

MONTREAL WEEKLY WITNESS,

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CORRESPONDENCE.

CHEAP POSTAGE.

(To the Editor of the Montreal Witness.)

DEAR SIR,—The postage of this Dominion is going to be changed, I believe. Why not reduce the rate of postage with the change of stamps? Take, for example, our own mother country, England. One penny takes a letter to any part of the three kingdoms. Take the United States as another example. They send a letter anywhere in the United States for three cents in paper currency; but, in Canada, you have to pay not only five cents in silver, but one cent extra, and they will not even take sterling money without paying a cent extra. Why cannot Canada have a cheap postage like others?

RESIDENT.

THE BEER AGAIN.

(To the Editor of the Witness.)

I wish to ask of you for advice and recommendation. A member of one of the Evangelical Churches of this city, going to his work one morning, was accosted by a member of another Evangelical Church, who, with his wife, are strong temperance people. He told the former that his wife had been confined three weeks ago, and that the doctor—also a member of a church and a professor of a college—ordered his wife to take so much beer per day, to strengthen and increase her milk. As he had some conscientious scruples respecting its use, he was desirous of knowing his opinion. May I not ask whether you can recommend a substitute for the beer which some doctors are very prone to order to be taken in such cases? And do you not think it a very great wrong of doctors, members of churches? And may I say temperance men, too, are so much behind the age in finding a substitute of a nutritious quality, to be used for such occasions, instead of paining the consciences of Christian temperance people by ordering them to take beer?

W. A. S.

Kingston, July 6, 1867.
[Oatmeal porridge and cream, in addition to other wholesome and palatable food, with good exercise and air, is a prescription which beats the doctor's beer all hollow, and never makes drunkards as the doctor's beer does. Why men who ought to know better go on prescribing beer and brandy and wine, at such a fearful risk, to us one of the unsolvable mysteries of this world. Our city missionaries say, beer is causing more intemperance among women than spirits, just because they think they can take it with impunity, and this mainly owing to the doctors. The mothers of Scotland and Ireland never used, as a general thing, to drink beer; and yet they nursed a strong, hardy race. The mothers of Canada in country parts never think of beer, unless the doctors put it into their heads; and what a noble race our farmers and woodsmen are! Beer is neither more nor less than an obvious humbug, and that of the most injurious kind. Everybody knows how wet-nurses are often injured in character and constitution by the beer and other drinks with which they are so liberally supplied; and how can mothers, who use similar liberties, hope to get off better?—Ed. Wit.]

[For the Witness.]

MONTREAL TEMPERANCE SOCIETY AGENCY.

NOTES OF FOURTH TOUR.—(CONTINUED.)

At the date of my last letter I was at Brompton Falls. On Saturday, the 6th inst., I proceeded to Windsor, but could not hold a meeting in the evening on account of the storm that prevailed. I appointed a meeting for Sabbath afternoon, which was well attended, and I have the great pleasure to report that a deep interest is felt here in the cause of Temperance. In the month of February last, a Temperance and Literary Society was organized, and is now doing well; they held their meetings once a week, and a large number of the young people have become members of the Society.

On the 8th inst., I held a meeting at Trenholmville, a fair audience being in attendance. At the close of the meeting, I found that the friends here were in favor of having a Branch of our Society established, eighteen persons being in favor thereof. Wednesday evening, the 10th inst., was appointed to meet for that purpose, and I have no doubt at all but that a branch was duly organized.

I attended a meeting of the Band of Hope in the afternoon, and am happy to report it in a prosperous condition. It numbers about fifty-five members. Collection, \$1.08; subscriptions, \$1.50.

On Tuesday, July 9, held a meeting at Danville. The attendance was very small; but I am happy to report that at the close I obtained the names of fifteen persons to the pledge and constitution, and organized a Branch Society. The following officers were duly elected, viz:—

Rev. A. J. Parker, President; H. Gilman, H. E. Cramer, Vice-Presidents; J. P. Stockwell, Sec.-Treas. Committee—J. Mackie, G. W. Leet, A. McCaullum, Joseph Bushell, and J. S. Goodhue.

The next meeting of the Danville Branch will be held on Tuesday, the 16th inst. Collection, \$3.77.

On Wednesday, July 10, held a meeting at Kingsley Falls. Attendance very poor, indeed. I met with some opposition here; but succeeded in obtaining the names of nine persons to the pledge and constitution, and organized the Kingsley Falls Branch of the M. T. S.

The following persons were duly elected to office, viz:—Joseph Haddock, President; William Towns, Sec.-Treas. The remainder of the officers will be elected at the next meeting of the branch.

