique.

Konwaken Nicawemas, wife of Gabriel Karenhatasse, plaintiff, against Rev. Mr. Joseph Isidore Tallet, Roman Catholic Priest, defendant. The plaintiff, from the injuries she had received, being unable to attend the Court, was represented by her husband.

The English magistrates ordered the complaint, or information, following, to be read:—
Dominion of Canada, Province of Quebec, complaint of Konwaken Nicawemas, aged 34 years, of Oka, in the Indian village of the Lake of Two Mountains, in the district of Terrebonne, wife of Gabriel Karenhatasse, farmer, Indian Iroquois, inhabiting the said village, hereto present, and authorizing his said wife to the effect hereof: the said Konwaken Nicawemas, being duly sworn upon the Holy Evangelists, deposed and saith: That yesterday, Thursday, the second day of September, instant, between the hours of eight and nine in the morning, the defendant being then engaged (in the presence of her said husband, her mother, and another person, besides her son, a young man, aged about sixteen years) in her usual occupation as housewife, and in her own house, when one of the Roman Catholic priest missionaries of the said Indian village, named Joseph Isidore Tallet, came towards the deponent's house, at the place aforesaid, with the intention of effecting an entrance; that the deponent told him that he was not wanted there, and to keep away; that the priest answered, 'I have the right to enter to that house, to see about my property;' the deponent then placed herself in the door of the house, to keep the said priest, Tallet, out of it, making use of the broom which she had then in her hands, when the said Tallet seized hold of the broom, and twisting and forcing the same from her hands with such violence, as to occasion the said deponent to fall upon the ground, when the said priest, Tallet, maliciously, and with intent to do her bodily harm, struck the deponent with a stick upon the head a severe blow, doing her much injury. And deponent saith further, that, unless the said Tallet be bound over to keep the peace towards her family, and herself in particular, for at least one year from the date hereof, the deponent fears to return to her own home, from the threats and menaces used by the said priest, Tallet. And the deponent saith nothing further, but begs that justice will be done in the premises, and that any one or more of Her Majesty's Justices of the Peace may proceed immediately to hear and determine the offence so committed, without respect of persons; has made her mark, not knowing how to write, these presents being read and translated into the Iroquois language by the undersigned Chiefs, at Saint Andrews, in the District and Province aforesaid, this third day of Sept., one thousand eight hundred and sixty-nine, who have signed their names in testimony whereof.

(Signed) KONWAKEN X NICAWEMAS,

his mark.

(Signed) GABRIEL X KARENHATASSE,

mark.

(Signed) JOSEPH ONASAKENAT,

LOUIS KARENHAKENHAT,

Sworn before me, at St. Andrews, 3rd September, 1869.

(Signed) DUNCAN DEWAR, J. P.

To this complaint the defendant made several objections, in writing; and amongst them, 1st. That the complainant was bound to appear in person, and could not be represented by her husband. 2nd. That the complaint or informa-

tion was in the English language, which the complainant did not understand, nor the interpreters either; that its translation into the French language, and from the French into the Iroquois language, which is the only language of the complainant, could not be admitted as her own statements, sworn to as facts. 3rd. That there was, in fact, no plaintiff in court; that the pretended summons made no mention of such a party, if there was one—being contrary to the statute in such case made and provided; that there was, besides, a fatal irregularity in the service of the summons, which is declared to be in the duplicate form, while the bailiff's certificate of service declares the duplicate served upon the honorable defendant to be 'a copy only.'

Mr. Wales, one of the Justices of the Peace, declared that both he and his colleague would reserve their opinion upon these objections for their future consideration, and ordered the case to be proceeded with.

The witnesses for the prosecution being called, Onwari Tekonwakenon, through the Chief, 'Le Cigne,' appointed Indian interpreter, both being sworn, testified as follows:—The witness is the mother of the complainant; she lives with her; knows the priest Tallet; sees him in court; relates and corroborates every particular set forth in and by the information of the complainant, and ad's that, on the day in question, she heard the complainant call to her husband to come to her assistance, that the priest was too strong for her, and that he would come into the house in spite of her efforts to prevent him; that her husband did not move to do so; that the broomstick now shown to witness is the one, less the broom, with which the informant defended the entrance into her house; it had a cedar broom fixed to it in the usual Canadian way; that the priest (Tallet) wrested it out of her hands, and, pulling it away with force, she fell forward upon the ground, and, in rising up, the priest struck her a very hard blow upon the head, causing a lump or swelling; that, about half an hour after, the priest Tallet came back towards the house, but she, the witness, shut the door in his face, which he vainly attempted to force open. The broomstick was of hickory, about four feet long, and more than three inches in circumference. It was placed by the clerk on the table before the judges.

Cross-examined by Mr. Prevost:—Do you know the consequence of an oath?

Witness:—Yes, it is to tell the truth, and to tell a falsehood at any time is contrary to the Word of God. That the broom-handle or stick now before her, is the same one which the priest wrested from the hands of her daughter, and with which he struck her. That she did not see nor hear her husband give orders to his wife (the complainant) to strike the priest, nor had he, as far as she can remember, a bloodgown in his hand ready to do so.

Q.—In what part of the house were you when Tallet arrived there?

A.—I was at the door. Q.—Outside or inside? A.—Outside. Did I say outside?—I mean inside. Q.—Did you go out on that occasion? A.—No, I did not go out until the noise was over. Q.—Are you related to the complainant? A.—I have already told you that I am her mother. Q.—Was there any one with Mr. Tallet? A.—There was another man, but not with him; he was with the carriage. That man is now here in court. I call him Francis. I don't call him by his other name; but I know him by sight. Q.—Did you see the complainant strike Mr. Tallet? A.—No. Q.—Did you hear her husband call to her to strike him? A.—No. Q.—What did he say to her? A.—I heard nothing. Q.—Were there other persons in the house besides yourself? A.—There were two other persons—Wenik Skasenija and Jose Tehosakeraton. Q.—What reason has the complainant to prevent the defendant from coming into her house? A.—Because he had no business there, she not being of his religion. Q.—Do you swear that the complainant did not strike the defendant first? A.—I swear that she did not strike him first.

Wenik Skasenija, sworn and interpreted as follows: That she saw Mr. Tallet coming towards the residence of the complainant; that she heard the complainant say, 'If you come in I will strike you with this,' showing him the broom; that the witness was afraid of the priest Tallet, and got out of the way, and was away before he had given the blow which she did not see him give, although she heard the blow, and immediately after saw the complainant enter the house holding her head, which witness felt; it being swollen, there being a lump there which the complainant said was inflicted by Mr. Tallet with the broomstick; she saw nothing more, and went back to her own house. (This witness was not cross-examined.)

Joseph Tehosakeraton, sworn and interpreted as above, says: That the complainant was opposing the entrance of Tallet into her house with her broom, as already stated; that he saw Mr. Tallet getting hold of the broom and pull it out of the hands of the informant, by which she was thrown down; that he afterwards saw Mr. Tallet strike her with the stick now shown him upon the head. Cross-examined.—An oath obliges us to tell the truth, a liar is not of God. The witness is the son of the complainant and was in the house, in the window, which was then opened, and from which he could see all he has stated; the stick with which his mother was struck is the same as now produced, it was a broomstick. Q.—Do you swear that your mother did not strike Mr. Tallet? A.—Yes. Q.—Did you hear your father order your mother to strike Mr. Tallet? A.—No. I did not see Francis Marie with Mr. Tallet; when Mr. Tallet got out of his carriage he left that man in it; he got out afterwards and came about the middle of the road, at the distance of about twenty feet from the house.

The evidence in support of the complaint being closed.

Mr. De LaRonde, as *amicus curiæ*, replied to the objections of the defendant's attorney, that trials before Justices of the Peace, out of session, were summary; the form of the proceedings now before the court were absolutely those prescribed and directed to be followed by the

Consol. Statutes for Canada, chapter 102 (see forms, letter O, &c., which was then placed before the court). Besides, that statute provided, at 10th section 'That no objections are allowed for alleged defects in form or substance;' and then continued excitedly to denounce the defendant and his supporters, causing considerable sensation.

The defence then called Joseph Onasakeraton, examined.—Are you the Indian Chief who translated the complaint in this cause? A.—Yes. Q.—Do you understand English sufficiently to translate it into the Iroquois language? A.—No.

Louis Ranenakenhate, sworn.—I am one of the Chiefs of the Iroquois tribe who translated the information in question, and I do not understand the English sufficiently to translate the English into the Iroquois language.

F. U. Lemaire, Esq., N. P., sworn.—Q.—Do you know the defendant in this cause? A.—Yes, sir, I know that he is the director of the Mission of the Lake of Two Mountains. I know that Messieurs Dufresne and Mercier, consecutively, have been the directors of the same Mission. I recognize the signature of Messieurs Dufresne and Mercier, the signatures affixed by Messrs. Dufresne and Mercier to the document produced by the defendant with his defence, are true. I know that it is the custom that the yearly visit of the Indians' fields is made either by the director of the said Mission or by his delegates, and that he is the keeper of the registers. (Not cross-examined.)

Francis Marie, sworn—(speaks French) and says: I accompanied Mr. Tallet when he made this year his visit of the Indian fields at the Mission of the Lake of Two Mountains. I went everywhere among all the Indians. I went to Gabriel's (the informant) with him; he carried a book with him, or register, in which he entered the state in which he found the Indian's fields, and also a bundle of images, which he distributed among such of the inhabitants as wanted them. We arrived at the informant's house. Gabriel, her husband, seeing us alight, asked us what we wanted, and to turn back the way we came. The defendant answered, 'I come to visit your fields, to know if it is all sown or not.' Gabriel observed, 'I do not want your visit nor your examination of my fields,' and told his wife not to let him into the house. Mr. Tallet, the priest, defendant, replied, 'I will enter into your house because I have business there.' Then the husband told his wife to strike hard, and not to allow him to gain upon her; the wife then struck him three times with the broomstick, once upon his hat and twice upon the fingers and arms, her husband encouraging her all the while—'strike harder and harder, and do not allow him to come in; if you do we are lost.' It was after receiving these blows that Mr. Tallet, the priest defendant, took the broomstick by the middle, and that the informant came out with it because she held it. This is all I saw, but I heard the informant cry out—'come to me, he beats me,' but I did not see it. The husband then took a pole (*une gaulle*) about eight feet long, and about three inches and a half at the big end, and came towards Mr. Tallet to strike him, but the latter turned round, and that way saved himself.

The cross examination of this witness was opposed by the Catholic Magistrates, and the defence was declared closed.

Mr. Prevost then reviewed the exceptions taken to the proceedings at length; but at the close of his address, was interrupted to such an extent that the Court was in confusion, and was only restored to order by the audience being ordered to withdraw.

The Court proceeded to adjudicate as follows: The Saint Andrew's Magistrates—By Mr. Wales—That the assault and battery was proved, and the defendant should be fined. The other four magistrates—That the defendant is entitled to a dismissal of this action, with costs upon the plaintiff.

THE ARRIVAL OF PRINCE ARTHUR.

Owing to fog upon the river on Friday morning, His Royal Highness did not arrive until a quarter past two o'clock. At about two o'clock the steamer 'Magnet' hove in sight, with the British flag flying at stem and stern, and shortly afterwards it passed under the bridge. A number of guns were now fired as a salute; and, as the steamer took a wide sweep to bring-to at the wharf, a royal salute thundered forth from St. Helen's Island. The wharf and street above it were crowded with thousands of spectators, and also the adjoining steamers. A guard of honor from the Volunteers, and one from the Royal Rifle Brigade, were drawn up near the landing-place, and Captain Muir's 1st troop of Volunteer Cavalry was stationed at the head of the pier.

On the platform were the Mayor and Corporation, and a number of military officers, including Maj. Gen. Wyndham; there were also several clergymen, Catholic and Protestant. As soon as the boat had been made fast, His Worship, in his scarlet official robe of office, and accompanied by Maj. Gen. Wyndham, went on board, and in a few minutes H. R. H. stepped on to the pier between His Worship and Gen. Wyndham.

At the sight of him an enthusiastic cheer burst forth, which he gracefully acknowledged by taking off his hat and bowing. In a few moments he has ascended the platform and taken his position on the dais; his appearance and bearing favorably impressing every one. The Mayor then proceeded to read the following ADDRESS.

To His Royal Highness Prince Arthur William Patrick Albert.

May it please Your Royal Highness, We, the Mayor, Aldermen, and Citizens of the City of Montreal, most respectfully beg leave to approach Your Royal Highness, and, in the name and on behalf of the people of Montreal, to congratulate Your Royal Highness upon your safe arrival, and to extend to the son of our beloved Sovereign a most cordial welcome to our city.

The people of Montreal upon learning Your Royal Highness' intention to visit the city, looked forward with unmixed pleasure to that event, but they now experience increased delight

in the knowledge that Your Royal Highness has been pleased to select this city as your abode for a period which they fear will only be too short.

We earnestly hope that the sojourn of Your Royal Highness in Montreal may prove to be one of unalloyed happiness and satisfaction, and, on behalf of the people, we pledge ourselves that every exertion will be made to render it so.

We pray that Your Royal Highness will accept the assurance of our dutiful loyalty and attachment to the person and crown of your Royal Mother, our beloved Sovereign.

City Hall, Montreal, 8th October, 1869.

The city clerk then read it in French, and H. R. H. gave it to his secretary, and at once read in a clear voice, and with the most perfect emphasis this

REPLY.

To the Mayor, Aldermen, and Citizens of the City of Montreal.

Mr. Mayor and Gentlemen, I thank you very sincerely for your warm expressions of welcome, and your congratulations upon my safe arrival at Montreal.

Many addresses have I received as loyal and hearty as the one you have just read to me, but none to which I attach a higher value.

Other communities have seen me but as a passing visitor of a few hours, whereas the people of Montreal cannot consider me otherwise than as a resident, and their assurances of welcome are, therefore, all the more appreciated.

Most anxious am I to consider Montreal, for the time being, my home, and to lose no opportunity of becoming fully acquainted with its institutions, its people, and its commerce; and from the kindly feeling and consideration shown towards me, throughout this Dominion, I feel confident that no exertions are needed on your part to render most agreeable my sojourn in this city.

That your loyalty is already well known to and duly appreciated by Her Majesty, needs no further assurance, the selection of Montreal as my residence, is a sufficient proof of the confidence Her Majesty places in the devotion of the citizens to her throne and her person, as well as to her family.

ARTHUR.

The Mayor then introduced the members of the Corporation respectively to the Prince, who shook each one warmly by the hand, and afterwards most of the remaining gentlemen, lay and clerical, who were on the platform were so introduced. H. R. H. amidst loud cheers from those on the platform and near the pier, and accompanied by His Worship the Mayor, also by Maj. Gen. Wyndham, and the Prince's Secretary, then entered a carriage, drawn by four splendid white horses, and, to the strains of the National Anthem, drove along the pier towards the wharf leading to the street above. This was the signal for a general outburst of cheering, and waving of handkerchiefs, which never ceased during his progress. Jacques Cartier Square, Notre Dame, and St. James street were crowded with well-dressed spectators, and the windows were filled, principally with ladies. The continued acclamations were at times almost deafening, and along with the wildest waving of handkerchiefs, bouquets were showered upon the Prince, who from time to time acknowledged these floral presents and the reiterated cheers. At the Place d'Armes the scene was grand and exciting in the extreme. The most plegmatic were for the moment carried away, and with uncovered heads, added their cheers to those of the multitude. Still the crowd swept forward like a torrent through St. James street and up Beaver Hall Hill, accompanied by the same demonstrations of delight, and each anxious only to see the royal visitor. A cavalcade of mounted military officers, regular and volunteer, preceded the carriage, and an escort, consisting of Capt. Muir's troop of volunteer cavalry, followed it, and after these came the long line of carriages containing the members of the Corporation, &c. The Fire Police and the volunteer corps that had, at wide intervals, lined the streets, succeeded, and the whole, seeming to be carried along in a whirl of exuberant feeling, made rapid way, by Phillips Square, Union Avenue, and Sherbrooke street, to the temporary residence of the Prince on Simpson street, H. R. H. everywhere meeting with demonstrations of loyalty similar to those which had been so liberally bestowed upon him in the more populous part of the city.

The streets along the whole line of march and even in places not favored by the actual passage of the Prince, had since morning put on a gay and festive appearance. The procession passed under an unending succession of flags.

TWELVE MEN DROWNED.

THREE RIVERS, 11 Oct.—A sad accident has happened in the St. Maurice River, with loss of life. The following are the particulars:—A scow loaded with provisions, and which had on board 38 men and six horses, started from the Piles on Friday morning. It had not proceeded further than Point Chateau, above the mouth of the Makinac, when it capsized—which was attributed to mismanagement on the part of the man steering—when a general scramble took place to reach land. The men who were saved got on the bottom of the scow. A whirlpool, caused by the high water and strong current close to a large rock, drew the men into it, so that the best swimmer had no chance of escape. Souci and Boyce were both very good swimmers and strong wiry men, and had nearly reached the shore when they were drawn down by the whirlpool. Levi Copland, who was on board, saved several men from drowning, and deserves great praise for his heroic conduct. The provisions were nearly all lost. The horses swam to the further side of the river, and were saved. Among the missing are Alex. Souci, foreman for Bonam & Co., and two of his men; Caron and Raymond, from Riviere du Loup, *en bas*; David Young, foreman for Geo. Baptist, and two of his men, names unknown; Heri Brule Masson, Stronick Lacourse, James Boyce, the owner of the scow and Alex. Boyce, his boy,—12 men in all.

Contemporary Press.

SPRIT OF THE EUROPEAN PRESS.

THE MANIFESTO OF THE IRISH CATHOLIC BISHOPS.

The resolutions of the Episcopal meeting at Maynooth College are sufficiently alarming; yet, according to the Tory papers, nothing less could be expected from Mr. Gladstone's expression of a desire to govern Ireland according to the wishes of the people. The Roman Catholic bishops deliberately call on the Government to overturn the educational system which has been erected by the wise forethought of great state men, and has sown broadcast the seeds of that charity and that tolerance which are indispensable to any nation whose members profess different religious creeds.

The *Daily Telegraph*, Sept. 7, says: "Ireland has won an educational machinery which only needs to be extended in order to become the best in the world. But, since the time at which the national schools were erected, a striking change has come over the Roman Catholic hierarchy of Ireland. To a great extent it has become Ultramontane. It is now less Irish than Papal. Above all things, it aspires to implant in the minds of the Roman Catholic children a spirit of blind obedience to Rome."

"That cannot be done, however, unless the children shall be educated in schools which are priestly as well as Catholic, and in which the very rule of three itself has a dogmatic tinge. Hence, in the language of the 'resolutions,' the assembled bishops declare that to Catholics only, and under the supreme control of the Church in all things appertaining to faith and morals, can the teaching of Catholics be safely entrusted. Hence, also, they make a series of demands which, in most respects, are so startling that they may lead to a new outburst of the 'No Popery' cry, accompanied by all the old bitterness and the old bigotry."

THE RETURN TICKET SYSTEM.

The *Pall Mall Gazette* has ventured on what a contemporary calls the difficult and thankless enterprise of seeking to reduce to reason the return ticket policy of railway directors, urging that those who travel by return tickets should have the liberty of visiting what places they like on their journey, returning when they please, and even of transferring the ticket to another, if more convenient.

PRINCE NAPOLEON'S SPEECH.

The liberal ideas expressed by Prince Napoleon in the French Senate, on the 2nd of September, are nothing uncommon, viewed as the utterance of one to whom popularity may soon become all important. It is only to be hoped that, if he should come to have a share in the Government of France, he may continue to entertain the same.

Le *Journal des Debats*, while highly commending many points in his speech, thinks that he "does not estimate equitably enough the two attempts made in France to establish constitutional monarchy. There is singular injustice in reproaching the Bourbons with the reverses of 1814 and 1815; they were no more responsible for them than the surgeon is guilty of the wound he is asked to bind up. It was not the ambitious dreams of Louis XVI., but the errors of Napoleon I., which had leagued all Europe against us; and Louis XVIII., by accepting the throne under such deplorable circumstances, at least rendered France the service of attenuating the most deplorable consequences of the defeat of the Emperor. As for the monarchy of 1830; whatever reproaches those wish to make against it who have the greatest interest in representing it in the least favorable light, they even were forced to do it the justice to admit that it was, above all—as one of the writers most dear to the Revolution has said—'a full daylight Government.' If its adversaries reproached it then, as Prince Napoleon does now, with the too great influence exercised by the Crown, they have been able since to compare the personal government of King Louis Philippe with that which they have seen established since 1852."

THE POPE'S REPLY TO DR. CUMMING.

The Pope writes to Archbishop Manning, and condescends to cast no more than a side glance at "Dr. Cumming, of Scotland." An snail, his letter to Archbishop Manning is sent to Dr. Cumming, and if not calculated to benefit the prophet of Crown-court, it is assuredly calculated to damage the Pope and the Papacy. Everybody, including Dr. Cumming, was perfectly aware, from the commencement of the correspondence, that the Pope would never consent either to try to convert Dr. Cumming to Romanism or to be knocked down by the Doctor's theological arguments. On this head, therefore, there was nothing to learn, and the Pope could do himself neither good nor ill. But he damages himself in the eyes of all who possess the full use of reason by declaring, with absolute, unflinching dogmatism, that there can be no alliance between Rome and any kind of enlightenment. The Church, he says, possesses "infallibility in deciding questions which belong to dogma or to morals," and cannot reconsider questions which have been once decided. He repeats the assertion of a former letter, that "it cannot be denied or doubted that Jesus Christ Himself, in order that He might apply to all generations of men the fruits of His redemption, built here on earth upon Peter His only Church, that is the one holy Catholic and Apostolic Church, and gave to him all power that was necessary for preserving whole and inviolate the deposit of faith, and for delivering the same faith to all peoples, and tribes, and nations." The "primacy" both of honor and of "jurisdiction" was thus bestowed upon the Pope, and "is placed beyond the hazard of disputation." Accordingly, if any one denies the infallibility of Rome he cannot be argued with. He must either submit and recant, or be, by the mere fact of refusing to do so, an excommunicated heretic, in a state in which he cannot be "sure of his salvation." In all this the Pope does as much to retard the spread of Romanism in this country as could be attained by the joint action of all Protestant controversialists from Land to John O'Groats. Without disguise or circumlocution the Pope bids the civilized world believe that he and a few old fogies whom he calls Cardinals are the incarnated conscience of mankind, the voice of the Most High made audible. If this monstrous, this appalling proposition can be received, anything can be received. If the Pope gets a man to listen to him after this, he

may consider that man already his own. But not only will all Protestants who retain their reasoning faculties be startled into irreconcilable antagonism by the promulgation, at this critical moment, of the preposterous presumptions and pretences of Rome—the Liberal party among Roman Catholics are in no humor to be satisfied with it.

THE CAREER OF FATHER HYACINTHE.

(From the London Telegraph.)

Although still comparatively young, Père Hyacinthe stands among the chief pulpits of the Romish Church. Joining the order of Barefooted Carmelites, he speedily won distinction by his scholarship and his culture, no less than by his extraordinary power of speech. At an early age he promised to add a bright star to the galaxy of French pulpit eloquence. But, from the time of his first utterances, he was regarded with suspicious glances by leading dignitaries of Rome. He was seen to be tainted with Liberalism. His words had not that tone of absolute submission to the Holy See which is now coveted by the most powerful among the priests of France. On France, almost as much as on Ireland, the Ultramontane party has laid its grasp. Much of the power which the Jesuits have more than once lost in that country they have won back. Such dioceses as that of Orleans are ruled with a rod of iron, in accordance with the dictates of the Ultramontane creed; and the prelates who represent the old Liberalism of France inspire in men like Bishop Daplanalp much the same hostility with which the extreme High Church dignitaries of England regard their extreme Broad Church rivals.

The Ultramontane party, however, have been forced to fight a hard battle with their Liberal foes. They have had to contend with a band of men to whom nature had given extraordinary intellectual gifts, and whose piety it was impossible for the jealousy of orthodoxy itself to impugn. Such men as Lamennais, Lacordaire, and Montalembert fancied that they could bridge over the chasm between the theological creed of the fifteenth century and the political creed of the nineteenth. In the encounter Lamennais was so utterly overthrown by the members of his own Church, that he cut loose the ties which bound him not only to Rome, but to revealed religion itself. Lacordaire died while the struggle was yet at its hottest; and Montalembert's record has yet to be written. To the same band of enthusiasts, although he occupies a less exalted place, belongs the present Archbishop of Paris, Monseigneur Darboy. An ardent Liberal as well as an ardent Catholic, Monseigneur Darboy has more than once been the object of Papal suspicion, and has been forced to reaffirm his devotion to the Holy See. But his chief offence was the admission of Père Hyacinthe to the Cathedral of Notre Dame. To that historic church the intellect and the religious fervor of Paris flocked when attracted by such eloquence as that of the Barefooted Carmelite. And the eager crowd was not disappointed. Lettered and unlettered, academicians and *épiciers*, felt the fascination of the brilliant preacher. After the great church had been filled in every part, a man of short stature, and singularly bright, prepossessing face, would ascend the pulpit and address the expectant multitude. His oratory was strikingly natural. It was very much like the best speaking of the forum transferred to the sanctuary, and made holy by the intrusion of sacred themes. It was the reverse of ecclesiastical. About the Church the Father did not say much; about doctrines he said still less; and about the clergy he said little that was not a rebuke. On the other hand, he made the aisles of Notre Dame resound with the most uncompromising Liberalism. In words of burning eloquence he taught men that they owed duties to each other as citizens, and that as fathers of families they were dowered with rights which even the Church could not take away. The claim of the clergy to "direct" the conscience of the wife, and to set aside the authority of the husband, was a pretension which Père Hyacinthe denounced with that peculiarly cutting, because personal eloquence, which men can wield when assailing the members of their own order. He asserted the right of the husband to be supreme in his own household, and the duty of the citizen to obey the laws of his own country. Unmoved by the threats of Rome, he raised up that old banner of French Liberalism, on which was inscribed devotion to the family and to the nation. Without directly assailing the priestly pretensions of the Ultramontane party, he set forth doctrines which made those pretensions null and void. Hence the men of France listened to the French preacher with undisguised rapture. A religious creed which did not compel them to break off all visible connection with Rome, and yet left them masters in their own households and citizens of their own country, was the very thing for which they pined. On the other hand the Ultramontane party of Paris were furious against the discourses of the Carmelite. All his eloquent denunciations of the vices which are preying on the life of France were powerless to still the fierce cry of heresy. The preacher was assailed with that cry; and, at last, even the courageous Archbishop of Paris so far bent before the storm, that he put an end to the series of Carmelite discourses and invited the chief rival of Père Hyacinthe to fill the pulpit of Notre Dame. The new preacher, Père Felix, strove hard, to undo the mischief wrought by his gifted predecessor. A Jesuit, and dowered with the graces of his own most accomplished order, he lent all the riches of his rhetoric to vilify Protestantism, and to preach the duty of uncompromising submission to the Holy Church, as represented by its chief bishop. But the effort was in vain. The echoes of Hyacinthe's eloquence still lingered in men's ears. At last, however, the words of calumny won over to the side of his foes the chief dignitary of his order, who had before encouraged the great preacher with loving words. In a letter to Hyacinthe the Father-General of the Barefooted Carmelites blamed him for doing the very things which he had previously encouraged him to perform, and commanded him to use a language, or to preserve a silence, which would not be the loyal expression of conscience.

London, Oct. 10.—The funeral of Martin, the Fenian, who died at the King's College Hospital, in this city, on the 5th inst., took place to-day, and was attended by 6,000 people. The father, mother, and other relations of the deceased, were present, wearing green scarfs, and participated in the ceremonies.

BRITISH ECCLESIASTICAL INTELLIGENCE.

(From the Christian World, Sept. 19.)

Episcopal.—The organization of the Irish Church in its disestablished condition is still the chief topic in the Episcopal world. Meetings, lay and clerical, continue to be held in all parts of Ireland, and the feeling grows stronger from day to day in favor of the representation of the laity. It is surprising to see how cordially the clergy enter into the proposal; and it will not be the least of the happy results of disestablishment that clergy and laity will be found co-operating together in a way they have never hitherto done for the promotion of the Church's welfare. The spirit of independence is manifesting itself, and one of the resolutions generally adopted is that there are to be no *ex-officio* clerical members at the general Synod except the archbishops and bishops. Further announcements are made of handsome offers for the support of the clergy; and there is little doubt that a large sum will be at the disposal of the Church by the time that the disestablishment is fairly given effect to.—The new Episcopal Cathedral at Inverness, was opened with great éclat on the 1st inst. There was a great muster of the Scotch bishops and clergy, and the English Church was represented by the Bishops of Oxford and Rochester, the cathedral is to cost £20,000, and there is still a debt on it of £5,000. One of the London High Church papers says that the Society for Promoting Christian Knowledge will be asked in November to make a grant of £1,000 towards the liquidation of the debt.—The Bishop of Carlisle still continues very ill at his episcopal residence near that city. It is understood that the Bishop of Winchester will not resign his See until the middle of next month; and it is reported that he intends to act most generously as to his retiring pension, asking for a great deal less than he might have claimed. By the Cape mail, just to hand, we learn that a charge of a serious character has been brought against Dr. Twells, Bishop of Orange Free State, and would be heard before the ecclesiastical court.—There was an anti-ritualistic disturbance at the church of St. John the Baptist, Embden street, Hulme, near Manchester, on Sunday morning. When the clergyman left the church after service he was hustled and hooted, and some stone-throwing took place, which resulted in one person being taken into custody. The minister was carried off in a cab under the protection of the police.—On Monday night the parish church of Mudbury, Devon, was entered, and the altar-cloth, candles, flowers, and other ritualistic decorations were either carried away or destroyed.—The services at St. Michael's, Shorelitch, on the evening of the 2nd, were of the highest ritualistic order. There were clouds of incense, and a procession with candles, crosses, and other things to correspond.—The South Australian papers received in London on Monday night, state that the ritualistic services of two clergymen in that colony were occasioning bad feeling amongst the Episcopalians.

Presbyterian.—The friends of the Scotch Established Church appear to be every day more sensible of the necessity of something being done to strengthen its position as an institution allied with the State; but perhaps no more significant proof of this could be given than the proposal which has been made by the principal organ of the body in the North that a union should if possible be sought between it and the Free and United Presbyterian Churches; and that the greater part of the funds which it now receives should be divided amongst the united Church. It may be recollected that when Dr. Norman Macleod in his interview with Mr. Gladstone, for the purpose of getting Government to introduce a bill for the abolition of patronage, was pressed on the money part of the question he refused to look at the proposal to divide any of the State funds with the Free Church clergy; but it seems that the newspapers organ is even prepared to face this difficulty from its anxiety to carry out its scheme. Had such a suggestion been made two years ago it would have been regarded as the freak of a person more fit for Bedlam than the responsible post of editor of the chief Scotch Conservative newspaper organ.—Another singular petition has been forwarded to the Home Secretary having reference to the strength of the Scotch Establishment in the Highlands. As our readers are aware, Mr. Bruce was, towards the close of the last session questioned about a petition which had been forwarded from the inhabitants of Waterliss, Isle of Skye, stating that as the parish church was now vacant from the death of the last minister, no successor should be appointed to it by the Crown, seeing that less than half a dozen people attended it, and that the service had been at times performed in the parlor of the minister's house. The memorialists also prayed the Government to rent or sell the place of worship to the Free Church, to which most of the inhabitants belonged. Something of the same kind has been done in the case of the parish of Lochs, in the Island of Lewis, Ross-shire, where a vacancy has occurred in consequence of the death of the Rev. Mr. Reid. This memorial is signed by 1,447 of the parishioners, who also belong to the Free Church; and they state that Mr. Reid's congregation ordinarily consisted of two individuals, and that a similar state of matters prevails in the other parishes in the island, with the exception of Stornoway, where the Establishment retains a small body of adherents.

Mr. McLaren, M.P. for Edinburgh, has published two letters on the subject of his bill for the abolition of compulsory church-rates in Scotland. He also states that he intends to bring before Parliament the question of the £22,000 which the Scotch Establishment annually receives out of the Consolidated Fund in aid of its General Assembly and other expenses. The honorable gentleman says this annual sum belongs to the same category of payments as the *Regium Donum* and Maynooth grants, now swept away, and that many Members of the House of Commons were wholly unaware of such an allowance until they had seen his reference to it amongst notices of motion. It may be interesting to many of our readers to know that Mr. McLaren is brother-in-law to Mr. John Bright,

and that it is understood that it was to him that the right honorable gentleman was indebted for many of those important facts connected with Scotland of which he made such telling use of late years in Parliament. To him the public of Edinburgh is mainly indebted for the establishment, many years ago, of schools for the industrious poor in all parts of the city out of the funds of one of the wealthiest charities of the North—George Heriot's Hospital. By this act he benefited the community to a degree that no other public measure may be said to have done, and deprived that institution of much of its monastic character; but before this could be done an Act of Parliament had to be obtained, and it was considered a master-stroke of policy in having got Lord Redesdale to agree to the foundation in the will of King James's Jeweller, the founder of the institution. He is a member of the United Presbyterian Church, and was the ablest defender of the well-known Forbes-MacKenzie Act, before the Parliamentary commission appointed some years ago, to inquire into its working and the effect it had had in diminishing drinking in Scotland.

Wesleyan.—It is suggested that arrangements should be made which will permit of and encourage the more general employment of "supernumerary" ministers in villages or elsewhere. At present very many of these aged or infirm preachers, though able to perform a moderate amount of work, are left without the opportunity of doing so, not having any engagement. It appears likely that some plan will be adopted which will tend to improve the position of the supernumeraries, while at the same time strengthening Methodism in rural places by securing for them resident pastors.—Mr. W. Henderson, of Staines, Yorkshire, who died recently in his ninetieth year, was one of the few persons remaining of those who remembered having heard John Wesley preach. The founder of Methodism died in 1719.

SUGGESTION FOR SETTLING THE LAND QUESTION.

The *Irish Times* has proposed a "reevaluation of Ireland on a letting basis," and that so long as the tenant pays a fair rent, thus determined, the landlord shall not evict him without compensation for his tenant-right. The tenant-right might, the *Irish Times* thinks, be estimated at "five years' purchase of the tenant's actual interest in the farm, that annual interest being one-third or some other fixed proportion of the rent." The sum paid for it should also, it is suggested, be supplemented by the "value of the positive improvements he may leave behind him." The *Irish Times* also advises that absentee landlords should be "submitted to a special tax, or required, as an alternative, to sell their estates to the Government at twenty-two and a half years' purchase. The proceeds of the absentee tax should be devoted to works of public utility." The estates purchased from absentees "should be sold in lots of thirty or forty acres, to give tenants with small capitals an opportunity of becoming proprietors, and the purchase should be facilitated, as in Prussia, by a system of State loans. Every landlord should be considered an absentee who was unable to prove that he had resided altogether some fixed proportion of the preceding three or five years in Ireland." The London Companies, the *Irish Times* is likewise of opinion, "should be immediately relieved of the duty of managing Irish estates." The *Evening Mail* opposes all these views, and considers that "an organization of some special defensive measures by the landed interest without delay is required." The *Freeman's Journal* mentions Lords Derby, Abercorn, Lurgan, Erne, and Downshire as noblemen on whose estates the tenants already practically enjoy "fixity of tenure." The only question that remains (says the *Freeman*) is "to determine whether or not arrangements can be made by the law to enable the landlords of Ireland, after fixity of tenure shall have been decreed by law, to obtain any increment of rent, due to a continued average increase of prices, without subjecting the tenants to the possibility of a capricious increase of rent being made, based upon their own improvements." If this latter be "practicable," adds the writer, in allusion to a remark of Lord Spencer in his recent speech at Tralee, "the tenant question is solved, and all other improvements in land tenure, as peasant proprietorships and the breaking up of entails, if deemed advisable for other than tenant purposes, can be prosecuted without impediment."

ELECTORAL CORRUPTION.

(From the London Christian World.)

Election Commissions have been sitting at Norwich, Bridgewater, and Beverley for the last week or two, to inquire into the bribery and corruption for which these constituencies are notorious. The disclosures are of such a character as to make one despair of any remedy short of disfranchisement, and of some punishment that will be felt being meted out to those who supply the funds. Witness after witness gives his evidence in such a way as to show that there is no public opinion in the respective districts on which to work in bringing bribery and corruption into disrepute. The voters seem to regard it as a right that they should be bribed; and, if the political party whose views come nearest to theirs do not bribe, they feel not the slightest compunction at recording their votes for their opponents, provided they only get the money. Lawyers, publicans, and bankers all connive at what is going on, and each, in some way or other, allow themselves to give a tacit countenance to the scandalous proceedings. At Bridgewater a man named Russell, in giving a history of the elections since 1852, said that men, after having been bribed by the Conservatives, were afterwards bought up by the Liberals, and spoke of one man having received three different sums of £10 for his vote. One witness, a gentleman of wealth, and of considerable influence in the place, who was mixed up with these transactions, in answer to some disparaging remarks made by the Chief Commissioner, said he did not care what the Commissioners thought of him so that he had the good opinion of his fellow-citizens. He was called upon to apologize, but this he refused to do, and he was fined fifty pounds for contempt of court. Another witness, who admitted that he had been guilty of perjury, when asked by one of the judges whether his revelations of guilt had not lost him employment, friendship, or reputation in Bridgewater, said that it had not, following up his statement with the assertion that he could get credit for any amount. Dr. Kinglake, brother of the late member, was shown to have furnished something like £1,000, and he was

told by the Commissioners that he would probably be prosecuted for bribery. One of the telegrams sent to a salesman in the employ of Fennell, Rodden, and Co., provision merchants, in London, is a curiosity in its way. Mr. Vanderbyl, the late member, is a partner in the firm, and money was required. The salesman received a telegram from a member of the firm to send down "1,500 bales;" and, according to a concerted arrangement, he took down 1,500 sovereigns. These were made up into samples of tea of so many ounces each, and distributed in £10 packages. At Norwich the son of Sir H. Stracey, the late member, is said to be connected with the bribery. A number of the voters confessed that they cared more for the drink given to them than for Sir Henry's Conservative politics; and the rest of the evidence is in keeping with this. At Beverley the very obnoxious were made use of in order to carry votes! and on Saturday last the Chief Commissioner had to remind one witness that what had been done was profaning a sacred fund for the vile purposes of electoral corruption. "Another witness, in answer to the Chief Commissioner, avowed that he thought he was entitled to the money he had received for his vote, and said he believed it was the general opinion among the freemen that they were whole to money for voting. The evidence as a whole, at all these places, reveals the lowest tone of political morality imaginable; and this is, perhaps, the worst feature of the case. For this the candidates and their immediate friends are largely to blame in supplying the funds. This is at the root of the evil; for, as was said by one witness who shared in the spoil, if gentlemen did not give money in the way they did there would be no bribery. Public attention is at present fixed upon these three places; but there is too much reason to fear that they are only samples of other constituencies.

RELIGIOUS NEWS.

—The home of the native preacher, says the *Missionary Herald*, adorned by the presence and handiwork of the Christian wife and mother trained up in a mission boarding-school, is a power for Christ hardly second to that of the preached word. These centres of influence are rapidly multiplying, and are already to be found in many a village nestling on the slopes of Lebanon and the Taurus ranges, in the valleys of the Euphrates and the Tigris, on the plains of Orontes, amid the islands of the Pacific, and in Ceylon and India.

—About Mr. Gladstone's account of ecclesiastical patronage which has fallen into his hands, is the subject of general remark. The sees of Bath and Wells, Exeter, Salisbury, and Winchester have been rendered void; and recently, within a week, two bishops have resigned their sees. Mr. Disraeli, during his tea months in office, nominated to the sees of Canterbury, London, Hereford, Lincoln, and Peterborough. During the nine years of Lord Palmerston's premiership twenty-four episcopal appointments were made, a number reaching to within two of the entire strength of the hierarchy in the House of Lords as settled by the Irish Church Act. The oldest prelate now upon the Bench is the Bishop of Ochester, who is 83.

Catholic.—The annual Bazaar of the Ladies of Charity of St. Patrick's congregation, Montreal, will be held, on the 13th inst. in the Mechanics' Hall.—Bishop Lynch of Toronto, intends to start for Rome early in the ensuing week.

Baptist.—With reference to the removal of Dr. Hague of Boston to Chicago, the *Watchman and Reflector* says:—"This contribution of Boston to Chicago, and not to Chicago alone, but also to the great West, itself an empire, is one which Boston could ill afford, but which she cheerfully spares for the sake of paramount interests." Doctor Hague has accepted a chair in the New Baptist Seminary at Chicago.

ON THE CHANGING AFFAIRS OF LIFE.—The closing of the Royal Dockyard, Woolwich, England, was deemed by the Rev. T. Tuffield a subject worthy of consideration in the pulpit. Accordingly, on the following Sabbath, he addressed a large audience from the 31st verse of the 13th chapter of Mark, "Heaven and earth shall pass away, but My word shall not pass away," showing that the continual change which was going on in all created works rendered it a matter of no surprise that the institutions and establishments of man should be removed. He further showed that this act had been performed in connection with the terrible advance in the art of war, but argued that the day of universal peace was drawing nearer.

OUT-DOOR PRACHING.—A ministerial correspondent of the English Methodist *Recorder*, endeavoring, by stating his own experience of outdoor work, to stimulate his brethren to "go and do likewise." He says:—"I found it much easier than I imagined to speak in the open air. I found it did my voice good; it did my nerves good; it did my health good; it did my congregations good; it did my soul good, great good, and if I cannot easily say how many sinners have been brought to God in consequence, at least I know, by many infallible proofs, that this labor has not been in vain in the Lord. My object in troubling you with these confessions will be fully gained if some of my brethren who have imagined themselves not cut out for open-air work are led to make an honest trial whether it be so or not."

FATHER HYACINTHE.—The *Newark Advertiser* asks,—"Is Father Hyacinthe a Luther, a Calvin, a Melancthon, or a Lamennais?" and then proceeds to show by the example of those illustrious personages that "men who combine revolutionary energy with ecclesiastical zeal and learning, are rare in the history of Christianity." It then demands—"To which of those revolutionists or reformers shall we compare Father Hyacinthe? How much of absolute pluck and enduring courage may we expect from him? So far, he has only published a formal letter against the forthcoming Oecumenical Council in Rome, its commissions and intent. The reverend father asserts that in his opinion the assembled prelates, with the Pope presiding, will attempt to execute a divorce between the Church and the progressive liberalism of the present century, and forcibly characterizes the attempt, even the idea of such an attempt, as at once impious and foolish. The *Times* and the *Spectator*, neither of them controlled by Church influences, speak of the letter as a sign of the times and destined to exert a great influence. The *Journal des Debats* holds a similar tone."

RELIGIOUS LITURGIES.—The Rev. G. R. Badenoch, Sec. to the Scottish Reformation Society,

has drawn the attention of Mr. Gladstone to the illegal practice of obtaining funds for benevolent and religious purposes by means of lottery. He enclosed the Premier a lottery ticket, numbered 913,301, issued by "St. Mary's Asylum for Female Blind, Dublin," a Roman Catholic institution, setting forth that a "bazaar, fancy fair, and grand drawing of prizes" would be held in the "Round Room, Rotunda, Dublin, on September 21 and 22, 1869." The ticket also stated that the winning numbers would be published in the *Freeman and Irish Times*, Dublin, and *Daily Telegraph*, London, of Sept. 25th. Mr. Badenoch observes: "It is well known that the promoters of such lotteries, the purchasers of tickets, and the newspapers which advertise them, are all liable to heavy penalties. The subject was brought before the notice of the House of Commons, and seemingly defended by Lord Advocate Moncrieff. Since that time, however, lotteries have been arrested in the northern part of the kingdom by Lord Advocate Paton and Gordon. And very recently this species of traffic in connection with Protestant Churches has been stopped in England, as well as lotteries got up by 'betting men.'"

GREAT BRITAIN AND IRELAND.

— A treaty of commerce between Spain and England will probably be concluded the present month.

— Mr. Bazley, M.P. for Manchester, has, it is said, been offered a baronetcy, by Mr. Gladstone.

— Mr. Lambert, of the Poor-law Department, has been named as the probable successor of Mr. G. A. Hamilton in the office of permanent secretary of the Treasury.

— The Secretary of State has authorized the grant of an allowance of £600 per annum, or Rs. 500 a month, for the maintenance and education in India of Alamo, Theodore's son.

— Thomas Wellock, a London brewer, has been fined 40s. and costs for cursing the Queen to a corporal of the Royal Artillery, because two soldiers were billeted on him.

— The marriage of his Serene Highness Prince Albert of Monaco with the Hon. Lady Mary Douglas Hamilton was, on Tuesday 21st ult., solemnized at the chapel of the Chateau de Marchais, near Laon, France.

— Among the deaths recently announced is that of Giovanni Cairoli, one of the leaders of the little band of some fifty men who undertook to make their way to Rome in the autumn of 1867, there to aid and direct the insurrection within the city.

— Several cotton mills at Bolton have commenced running short time. The extensive works of Messrs. Hesketh, at Staley Bridge, are entirely closed, and many firms are making broken time. It is calculated that nearly 1,000 persons have been thrown out of employment.

— For some time the master builders of Manchester have been turning their attention to the production of bricks by machinery, and on Tuesday the 21st ult. the new system was inaugurated by an immense procession of brick-laden carts.