On Thursday, July 11th, held a meeting at Inverness. The night was stormy, and the attendance small. I could not organize a branch society here. They have a Division of Sons of Temperance in efficient working order. I am happy to state that in this place the Dunkin Act is carried out successfully, and has proved to be of great service to the cause of temperance in this place. The friends here have been able, under the law, to obtain seven convictions during the past year, and in every case the fines have been paid. I wish the friends of the cause in every section where this law was adopted were as energetic in having it carried out as they have been in Inverness. The results would be of great advantage to the cause of temperance generally. Collection at public meeting, \$1.40; subscriptions, \$1.75.

Could not hold a meeting at Upper Ireland. This being the 12th of July, many would be away from home, therefore no arrangements were made. To-morrow I leave for Kinross Mills to fulfil my appointment there in the evening.

In conclusion, allow me, in the name of the Society, to return my warmest thanks to the friends of temperance in every place that I have visited, for their uniform kindness and hospitality extended to me on all occasions. I can only say that it is beyond all praise. I feel to thank God for his sustaining grace in enabling me to prosecute my labors. Oh! may they be crowned with complete success, and the glory shall be ascribed to Him, to whom alone it is due.

THOMAS HUTCHINGS,

Agent M. T. S.

Inverness, July 12, 1867.

THE Y. M. C. A. CONVENTION.—LETTER FROM ALBANY, N. Y.

Sir,—Though my engagements would not allow of my attending the Convention of Young Men's Christian Association, lately held in your city, I cannot deny myself the pleasure of telling you, and through you, other Christians in Montreal, whose hospitality was then so courteously tendered, and so abundantly shared, how delighted the delegates were, and how greatly they enjoyed the meeting. I have seen several of them since their return, who evidently find it difficult to express the gratified and hallowed impression they retain. They feel that they then sat together in heavenly places with Christ Jesus, and that nothing could more decidedly or impressively declare the practical equality and brotherhood of our Protestant Christianity, or the real unity of the Methodist Episcopal church. He spoke of the aspects in which God was seen in the character and services of the Convention, and what should be its practical results. He is a man of age, of wide experience and observation; and he evidently felt that it suggested views of great power and promise, and which, if properly improved, would extensively influence the action of the Church, specially in reference to young men. He besought his hearers to encourage to the utmost of their power the individual and associated talent of Christian young men. As I listened to his manly and fervent appeals, I felt thankful that such deep and strong impressions had been produced, and that such efforts were made to extend their beneficent operation. Another delegate said:—"I desire to make special mention of the local committee of arrangements, as worthy of all praise for their unremitting attention to delegates. While every desire and want seemed to have been anticipated, they were constantly seeking some new source of profit and pleasure for us. We came among them strangers, but left them as friends of our boyhood days. May God's blessing rest upon them, and may we be imitators of them as opportunities present themselves for the exercise of the Christian graces! Thus closed one of the most numerous and glorious Christian conventions ever held upon this continent. May the blessing of Him who giveth liberally unto all who call upon Him in truth, rest upon the young men of the land, helping them on and strengthening them in all needed grace, to go forth from this International Religious feast in the name of the Master, to work in their several vineyards to His praise and glory, and the reclaiming of those who are in the way to death."

I must, in conclusion, say that one regret has been expressed, and that is that the Convention took such an unsatisfactory position on the subject of temperance. It is felt that this is to be lamented; for the use of intoxicating liquors is one of the greatest snares to young men, a chief hindrance to the growth and usefulness of these Christian Associations, and a formidable enemy to all that is lovely and of good report. This cause claims, and should receive, the earnest and persistent support of Christian young men in their associated capacity. Your published protest against the action of the Convention on this subject, has been commended.

D. D.

Albany, July 9, 1867.

NOTES BY THE WAY.

(From our own Correspondent.)

NEW BRUNSWICK.

Our Union day has come and passed, and our destinies are in future linked together. Our formal introduction, as it were, is over; and we are now in the position of those who, having passed that ceremony, and having been favorably impressed at first sight, "hope we may become better acquainted." Whatever, then, will, even in a degree, be a means of supplying this

want, will certainly be interesting to the readers of the Witness.

PORTLAND.

It is not my intention to note much having reference to Portland, although, owing to the usual management of the Grand Trunk, a two days' detention in that city afforded me ample opportunities for thoroughly investigating the place. I found, on my arrival, that the "Carlotta," run by the G. T. from Portland to Halifax, was hauled out and undergoing repairs,—no information of this having been given to purchasers of tickets by men at the Bonaventure station.