— A horrible rumor is current among the workmen of the West Retford Pit, near Sheffield, that the conflagration there was the work of an incendiary, and some go so far as to favor the idea that the catastrophe was in some way a trades-union affair.

— Some anxiety is felt respecting the non-arrival of the "Matoaka," a New Zealand ship which left Port Lyttelton 150 days since. She has about 50 passengers on board and £50,000 in specie. Fifty and sixty guineas premium are being paid to effect insurances on her.

— The *Irishman* asserts that no peace with England will be considered acceptable until the Fenian prisoners are released. "The verdict of the Irish people gives the British Premier this option." "Either release the State prisoners, or avow that your promise to govern Ireland on Irish ideas is a lie."

— Professor Airey, the astronomer-royal, states in the *Times* that the predicted high tide of October 6th will only be one inch higher than that of February 28th, and that there is not the smallest ground for alarm in the height of this tide as depending on the positions of the sun and moon.

— By the death of the late Viscountess Palmerston, the entailed Melbourne estates in Derbyshire, Nottinghamshire, Northamptonshire, and Hertfordshire, amounting to upwards of £30,000 a year, go to her grandson, Earl Cowper. The Palmerston estates in Hampshire and in Ireland pass into the possession of her son, the Right Honorable William Cowper, M. P.

— At the St. Pancras Registration Court, on Monday, a novel point came before Mr. Bacon, the revising barrister. A lodger had sub-let part of his premises; and thought, after deducting the rent thus obtained, the claimant still paid enough to entitle him under ordinary circumstances to a vote. Mr. Bacon struck off the claim on the ground that the act required that the lodger must be the "sole tenant" of the premises on which he claims.

— The Knight of Kerry has been writing to the *Times* on the land question. Finding that his proposition of an exclusive landlord league has not met with favor from Irish newspaper writers, he suggests the adoption of a scheme to the effect that landlords should meet their tenants either individually or collectively, discuss with them the questions at issue, and endeavor to arrive at such a moderate and useful measure as would be the best answer to the revolutionary ravings of certain agitators and revolutionists.

— The *Leeds Mercury* publishes a large number of reports, collected by correspondents from various parts of the county, of the result of the harvest in Yorkshire. But for the unsettled weather during part of last month the ingathering would, no doubt, have been completed. Notwithstanding the variety of soil and cultivation, all accounts agree that the wheat crop is not equal to an average of the last four or five years, and that it is likely to be much below the unusually favorable yield of last year. Whilst barley is an average crop, oats are a deficient yield. The wet weather has been favorable for the root crops, and there is every reason to anticipate an abundance of food and fodder for cattle.

— **SCENES AT WOOLWICH DOCKYARD.**—On Saturday Sept. 18, the last of the men employed in

this yard were paid off and discharged. There was a great deal of excitement on the occasion, and it was feared there would be a disturbance. A black flag had been hoisted at the top of the smithy shaft, and inside the smithy an effigy of Mr. Childers was suspended by its neck. The men vented their rage by throwing coals and pieces of iron at it. It was afterwards put through a mock ceremony of being hung on a gibbet. Later in the day several fights took place. In the adjoining streets several black flags, with death's head and crossbones, were displayed; and an attempt was made to form a funeral procession, a band playing the "Dead March in *Saul*," but the continued heavy falls of rain put an end to the demonstration. Only about a dozen men now remain in the yard to clear up, and great preparations are in progress for a general sale of the stores.—*Globe*.

AMERICAN NEWS.

— John Harvey, of Detroit, has challenged any quait pitcher in the United States for \$1,000.

— One woman lost by the Avondale mining disaster her husband, her three sons, her father and three brothers.

— The St. Alban's Messenger states that A. B. Bailey, of Dummerston, has a cow of the native stock from which he has sold 209 pounds of butter since November of last year, besides selling some milk and furnishing the family with all the milk and butter they used during the time.

— Miss Middy Morgan, an Irish lady, reports the cattle market and agricultural matters for the *New York Times*, and does as well as her male contemporaries in the same line. She has always had a passion for the domestic animals. She is a woman of learning and cultivation, and speaks several languages.

— Chief Justice Perley, at a recent session of the New Hampshire Supreme Court, ruled that in a case where property is transported over a railroad line composed of several distinct roads, the original company which received it is liable for the loss or injury, should any occur, whether the damage be on their road or any other.

— The Powell expedition has safely passed through the grand canon of the Colorado. For several hundred miles they went between walls almost vertical, ranging from five to fifteen hundred feet in height—the exterior rim of the canon being from twenty-five hundred to four thousand feet above the bed of the river. More than two hundred waterfalls and cascades emptying themselves over the walls of the canon into the main river were seen in this distance.

— A Chicago broker is credited with having thrust a finger into the recent gold scramble in Wall street, and drawn out \$27,000 of the profits on some gold bought by telegraph one day and sold the next. It was an easy way to make a fortune—easier than to rob a bank vault or cheat the revenue. But it is not more honest, and deserves the Penitentiary a great deal more. It is square, downright larceny, and so is half the successful speculation of the day. Let honest men beware of the gains for which they render no equivalent. Somebody is swindled for their benefit.—*Advance*.

— **THE VICTIMS OF KEROSENE.**—The Cincinnati papers give an account of a dreadful fire, and the awful death of three children, by the explosion of a kerosene oil lamp last week. Five houses were almost entirely destroyed. The lamp exploded in the house of a tailor, while he was attempting to light it. The bodies of the three children were nearly burned to a cinder.

— **INDUSTRIAL SCHOOL FOR GIRLS.**—An industrial school for girls is to be established at Middleton, Conn., where a farm of 46 acres, with a good house upon it, has been given for the purpose. Nearly \$70,000 has been raised for the fund and more is promised. The State will pay the board (at \$3 a week) of such girls as are sentenced by the judges of probate; but the school will be managed by a private corporation.

— **EXTRAVAGANCE.**—Twenty shawls, worth \$2,000 each, were sold this season in a New York store. One lady bought a shawl costing \$5,700, and another fashionable woman ran up a bill of \$30,000 at the same establishment in two months. Commenting on the above, the *Vermont Transcript* very properly says:—The husband of any one of these women should not be trusted in any responsible position, for no man in ordinary business can pursue a strictly honest course and support such extravagance. The extravagant notions of wives and children are often the remote or immediate cause of the heavy defalcations which are becoming so frequent in our country.

— **CALIFORNIA.**—A San Francisco letter states that there are hundreds of men out of employment in California, and they cannot get work. Those who do get work have to carry their beds from place to place. When the harvest is done there is nothing for the laborer to do until the rain falls, about the 1st of November. The San Francisco papers publish only the good side of affairs in California, and say nothing about the bad side. Farm hands cannot average more than six months work in a year. California is a better country for capital than for labor. A farm laborer in California must have his own bed in every instance, or sleep in the haystack; and if he ask the owner of the farm where he applies for work, he is told to buy his own blanket. A man has to do his own washing, also, or pay from \$1.50 to \$3 a dozen for washing, and then go from one mile to two to get it done, except in the city.

— **THE "HORNET."**—The points in the "Hornet" dilemma appear to be these:—She is held by the Treasury for not having proper clearance papers; her case as a privateer is before the U. S. Commissioner. On the other hand, her friends maintain that as a vessel of war commissioned by the Cuban Government, and not fitted out in a port of the United States, she cannot be rightly detained, and must, as at Philadelphia and at Halifax, be released. Her strongest, at least her most plausible point, is that she was sent out not from these but from British shores—that is, if it be admitted that she was sent out at all. If there be any responsibility in the case, in view of this showing, it rests with the British authorities. Was the "Hornet" fitted out in Philadelphia, New York, or Halifax, or all three? Between the three it may be hard to prove a case, if a case has not been proved already.—*N. Y. Tribune*.

— **LECTURE BY EX-SISTER THERESA.**—Last evening, Miss O'Gorman, formerly Sister Theresa

delivered a lecture at Cooper's Hall, Jersey City, on "Man's perjury to woman." After depicting the manner in which man encompassed woman's downfall and then threw her on the cold charity of the world, she recommended the advocates of Women's rights, to devote their energies toward assisting their erring sisters. Toward the close of the lecture, Miss O'Gorman referred to her convent life, reflecting severely upon the priests. This exasperated a number of persons among the audience, several of the female portion of whom threatened to lynch the speaker; one in particular threatened to "dash her face with her umbrella," and had to be removed from the room. Miss O'Gorman promised to make her experience of Convent life the subject of a future lecture, the proceeds to be devoted to the reclaiming of fallen women.—*N. Y. Tribune*, Oct. 5.

DOMINION NEWS.

— It is confidently reported that Mr. A. N. Richards, of Brockville, will become Attorney-General in the Red River Government.

— The sum deposited in the Post-office Savings Bank of Toronto during the month of September amounted to \$12,588, being a falling-off of \$529 on the receipts of the previous month.

— A short time ago Justice Morrison was presented with a pair of white kid gloves at the Napanee Assizes. Judges comment upon the decrease in crime in their circuits.

— The village of Waterloo (Ont.) with two thousand inhabitants, has five newspapers, two of them English and three German. Two of the latter are of the same name, there being a dispute as the proprietorship.—*London Free Press*.

— A New Brunswick Exchange says: "Lloyd's Register, London has under consideration the increase of the grade of colonial Tamarac and Spruce built ships. This is important to our ship-builders."

— The steam saw-mill of Mr. Thomas Sexsmith, of Selby, was, on Sunday last, destroyed by fire. The origin of the fire is a mystery. Thomas Sexsmith's loss is \$1,000, and John W. Sexsmith's \$300. No insurance.—*Kingston Whig*.

— There is considerable excitement among the sportsmen of Halifax, N. S., in fishing for mackerel, with which the Basin and the North West Arm are at present swarming. Sixty dozen medium-sized mackerel were taken at one haul by a man living on the shores of Bedford Basin.—*Halifax Express*.

— Counterfeit half-dollars, (U. S.) of 1850, 1860, 1863 and 1866 are in circulation. A seizure of a large quantity was made at Ottawa, recently, by Detective O'Neill. Altered one dollar bills, of the Bank of Commerce, into tens, are also afloat.

— As a little girl, about 5 years of age, the daughter of Mr. H. Stanbury, of Campbellford, was putting an iron upon the stove, in her grandfather's house at Hemmerford, on Wednesday last, her clothing caught fire, and the dear little one was burned to death.

— The dwelling-house and outbuildings of the Rev. Mr. Whitten, of West Shefford, were destroyed by fire on Friday night. Part, only of the Rev. gentleman's furniture was saved. The origin of the fire, which was first discovered in a wood-shed, is unknown. Loss about \$2,000.

— A new iron mine has been discovered in the vicinity of Wilmet, County of Annapolis, N. S. The ore, it is said, is of a very superior quality, an analysis showing it to contain 68 per cent. of pure iron, and the balance zinc and manganese. Mr. Power, the proprietor, proposes to organize a company to work it.—*Farmouth (N. S.) Herald*.

— During the absence of Mr. C. Robinson, Jr., of Lacolle, at the St. John's Agricultural Show, on the 23rd ult., his dwelling-house was unlawfully entered, and a box containing his money broken open, from which were extracted some valuable documents and about \$500 in paper and specie.—*Ibid*.

— A Lucknow correspondent of the *Gode rich Signal* says Mr. A. Cochrane, late hotel-keeper of Holyrood, accidentally discharged his gun, which was loaded with shot, the contents lodging in his wife's stomach and chest. The medical attendant succeeded in extracting a portion of the wadding and shot. She is now considered to be out of danger.

— On Thursday last the Richelieu Light Infantry (21st Battalion of Volunteers) marched to St. John's Camp, for the purpose of undergoing their annual drill. The battalion mustered about 160 rank and file, an average of 40 men to each company. Many of the men belonging to the battalion are at work for the summer in the States, which will account for the smallness of the muster.—*St. John's News*.

— On the 27th ult. the daughter of Mr. Brock Hubbard, of Broomham, a fine young girl of about 15 years of age, lost her life in a most distressing manner. While sitting near a stove, at work, in the house of the Rev. Mr. Tatton, of Whitehall, her dress took fire, and, before she was aware of it, she was completely enveloped in flames. Medical aid was at once procured, but it proved of no avail.

— While one of the daughters of Mr. Richard Johnson, of the township of Raleigh, was playing, on Saturday last, with a scythe, her little sister about 6 years old, coming up close to her, unobserved, was struck with the point of the implement in the right side, inflicting a wound three inches in length, and penetrating the lower lobe of the right lung. Dr. Sive-wright dressed the wound, and there are now strong hopes of her recovery.

— We learn from the *Richford (Vt.) Sentinel*, that, on Monday last, the Directors of the South Eastern Counties Junction R. R. met at Knowlton, P. Q., when the contract for building the road was let to Col. A. P. Foster, of Waterloo, at \$30,000 per mile. The Municipalities take bonds for \$5,000 per mile. Mr. Foster's stock is \$9,000 a mile, and it is proposed to give him, for the remainder, either mortgage bonds or a lease of the road. The road will be divided into three sections; the work to commence forthwith.

— Before leaving Hamilton, Prince Arthur, to mark how highly he appreciated the courtesy and liberality of Mr. Browne of Arkle, sent a request to Mr. Browne, asking the attendance of himself and family at his residence, the following morning. The family attended and there found Mr. Ewing, photographer, of To-

ronto, in attendance by H. R. H.'s command. The Prince requested a photograph to be taken of Mr. and Mrs. Browne and family, with himself as centre of the group. Several copies of this beautiful photograph were ordered for transmission to the Royal Family in England. Further, His Royal Highness presents Mr. Browne with a very handsome breast-pin. The front of the pin is in the form of a horse-shoe, inlaid with beautiful turquoise and pearls, and surmounted by a crown—the rim of the crown being inlaid with emeralds and carbuncles. In the centre is the monogram of His Royal Highness, A. W. (Arthur William), beautifully inlaid with rubies. In presenting the pin the thanks of H. R. H. were conveyed to Mr. Browne.—*Hamilton Spectator*.

— **SUSPICIOUS.**—The Deputy Sheriff of Halifax, Lewis Christian, left rather suddenly in the "Oriental" for Boston on Saturday last. As it is supposed he has decamped with a considerable amount of money, a telegram has been sent to Boston to have him detained on the arrival of the steamer. This is the second "mysterious disappearance" of a deputy-sheriff within a short time.—*Halifax Citizen*.

— **EXTRAORDINARY AFFAIR AT MELBOURNE, QUEENSLAND.**—We understand that some days since, Mr. Hook and a party of the "Brethren" were proceeding to baptize a young lady of that neighborhood, in the St. Francis River. A brother and sister of the lady about to be immersed, met the party, and commenced to castigate the reverend gentleman with a horse-whip. They were, however, separated by the friends around, amid great excitement, and the young lady with many others were baptized. The whole neighborhood have become disputants in the matter, and Hook and anti-Hook is the order of the day in that vicinity.—*Quebec Chronicle*.

— **RATHER EXPENSIVE LODGINGS.**—The London (Ont.) papers are grumbling at the very exorbitant rent Alderman Glackmeyer demands, for allowing Prince Arthur the use of his house, from Tuesday evening till Friday morning, during the late Exhibition. The "worthy" Alderman is said to demand \$2,500. The *Advertiser* thinks rents must be getting high in London!

— **UNUSUALLY HIGH TIDE.**—If we remember rightly, it was some time ago announced, on scientific authority, that extraordinary high tides might be expected to occur about the present date. There would seem to be something like fulfilment of this in the fact that, on Tuesday last, the tide at Quebec was the highest they have had there in a number of years.

— **A NEW GRAND LODGE.**—The *News* is informed that it is in contemplation by a large and influential body of the Masons of the Province of Quebec, to establish a Grand Lodge for that Province. As matters now stand the fraternity in the Province of Quebec are under the jurisdiction of the Grand Lodge of Canada, which is the regulating and governing body throughout the whole of Ontario and Quebec.

— **RESURRECTION OF A SAINT.**—The *Quebec Chronicle* learns from the Rev. Messrs Laverdiere and Oagrain, who have been engaged for some time past in historical researches upon the old residence of Sillery, that they have just discovered, in a high state of preservation, the remains of Father Edmond Masse, Jesuit, who was one of the first missionaries of New France; and they hope to be able to furnish at an early date more particulars upon this interesting subject. The body has lain there for two centuries and a quarter.

— **EXHIBITION TICKET FRAUDS.**—It has been discovered that systematic frauds were carried on by those employed to sell tickets at the London Ont. Exhibition, and the *Free Press* reports that one of the principals in this fraud has absconded. One man is said to have received 400 tickets from one of the dishonest agents, and another was seen taking handfuls of tickets out of the gatekeeper's pockets, and reselling them openly before the official booths!

— **ANOTHER CROWN LANDS AGENT DISMISSED.**—Mr. Andrew Ross, crown lands agent for Dorchester and Beauce, has been dismissed by the government after thirty-eight years service, in order to make way for a young protégé of Mr. Langevin's. Mr. Ross was greatly respected, and no reason for his dismissal can be assigned, except the ill-will of Mr. Langevin, who is member for Dorchester.

MISCELLANEOUS NEWS.

— The trade between New Brunswick and South America is represented as being steadily on the increase. Two gentlemen have just left St. John to commence business in Monte Video.

— The farmers of Lebanon, N. H., and its neighborhood, are now bringing in their wool, stored for several years, and are willing to take forty-five cents a pound. Their loss is very large.

— The wheat crop of Minnesota has been damaged by a violent thunder-storm, the loss being estimated at five millions of bushels. The storm of Sunday spread over the Eastern and Middle States, causing many of the streams to rise several feet.

— We learn that Rev. Dr. Carruthers of this city, has received a unanimous call to the pastorate of the Union St. Congregational church in St. John, N. B. Dr. C. has labored most devotedly for the preservation of his Society and the re-edification of their church, and now that his work seems so nearly complete, we should greatly regret his removal from our midst. The cause of Truth and of Christ here have no stronger defence—and his loss would make a sad breach in our Congregational Order.—*Portland Mirror*.

— **THE SUZ CANAL** will prove a formidable enemy to us, in the coming struggle of the Great Powers for commercial supremacy in Asia. Commerce seeks short cuts; and, accordingly, the impulse to cut through all isthmuses, be they Dutch Gaps or Dariens, is irresistible to the engineering and mercantile world, if a shorter ship route may be thereby gained. The Suz Canal furnishes such a route to the English and French marine that now traffic in Asiatic products. It is to Europe what a new Pacific Railroad or a new Pacific line of steamers is to the United States. It is even more, since it brings the ports of China, Japan and India, and Asiatic markets in general, very many days nearer by a purely marine route, and without breaking bulk. In that sharp struggle for trade where every minute of time tells, a new conduit like the Suz Canal is inestimable. The discovery of a shorter passage to the Indies around

the Cape of Good Hope destroyed the chief commerce of the Mediterranean and the Adriatic, and made a ruin of some of the most magnificent cities of Europe. Will the restoration of the shorter direct route to the East, through the Mediterranean, bring back the commerce, the wealth, the luxury and power which was scattered by the discovery of Vasco de Gama?—*N. Y. Times*.

— **THE TERRIBLE MAST HOPE DISASTER.**—THE JURY SEVERELY REMARKED.—Griffin, the engineer who caused the Mast Hope disaster on the Erie Railroad some time ago, has just been acquitted by a New York jury, and Judge Barrett administered the following cutting rebuke:—"Gentlemen: You last night returned into court after a hearing of two days, with a verdict of not guilty in the case of the Commonwealth against James Griffin. This was not expected, and your verdict was against law, against justice, and an outrage against humanity. You violated the obligations of your oath—a plain, simple obligation to render a verdict according to the evidence. Instead of that, you rendered a verdict against every particle of evidence. The cause of the defendant was abandoned by his counsel. Drowning men will catch at straws. The theory of the defence is unknown to the law, and the counsel for the defendant did not believe it themselves. I was, and still am, astonished that you should in this way set aside the law and violate your oaths; and I trust that the spirits of the dead, dying, bleeding and burnt victims of Mast Hope will rebuke you as long as you live. We have no power to cure the great wrong which you have inflicted on the community."

— **THE AGRARIAN MURDER NEAR TRIM.**—An inquest was held on Monday, at Baskenagh, near Kildalky, on the remains of a man named Thomas Reilly, a pensioner from the Police force, in which he had been employed for sixteen years, having received on his discharge a pension of £12 10s per annum. It appears that the deceased was owner in fee of about forty acres of land, on a small portion of which he has resided for the last two years, since his discharge from the force, cultivating it, and, with the aid of his pension, supporting a wife and five children by constant industry. The remainder of his land he had let out in small holdings, amongst four or five tenants. He was, in fact, the model of one of those small continental proprietors with which some people wish this land to be covered. On coming to reside upon his property, he had taken a small piece from each of the tenants, making up his own holding, for giving them a year and a half's rent. He did not, however, evict any of them, as the land was willingly surrendered. He was, however, a marked man. On Saturday night, at ten o'clock, on his return from the market of Trim, where he had been selling his crop of oats, when about a furlong from his own door, where his wife and children awaited his return, he was set upon by two men, who had been waiting their prey behind the ditch close by, and where, from the appearance of the grass, they must have lain for a considerable time. The unfortunate man was being driven home in a cart by a namesake and near neighbor of his own, who, however, made off. Deceased's skull was then broken in with a stone hammer, found afterwards by the police at the place, and the brain, almost in a mass, emptied out on the road. On receipt of the news at Trim, the constabulary hurried out to the scene of the murder, with the county inspector, F. Gibbons Esq., Ross, Esq., S. I., and D. C. Burke; and on their arrival, about two o'clock on Sunday morning, they found two men, named Reilly, and a man named Quinn, all of whom they promptly arrested, and conveyed to Trim goal, together with the driver of the cart on which deceased was when he was attacked. The inquest was held before Mr. Mannion, coroner; E. J. Bazan, Esq., R. M.; H. Atkinson, Esq., J. P.; Mr. Gibbons, and Mr. Ross. A verdict of "Wilful murder" against some party or parties unknown was returned. The parties arrested were marched back to Trim goal, and will be brought up for examination on Friday.—*Irish paper*.

— **TERRIBLE SCENE ON BOARD A CHANNEL STEAMER.**—The steamship "Lady Wodehouse," which sailed from London on Saturday last for Dublin, was on Sunday morning the scene of a frightful accident. Everything went on well till Folkestone was reached, when the wind began to increase in strength, till, about twelve o'clock, a fearful gale was blowing, accompanied by a very heavy sea. On the port side of the vessel, forward, were stowed several barrels of paraffin oil, and on the starboard side several large cases of lucifer matches and vesperians. The former could not have been properly lashed, for, about a quarter-past one a.m., one of the barrels of paraffin broke away, and rolling against one of the cases of matches, stove it in, and caught fire itself. It then rolled about the ship in flames, setting fire to the deckhouse's ridge, and one of the boats. The scene on board cannot be realized by any but those who witnessed it. All hope of escape was given up by every one, and the majority of the passengers spent what they considered their last moments in prayer, for the deck was one sheet of flame. Through the coolness and courage of the captain and men of the ship, and the assistance of the passengers, the fire was got under. The captain ordered the vessel's head to be brought up, so as to ship the first heavy sea, which had the effect of flooding the decks and washing all the burning paraffin into the sea, thereby clearing the deck and allowing all attention to be paid to extinguishing the fire in the deckhouse, which was now in flames for over 90 feet in length, and also that in the boats. Having a plentiful supply of water from the pump, the fire was extinguished about two o'clock a.m. The barrels of paraffin oil were thrown overboard by the captain's orders, as well as some of the cases of matches, but, unfortunately, not all, for about an hour after the fire had been extinguished a second alarm was given, another box of matches having become ignited in some way or other. This time the panic was something frightful. The ladies in the saloons were comparatively quiet, but the women in the second and third class cabins were in a dreadful state, running about the deck with scarcely any covering in some cases. In some instances the women were preparing to throw their children into the sea in the event of the flames getting the upper hand. This second fire was, however, soon extinguished. It was reported that there was also petroleum on board; and if it had become ignited, nothing short of a miracle would have saved the vessel.—*Liverpool Mercury*.

TERMS OF THE "WITNESS."

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

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THE WITNESS.

FRIDAY, OCTOBER 15, 1869.

FINANCIAL REVIEW.

It is fortunate for Canada that we possess a currency redeemable in gold. Were it not for this we should be exposed to the financial hurricanes like that which has recently swept with such violence over New York,—strewn Wall Street, and the regions adjoining, with wrecks, and filling the whole mercantile community with apprehension and dismay. The sudden subsidence of the storm on the mere rumor of the action of the government, showed how baseless was the foundation for it; yet the subsequent heaving and tossing in the values of stocks, the utter chaos in the gold clearing-house, the futile attempts of experts to settle the complicated transactions of one single day, and the disorganization which has overtaken the once powerful gold-board, all combine to show how vast and ramified was the range of speculation in that arena of folly and excitement. The proportion of real transactions to speculative ones indeed seems to be like Falstaff's famous half-penny worth of bread to the 16s. worth of 'sack',—yet so long as the money itself of a community can be put upon the market and trafficked in, and made subject to the action of the thousand and one influences which govern the price of commodities, so long shall we see speculation active, and cliques formed to control the course of prices for their own benefit.

There will, of course, be speculation in something or other so long as men have the desire to get rich hastily, and make money without labor. But speculation in commodities never did and never can attain the dimensions which the speculation in the value of money has attained in the United States. Even speculation in the value of stocks, and in the public funds, has never reached such proportions, probably because gold speculation is simpler, has less complications, and, in short, is more purely of the nature of gambling.

How vast the area of speculation, is may be inferred from the fact that the transactions of that one memorable day, purchases and sales together, amounted to more than three hundred millions of dollars. Of this enormous aggregate it is doubtful if more than one million was based on *bona fide* business.

This state of things affords the finest field for the operations of unscrupulous gamblers, who combine to plunder the public; and these late events, if they demonstrate anything, show plainly that so long as the currency remains on its present shifting basis, so long the whole course of financial and commercial affairs may be interfered with and disturbed by the operations of a single man. There can be little doubt that the hurricane was brought about by that bold and desperate gambler who recently figured prominently in connection with Erie Railway quarrels. Jas. Fisk, Jun., has kept New York in turmoil for a long time back, and if he were reduced to poverty and rendered incapable of further mischief, the whole mercantile community might breathe more freely.

Lord Bacon, in one of his aphorisms, observes that there is a certain pleasure in sitting secure on shore and watching the ships toss upon the sea. We in Canada, with our currency safe anchored to the rock of specie payments, are exactly in the position he describes.

While this boiling caldron is heaving and rolling, and ships are being wrecked that have weathered many a previous storm, we can look quietly on as spectators, almost uninterested. There may, of course, be those in Canada whose trade brings them into close connection with currency operations, and who may possibly have suffered from the sudden advance or collapse of Friday; and there may also be a few people who find excitement in speculations in gold. These, however, form but a fraction of the community, and their operations, whether for good or ill, have no more influence on the course of affairs here than the fly in the fable had on the wheels of the coach. It is far different, however, in the States, for there every advance or decline in gold represents a change in the value of every atom of every man's property in the country. And so long as its currency remains on a shifting basis, no citizen of the States can tell with certainty what he is worth, or be sure that the toil of years may not be rendered abortive by the gambling combinations of cliques of men whom he never even heard of.

From such a system we may pray ever to be delivered in Canada, and, if the people are wise, they will jealously guard against the first approaches to it. It is possible to adopt a plan of currency which, though professedly resting on specie payments, has an irresistible tendency to undermine them. No man in Canada worthy

of being listened to for a moment, (for the lucubrations of Mr. Wilmo, of New Brunswick, are not) would propose to adopt a currency not redeemable in gold; but it is very possible, and we have had the attempts made, to bring down a scheme which would work silently, quietly, yet with unerring certainty, in that direction. That is what Canada has most to fear, and every person who possesses realized capital, and every man of business, has his true interest in opposing any attempt to change the principle on which our currency is founded.

The excitement occasioned by the whispers and announcements of Sir Francis Hincks returning to the field of Canadian politics, has not yet subsided. There is, no doubt, good reason for apprehension, for, although Mr. Hincks did good service in his day to the cause of popular government, and introduced a certain amount of system in the administration of our finances, it was he who, more than any other man, brought about that era of side influence, log rolling and extravagance, which have for so many years been the bane of Canadian politics. The chief difficulty in the way of every Finance Minister, and the constant barrier in the way of a clean balance-sheet, has been the system which Mr. Hincks was responsible for. It was an evil hour for Canada when the great English capitalists,—as they were then supposed to be—Messrs. Peto & Co., were introduced to Mr. Hincks; and we have never since shaken off the incubus fastened on our necks by the extravagant arrangements made in secret conclave and private interviews between him and these magnates. Canada has its whistle in the shape of the Grand Trunk Railway, and an admirable whistle in many respects it is; but it has cost double, if not treble, what it ought to have done, and might have done, had its construction been free from political favoritism. It is too late to lament now, and it is an old story about useless extensions, unprofitable branches, and costly financial arrangements; but the solid fact remains, that Canada is paying interest on more millions of badly spent money than we care to think of, and it is to be feared that a large part of the blame lies at the door of one man, and that man Sir Francis Hincks. These things are too recent to be forgotten, and, consequently, his rumored settlement amongst us, his re-entry to Parliament, and, above all, his return to his old post of Finance Minister, have given rise to an uneasy feeling, which will be difficult to allay. This is especially the case in view of the construction of the Intercolonial Railway,—a scheme which reproduces, in an exaggerated form, the worst features of the Grand Trunk.

It may be that these apprehensions are groundless. Time has passed, and changes have supervened since the days when Mr. Hincks was the popular idol, and it may be that he has changed also. If he has, none will be more ready to acknowledge it than some who are now moved with honest apprehension.

A good deal has been said respecting interviews Sir Francis is said to have had with the bankers of Ontario. Of the fact of such interviews whether formal or informal, we believe there can be no doubt. Common sense alone would dictate to a politician entering on a new field, to remove obstructions from his path, if possible; and so old a hand as Sir Francis would never take the command of the ship with such breakers ahead of him as those which proved nearly fatal to his predecessor.

It was wise, no doubt, to endeavour to effect an arrangement with those who are most nearly concerned in the matter. The question of currency and circulation is very largely a question of the Province of Ontario, and of the banks doing business there; and it is only reasonable, that, in a matter that partakes so largely of a local character, the ideas and views of those most nearly interested on the spot, should be deferred to.

MONTHLY BANK STATEMENT.

The Auditor's statement of the condition of the Banks on 31st August, was as follows:—
 Capital authorized.....\$38,466,666
 Capital paid up.....\$25,230,173
 We think it would be an improvement on our present form of return, were the banks required to pay how much capital has been subscribed, as well as paid up.

	LIABILITIES.		
	Aug. 31.	July 31.	Aug. 31.
Circulation.....	\$ 7,527,681	7,154,304	7,438,282
Deposits.....	37,298,949	37,230,431	31,188,892
Due to other Banks	1,218,562	1,382,327	1,649,056
	\$16,045,192	45,767,062	40,246,829
	ASSETS.		
	Aug. 31.	July 31.	Aug. 31.
Specie and Provincial Notes.....	\$12,303,025	12,911,798	8,460,906
Due from other Banks.....	5,795,769	6,145,074	3,564,292
Notes of other Banks.....	2,018,156	1,791,250	1,820,296
Notes discounted.....	\$20,116,950	20,816,122	13,937,494
Government Securities.....	3,423,960	3,423,799	6,302,496
Landed or other Property.....	1,593,073	1,597,373	1,028,200
Other debts not before included.....	2,712,351	2,781,679	3,624,629
	\$79,810,384	79,271,476	72,532,900

There is scarcely any change worthy of note in the above statement, except the increase of circulation and of discounts. The former moved slightly—the increase during the month amounting to \$400,000 only. The backwardness of the harvest, and the late period at which grain has begun to move, will exercise a considerable

influence on the circulation returns of this season. Even so late as the beginning of this month, there were many shocks of grain out in the fields, and there was, perhaps, never known a season when the farmers were so slow to bring in the grain they have harvested. The deliveries of Canadian barley into Oswego last year, up to the end of September, were nearly ten times as much as they were this; an extraordinary fact, showing very strikingly how backward have been both the season and the farmers; and it is still more striking when we consider that the product this year is vastly larger than last, though not to be compared with it in point of quality. It is to be hoped that the deliveries during the present month will make up for deficiencies so far, and that the volume of currency poured into the country districts from the cities and towns will be returned in due season, in discharge of a load of indebtedness, which has been pressing heavily for some time back.

Much depends on the result of this harvest. There will be no lack of means to move it to market; but it will be unjust and unreasonable in the extreme for farmers to keep it back, speculating on the prospect of better prices. Some, we know, are inclined to do this; but it is a foolish policy in any case, and in many cases it is unjust. A farmer said to a storekeeper, a little while ago, that he would see his grain rot before he would sell it at present prices. The storekeeper, somewhat nettled, replied,—I think, any way, you ought to sell enough to pay what you owe me. We know farmers who are holding grain, for which they refused \$1.80 per bushel last winter. They would be glad to get a little more than half that price now. The Scripture saying is still true,—"He that withholdeth corn, the people shall curse him."

The very painful revelations in 'banking circles in Quebec, have excited wide-spread interest. It is seldom we have to chronicle defalcations and absconding of bank-managers here; but we know not what may be the case in future, if this haste to get rich by speculation, so characteristic of the present day, grows to a much greater height. This was the secret of the whole business: the passion for wealth to be acquired without toil—a passion which has slain its thousands, and may destroy thousands more if not checked by higher considerations. Every man in a position of trust, who has the charge of other persons' monies, and every man who is carrying on commercial operations, needs to have these words engraven as with an iron pen upon his soul: "He that hasteth to be rich shall fall into temptation and a snare, and into many foolish and hurtful lusts, which drown men in destruction and perdition."

THE HEATHENS.

Heathens in Canada—not the neglected of the streets, but naked, savage heathens! Rev. Mr. Clarke, of the Indian Mission, informs us that there are such within a day's journey of Toronto, and that, contrary to their antecedents they are now anxious for the Gospel. Probably, like the Indians nearer us, they covet that enlightenment which makes white men to differ from them, and which, as they observe, makes some white men to differ from others; but they have been also, in some cases, touched by the Spirit of God, and have learned to seek Him who can save from sin. We, Canadians, have hitherto been satisfied to touch the margin of this work where these wanderers came within our old provincial boundary, as if our responsibility ceased there; but even this excuse remains no longer, and we know that this mission only operates on the very outskirts of heathen nations who are committed to our oversight. True there are other missions more distantly located, carried on by several denominations; but how very small is our whole work compared with the responsibility we bear towards our benighted fellow citizens! We think \$10 or \$5 subscriptions great things given to Christianize these nations, when we may yet wink at millions expended to kill them; for as sure as we do not establish over them that protectorate which only Christian charity can enforce, will the best of laws prove unavailing to avert a murderous feud, the seeds of which are being sown daily, by the wickedness of the Indians, and still more by that of the vagabond whites who come first in contact with them. We see, in the *Nor'-Wester*, a very natural cry for the removal of a horde, which had encamped in the heart of the Red River settlement, and which was causing much annoyance. The feelings which diverse races entertain towards each other are usually the reverse of friendly. Very little is required at any time to cause a quarrel, and a quarrel, once commenced, may grow to any dimensions, until, as in some parts of the Western States and in New Zealand, the extermination of one party seemed to be the only chance for peace. The Government must, in this matter, be supported by the people, whose missionaries must be on the spot to see justice faithfully done, and to influence and restrain, as missionaries have often done, the evil and unreasoning passions of the savages.

The Christian will look over this uncultivated harvest field and, seeing these peoples perishing from the earth with accelerating rapidity, out of whom it is God's purpose that there will be many in Heaven, for there will be representa-

tives from every nation, and kindred, and tongue, and people, will be stimulated to seek a share in the work of their redemption.

THE MASSACHUSETTS AGRICULTURAL COLLEGE.

This Institution is in Amherst, about a mile distant from the College for which that beautiful village has long been famous; and after visiting the celebrated museums, cabinet, gymnasium, &c., of the latter, I examined the former with even more interest. We have Colleges in Canada that can vie with Amherst College, but no Agricultural School; except some attempts of the priests in Lower Canada, which are well meant, and we hope are productive of good, but which are only for a part of the population. When we say we have Colleges that can vie with Amherst, we do not mean to include either the museums or gymnasium, for both of which Amherst is specially distinguished. McGill College would require to have the Natural History Society's Museum and Sir William Logan's Geological Museum, both added to its own and even then, we think, it would not equal Amherst in several respects, though it might surpass it in others. The gymnasium in Amherst also is a part of the college course, which is a vastly superior plan to leaving it optional, as in McGill College, as in the latter way it is certain to be neglected. The fact is, gymnastics should be taught by an enthusiastic professor of the graceful and healthful art, or the students will not keep up the exercises, even though they should suffer, as many do, both in mind and body for want of them. The sooner some wise, wealthy man endows a professorship of gymnastics, and attendance is made *de rigueur*, the better for McGill College.

The Agricultural School consists of an extensive farm, susceptible of great improvements, which are being made, chiefly in the way of drainage; and a number of large buildings, comprising Dormitory, Laboratory, Reading-room, Library, Museum, Herbarium, Plant-house, Barn and Professors' houses. The Barn, with stables below it, is remarkably well planned and kept; and the plant-houses and propagating-houses are under a gardener, who appears to thoroughly understand and love his work. The number of students is under a hundred; but it is likely to increase on account of the very thorough education given at a very moderate expense.

The business of a farmer or gardener specially requires a thorough education in all the elements of successful culture. It may be likened to that of a manufacturer, for the cultivator has soil, manure, air, water, light, heat and seed as his raw materials, from which he is to produce the manufactured article of crops for the sustenance of man. True, it is only some of these that are under his control, but the more thorough his knowledge is, the more will he be able to secure the best practicable conditions of successful cultivation. Again, the cultivator may be regarded as a physician. Plants and animals are his patients, and he is bound to see that the best conditions of health and development are secured but this he cannot do without knowledge and experience—his own or that of others. It is as foolish, and we might almost say wicked, for a farmer to maltreat the earth and plants that produce food, or for a cook to spoil the food after it is produced, as it would be for a physician to maltreat a patient.

In this Agricultural College all branches of learning bearing upon farming and gardening are taught, such as chemistry, botany, vegetable physiology, pomology, anatomy, surveying and engineering; and the Directors ask for a fund to pay, at current rates, students who perform additional labor to that required. When the College possesses this fund, a student, however poor, will be able to work his way through it; and the education he will get, will be one of the best the continent can afford.

MISTAKEN SYMPATHY.

London has lately been startled by another of those revolting cases, wherein a whole family is sacrificed by the parents, who commit suicide, having previously, or simultaneously, taken the lives of their children by poison, the fumes of charcoal, or some other method. Poverty, or the fear of it, is presumed to lie at the root of many of these revolting tragedies; and sometimes the author of such a one is proved to have been so physically reduced, as possibly to have been nearly bereft of all sensibility—if not, indeed, to have lost a knowledge of the distinction between right and wrong, in regard to the awful step which he was meditating. But in the instance to which we now more especially allude, the whole family seem to have been well nourished up to the last, and the husband to have been receiving treats of drink, even to excess, from his companions and former fellow-workmen. It is time that a protest were entered against the way in which these outrages, which may be truly designated crimes against nature, are too often viewed by the press. It should be remembered that, wherever there are dense populations dependent upon the more or less fluctuating support of trade, there must occasionally be some who, for a time at least, will be out of employment; or, in the phrase of the day, who have nothing in view but "destitution." More than one case of this kind, as we have said, has lately occurred in London, wherein the parents of a family, seemingly in

despair, have taken not only their own lives, but those of their children, as an escape from the starvation prospect before them.

But is this the way in which the temporary ills of life ought to be met? In such conduct there lies extreme moral cowardice, besides an unspeakable amount of guilt; and the writing up of such cases by the press, mingling most copiously therewith a real or simulated commiseration, seems to us to be fraught with evil consequences. The perpetrators of these suicides and wholesale and unnatural murders, are certainly not heroes, nor deserving of special pity,—much less do they merit the admiration which may well be bestowed on many who face and surmount the difficulties of life. These tragedies are simply atrocious, and the only feeling with which they can be legitimately regarded, is one of horror. To give the cases a sort of mock celebrity by an elaboration of details, and a liberal amount of coloring—to strive to immortalise the chief actors in them, so to speak, as victims of fortune, or the crushing press of modern competition, is not more absurd than it is injurious.

In narrating these cases, the phrase "unfortunate man, or woman" is too often used, when the epithet "wicked" should be applied to stigmatise them. Suicide and child murder are crimes altogether too terrible and revolting to be calmly contemplated by a healthy mind; but to palliate the deed by an assumption that the doer was led to it, and partially justified, by a maudlin tenderness towards his offspring, is what journalists,—who are generally supposed to know something of the world, and many of whom have to endure their share of its buffetings,—ought never to be guilty of. When an acknowledged madman commits such a murderous act, we hold him irresponsible thereof, and there is an end of the matter; but for him, who, having been once endowed with the gift of reason, has not yet become reduced to worse than a drivelling idiot, there should be no language but that of denunciation and shame,—not even a little brief notoriety, but, as far as possible, complete and speedy oblivion.

PUBLIC DINNERS.—SIR JOHN A. MACDONALD.

We ask those who favor public dinners to consider their effects, as exhibited at that just given to the Gov.-General in Toronto. Sir John A. Macdonald is universally acknowledged to be one of the ablest men in the Dominion, as his position of Premier, to which he raised himself, and which he has held longer than any other man, abundantly proves. It is well-known that his genial nature and exhaustive labors led him into an indulgence in liquors, which frequently overcame him in times past, and notably at the most critical time of the Fenian invasion, though then, as now, he held the most responsible position in the country. It is also generally known that this gentleman has made the most strenuous and praiseworthy efforts to overcome his infirmity, and, to that end, has more than once taken the temperance pledge, and adhered to it for a time. But no resolution and no pledge is of any avail against the temptations to which a previous inebriate is subjected in a drinking company, if he voluntarily seeks them; and hence public dinners, besides tending powerfully to form the appetite, have a much more sudden and terrible effect in re-awakening that appetite, wherever it was previously formed.

We ask, then, is it reasonable, is it humane, is it even lawful, in view of their anti-temperance effect upon individuals and the community, to continue such dangerous demonstrations of friendship or admiration, especially considering that there are many other and unobjectionable ways of reaching the same end?

Another question arises in this connection, and we put it as a public duty, though sorrowfully and reluctantly,—Is the man—however clever or amiable he may be—who is so liable to inebriety as Sir John A. Macdonald, a fit pilot to steer the ship of State?

THE NEW DOMINION MONTHLY FOR 1870.

Notwithstanding the addition of a picture and music to each number of the *New Dominion Monthly*, and the pre-payment of postage—none of which expenses were contemplated when the subscription was placed so low as one dollar per annum—and notwithstanding the rich and varied contents of each number, we find that its circulation does not increase, and that we are actually publishing it at a loss. The difficulty, in the country, of finding bills to remit, and the proverbial dilatoriness which makes many put off the small matter of remitting a dollar, that would be readily paid at once if any one called for it, probably account for the falling off which takes place in the renewal of subscriptions; and the absence of motives to get up clubs or canvases for this magazine, which is a necessary consequence of its low price, greatly limits the accession of new subscribers.

Taking these matters into consideration, and seeing that some change must be made to enable us to carry on the magazine, and, if possible, pay contributors, we have come to the conclusion that its price must be advanced 50 per cent.—not so much to give the publishers a better price as to present greater inducements for canvassers, clubs, booksellers and news-agents to increase its circulation. Concurrent with this advance in price, however, we propose to add some attractions to a magazine which,

even without them, would, notwithstanding the advanced rate, be still the cheapest and, we think, the most attractive to Canadian readers of all the magazines published.

The additional departments will be a fashion-plate, with a summary of the fashions for the month, and a literary department, giving notices and reviews of new books. We shall, also, beginning with the new year, commence a serial story.

The attractions of the NEW DOMINION MONTHLY will then be:—

1. A Serial Story.
2. Original Articles, including Poetry, chiefly illustrative of Canadian and Acadia scenery, history, life and customs.
3. Selected Articles and Poetry, from the best periodicals of the world.
4. Tales and Selections for young folks.
5. Domestic Economy, including Recipes, &c.
6. Fashions.
7. A piece of Music.
8. Editorial Articles, Correspondence, Literary Notices, &c.
9. Two full-page illustrations.
10. Four pages of advertisements.

The whole occupying 64 pages, besides cover—the latter being one of the handsomest in the whole range of periodicals.

The terms will be 15 cents per single copy, or \$8 per 100.

The annual subscription will be \$1.50, or \$5 (P. O. order or bankable funds) for a club of five subscribers.

This change will take place at the New Year. N.B.—An old subscriber, obtaining one new one, will be entitled to one dollar commission; that is, on his remitting \$2, the two copies will be sent. This provision alone should double our subscription list annually, and it is for that purpose it is made.

SPECIAL NOTICE.—All who remit one dollar before 1st December next, will be entitled to the NEW DOMINION MONTHLY for one year from receipt of remittance; but after 1st December the new terms above stated will go into effect. Subscriptions are payable strictly in advance, and the magazine stops when the period subscribed for expires.

In all cases the postage or express charges will be paid by the publishers.

All orders, remittances and communications to be addressed to,

JOHN DUGGALL & SON,
Montreal.