A year has just passed since the ever-to-be-remembered conflagration laid a large part of Portland in ashes. At the present time fully more than three-quarters of the burnt district has been renewed. The *Star*, of the 5th, gives a long list of the buildings erected since the fire, and by whom. These are estimated at some 900, inclusive of such as have been built outside the limits of the fire. Buildings are going up in all directions, and, doubtless, the city will present a much improved appearance; although the destruction of the beautiful shade trees is a loss which it will take many years to replace. Some of the new blocks in the business portion are very fine. That style of roof so generally adopted by the French, and exemplified in the Hotel de Ville and Tuilleries, seems to predominate for dwellings as well as stores, and it certainly forms a pleasing contrast to the old stereotyped angular or flat roofs. Notwithstanding the amount of labor employed, complaints of dullness of trade in both the wholesale and retail are frequent. The exports have fallen off considerably. Last week they amounted to \$49,676, and included 3,474 bbls. shooks and heads, 299 bbls. tierce shooks, 45,391 hoops, 2,513 bbls. flour.

FLOUR.

Among this week's shipments, I noticed several hundred barrels of Canadian flour, branded Oshawa and Markham, and bound for St. John. It appears that a considerable quantity of the flour sent to the Lower Provinces from Canada, I mean Ontario and Quebec, has been of such a quality as will not bear keeping. Quite a number of buyers have, on account of its souring, been compelled to force it off at a sacrifice, and consequently are afraid to stow any more than will from time to time supply immediate wants. It is very essential, if this trade is to be fostered, that special care be taken with the production of this article; and as first impressions sink deepest, the people have naturally become dissatisfied with our brands. At St. John, at present, superfine ranges from \$7.75 to \$8.25; choice, \$8.25 to \$8.50; and unsound at \$6 to \$6.50. I shall have occasion to refer to this again and to freights.

ST. JOHN.

St. John is a place which numbers about 40,000 inhabitants. The common expression, "distance lends enchantment to the view," was never better exemplified than with regard to this city; for while it presents an imposing appearance from the harbor, a closer inspection produces an opposite effect. The buildings generally present a dingy hue, although there are a few fine structures in the place.

BANK OF MONTREAL.

Mr. Christian, of the Bank of Montreal, is at present in this city making arrangements for the establishment of a branch of that bank, and Mr. King, as well as Mr. Galt, are expected in a few days. One of the local papers has set up quite a howl relative to interference with local institutions; but two of the other papers seem quite capable of handling him. The Bank, it is stated, has authority to advance \$100,000 for any expense now needed by the General Government in New Brunswick, and will issue their notes redeemable in St. John. An ovation is to be tendered Mr. Galt on his arrival; and at a meeting called yesterday for that purpose steps were taken for carrying it out.

Politics and the Intercolonial road at present form a prolific source of discussion. I shall, however, reserve this, as also details of the business of the city and its factories for my next.

RIVER ST. JOHN.

Those who may visit St. John, I would advise not to miss a trip up the river St. John to Fredericton, the capital of New Brunswick. It is well worth the two days occupied in doing so. Two fine boats (morning and evening) run between the two places,—leaving St. John at 9 a.m. and 4 p.m. on Mondays, Wednesdays, and Fridays; and Fredericton at the same hours on Tuesdays, Thursdays, and Saturdays. The scenery, especially of the lower part of the river, is very fine. The river itself, a broad expanse of water, is bordered by extensive farms and clearances, relieved in the background by hills and highlands; while numerous islands and promontories serve to fill up the picture. The upper part of the river is bordered by a succession of really fine-looking farms, and the farmers are, as a general rule, well off. Hay, barley, and root-crops seem to be the staple products. Hay is exported in a pressed form, in considerable quantities, from the ports of St. John and St. Andrews. Wheat is not grown in any quantity, and little attention is paid to it, as the shortness of the season and the ravages of the fly render it unprofitable, hence the demand for Western flour.

LUMBERING.

On the St. John is, I am under the impression, fast becoming extinct. The logs now being brought down the river are all of a small and inferior class, such as would not be looked at on the Ottawa, while square timber is scarcely seen, plainly showing that the timber limits are well out over. There is a very large business done in shingles and laths, which is the growth of the last two years; for, in the

east, they not only shingle the roofs of their houses, but all four sides of them too.

FREDERICTON.

The local capital, a town of about 5,500 inhabitants, is beautifully situated on a level plain on the southern side of the river, and is backed by a range of high ground. It is well laid out, and the streets are bordered with fine and large trees, which add much to the appearance of the place. Although, with the exception of the English Cathedral and Government House, there are no very imposing buildings or fine blocks in the town, yet there is a degree of neatness and regularity everywhere displayed, which is very favorable to it.

The exhibition building, now used by the 22nd Regiment, is a finer erection and more neatly constructed than any in other parts of the Dominion.

THE UPPER ST. JOHN.

Navigation extends above Fredericton as far as Woodstock, a town of about 2,500 inhabitants; and, during a great part of the season, to Tobique and the Grand Falls. Two steamers are engaged in the traffic. The river is shallow and narrow; consequently, these steamers are small, do not draw over three feet of water, and have stern wheels similar to those often seen on the Mississippi.

NEW BRUNSWICK.

A short description of Fredericton closed my last letter. I returned to St. John by the same route