MEMORABILIA OF THE SABBATH AFTER-NOON RELIGIOUS TEMPERANCE MEETING.

A HARD CASE.

A few Sabbaths ago a sailor stated that sailors could get drunk and noisy in every other port they visited, without being molested by the police; but in Montreal they were immediately taken off to the station, and had to pay a fine, or go to jail. And we may add that street walkers, if they went from city to city, could tell the same tale. These facts speak volumes for the efficiency of our police. Another speaker said you would see more drunkenness in a single night in an English or Scotch city than in Montreal for a month; and still another said we had the quietest Sabbaths here that he had seen anywhere. No doubt many causes have combined to produce this good result in Montreal,—one of which was the persistent efforts of the Montreal Temperance Society for the first twenty years of its history to scatter temperance publications broadcast, to hold meetings, get up cold-water armies, and use every means of enlightening and influencing the public mind for good. Nor have these efforts been discontinued; the same and various other temperance societies have been laboring for the last twenty years, and the Sabbath afternoon meeting itself, which has lasted for upwards of ten years, has been widely influential for good. Besides these efforts of societies there has been, for upwards of twenty years, a much more abundant circulation of temperance matter through the newspaper press in Montreal than in any other city. We do not specify as peculiar the faithful efforts in this direction of many of our city ministers, for we suppose other cities have enjoyed like faithful ministrations.

FINING THE WRONG MEN.

Mr. Libby, of Maine, complained, for the following reasons, that poor drunkards were regularly fined in Montreal, instead of those who supplied them with the drink:—1st. The drunkard spends his money and can ill afford to pay a fine, whilst the man who feeds his free gets his money, and can well afford to pay it. 2nd. The drunkard suffers more than enough from drinking, without being fined and imprisoned, whilst the drunkard-maker suffers nothing, and could well stand a turn in jail, or a heavy fine. 3rd. The fine is not taken from the drunkard, but from his wife and family, out of whose poor share of his earnings it has to come. But fining the liquor-seller, would, not be the best way, for he just makes his customers pay his fines in one way or another; and, consequently, they fall at the last on the drunkard's families. He Mr. L. had known the liquor-seller's customers subscribe to pay his fines. The only way to deal with those who make gain of the vice and misery of the community is to shut them up from doing evil. And he would ask if a man whose chimney-smoke could not blow east, west, north or south, without going over poor half-starved, half-clad, and wholly uneducated families, the victims of his traffic, was fit to be left at large to continue such a business? Things were all wrong when the liquor-drinker was fined and his name pub-

lished, whilst the liquor-seller, who is by far the greatest criminal of the two, was left unmolested. There should either be no license-law, and both be fined and imprisoned; or, the license-law should be extended to drinkers as well as sellers, and then a man who took out a license to get drunk, would be as independent of the police as the vendor who supplies him.

We commend these striking thoughts of a Maine man to general consideration, for certainly our present system must make bad angels laugh and good angels weep. The law should evidently be altered; but, even as it stands, the police ought surely when they bring up a man for being drunk in a tavern or shebeen, to state also the name of the house and that of its keeper.

[For the WITNESS.]

SHE-SHE-QUAH-NING ON THE GREAT MANITOULIN—INDIAN WORSHIP—A CHIEF'S REQUEST FOR THE LORD'S SUPPER—EXAMINATION OF A MISSION SCHOOL—INDIAN CHILDREN—SINGING OF BATEMAN'S MELODIES, &c. &c.

A distinguished Senator has beautifully said "If we work upon marble it will perish; if we work upon brass, time will efface it; if we rear temples they will crumble into dust, but if we work upon immortal minds,—if we imbue them with principles,—with the fear of God and love of our fellow-men, we engrave on tablets something which will brighten to all eternity." To engrave these principles upon immortal minds is the great and blessed design of the Canada Indian Mission, with which this missionary tour stands identified; and to show somewhat of its incipient progress will, for the most part, characterise the present letter.

She-she-quah-ning on the Great Manitoulin, or the Great Spirit's Island, on which the Indians had long been accustomed to worship, is the field of labor assigned to Wm. Barrell, our Indian missionary, and we were thankful to witness signs of hopeful promise. This place was reached at 9 a.m. The missionary and the Chief soon hailed us, and public worship was appointed at 12 noon. The horn reverberated through the woods, and soon a large Indian congregation assembled. The hymn "Come let us join our cheerful songs," was sung in Indian. Peter Kesiak offered prayer. W. Barrell read in Indian the 16th chapter of the Acts, and Mr. O. preached on Philippi and the conversion of Lydia and the jailer. After sermon Mr. B. read and explained the institution of the Lord's Supper, of which five Indians and ourselves partook. One of these communicants was the Chief (Sampson), who was excommunicated from the Church of Rome, because he persisted in attending the Mission-school and learning to read the Indian Scriptures. It was at his request that the sacred supper was commemorated. He had not only learned to read the Holy Scriptures, but had embraced the Lord Jesus as his own Saviour. In an interesting conversation we had with him, when informed that the Lord's Supper was only for the Lord's children, for those who loved the Lord Jesus and were concerned to follow and to obey Him, he very feelingly said "I do love the Lord Jesus and want to follow and to obey Him. His youngest son, a fine intelligent young man, is in an enquiring state of mind. He reads the Scriptures fluently and has some acquaintance with their precious truths. On account of his superior attainments and character, he is pointed to as the coming Chief, on the death of his father. The eldest son does not necessarily succeed to this honor, but that son is chosen whose character and habits commend him to the tribe as best qualified. In our intercourse with this young man we urged the importance of his devoting himself to the social elevation and salvation of his people, and we trust he may become a good minister of Jesus Christ. We hail, with gratitude, the conversion of the Chief, and the signs of budding promise on the part of his son, as the commencement of a work of grace in this settlement, trusting that the principles of Gospel truth may be indelibly inscribed on many hearts to the praise and glory of God. Nor must we forget the interesting examination of the Mission-school. We commenced with reading portions of the Indian Testament. Then followed spelling writing, arithmetic and singing. In all these exercises some had acquitted themselves well, and proved that they had made good progress. But the singing of the beautiful melodies from Bateman's collection, was truly delightful; and especially one which drew tears from our eyes, "Yes, I do love Jesus!"—so touching and tender was the pathos that we were deeply affected.

Among the number of those thirty young persons thus examined, we trust there are some jewels, which will adorn Immanuel's crown.

"All hail! the power of Jesus' name,
Let angels prostrate fall;
Bring forth the Royal Diadem,
And crown Him Lord of all."
WM. CLARK, of the Canada Indian Mission.

PRINCE ARTHUR'S RECEPTION, OR 1869 AND 1860.

In so far as the weather is concerned there has been the greatest contrast between the reception, on landing on Friday, of H. R. H. Prince Arthur, and that of his brother the Prince of Wales, on the 25th of August 1860. The day previous to that date had been so wet that the landing of the Prince of Wales had to be postponed; and when it did take place, the long procession of pedestrians had to plod through deep mud. How different was the case on Friday! With the exception of the loss of a couple of hours from river fog, everything went in the happiest way. With the advantage of the bright and glorious sunshine, from a sky without a cloud, perhaps the city never wore so really a holiday, and even a grand aspect. The whole of Prince Arthur's progress from the wharf to his residence was one of triumphant welcome, and spontaneous homage to the distinguished position, and exceedingly prepossessing appearance and manner, of the youthful receiver of the ovation.

With less of pomp, there was perhaps yet more of cordiality than to his royal brother in 1860, and with no formal presence of national,

and other societies, there was paid at least equal tribute of loyalty and goodwill. The enthusiasm shown in the reception given to the Prince yesterday, was as remarkable for its spontaneity as for its unstinted measure, and our hope is that it may have cause to continue. He comes amongst us for a time, as to his home, as he himself aptly expressed it; and we believe it will be more the fault of others than of himself, if he should not leave behind him recollections of his sojourn in Montreal, which he, and all amongst us may gladly cherish.

THE NORTH LANARK ELECTION.—Of the three candidates spoken of for North Lanark, the Hon. Malcolm Cameron has, so far as we know, by far the best claims upon public support—and that irrespective of his politics—which may, at present, be Liberal, or Conservative, or Coalition for aught we know. Mr. Cameron has been before the public for many years, and has done good service in times past. He has always been in sympathy with the people, and sought the good of his country. He was once, it was said, turned out of office by his snobbish colleagues, for shaking hands with the door-keeper of the House of Assembly when he returned to his parliamentary duties; but this genial recognition on his part that "a man's a man for a' that," was eminently Canadian and popular. This country is not the place for aristocratic or titled pretensions on the one hand, and slavish subservience on the other; and we may here say that we regard with apprehension a Cabinet composed of titled men—who are, by that very circumstance, separated from the people—especially if their titles are the reward of unscrupulous and corrupt political conduct. Our fear concerning Mr. Cameron is that, having tasted the sweets of office, place may have more charms for him now than the interests of the people; but he is in the main, we believe, a worthy man, and, upon the whole, true to the country. Especially is he worthy of honor and support on account of his life-long advocacy of the temperance cause, both by precept and example. This consistency on his part, surrounded as he has been by potent adverse influences, is worthy of all honor; and his persistent efforts to rid Canada of its greatest curse, intoxicating drinks, should secure for him a high place in the councils and history of the country.

It is for a lamentation that a number of those highest in authority among us have been drunkards or swindlers, and it is time that the country should spue all such out of its mouth. This it would long since have done but for the ramified power of corruption, and the low state of the public mind with regard to political morality. Our hope is that the last feather, if feather it can be called, will break the back of that patient pack-horse—public forbearance. Let the men of Lanark, one of the most enlightened and honest constituencies in the country, do their part in stamping out corruption, if it presents itself in any form before them.

THE INTERCOLONIAL.—Our Ottawa telegram on Saturday said:—"The Intercolonial Railway is becoming a huge job. Prices are low, and extras mount up." This is the usual way with a certain class of contractors, who will tender at lower prices than the work can be done for, in the expectation of laying it on sweetly whenever any deviation or extra work is ordered. We have known several cases where the whole cost would have been less, had the higher tender of the honorable tradesman been accepted, who would only have charged for any alterations or extras on the scale of his tender. We thought, however, that care had been taken by the Commissioners, not only to get a specification of the charges in detail, for the purpose of ascertaining whether or not the contractor understood what he was offering to do, but to get an offer of a fixed sum per mile, which was to include everything. We may say that the extraordinary show of publicity and fairness made at the commencement of this undertaking, was received by the public, ourselves included, as in good faith; and our hopes were high that all previous evil forebodings would prove groundless. It must, however, be very hard in any Government that has been in the habit of spending public money, in order to keep itself in power, to change its spots; and already suspicions are freely uttered that the construction of this Intercolonial is to be as gigantic a job as that of the Grand Trunk was, and the reappointment of the evil genius of the Grand Trunk to office at this time, seems to confirm these suspicions.

A SUGGESTION.—*Macmillan's Magazine* offers the following suggestion to young ladies who think themselves shut up from doing good to the poor, yet long to be of use to those whom they immeasurably pity, and to have some satisfying work to occupy their time and thoughts.

Most of them can accomplish something with the pencil. Suppose they were to give their works for the adornment of rooms where working men meet, the walls of which are at present generally covered with ugly paper, or left in the nakedness of dirty plaster. Would not a faithful representation of mountain wilds, of shady forest, or of some happy domestic scene, hanging on these walls, do something to elevate the tone of working men? We all know the power of nature to soothe and strengthen the

soul, and this power is possessed in a degree by all good pictures. To be good pictures they do not need to be the productions of great artists, or that they should contain a great amount of work, but simply that they should be faithful delineations of nature, true in color and form, and correct in feeling. Let those who have the inclination and the power hang the walls of reading-rooms, of hospitals and infirmaries, of class-rooms, of Sunday Schools, and cottages with such pictures, and the gain of both rich and poor would be incalculable.

THE OLD STORY.—One of the terrible whisky murders which are of such frequent recurrence, took place recently in Toronto. The coroner and jury ascertained that the deceased had not been sober for years, and that she had latterly been more addicted to drink than ever, disturbing the neighbors by screaming out without cause. After having taken a half-pint of whiskey to her room, she was found dead, lying across her bed with her face bloody; and the doctor said her death was caused by intemperance and want of nourishment, which words the jury adopted as their verdict. And that was all! No attempt to discover the person who furnished the poison. No word of warning to others, as in the case of a railway accident or an apothecary's mistake. The whole thing is a mere matter of course, and just because such deaths, after a longer or shorter term of hell upon earth, are so common, nobody minds them! Their frequency, which should be the chief reason for preventive efforts, is practically regarded as the reason for general apathy. Why is this?

A CUSTOMS UNION.—The Toronto *Telegraph*, in reviewing our article on a Customs Union, says we do not know what the American tariff is, and immediately after confesses that he has it not at hand, and, therefore, cannot say what it is himself. We merely supposed a certain average of the complicated tariff duties of the United States on British manufactures, for the purpose of illustrating our argument. The New York *Tribune* gives an imperfect summary of our article, and says the consent of the United States would be required to such a Customs Union—which is obvious enough—and argues that Independence would be better. But does he not know that the chief argument urged in favor of Independence, is just that Canada would be in a position to make a Customs Union with the United States. And if the consent of that country could not be had for it now, what reason would there be to expect it then? Our argument is that a Customs Union could probably be obtained with the assent of all parties, without any revolution in our political relations.

FENIAN SCARE.—The following general order was issued to the Volunteer authorities throughout the country last Sunday:—

DEPUTY ADJUTANT MILITIA,
No. 5 Military District.

In compliance with orders from Headquarters, Volunteer Militia corps are to be prepared to turn out for service on short notice.

Each man is immediately to be served out with his own rifle and accoutrements, which he is to take to his home with him. Officers commanding are to be very careful as to an accurate register being kept of the number of each rifle and set of accoutrements, which are to be served out.

A notification that this order has been carried out, and a return of the number of arms is to be furnished to this office as early as possible.

W. OSBORNE SMITH,
Lieut.-Colonel, D. A. G. Militia.

Montreal, Oct. 10, 1869.

When the order arrived here D. A. G. Osborne Smith was out of town and the minor functions of the brigade office were only able to notify commanding officers to have their men in readiness. After much racing and chasing the men were got together on Sunday evening and their arms served out to them. They continued under arms till a late hour, and were again called together for drill on Monday evening. The authoritative explanation of the whole movement is that the Fenians were planning an attack on the armories. Some have condemned the whole scare as a needless political trick. Others have criticized the plan of scattering arms at a moment when they were supposed to be most needed together. Whatever its origin or its wisdom, the whole affair seems to have pretty well passed over.

GAMBLING FOR CHURCH PURPOSES.—There is to be a great drawing of prizes, or in other words a lottery, to raise funds for the building of the new church of St. Patrick, in Toronto. This pious gambling is advertised and recommended in the *True Witness*, and other Church papers; and we suppose the ecclesiastics will take care to keep matters in their own hands this time, in order to prevent a repetition of the great gift concert of St. Anne's, which was to furnish the funds necessary to extinguish Father Obiniquy.

LAKE OF TWO MOUNTAINS' CAVE.—We have not been able before to-day to make room for the trial of a priest at St. Andrews, on the 20th, for striking an Indian woman. The result was a singular one. The two St. Andrews magistrates, before whom the charge had been made, and who had issued the warrant, were out-voted by four other magistrates, apparently brought to take part in the trial by the defendant's attorney. The public will, however, judge for itself, from reading the evidence.

EDITORIAL ITEMS.

—Mr. Shephard, formerly of the Toronto *Globe*, has been promoted from Associate to the office of Managing Editor of the N. Y. *Times*.

—Some Ontario papers are asking what a Grand Confederation with Australia would do for us? Our chief customers are across the lines, not in the South seas.

—A new colony has just been founded on the classical island of Juan Fernandez. The colonists are Germans, numbering about 70 persons, who have emigrated to that romantic spot under the leadership of one Robert Wehrhan, a Saxon engineer.

—We are glad to see that the Bishop of Toronto has requested that Sunday, the 25th inst., be observed as a day of thanksgiving, and if our Government is not going to appoint a thanksgiving-day, which, we are sorry to say, does not appear likely, we think it would be well for all denominations to fall in with the above suggestion, in order that the observance may be simultaneous throughout the country.

—The death is announced of Mr. Joseph Beaudreau, Member of the Local Legislature, for the county of Richelieu. The vacant seat, it is said, will be tendered to Captain Labelle, of the Richelieu Company's steamer, "Quebec." Capt. Labelle will not, we hope, leave the river, for he is a model steamboat commander. We have no doubt that he will also make a good member.

—The letter of Father Hyacinthe, which we give to-day, is remarkable alike for eloquence and independence; and still more so for its yearning after freedom, not only for himself but for all who are still fettered as he has been. Who can tell how many similar aspirations may be concealed by the hierarchical system, to all which this letter will be like a ray of hope, or the voice of a trumpet? The bursting of his chains by a bond-man, is always a spectacle that attracts the attention and admiration of the world; but it is seldom that this is done in such an elevated quarter, and in a manner so conspicuous as in the present case.

WEEKLY SYNOPSIS OF MONTREAL NEWS.

Since our last synopsis Montreal has been the theatre of several noteworthy events. Friday last was a perfect gala-day, on account of the arrival of H. R. H. Prince Arthur, who was received with great demonstrations of welcome. The streets were gay with arches and flags. His Highness was received on the wharf by the Corporation, and afterwards made a progress through the city to his residence on the side of a mountain, in the presence and amidst the acclamations of thousands of spectators, who filled the streets, and crowded the windows, from whence fair hands showered upon him bouquets of flowers. The military and volunteers also added to the brilliancy of the scene. On Saturday morning the Prince opened the Grand Lacrosse Tournament for the whole Dominion, and which is now being held on the ground of the Montreal Lacrosse Club, and under their auspices. In the afternoon he visited the athletic games, or races, on the adjoining cricket ground. There was a large concourse at both of these places. On Sunday morning he attended divine service at the English Cathedral, and, on Monday morning, took his departure for Ottawa. During Sunday a Militia order, from the Dep.-Adj.-Gen. of the District, caused the volunteers to be mustered at their respective armories. Their arms and accoutrements were there supplied to them; in obedience to the militia order, the men took these home with them. The reason for all this was involved in mystery, which has not yet been authoritatively cleared up.

THE INDIANA FAIR DISASTER.

Up to the fatal hour not even the slightest circumstance had occurred to mar the harmony of the great exhibition. The 30,000 people within the inclosure were enjoying themselves to the fullest extent, the most of them being gathered into the amphitheatre or forming a living wall around the time track, on which some fast horses were being exhibited. While the festivities were at their height there came a loud report like the discharge of a heavy piece of artillery, and a concussion which shook the amphitheatre and the various halls to their foundations. Looking in the direction of the saw-mills, where a trial of speed had taken place a few hours previously, the horrified multitude saw an immense cloud of steam, dust, and cinders, puff up, followed by a shower of missiles, and fragments of mutilated human bodies. Then the air was filled with the shrieks of panic-stricken women and the groans of the dying. A deadly apprehension seized upon the people. Women screamed and fainted. The crowd surged to and fro, and people were trampled under foot. A rush was made for the scene of the explosion, where a dreadful sight was presented. In the midst of the surrounding wreck were seen human bodies in every stage of mutilation, some of them being nothing more than shredded masses of human flesh, without form or shape, with the entrails still palpitating. Blood, bones, hair, skin, and fragments of limbs were found on every hand, while the greedy earth soaked up the pools of dark blood which flowed from the mangled remains. Scores of persons slightly or seriously wounded, or simply stunned by the explosion, were seen with blanched and bleeding faces, crawling away from the wreck. The sight was one to appal the stoutest heart. Strong men grew sick and faint as they looked on the ghastly remains, and turned sadly away. Hacks, carriages, and wagons were impressed, and into them were piled the dead, the dying, and the wounded. Many, badly hurt, but still able to move, limped away unattended, and made their way outside the gates, where they were picked up by kind-hearted persons in carriages, and driven to the city.

VINNA, Oct. 10.—The Emperor Francis Joseph will start on his journey to the East on 14th of Oct. He will meet the Empress Eugenie at Constantinople, and, in company with Her Majesty and the Sultan, will proceed by way of Jaffa and Jerusalem to Suez. The French, Austrian and Turkish fleets will accompany the Sovereigns on their voyage to the Isthmus.

Family Reading.

[For the Witness.]

BE NOT AFRAID.

ST. MARK VI., 50.

Why dost thou fear, poor trembling one?

Why is thy soul dismayed?

Listen, thy Saviour speaks to thee—

"Tis I; be not afraid."

He bids thee quit thy needless fears,

And look to Him for aid;

Let all thy doubts and fears be gone—

Hope, and be not afraid.

With arms extended thee to save,

And raise thy sinking head,

Thy Saviour, ever near thee, says:

"Tis I; be not afraid."

He ever keeps in perfect peace

Whose mind on Him is stayed;

Then let thy fears forever cease,

And be no more afraid.

He sees the sparrows fall; He counts

The hairs upon thy head;

Then surely thou need'st not despair—

Trust, and be not afraid.

If but on Him thou dost rely,

Thy weakness strength is made;

Secure in Him thou then shalt be—

Thou canst not be afraid.

On life's tempestuous billows then

In safety thou shalt tread;

His outstretched arms shall bear thee up—

Thou shalt not be afraid.

JAMES LAWSON.

Battersea.

THE FOX THAT SWALLOWED A TOWNSHIP.

BY FRANCES LEE.

Sixty years ago a baby climbed upon an ottoman to look from the window of a square stone house standing by the sea. A curly-haired baby with big blue eyes and a dimple in each cheek.

"What a sweet child Charley Dalrymple is! Do let us run in and see his mother a minute," said a young lady just passing along the village street, to her companion. So they went through the gate and up the shell-paved walk to the door, where the bright brass knocker twinkled like a star in the morning sun.

Mrs. Dalrymple herself opened the door. She was a lively little woman, with plenty of curls and ribbons; and received her visitors with a gay and cordial welcome.

"Do come in! I am so glad to see you!" said she. "Do you know it is a real charity in my friends to come and see me, I am so tied up with my babies!"

"But you do have such pretty babies, Mrs. Dalrymple, it must be a perfect pleasure to be tied up to them," answered one of the young ladies, passing his mamma to go in and kiss Charley, who had turned about from the window with his thumbs in his mouth and his wide eyes full of sweet wonder. "You darling! you look just like a white morning-glory with your fair honest face," said she. "I have a great mind to put you right in my pocket and carry you home with me."

The mother laughed, a gay, happy laugh, "We couldn't live a day without our baby, could we, Charley?" she said, stooping to kiss him. Then she fluttered off across the room to a sideboard where a silver pitcher stood on a silver salver beside some ruby-colored wine-glasses. "Let me give you some cider, girls," she continued, filling the glasses. "Charley brought some half a dozen bottles last night with the real tang. Splendid, isn't it? It came from Mr. South's and he always makes elegant cider."

The young ladies took each a glass and then joined Mrs. Dalrymple in her praises. "How full of spirit! But I couldn't drink a glass full without feeling it. I have such a weak head," said she.

"You couldn't?" returned Mrs. Dalrymple. "Why, Charley will beat you on cider then. Here, baby, want to taste?"

The baby held up his little innocent mouth, and the ladies laughed to see him wrinkle his face and shake his head, then reach his hands for another sip.

"Oh, you cunning baby!" said one of the visitors, patting his curls. "Well, Sally, we must go. Bye-bye, Charley, bye-bye."

The years followed one another, swift and silent till Charley was a man, just as handsome and guileless and winning as ever. Everybody loved him, and most of all Clara Barley, the only daughter of one of the young ladies who called upon his mother and drank cider from a ruby-colored glass on that long-forgotten morning during his babyhood.

Clara's father was a man of wealth and position; she was his only child.

"Such a good match," said every one. "I don't know when I have seen two people that seemed so made for each other," said Clara's mother, with fond pride.

So they were married, with the consent and blessing of everybody, and went to live in a lovely home a little out of town.

From the windows of their house one looked upon a wide stretch of broken land bounded, at last, by high hills on the north; and, on the east, by the blue sea with its restless waves and white sails. And all this land—pasture, forest and meadow—belonged by inheritance to Charley Dalrymple's bride.

"Charley is such a lucky fellow," said his friends.

"No more lucky than Clara," returned her friends.

Yes, it really seemed that at last there had been found one spot, forgotten in the curse that fell upon the earth.

With the coming years came many little

children to Charley and Clara, and new happiness seemed to come to each.

But alas! All the while there was beneath this beautiful prosperity something that at the last biteth like a serpent and stingeth like an adder.

That little harmless sip of cider given the baby by his loving mother, began it; and a dose of deadly nightshade would have been far kinder. Glass after glass, bottle after bottle, until the hot, wicked liquor was more to Charley Dalrymple than house or land, wife or child, happiness, health, or even his own soul. Acre by acre, farm by farm of his wife's goodly inheritance, till at last their beautiful home went with the rest. And now the sad story hastens to its end.

Last summer, by the seaside, I passed every day a shabby, desolate house, without so much as a row of currant bushes by it. The broken windows were stuffed with papers. The ground about was strewn with ash-heaps, cast-off shoes and bits of broken crockery; and I never saw any signs of life about the door but a lean cat and a snarling dog.

Then I heard for the first time his story and was told that this was the present home of Charley Dalrymple, a wretched drunkard who might as well be dead for the good he gets from or does to the world.

His wife is still living, but partially insane and wholly miserable. His children, alas! they are children of a drunkard! Some of them half crazy, some half witted, and all entirely worthless.

Did one ever see a darker evening to so beautiful a morning!

"Then I saw, and considered it well; I looked upon it and received instruction."

PLAIN WORDS TO LADIES.

"A word spoken in season, how good is it!" yet often how unwelcome! When evil prevails the protesting voice of righteousness is not acceptable. The wrong-doer loves concealment, and is glad to be sheltered behind bland words and temporizing epithets. But how necessary it is, on the other hand, that all these falsities should be rent asunder, and evil exposed in its true colors; and how glad must those, who truly love God and their fellow creatures, be, when they hear timely and sober words of exhortation and reproof!

Some such thoughts as these came to us as we read in a late issue of the *Advocate*—a paper we believe to be truly in advance of most others in its plain denunciations of evil, and its advocacy of all that is pure and lovely and of good report—a leading article headed "Plain Words to Ladies," an article which we would be glad, but for its length and our limited accommodations, to copy entire. Its criticism of our sex in the leading circles of society, of those who, by conventionalism we cannot altogether ignore or avoid, are called, for the purpose of social distinction, ladies, its exposure of three prevalent evils among them, and the vivid portrayal of the imminent danger to which these customs lead, must be acknowledged by all virtuous and thoughtful persons as just and timely. We quote a few leading ideas:—

"Three things are often alleged against ladies who move in the upper circles and give tone to society, and whose example becomes a law of fashion to those in humbler circumstances. First, their dress is decidedly objectionable on the score of modesty. It is the commonest of witticisms, that a fashionable lady in 'full dress' for a ball or an evening party, would be said by a plain man to be literally in undress; in fact, the less dress one has upon arms and bust, the more in height of fashion she is supposed to be.

"Kindred to this is the custom of the same class in connection with dancing. Ladies thus freely exposing their persons, consent to join the other sex in dances of a decidedly voluptuous nature. We raise not now the question about all dancing; we are considering specific acts. There are numerous dances, from the 'can-can' upward, which, from known origin, obvious character, and inevitable tendency, deserve the epithet of immodest. They come from disreputable circles abroad; they involve indecent attitudes, motions and familiarities; and they stir up evil passions. Yet ladies engage in these round dances with freedom and avidity, and pronounce other modes tame, dull and uninteresting. The immodesty seems not to be an objectionable fact!

"Then comes a crowning custom, which completes the list to which we refer—the wine-drinking and late hours connected with these same occasions, leading to excesses of word and act which are known to take place, but which may not here be described. It is only necessary to conceive of a magazine, and then of the application of a spark, to imagine the consequences. So it is only necessary to understand inflammable human nature, on the one hand, and a train of kindling influences steadily operating upon it, on the other, to know what will surely occur.

These facts, so far as we have yet described them, are of nightly occurrence in fashionable circles, and we simply ask, whether they stop at the point where our words find pause. Perhaps they do sometimes; perhaps they go farther, in some cases to immodest familiarities, without reaching positive vice; in yet other instances they result in actual fall from virtue."

These strictures are none the less severe, for the kind extenuation offered to a majority of the criminated class—the plea that many err ignorantly, some thoughtlessly, while a few only are consciously and intentionally at fault.

We wish that the article quoted from, might reach the fashionable circles with whose evil courses it so faithfully deals. But in default of this we most earnestly hope that women—not ladies by conventional distinction—who are bending every energy for the deliverance of their sex from real and imagined wrongs, would direct their attention more earnestly to their emancipation from

the tyranny of fashion; that before their sphere of activity and influence be enlarged by political immunities, they may be found morally pure—without spot or wrinkle or any such thing, in their own legitimate and Heaven-appointed sphere.

Especially do we wish that the suggestions of the *Advocate* to mothers might, be echoed everywhere, sounded from pulpit and press, until those who hold this relation may understand and consent to the obligations it involves. In speaking of the class of young women who ignorantly expose themselves and their companions of the opposite sex to imminent moral danger, the writer says:—

"For this their mothers are to blame, who ought to instruct and restrain them in the respects named. That these do not, but create a necessity for the public press to speak, is to their disgrace, and shows a low tone of morals, a feeble maternal love, and a sad defect of wisdom."

This is sadly true. Oh, that mothers would arouse from their apathy, fling aside the shackles of a mock modesty, and with the Bible in their hands, the Holy Spirit as their guide, science as their assistant, and good sense and a pure maternal love as their impelling power, would speak "plain words" to their daughters on these subjects which concern them so vitally. Then we should have a generation of women who could be more safely trusted with those civil rights and immunities, which some are now so eager to thrust upon us. At all events purity would adorn our sex—a crown more precious than that of wealth, or power, or fame, or any worldly and ephemeral distinction.—*N. Y. Advocate and Guardian.*

CHRISTIAN TREASURY.

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

Brethren, the time is short. 1 Cor. vii. 29. Then our sufferings must be short, for they are bounded by time, and are confined to the present world. Consoling consideration this. Then our opportunities to glorify our God below, must be short; therefore we ought to seize them and improve them with all our might. Then the triumphing of the wicked is short, and the contradiction of sinners against us will soon be ended; let us, therefore be patient, and prayerful, and diligent; for our redemption draweth nigh. The time is short; then we shall soon see our Jesus, enjoy the company of our sanctified brethren, and be forever with the Lord. The time is short, but eternity is long; let us therefore be laying up for ourselves treasures in heaven, where neither moth nor rust doth corrupt; and let us be daily preparing for our last remove. The time is short; it flies away; our dying day will soon be here; it remaineth, therefore, that both they that have wives be as though they had none; and they that weep, as though they wept not; and they that rejoice, as though they rejoiced not; and they that buy, as though they possessed not.

Oh, may my soul maintain her ground,
From faith to faith go on!
At the last day in Christ be found,
And form the circles that surround
His everlasting throne.

SELECTIONS.

PRAYER.—Prayer draws all the Christian graces into its focus. It draws Charity, with her lovely train; Repentance, with her holy sorrows; Faith, with her elevated eyes; Hope, with her grasped anchor; Benevolence, with her open hands; Zeal, looking far and wide to bless; and Humility, looking at home.—*Hannah More.*

PROGRESS IN PRAYER.—Mr. Moody says that two years ago, when the daily noon prayer-meeting was started in London, everybody began praying for the world—the whole world. About the second week the prayers began to be limited, in the main, to Europe, the third week to England, the fourth to London; and about the fifth week the burden of prayer began to be, "O, Lord! have mercy on me; break up the fallowground of my soul; give me a broken heart." And then, and not till then, God's Spirit came down upon the meetings in power.

THE BIBLE IN THE HOUSE.—Suppose I should set up housekeeping on the same principle that some people set up their religious housekeeping? A man goes to housekeeping, and gets a Bible, with his name on the inside, and his name on the outside, and puts it on the table, in his best room; and there it lies for months and years without being opened—unless there is a funeral in the family. Suppose I should go to housekeeping, and should give an order to the grocer for three boxes of sperm candles, saying, "I am going to have a luminous house," and should put those candles away in the attic and never light them? What is the use of candles but to burn? That is the very figure of our Master. He says: "No man puts a candle under a bushel, but he lights it and puts it on a candlestick."—*Beecher.*

PUT OUT THE FLAG.—A short time since a heavy freight train was going at a rapid rate, on a down grade on one of our western railroads. The engineer was partially drunk, and therefore unfit for his duties. Suddenly the whistle sounded, for several cattle were discovered on the track. No mortal power applied to the brakes could now stop the train. So with a terrible oath the engineer turned on all steam, and with awful momentum the train rushed on to meet the danger. The engine was broken into pieces, car after car rolled down the embankment and the train was a complete wreck. But of all on board, the engineer alone suffered injury. He was taken, badly mangled and senseless, to a farmhouse near by, where he lay in a state of stupor for several hours. At last, brightening up a little, and thinking of the danger to others from his ruined train, he cried out with great anxiety and emphasis: "Put out the flag! Put out the flag!" and with these words on his lips, went to his eternal sleep. What a lesson for Christians! Knowing the dangers in the way, how earnestly should

they strive to give the warning that shall save the heedless and the ignorant, by putting out everywhere and always, the Flag, on which are inscribed, the love, and mercy and life of the Lord Jesus Christ.

COTTON MATHER'S PRAYER FOR HIS CHILDREN.—Now I firmly believe that the World is under the government of my Saviour, and that He sits at the right Hand of God, and that the affairs of the Divine providence are under his Administration. He does particularly employ the Ministry of His mighty Angels in governing the Children of Men, and yet more particularly makes them the Guardians of His little ones; most of all when in His providence he makes them Fatherless children. O! orphans are provided for!

Wherefore, O my Saviour, I commit my Children into Thy Fatherly Hands. I pray to Thee that Thy gracious Providence may, and I trust in Thee that it will be concerned for them. O! Let nothing be wanting to them that shall be good for them. Cause them to Fear, to Love Thee, to walk in Thy ways; and make use of them to do Good in their Generation. Be Thou their Friend, and raise them up such as may be necessary, and in a convenient manner supply all their Necessities. Give Thy Angels a charge of them; and when their Father and Mother forsake them, then do Thou take them up.

This is the Supplication, this the Resignation, this the Dependence of C. MATHER.
—*Congregational Quarterly.*

PRAYER.—Flee to the closet. Are you tempted? haste to the closet. Are you in trouble or trial, in affliction of any kind? speed you to the closet. Go from the closet to the prayer-meeting; from the prayer-meeting to the closet. Go from the closet to the sanctuary duties; from the sanctuary duties to the closet. No one can pray well in public who does not pray much in the closet. Go to your closet; visit your closet; make the closet a special, a frequent resort. Go to your closet at early dawn, at mid-day, at eventide. Commence the day in your closet. Take the Bible, the word of life; meditate therein, get your soul on fire, the fire of God's love. Go from your closet to the family altar, to your daily toil. Go from your closet to the sanctuary, the house of prayer. No one is duly prepared for family, social, or public duties, save from the closet. Make the closet your home, your resort, your hiding place, your delight, your joy. Young convert, visit your closet, visit it often. It is your safeguard, your hope. The first step to a downward course is the neglect of the closet.

Prayer is appointed to convey
The blessing God designs to give;
Long as they live, should Christians pray—
For only while they pray they live.

If pain afflict, or wrongs oppress,
If cares distract, or fears dismay,
If guilt deject, or sin distress,
The remedy's before thee—pray.

'Tis prayer supports the soul that's weak,
Though thought be broken, language lame,
Pray if thou canst, or canst not speak—
But pray in faith in Jesus' name."

CHILDREN'S CORNER.

CATS.

BY MRS. H. C. GARDNER.

"The old cat is dying."
It was a long time ago, but I remember very well the solemn awe that crept over me when my grandfather put his head in at the kitchen door and made this announcement.

The old cat had never been a favorite with us children. She was not a social cat at all, and she had never permitted us to play with her. Not even the baby charms of our little brother had been able to win her regards, and his affectionate advances toward an intimate acquaintance had been met with scratches innumerable.

If we rolled a ball within reach of her paw, or swung a string close to her nose, she looked upon our proceedings with a contemptuous indifference that was disheartening, to say the least of it; if, presuming farther, we attempted to cuddle her up cozily in our arms, she spit and snarled at us like the real old cat.

The other children in the neighborhood took solid comfort with their tame kitties. They dressed them up; tied spectacles over their short noses; played school with them; doctored them for make-believe sickness, and confided their private opinions to their safe keeping.

Our cousin Molly had a huge Maltese, which was the most docile of pussies, and followed her about the house and down the street like a little dog. Our old cat would have nothing to do with such spiritless, fawning creatures. She was not on speaking terms with any of them, and if one of them ventured through the gate to make her a friendly call, she drove her off the premises without any ceremony. She had no time to waste in gossip or vain amusements.

It must be noted in her favor that she possessed uncommon talents for business. The slightest nibbling of a mouse in the walls of the house would awaken her from her soundest slumbers, and when she concentrated her energies upon outwitting a sly old rat, there wasn't much use in that sly old rat's resistance to fate.

But the old cat was dying. I think we were not very sorry. When she was too weak to resist, we patted her on the head and stroked her fur the right way, just long enough to let her see how much pleasure she had lost all her life by rejecting our caresses; and we were careful to conceal from her our delight in the prospect of choosing her successor.

After her decease we had two cats instead of one—Minette and Tam O'Shanter. Why we selected the name of Burn's hero I do not remember—our pet being a temperance puss, with no connection of the witch or ghost order, saving such as are common to his race.

Minette was a handsome cat, rather showily attired in black, white, and yellow, while Tam wore a suit of Quaker gray, with only a soft, white star at the throat for ornament.

Minette would open the doors, jump through a hoop, or whirl herself round and round, till she looked like a speckled ball, in the vain effort to seize the white tip of her tail. There was no sobriety about her. She was always intent upon her own amusement, and like many young persons, seemed to value her friends only as they contributed to her pleasure.

Tam's nature was more expansive. Indeed he seemed to live quite outside himself. As soon as the evening lamp was lighted, he would spring upon the table, and sit there quietly watching us at our work or studies until bed-time. Only once did he ever meddle with the things around him, and then he seemed to be trying an experiment. First he put out his paw gently and gave a sly push to the pen of the student-boy near him. He had watched that pen scratching away almost under his nose until it wasn't in kitten nature to let it alone. But he wasn't satisfied with trying the pen. I was hemming a towel and he raced my spools of thread about the table, in among the books and papers, and finally sent them rolling and unwinding across the floor, and around the legs of the chairs, tangling, twisting, and knotting, in a few minutes, thread enough to furnish us work for an hour in restoring it to order. For punishment he was exiled from the table for the rest of the evening. He remembered the lesson and never offended again.

Tam was a systematic cat. When it was time for the school to be out in the afternoon, he would perch himself upon the sill of a window overlooking the street and watch for his young master. When Tam jumped to that window, we knew, without looking at the clock, that it was half-past four o'clock. In about two minutes, we saw, by his sparkling eyes and the steady carding motion of his forefeet, that his master was in sight. Then, as soon as the door opened, Tam would spring from his perch to the boy's shoulder and rub himself against his head, poking his little cold nose into the almost invisible moustache and licking it to quicken its growth. He tried to kiss me in this way once. Owl his little rough tongue was like a file.

After I became a woman and had partially outgrown my love for cats, I visited a cat-paradise. Not the place of departed cat-souls—I hope I shall never go there.

It was a house standing all by itself in the middle of a large farm. Not another dwelling was in sight of it. This house was inhabited by an old man, his wife, and their cats. The old folks had lived here together for more than fifty years. They scarcely ever left home except to attend church in a little village five miles distant. At the time of my visit my husband was pastor of the church, and it was to accept a particular invitation to visit them that we arrived one evening at the cat-paradise. We were easily persuaded to stay all night, for we were greatly interested in our hosts, and had not then heard of the cats.

We had scarcely established ourselves comfortably before the cheerful kitchen fire, which blazed in an open fireplace, when I was startled by a curious clapping sound in the wall behind me, and looking round, I saw a procession of cats making their way into the room through a little square aperture. Over this a tiny door swung in on hinges and clapped itself down after each cat as it pressed its way in.

"It is only the cats, my dear," said the old lady, noticing my astonishment.

"The cats!" I repeated.

"Yes; they are after their supper."

"How many have you?" asked my husband.

"Wall, I don't justly know. Some of them are pretty wild and never come into the house till we blow out the light and go to bed. The old man feeds them in the barn."

"And so they come in here at night. Don't they fight before you get up in the morning to let them out? I should be afraid that the tragedy of the Kilkenny cats would be acted over again."

"I don't know what you mean by 'kill any cats.' It wouldn't be wholesome for people in general to kill any of mine. As to letting them out, there is another door just behind you that swings the other way. We have one of each kind in ever room in the house."

"Not in the room where we shall sleep, I hope!" I exclaimed in terror.

The old lady laughed heartily. "They won't touch you, my dear. They are too wild for that."

"But think of a drove of wild cats prowling about in one's sleeping-room!"

"I suppose it will seem odd. You are not used to it. But they make such a squalling if we stop any of the doors that no one can sleep in the house. My nephew, Tyler Dunham, tried it one night. I never heard such a noise before. He wouldn't open the doors, and we all kept awake. I don't suppose," said the old lady, meditatively, "I don't suppose you could hire Tyler to stay here another night."

"I should think not," I answered, inwardly resolving that one night should suffice for me also.

My husband was disposed to laugh at the situation. But neither of us could sleep. Every time a cat door clapped together in our room we both started up in bed, catching, as we did so, the green glare of the wild pussies' eyes. We were quite ready to welcome the morning.

The man and his wife are dead long ago. I don't know who inherited the cat-paradise. I sometimes hope it fell to the nephew, Tyler Dunham, and that he has made a handsome fortune selling cat-skins.—*Methodist.*

—Over £500 have been subscribed in England for the erection of a statue of the late celebrated Rev. Robert Hall, of Broadmead, Bristol.

The Miscellany.

A WELCOME TO PRINCE ARTHUR.

The following loyal welcome to H. R. H. Prince Arthur, which appears in the first number of *Grinchuck's*, is, we believe, from the pen of "Cousin Sandy," whom no one familiar with his verses will accuse of any excessive laudation of royalty:—

Welcome, Prince! our monarch's son,
Brother to our future King,
Well hast thou thy course begun
In thy manhood's hopeful spring.
One who lacketh will to prate,
One who never bent the knee
Oringling to title: state,—
Tunes his humble harp to thee.

Thou wilt ne'er meet aught of rudeness
In this bleak and stormy North,
For we love thy Mother's goodness,
And we prize thy Father's worth.
Let us then not hope in vain
That their virtues all may be,
Without blemish or stain,
Foster'd and matur'd in thee.

Thou art no mere sickly branch
Of the despot's waning tree,
But a Briton, true and staunch,
With a kindred brave and free.
We are no mere men of rest,
Ling'ring on a teeming soil,
But we cultivate the waste
By our unremitting toil.

Look around, not shy or s'calthy,
All our institutions scan,
This young land is growing wealthy
By the enterprise of man.
We're content, we ask no other,
And our homage ne'er can fail
For thy pure and spotless mother,
For her sake, we wish you well.

A SMOKE-HOUSE STORY.

I knew a man who, until past the meridian of life, manifested, in all his transactions, a mean, miserly spirit. Between forty and fifty years of age he was converted and his eyes were opened to see with great distinctness the truth of that word, "A man's life consisteth not in the abundance of things which he possesseth." At the period of which I speak, he was a wealthy farmer on one of our rich prairies. He united with the people of God, confessed, and most deeply deplored the sin of covetousness.

As was then the custom in the Methodist Church in this country, and is to some extent, at this day, the minister in charge was in the habit of receiving his dues in provisions, etc. Soon after "Old Covetous" united with the class, the preacher got out of meat; so he "harnessed up," and rode over to Bro. C's house. "Good morning, Bro. C."

"Good morning; glad to see you; won't you alight?"

"No thank you. Wife says we are out of meat, and I thought—"

(Old man.) "Out of meat are you?" (New man.) "Well I'm glad to hear it; it will do me good to supply you. Go to my smoke-house, yonder, and take the best ham you can find—mind and take the biggest."

On went the preacher, and soon returned, bearing a ham weighing twenty pounds. He passed on to his wagon. Now came the conflict.

(Old man in his heart, *solus*.) "You old fool! that ham weighs twenty pounds! Hams are scarce—worth one shilling per pound." (New man *solus*.) "God loveth the cheerful giver. What shall it profit a man, though he gain the whole world and lose his own soul, O God forgive me! Get thee behind me, Satan. Here, Mr., come back—come back? Now go again to my smoke-house, and this time get two hams. Get the very best—mind you get rousers."

Soon he returned, bearing forty pounds more of the precious meat; then came over the poor man again the spirit of covetousness.

(Old man.) "Well, you are a fool! You will die in the poor-house yet!—sixty pounds—worth eight dollars! Eight dollars gone slick!" (New man.) "Honor the Lord with thy substance. Give, and it shall be given unto you. Rejoice not against me, O mine enemy; though I fall, I shall rise again. Though I walk through the valley of the shadow of death, I will fear no evil. O I am—I am in the valley."

Poor man, he was like Bunyan's Christian, he sheathed his sword, and cried to Him who was able and willing—"Lord save."

(New man.) "Here, Mr., come back! come!" Now the water stood in his eyes, and then, like a little child, he wept and sobbed as he told his minister of the warfare within. "And now, Mr. Devil," said he, "if you don't quit this business, I'll give away every ham I've got in the smoke-house!"—*Exchange*.

ADOPTED CHILDREN.

My childhood was passed in a home of adoption, and my experience has made me long to lift a voice of warning, to all who give parental care to those not bound to them by the strong ties of nature; lest, although well-meaning, they cast shadow and blight upon the young heart.

Let me give a few paragraphs from my own life, revealing some of the sorrows and trials that entered my very soul, till, while yet a child, my heart grew bitter, and I wondered if it were wrong to wish to die. Yet my foster parents earnestly desired to do well by me, to bring me up to be a good, useful woman. The trouble lay in a want of perception. They could not understand the needs of a child's nature. They were stern, practical, conscientious to an actually painful degree.

I was a child with an overwrought nervous temperament, dreamy, imaginative, sensitive, easily led, but obstinate when driven. Had a loving, gentle hand, such as I remember my

mother's to have been, in the time long ago, taken the reins of government, it would have been no hard task to guide me in the right way. But daily stern words of command fell on my ear, as I went about my appointed tasks, unsoftened by any demonstration of love in words, tone or act. To be sure I was made comfortable by sufficiency of food and clothing—but Miss Asphyxia Smith's opinion, as set forth by Harriet Beecher Stowe, in *Old-town Folks*, in regard to what constitutes the happiness of children, will hardly bear the test of experience.

Added years brought added troubles. My foster-mother often used to wonder, in my presence, how any child could possess as much natural depravity as I exhibited. I was continually made to feel I was a reprobate, and at the family altar I was prayed for as almost beyond hope. My mother said to me one day, "N., we are going to do all we can to make a good child of you, and then, if we fail, it will not be laid to our account." So I was placed under a very strict régime. So many minutes were allowed for going to and returning from school, and after a long, fatiguing day of study and enforced quiet, my restless nature demanded rest and recreation, but it was denied. I must immediately sit down to a tedious task of knitting or sewing, until the supper hour brought its different round of duties.

Above all, no trust was reposed in me, but a suspicious watchfulness made itself felt continually. Then, too, I was kept aloof from other children. No pleasant gatherings of my companions could I attend, and they seldom visited me, awed by the stern tones and looks of my foster-mother. And for every offence, slight or flagrant, if detected, came swift punishment—never forgiveness. I often carried for days the marks of the rod, sometimes for no greater offence than stealing to the fence, and talking with the children outside.

Mother said, my will must be broken, and so my desires were thwarted. Did I present a request—timidly, eagerly—a sharp imperative "No," would come crushing down upon my heart. Is it a wonder that I would go to my room, throw myself down in an agony of tears and cry out: "Oh, mother, mother, up in heaven, come down to your little girl. Or are you singing so loud among the tall white angels, that you can't hear me call, can't even think about your child? Oh, mother, mother, my heart, my heart! Come and put your hand on my head, as you used to do. I want to die and live with you, for nobody loves me. They'd be glad if I died."

Exhausted nature would at last still the storm, but hours would pass over me lying there in a dumb, passionless sorrow.

At sixteen, I was a pale-faced, melancholy girl, with mind morbid almost to insanity. Providence placed me in other scenes, and although the past has left its indelible marks yet it did not crush utterly the buoyancy of a naturally joyous nature, nor entirely turn the fountains of my heart to bitterness.

So, thinking of the shadows encircling my childhood, I would, from my happy home, reach out a hand to scatter sunshine, if possible, into the lives of those deprived of the true parental care.

Oh, brother, sister, the doors of whose home have opened wide to some little stranger, needing its light and warmth, cherish well the heart. Be even more careful to give demonstration of affection than to your own children, for toward the latter, nature has strong promptings, and often unawares, some little neglect, will wound the lonely, sensitive little heart. If you have loving, caressing words for your own little ones, bestow them also on the other. Strive that the child may not dwell on its bereavement, and in its loneliness, cry out for the caress of a hand Death has stilled forever; for the tone of a voice that might murmur, "My own darling," just as you do to the little birdling that makes happy your home nest.

Study their natures. Do not lay down your pattern, and try to cut over and alter what God has shaped differently. Clipping the wings of an eagle, will not make him a duck, you only spoil the eagle. So try to understand the needs of the children, and endeavor to fit them for the lives for which God has endowed them. Make them feel there is a possible good to which they may attain, and never, as you value their souls, treat them like criminals, for any childish deviation from the paths of right. Punish them if need be, but beware how you do it in anger. Let love control all your actions. Trust them—nothing makes children wicked so fast, as to feel others have no confidence in them. Let them feel the influence of a loving religion, not one that is a severe, hard task-master, and you will not find it a difficult task to lead them to its fountain-head—Christ.

Children love pleasure, as flowers the sun, and if they see that you are willing to take a little pains, and even trouble, it may be, to procure it for them, you will have your reward in trustful, grateful obedience. If you are thus faithful to the task imposed upon you, at the last you may come to the Master, leading all the little ones you have cherished, saying, "Lo here am I, and the children Thou hast given me. And sweeter than angel's song, echoing with silvery cadence among the starry spheres, will come His answer, 'Well done good and faithful servant, enter thou into the joy of thy Lord.'"—*Advocate and Guardian*.

GOD'S CAVALRY.

The first is a white horse—emblem of a pure gospel. He who sits upon him has a bow whose arrows are sure of their mark, and are sharp in the hearts of his enemies. On his imperial brow is a radiant crown, showing him to be not only King, but King of kings. Ten thousand jewels sparkle in that crown, gathered from earth's dark mines and polished for immortality. This pioneer in the train started on his triumphant course two thousand years ago, and is still with increasing speed dashing along his victorious career. Never will his crowned rider draw the rein un-

til the shout goes up, "The kingdoms of this world have become the kingdoms of our Lord." It is folly for commentators to restrict this emblem to the first centuries.

Next comes the "red horse," appropriately named, for blood follows his track, and sometimes—as under severe persecutions—is fetlock deep. It is no less improper to restrict this emblem to the persecutions anterior to Constantine. We regard it as of general application; and the red horse is still with clanging hoof and fiery nostril dashing his way over the prostrate bodies of the dying and the dead. His career is by no means at an end.

Black is the color of the next charger—emblem of grief and despair, of want and gaunt famine. To die by the sword is dreadful; but to feel the gnawings of a hunger that concentrates a thousand deaths in one—how insupportable! Yet look at India, where the roads were recently heaped with corpses, and the hyenas were over-gorged with them. The black horse is again dimly seen, and the balances are held aloft over parts of Asia and Europe. How terrible are thy judgments, O God!

Closing up comes the "pale horse"—his rider a ghastly skeleton, and whose destructive power includes all the foregoing, and embraces other means of death. Death on the pale horse is God's retributive minister, and will continue to sweep into the grave whole nations who have refused to "kiss the Son."

These horses of revelation are on the field still. The fifth seal remains yet to be broken. But the time is drawing near. The cry of God's people is, "How long, O Lord, holy and true?" Let Christians not take their tone from the calculations of scientific savans, nor imagine that the end is so far off that no man need give himself any anxiety on the subject. So teaches not our Bible, which calls upon us to watch—to be found at our post, with our loins girt, and our lamps trimmed and burning. Up Christians, and tune your harps and hearts, in view of the day of triumph, for "the coming of the Lord draweth near."—*Christian at Work*.

HE DIED FOR ME.

"While visiting the Soldiers' Cemetery at Nashville, Tennessee, I observed a man planting a flower over a grave. I approached him and asked if his son was buried there. 'No,' was the response. 'A son-in-law?' 'No.' 'A brother?' 'No.' 'A relative?' 'No.' 'Whose memory, then, do you cherish?' I ventured to ask. After delaying a moment, and putting down a small board which he had in his hand, he replied: 'Well, I will tell you. When the war broke out I lived in Illinois. I wanted to enlist, but I was poor, and had a large family of children depending on me for their daily bread. Finally, as the war continued, I was drafted. No draft money was given me; I was unable to procure a substitute, and made up my mind to go. After I had got everything in readiness, and was just leaving to report for duty at the conscript camp, a young man whom I had known came to me and said: 'You have a big family whom your wife cannot support while you are gone; I will go for you.' In the battle of Chickamauga the poor fellow was dangerously wounded. Owing to Bragg's offensive demonstrations on Chattanooga, he, along with others, was taken back to hospital at Nashville. After a lingering illness he died and was buried here. Ever since hearing of his death I have been desirous of coming to Nashville and seeing that his remains were properly buried. Having saved sufficient funds I came on yesterday, and have to day found the poor fellow's grave.' On completing his story, the man took up the small board and inserted it at the foot of the grave. Turning to look at it, I saw this simple inscription, and nothing more: 'He died for me.'"

THE ROLL-CALL IN HEAVEN.

An incident is related by a chaplain who was in the army during one of our hard-fought battles. The hospital tents had been filling up fast as the wounded men had been brought to the rear. Among the number was a young man mortally wounded and not able to speak. It was near midnight, and many a loved one from our homes lay sleeping on the battlefield—that sleep that knows no waking until Jesus shall call for them.

The surgeons had been their rounds of duty and for a moment all was quiet. Suddenly this young man, before speechless, calls in a clear, distinct voice, "Here." The surgeon hastened to his side and asked what he wished. "Nothing," said he, "they are calling the roll in heaven, and I was answering to my name." He turned his head and was gone—gone to join the great army, whose uniform is washed white in the blood of the Lamb. Reader, in the great roll-call of Eternity, your name will be heard; can you answer, "Here?" Are you one of the soldiers of Christ, the great Captain of Salvation?—*Christian at Work*.

MISCELLANEOUS.

—Life becomes useless and insipid when we have no longer either friends or enemies.

—The gas is so bad in Erie, Pennsylvania, that the boy who puts it out uses a lantern to find the posts.

MAN'S DUTY.—No man has any right to manage his affairs in such a way that his sudden death would bring burdens and losses on other people. There may be rare cases where a man really cannot help entanglements, for where, from inexperience or lack of judgment, he has brought his affairs into such a state that the interest of others depend upon his life; but he should make all possible haste to extricate himself from such a position.

CAN WOMEN DO HARD WORK?—It is a matter of fact that millions of women do as hard work as military service requires. In some countries they do all the hard work. When the missionary was discussing the question of their education with some Armenians, the girls came up tugging great loads of wood,

and the Armenians with triumph inquired, If we educated our daughters, who will bring us wood? Poor men! What will ye do? Who can row a boat better than Ida Lewis? This is a tough question, which literature is discussing. Let us be willing to know the truth about it.—*Am. paper*.

GIVING THE DEVIL HIS DUE.—A pastor was making a call upon an old lady, who made it an habitual rule never to speak ill of another, and had observed it so closely that she always justified those whom she had heard evil spoken of. Before the old lady made her appearance in the parlor, her several children were speaking of this peculiarity of their mother, and one of them playfully added: "Mother has such a habit of speaking well of everybody, that I believe if Satan himself were the subject of conversation, mother would find out some virtue or good quality even in him." Of course this remark elicited some smiling and merriment at the originality of the idea, in the midst of which the old lady entered the room, and on being told what had just been said, she immediately and involuntarily replied: "Well, my children, I wish we all had Satan's industry and perseverance." There is point in this little anecdote. The remark of the old lady could not possibly do any harm, and it showed a habit of charity and mildness that would, if universally imitated, banish slander from the world and make the "devil's dues" far less.

THE CONSTITUTION OF THE UNITED STATES AND CHRISTIANITY.—The date of an instrument, or the acknowledgment of it by those who make and sign it, is a very important and essential part of it. In fact, an instrument, whether it be a contract, a deed, an agreement, a will, a codicil, or a Constitution for the government of a nation or State, is not perfect, is of no validity, until it is signed. Now, we find in the Constitution of the United States these words: "Done in Convention by the unanimous consent of the States present, the 17th of September, in the year of our Lord one thousand seven hundred and eighty seven." Here we have a clear and positive declaration by the framers of the Constitution that they not only recognized religion, but that they recognized the Christian religion. In the summing up of the whole matter when they declared their great work "done," they in a proper and emphatic manner bore their testimony to the truth of Christianity. And from the hour when the first prayer was offered in the Convention of 1787, until this, our rulers have, by proclamations and in their messages recognized the dependence of men upon a Supreme Creator.—*N. Y. Post*.

SOMETHING ABOUT WOOD.—Experiments show that, by turning the tip-ends of fence-posts down, and charring the portion set in the earth, the timber lasts much longer than that set in the ordinary way. The reason is plain. In the living tree, the sap goes up the wood and down the bark, there being a circulation of the liquid, much the same as there is in the human body, of blood. In the human body, however, the circulation is chiefly maintained by the action of the heart—what causes the circulation in the tree is not definitely known, capillary or cellular attraction being a vague explanation. The blood cannot flow backward, neither can the sap. Posts usually fail at the top of the ground, and the philosophy of putting the tip down, is that it reverses the capillary channels of the wood, thus impeding the absorption of moisture from the earth up into the post. The charring prevents lateral absorption, and thus protects the outside. That it pays to set fence-posts in this manner there is no doubt. Charcoal is very enduring. The United States surveyors, while running lines through the wilderness of our western territories, used to mark their important boundaries with bits of charcoal, it being the most indestructible land-mark they could make.

AGRICULTURAL.

STEAMING CATTLE-FOOD—DETAILED EXPERIMENTS.

The advantages of cooking or steaming food for domestic animals are not generally understood or appreciated. Even when understood, few farmers and feeders are bold and enterprising enough to undertake it, on account of the prejudice and skepticism abroad among the veteran yeomanry on this subject. The principle, however, is a correct one, and founded both on reason and good sense. The human and the animal natures are in some respects the same, and especially is this so in the matters of digestion and assimilation. It often happens that the most nutritious part of food is so combined with, or protected by, indigestible matters, as to escape the solvent powers of the stomach, unless previously modified by mechanical or chemical means.

Woody fibre and valuable grains alike, uncrushed by the teeth, often pass through the alimentary canal, not only undigested, but with scarcely any alteration, and retaining fully their vegetative powers. This, doubtless is nature's wise provision for scattering seeds and grains, and clothing the earth with verdure; but it is the privilege of man to bend these forces of nature, and make them subserve definite and special objects. Nobody doubts the utility of grinding and cooking human food. This question of profitable and economical feeding is a vital one to the farmer, and its vitality is increasing year by year. It may not be as profitable to steam or cook in torrid as in frigid zones; it may not pay as well where corn is worth ten cents a bushel as where it commands \$1.50; the machinery, fuel, extra labor and time may not have the same economy for two animals as for twenty, yet time will settle relatively all these differences, and steam doubtless for ever continue in the ascendant.

In confirmation of what we have said, we beg to detail here certain experiments in cooking food for cattle, which have passed under our own observation:

About the year 1853, William Birnie, a Scotsman, and an experienced railroad contractor,

located in Springfield, Mass., and engaged in farming. Like many beginners, he found himself, at the beginning of winter, with some twenty head of cattle on his hands, and a lack of material for keeping them. Something must be done, or the cattle be sold, or suffer, and hence the steaming of coarse fodder was resorted to.

Here began that process of cooking for cattle which has been carried on every winter since with increasing satisfaction, and of which we have taken pains to be fully cognizant.

Mr. Birnie is feeding this winter twenty-one cows or mature animals, seven two-year-olds, ten yearlings, and five calves, in all forty-three head of neat stock, equivalent, perhaps, to thirty-four mature animals. He also has three work-horses, three three-year-old colts, and three yearling colts, at the same barn. All these are fed twice a day morning and night, on steamed food, about a bushel basketful each time, the quantity varying with the size and objects of the animal. The materials chiefly used for steaming are the poorer straw, mingled with wheat-shorts, bran and qualities of hay, corn-stover, and cotton-seed meal, to give it flavor; about in the proportion of thirteen pounds of the chaffed fodder to one pound of the latter. At the time of this writing 1350 pounds of hay, two-thirds of it bog or marsh-hay, were cut by horse-power, and crammed into the steam-box. Mixed with this chaff, as the successive layers went in, were two bushel baskets of wheat-shorts, together weighing 112 pounds and costing \$1.90, and a bushel of cotton-seed meal, weighing 44 pounds, and costing 99 cents. Two hundred gallons of water were poured on to this mass (this quantity of moisture having been found necessary to each box of dry feed), when the trap-doors were shut and the steaming began. It takes five or six hours to properly cook this food, for which 125 pounds of coal are requisite. Steaming is only done twice a week, Wednesdays and Saturdays, but such is the covering and protection of the steam-box that the feed keeps warm, even in the coldest weather, three or four days. Only so much is taken out of the steam-box at a time as is requisite for a single feeding. But cooked or steamed food is not the only nourishment of these animals. In addition each of the milch cows get two quarts of wheat-shorts per day, and the horses when at work each four quarts of corn-meal per day. This is sprinkled on their steamed food when in the manger, so that every creature is sure to get his proportionate part. After the warm breakfast comes the dessert of cool, raw, sliced roots, chiefly turnips and mang old. These are run through a root-cutter by horse-power twice a week, when the hay is cut, and a dozen bushels on an average fed daily. They are distributed according to the ages and capacities of the animals—the milch cows getting nearly half a bushel each, and the younger animals four or five quarts each.

Mr. Birnie formerly steamed roots whole, but found unexpected difficulties in his path. When steamed alone the saccharine matter ran out of the roots, filling his box nearly half-full of water and leaving an insipid mass of pulp behind. When steamed with hay, they required previous washing, and had to be carried up a flight of stairs. So the cooking of roots was abandoned, and now they are fed raw. The only other feed is hay, dry long hay, of good quality, one hundred and seventy pounds in all. This is the noon lunch, some four or five pounds to each on an average, just enough for cud for the creatures, and to give them something for rumination. The avidity with which this, and indeed all the food, is received and eaten, would be gratifying to a dyspeptic.

Here are fifty-two animals, including the horses, to be provided for daily; fifty-two clamorous mouths and stomachs to be filled and satisfied, and it is no small thing to do, and do well, for a whole winter. The cost is a very important matter, but of course it depends on the times, the locality, and the prices of supplies at given points. The cost to Mr. Birnie is estimated as follows:

1350 lbs. poor hay, at \$12 per ton.....\$8 10
112 lbs. bran, at \$1.70 per bushel.....1 90
44 lbs. cotton-seed meal, at \$2.25 per bus. 99

Total cost of steamed food for 34 days \$10.99
Cost for 1 day steamed food.....\$3.14
Extra meal for 3 horses—24 lbs..... 60
Extra shorts for 20 cows—70 lbs..... 1 19
12 bushels of roots, at 1s. per bushel.....2 00
170 lbs. of hay, at \$20.....1 70

Daily cost of feeding 52 animals.....\$8.63
Average cost 16 3-5 cents.

These animals, it should be remembered, are kept in good flesh and condition. They are carded and combed, and made comfortable every way. The temperature of the stable is always above freezing point. They are bedded with sand, fastened with chains, and running water is constantly before them. They are kept clean, and the manure-gutter behind them is daily cleared and filled. They are kept, we venture to say, cheaper and better than any similar animals under the old methods of feeding in that latitude. Mr. Birnie's residence is about a mile from his farm-house, and he depends largely upon hired help, but he gives the farm personal supervision and is daily familiar with all its details. After ten years' experience, he unhesitatingly declares that it is both economical and profitable to steam food for domestic animals. Another gentleman in the same locality, who has a large piggery, and has fattened hundreds of hogs, partially on swill, gathered in various parts of the city, cooks all their food, and gives it as his experience that there is a saving of about 33 per cent. by this process. He also has been a railroad-contractor, and accustomed to counting the cost. At a recent farmers' club meeting in Springfield, he said that "he would recommend steamed food for milch cows and fattening cattle, rather than for growing stock, that was liable to change hands, and fare poorer afterward. Doubtless a change of climate and a change of food would affect an animal something as it does a man, but the right way is to admit of no decline in the treatment of cattle, and no change except for the better."

TELEGRAPHIC NEWS.

London, Oct. 6.—A missionary has arrived here from Zanzibar, who brings the welcome intelligence that Mr. Kirk had received a letter from Dr. Livingstone, dated Feb., 1869. The Doctor was then on Lake Tanganyika in good health, but short of provisions.

London, Oct. 7.—Additional, although not later, news has been received of Dr. Livingstone. He was seen 14 months ago by an Arab at Lake Tanganyika. The Arab says he was going towards the West, and was probably endeavoring to reach Congo. There were no doubts of his safety at Zanzibar.

London, Oct. 9th.—The Times has an editorial on the state of affairs in France. The writer says:—The self-restraint and forbearance of M. Keratry and his colleagues at this juncture is an evidence of the fitness of France to control her own destinies, and we have little doubt they will reap the benefit of their moderation. Under the old Empire immense fields were open to those who would work much. There was always a chance for good men and true to stand their ground firmly but temperately. Had it been otherwise we should not be so far as we have got, and should scarcely have heard the July message. What the Opposition wanted was union, method and patience.

London, Oct. 9.—Parliament has been prorogued until 23rd December.

London, Oct. 5.—Dr. Wilberforce, Bishop of Oxford has been translated to the diocese of Winchester. Rev. Dr. Mackarness succeeds Dr. Wilberforce as Bishop of Oxford.

Dublin, Oct. 5.—Meetings in favor of Fenian amnesty have been held at Cork, Ennis and Templemore.

London, Oct. 5.—There was a great debate in the Madrid Cortes over the Government proposal to suspend the guarantees of the Constitution. Castellar, Renteria and Sagasta made speeches. The volunteers in Madrid have tendered their support to the Government, and several Battalions have gone out of the city.

The candidature of the Duke of Genoa for the Throne of Spain, has been abandoned.

Paris, October 9.—Father Hyacinthe has gone to the United States, where he will remain two months or so.

The Republican insurrection in Spain continues.

Paris, Oct. 9.—Spain is in a very unsettled condition. The Republicans are making a strong resistance in various parts of the country. Madrid is tranquil, but the police authorities have advised the inhabitants of the city to arm themselves and their servants in order to defend their houses in case of a riot.

London, Oct. 8.—The sessions of the Church Congress opened at Liverpool on the 6th inst. The Dean of Chester urged the importance of large-hearted and generous treatment of all non-conformists and Catholics. Several members of the Congress absented themselves on account of a paper presented by M. Ackers.

The Rev. Frederic Temple has been appointed Bishop of Exeter.

Boston, Oct. 5, via Bangor, Oct. 9.—This town was visited by a fearful hurricane last night—vessels, wharves, stores and fish-houses were smashed to atoms. Great quantities of fish and oil were destroyed. The steamer "New York" narrowly escaped loss with all on board; she was driven ashore, and lost both her anchors and rudder.

Twenty-seven vessels are ashore in Ramney's Bay. The schooner "Rio" was lost in St. Andrew's Bay, with all on board. A barque at New River was lost with all on board—17 in number. The towns of Lubeck, Pembroke and Kerry suffer great loss, the houses and barns being blown down. This tornado is worse for Eastport than the great fire.

Washington, Oct. 7.—It was reported in Washington yesterday that the English and French Governments had notified Secretary Fish that their war-vessels were directed to overhaul and sink the "Hornet," and hang the crew, but it is believed that the report is untrue. It was in consequence of a despatch received by the Secretary that her detention was ordered.

Indianapolis, Oct. 7.—The Coroner's Jury in the matter of the boiler explosion at the Indianapolis state fair, have rendered a verdict charging the engineer John Gill, who is among the killed, with carelessness and gross mismanagement in running the engine. One thousand five hundred dollars have been subscribed in Indianapolis for the relief of the sufferers.

COMMERCIAL.

WITNESS OFFICE, Thursday, Oct. 15.

The weather during the week has been more like September than October. On Saturday the sky was clear, and the sun shining as warm as in September. On Sunday night a good deal of rain fell, and on Monday it was clear again, but on Tuesday we had another wet spell, which has continued till to-day.

Greenbacks are bought at 24 to 25 dis., and sold at 23½ to 24½ dis. Silver bought at 2 to 2½ dis., and sold at 1½ to 1½ dis. 5-20's sold at 119 to 122.

Flour.—Very flat; ordinary Supers. nominal at \$4.45 to \$4.50; receipts, 2,000 barrels.

Made Clothing.—The business in made clothing is extending annually, chiefly in the direction of better goods. Many garments now made up for the market, look as well in cut and workmanship, as those made to order by the best clothiers. A considerable quantity of clothing has been sent this season from Montreal to the Maritime Provinces.

Manufactured Furs.—The trade in furs has been good this fall, and all engaged in it have been busy. This business affords a good criterion of the circumstances of the country, for where a people is poor, they use very few furs. Buffalo robes are not in large supply, and prices are high. This is to be regretted, as they are an article of prime necessity in our winter.

The Crops and Prices.—Immediately, on the heels of good reports, concerning the harvest, comes the complaint from all quarters of no

demand. The wheat, barley and oats, are abundant; but where are the buyers? It is only low prices that will induce exportation to Britain; and our neighbors across the lines seem to have raised enough for themselves this year of everything but butter; and this we are unable to supply in any large quantity, on account of the diminution of live-stock, caused by extensive sales to the States last year. These sales were not a matter of choice, as scarcity of fodder forced many farmers to diminish their stock; and now when pastures are rich, and hay cheap, the country cannot benefit by them as it ought. The dull demand for grain is very discouraging for farmers, who hoped to realize sufficient this year to make up for former poor years. It is also discouraging for merchants, who expected a brisk fall trade; and bankers, who have relied upon a large supply of produce drafts in payment of loans, are sharing in the general disappointment. All are, however, hoping for a speedy turn; but the season of navigation is fast hastening on to a close.

WHOLESALE GROCERY MARKET.

MONTREAL, Friday, Oct. 8.

Without any specially heavy operations to report, the regular trade of the city is very fair. Weather is magnificent fine.

Teas.—Steady market for most kinds. A good deal of Tea is going off quietly for consumption, at prices without quotable change. London and New York markets, at late dates, quiet but firm. The total exports from London to beginning of September, were about a third in excess of last year to corresponding period. Total exports from China and Japan to Great Britain, up to average of nearly the end of July, were 53 millions against 73 millions to same time last year.

Sugar.—Market is stationary, with fair demand for Raw at 8½ to 9½, and large demand for Refined Yellows at previous quotations; list price being 9½ to 10c. for Yellows; Whites are also unchanged in price. Market does not show any appearance presently of advancing beyond current prices.

Molasses.—Highest quality held at 45c. and over, and the range is from that down as far as to 33c. for Centrifugal. Syrups are without change.

Coffee.—Market is firmer for Maracaibo, with an advance of 1c to 2c. to report. Quotations are:—For Java, 2½ to 2½; Maracaibo, 19c. to 20c.; Laguayra, 19c.; Rio and Cape kinds, 10½ to 17c.

Rice.—Market a little higher, at \$3.15 to \$3.40.

Chemicals are unchanged. A demand for Bi-carb. Soda at \$1.40, which sellers do not like to take. Bi-carbonate Soda is \$3.30 to \$3.45.

Spices.—Pepper, 10½ to 11c. Pimento, 6c. to 7½c. Nutmegs maintain the advance, 48c. for Low; 50c. to 55c. for Fair to Good.

Fruits.—Layers, crop 1868, (no new yet arrived) held at \$1.80 to \$1.90; Valencia, 7c. to 7½c. New Valencia, 9c. to 10c. Currants, 1868, 4½ to 5½; New Crop, 6½ to 8½.

Oils.—Cod is firm at 58c. to 59c. for large lots; 60c. to 65c. in smaller quantities. Seal—Some Straw Seal sold at 64c. and 65c. at auction, and Ordinary Pale at 69c. to 70c., held at 72c. to 74c. Olive and Linseed unchanged. Refined Coal-oil, rather easier, about 2½c. by car-load, and 30c. to 33c. from store.

Fish.—Some new Labrador sold, yesterday, at auction, at \$5½ for brls. and \$2½ for half-brls. Ordinary and inferior kinds sold at irregular prices. Prime Fish would sell. It is reported that Labrador catch is only fair. Codfish sold at \$4.40 to \$4.45; held at \$4½. Green Codfish is \$3½ to \$3½.

Salt.—Coarse is easier. Heavy lots sold about 60c. nett; 62c. to 64c. ordinary small lots. Fine, is a little higher, and held at 77c. to 79c.

MONTREAL BOOT AND SHOE MARKET.

MONTREAL, Oct. 11.

Men's Thick Boots.....\$2.00 to 2.50
do. Kip do.....2.60 to 3.00
do. French Calf do.....3.00 to 3.50
do. Native do do.....2.75 to 3.00

Boys' Thick Boots.....1.70 to 1.85
Youths' do.....1.35 to 1.50
Women's Split Boots d.s.....0.90 to 1.10
do. Buff do do.....1.20 to 1.25

do. Calf do do.....1.25 to 1.35
do. Kid Balmorals do.....1.75 to 2.25
Misses' Split Boots, d.s.....0.75 to 0.85
do. Buff do do.....0.85 to 1.00

Child's do do.....0.55 to 0.65
do. Split do do.....0.50 to 0.55
do. Calf do do.....0.65 to 0.70

Shoe Packs, No. 1.....\$12 per doz.

REMARKS.—Business is still quiet, and not many orders coming from the country. Winter goods not being yet much called for, a fair late trade is expected.

MONTREAL CATTLE MARKET.—Oct. 12

Cattle, Extra, none; First Quality, \$7.00 to \$7.50; Second and Third, \$6.00 to \$7.00; Milch Cows, \$28 to \$35; Sheep, \$4.00 to \$5.50; Lambs, \$7.50 to \$8.75; Hogs, \$8.00 to \$9.50; Hides, \$7.50 to \$8.25; Pelts, 70c. to 80c.; Tallow, 5c. to 5½c.

REMARKS.—Cattle of all grades in better supply; but drovers are keeping up the prices, and are getting them. One of the Quebec buyers took about forty head of the pick yesterday. As for sheep and lambs, they are very scarce, and jobbers can sell before the butchers see them; and the same may be said of hogs. It is a rare thing to see a good milk cow on the market, and what are coming have been spoken for for ten or twelve days past. Hides are rather dull of sale at our quotations, and no packing of beef up to the present time. Sheep and lamb skins are purely nominal. More inquiry for tallow, but no advance in price.

MONTREAL RAW FUR MARKET.

MONTREAL, Oct. 8.

Fox (Silver).....\$5. to \$5.10
do. (Cross)....." " " " " "
Red Fox.....1.25 to 1.50
Martens.....1.25 to 1.50
" Labrador.....10.00 to 12.00
Mink.....2.00 to 3.00
Bear.....1.00 to 1.25
Lynx.....1.00 to 1.25
Wolf.....2.00 to 3.00
Fisher.....5.00 to 6.00

REMARKS.—The recent sales in London, on Hudson Bay Co. and other accounts, prove beyond a doubt that lower prices must be accepted for all furs for shipment. Our New York advices speak of great dullness in the fur trade.

The comparatively few skins required for home manufacture will not much retard the inevitable fall in prices.

CORN EXCHANGE DAILY REPORT.

MONTREAL CORN EXCHANGE, Oct. 12, 1869.

Flour, per brl. of 196 lbs.—Superior Extra, nominal; Extra, \$5.10 to \$5.25; Fancy, \$4.70 to \$4.75; Supers. from Canada Wheat, \$4.50 to \$4.55; Western States Super., \$4.47½ to \$4.50; Strong Supers. from old Wheat, \$5.20 to \$5.30; from new Wheat, \$4.90 to \$5.10; Supers. from Western Wheat (Welland Canal), \$4.55 to \$5.00; City-brands of Superfine (from Western Wheat), nominal; Canada Superfine, No. 2, \$4.25 to \$5.00; Western States, No. 2, \$4.25 to \$5.00; Fine, \$3.95 to \$4.00; Middlings, nominal; Pollards, nominal; ordinary U. O. Bag Flour, \$2.25 to \$2.30 per 100 lbs.; Ordinary City-bags, \$2.25 to \$2.30, and Strong, \$2.35 to \$2.45. Market dull, and prices 5c. per barrel under rates of yesterday. Some parcels of ordinary Extras sold at \$5.15 and upwards, and Fancy at \$4.72½ to \$4.75. Ordinary Superfines from Canada Wheat sold in a number of instances at \$4.50. Strong Bakers' Flour, quiet and nominal. Prices of No. 1 Western States' flour at \$4.37½ and \$4.50. No sales of City-brands reported. A round lot of 1,000 barrels Welland Canal flour sold at \$4.35 as it lies. A few parcels of No. 2 sold at \$4.25. Lower grades nominal. Quotations for Bag flour also nominal. Receipts by G. T. Railway, 3,000 barrels; by Lachine Canal, 7,750 brls.

Wheat, per bushel of 60 lbs.—A cargo of No. 1 Milwaukee Spring, 15,000 bushels, at 97½c.

Pruss, per 60 lbs.—Nominal; no cargo sale reported.

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

Oats, per bushel of 32 lbs.—Nominal.

Barley, per 48 lbs.—No sales of shipping lots reported.

Rye, per 56 lbs.—Nominal.

Lard, per lb.—May be quoted at 15½c. to 16c.

Butter, per lb.—Good Firm; to choice Western 19c. to 19½c.; Choice Dairy at 20c. to 20½c., sales for shipment at full rates.

Cheese, per lb.—May be quoted at 11c. to 12c., according to quality.

Apples, per 100 lbs.—First Pots, \$5.55 to \$5.60, according to tares; Seconds, \$4.80 to \$4.85; Thirds, \$4.30 to \$4.35; First Pears, at \$5.72½ to \$5.75.

Pork, per brl., of 200 lbs.—Mess, \$28.50 to \$28.75; Thin Mess, nominal; Prime Mess, nominal; Prime, \$24.00.

Milwaukee, Oct. 13.—No. 1 Wheat, \$1.08 f.o.b.; No. 2 Wheat, \$1.01 f.o.b.; receipts, 12,000 bushels; shipments, 13,000 bushels. Flour, nominal and unchanged. Freights, firm at 12½c.

Chicago, Oct. 12.—No. 2 Wheat, steady at \$1.02 f.o.b.; receipts, 76,000 bushels; shipments, 81,000 bushels. Corn, quiet, at 67c. f.o.b.; receipts, 80,000 bushels; shipments, not reported.

BIRTHS.

O'CONNELL.—In this city, on the 6th instant, Mrs. Wm. O'Connell, of a daughter.

MURRAY.—In this city, on the 4th inst., the wife of Mr. Donald Murray, of a daughter.

SHAW.—In this city, on the 29th September, Mrs. A. N. Shaw, of a daughter.

LITTLE.—In this city on the second inst., at No. 45 Wolfe street, the wife of Wm. Little, of a daughter.

ROSS.—At 430 St. Dominique street, on the 8th inst., Mrs. James Ross, of a daughter.

IRISH.—In this city, on the 10th inst., the wife of Mr. C. T. Irish, of a daughter.

SMITH.—At Elm Cottage, Killare, P. Q., on the 18th ult., Mrs. Joseph Smith, of a son.

JEFFERY.—At No. 6 Shakespeare Terrace, University street, on the 7th instant, Mrs. Charles Jeffery, of a son.

KNOX.—In this city, on the morning of the 9th inst., the wife of Mr. William M. Knox, of a son.

MARRIED.

TOLLER-COCHRANE.—At Skelmorlie, Wemyss Bay, Scotland, on 21st September, by the Rev. George Jeffrey, D.D., the Rev. Henry Toller, Missionary to Salem, Southern India, to Miss A. Cochrane, eldest daughter of Hugh Cochrane, Esq., of this city.

WADSWORTH-SWAIN.—On the 5th inst., at the residence of the Bride's father, by the Rev. John Alexander, Mr. F. W. Wadsworth, to Annie, eldest daughter of Henry Swain, Esq., all of this city. No cards.

GODFREY.—In this city, on the 4th inst., by the Rev. Father Campion, John Grudle, Esq., of Ayr, Scotland, to Caroline, daughter of Charles L. Luprise, Esq., of Montreal.

DIED.

HENDERSON.—On the 5th inst., at Molson's Farm, Longue Pointe, Walter Scott, youngest son of John Henderson, aged 1 month and 25 days.

CHADWICK.—On Wednesday morning, the 6th inst., Eleanor, eldest daughter of Charles B. Chadwick, aged 9½ years.

CLARKE.—In this city, this morning, Miss Alice Clarke, a native of Monaghan, Ireland, (sister of Mr. Francis Clarke) aged 77 years.

McMILLAN.—On the 8th October, Alexander Boriard, son of James McMillan, aged eleven months and eighteen days.

EUCK.—At Lennoxville, P. Q., on the 8th inst., Daisy Maund, only daughter of P. A. Euck, aged 2 months and 22 days.

CHARBONNEAU.—In this city on the 10th inst., Antoine Charbonneau, aged 48 years.

Advertisements.

VALUABLE PROPERTY FOR SALE, at SAVAGES MILLS, on the Yamaska River. 125 acres of land, 2 Brick Houses, Barns, Out-buildings, and a site for a village; near to Churches, School, Store, Blacksmith's Shop, &c. Good title given. Apply to the Proprietor, S. J. SAVAGE, West Shefford.

NEW CROP FRUIT.

NOW RECEIVING:
CURRENTS, Barre's;
TURKEY FIGS, Small Boxes Cases;
VALENCIA RAISINS, 1/2 Boxes.
J. A. MATHEWSOY,
McGill street.
S.W.

FURS ALTERED, CLEANED and repaired at moderate prices, and in their usually efficient manner, by WM. T. FRANKLIN & CO. 40 Notre Dame street, Montreal—3 doors east of St. Peter's street.

Advertisements.

NORWAY OATS!!

TO THE FARMERS OF CANADA.

THEIR INTRODUCTION INTO CANADA.

In the Spring of 1881 I obtained 32 lbs. from Geo. Smith, in 1881, being an Agent of the Agricultural Bureau at Washington for the distribution of Foreign Seeds in the States of Vermont and New Hampshire, found, on opening a package of Pease (marked Norway Pease) a single Oat, which he gave to D. W. Ramsdell, a Vermont farmer. Said Oat was planted, and such was the yield that it was called "An Agricultural Wonder."

I will give my own experience and a few of the many testimonials in my own possession:—In the Spring of 1881 I sowed the 32 lbs. on not very good land—yield, a little over 50 bushels. Being fully satisfied of their superiority over our Oats, I sowed 1 acre upon 10 acres upon six different parts of my farm alongside the common variety. In every instance the Norway Oats are much the best. Seven acres were sown upon green sward, April 27th. Six bushels were sown upon 4 acres. The said 4 acres having been harvested and threshed, over 350 bushels—eighty per bushel, 40 lbs. three acres gave some over 300 bushels. Said land prepared as follows:—In the fall of 1867 it was lightly top-dressed, July, 1888, mowed, September following, ploughed; one acre of the four was very uneven, being upon a side-hill, in a deep ravine, and not in a fertile condition, yet the yield from five bushels and a half of seed was greater than from five bushels of seed of the ordinary variety sown on better land.

The six acres, the result of which I cannot yet give, look finely, and promise a greater yield than the above.

The growth of the Oats, the length of the heads, and the number of stalks from a single grain, is what our oldest farmers have never seen before.

SEED PER ACRE.

One bushel is the rule. If the land is very rich, one bushel is enough.

WHY RAISE NORWAY OATS?
1. They are 20 to 30 per cent. heavier, and better than any Oat known.

2. The kernel is very plump and solid, with heavy meat and thin hull.

3. They do not lodge as easily as other Oats. They grow large at the bottom and taper to the top.

They are adapted to our climate, and hundreds of the best farmers have tried them and given their testimonials, stating their superiority and value over all other varieties known.

CAUTION.

Last year many oats were sold for Norway Oats that were only a good quality of common oats. Good seed is necessary to produce good grain. A bushel weighing 40 lbs. will yield more and better grain than two bushels of the same variety weighing only 20 lbs. each.

A farmer who sows seed for the best corn produced the plump full ears—and he knows why he did so and acts wisely. Let him manifest the same wisdom in obtaining the seed of other grain and he will do well. The genuine Norway Oats can be obtained from the Proprietor or his Agents on the following terms. Let farmers estimate the value of seed per acre usually sown and compare with the following terms and they will see the cost of seed is no more for Norway Oats than for common oats, while the yield of the Norway Oats will be far greater and of superior quality.

HOW MAY NORWAY OATS BE OBTAINED?

One peck, \$7.50
Half bushel, 1.25
One bushel, 2.00
Three bushels, 5.00
Ten, 15.00

Freight, bags, &c., to be paid for by the buyer. They can be shipped by Freight or Express. Remittances should be made by Drafts, Post Office Orders or in Money by Express or in Registered Letters. Write address out plainly.

Those wishing to obtain the genuine Norway Oats raised by me should send their orders direct to the proprietor.

J. P. LEE, Stanstead,
Province of Quebec.

TESTIMONIALS.

STANSTEAD, Sept. 3rd. J. P. LEE, M.A., Dear Sir,—I have watched the growing of the Norway Oats with great interest. I have been farming for more than fifty years, and must say that they are very much superior to any oats I have ever seen before. I would cheerfully recommend them to all of my fellow farmers. Please save me several bushels for seed.

PHILIP ROGERS, Justice of the Peace.

AULTVILLE, Ont., Aug. 2nd, 1869. Rev. J. P. LEE, Dear Sir,—The 9½ lbs. of Norway Oats I got of you I sowed upon light sandy soil. They gave thirteen bushels of thirty-four pounds to the bushel. The straw stood up great and not a bit rusted. They are just the thing for our section of the country. Yours Truly, W. R. AULT.

(From the Stanstead Journal.)

NORWAY OATS.—These oats were first introduced here last year by J. P. Lee, an active, live farmer. The product of the first sowing was quite freely diffused, especially in the Province of Ontario. This year Mr. Lee has twenty-five acres of oats, ten of which are Norway. One piece of four acres was seeded with six bushels, and shows a very heavy growth with well filled heads. Mr. Lee has taken pains to sow the Norway side by side with the ordinary variety, and the contrast is too marked to escape the notice of the most unobservant. They are also planted in juxtaposition to the "Burris," or Scotch Oats, and beat them in every particular, especially in the firmness with which they stand the assaults of storms. The straw on Thursday night last was blown down great deal of grain, especially oats, but the Norway variety withstood it better than the other varieties. Judging from the yield on Mr. Lee's and other farms in Stanstead it is probable that the Norway oats will increase in popularity and be extensively raised. A change of seed is recommended by agricultural writers, even when the same variety is used. A change of variety when it can be done at about the same cost by using much less to the acre, will show still more marked improvement, for a time at least.

(From M. Comstock.)

STANSTEAD, Sept. 9. Rev. J. P. LEE, Dear Sir,—I sowed 1½ bushels of the Norway Oats obtained from you on one acre of good land. I shall realize 100 bushels. They have exceeded expectation. I have taken great pains to show them to my neighbors and others from a distance. They pronounce them the best oats they ever saw. I have counted 400 that grew from one oat. I have 60 stalks from one oat and will show it to any one that will call on me.

(From D. A. Mansur, Esq., Secy-Treas. of the Municipality of Stanstead)

J. P. LEE, M.A., Dear Sir,—I have examined the Norway Oats while growing on your farm and I would cheerfully recommend them as being an improvement over the common oat. Please save me six bushels for seed.

(From Rev. M. McAuley, P. P., Stanstead, and Rev. F. E. Gendreau, P. P., Missionary)

Having received several letters making inquiry concerning the Norway Oats, we embraced an opportunity of visiting the farm of J. P. Lee, M.A. We saw the oats growing, examined them closely and would say that we believe them a very superior variety, and the introduction of them will be of great benefit to the farmers of Canada. We have learned that many enterprising farmers have tested the oats this season with an earnest desire to learn which variety is the best to grow, and that the results are more than satisfactory. We were delighted with Mr. Lee's farm and found that he uses "brain power as well as physical power in agriculture." We hesitate not to say that we have every confidence in Mr. Lee's ability and that he will fill all orders which he may receive promptly and with the genuine Norway Oats. Stanstead, Sept. 10th.

EXTRACTS FROM LETTERS.

"The Norway Oats look large and grand."

"From the oats sent us there are some 20

shook of 12 bundles each." "Two grains gave 51 stalks, 47 of which produced oats. The oat is plump and of good quality." "The oats look splendid. The heads are very long." "They yield 50 per cent. more than common oats." "The product of 6 seeds is 5 lbs. and 4½." "I would advise all farmers to raise them."

REFERENCES.

We think the facts stated in the testimonials given will satisfy the public that the introduction of the Norway Oats will be a great benefit to the entire country.—It is proper that we should offer some guarantee of our ability to fulfil our promises. We do so with pleasure: J. H. Graham, L. L. D., Principal of St. Francis College, Richmond, P. Q.; C. O. Colby, Stanstead, P. Q.; T. Locke, Harrison, P. Q.; A. Knight, Esq., Stanstead, P. Q.; Thos. Jarvis, Riviere du Loup, En Bas, P. Q.; W. R. Ault, Esq., Aultville, Ont.; Thos. Valiquet, Esq., St. Hilire, P. Q.; S. G. Goring, Esq., Kingston, Ont. —Farmers in one locality can utilize and send for several bushels thereby save expense.

CHOICE TULIPS.

The subscriber will sell assortments of his choice Tulips—of various sorts, but mixed and without the names—as under: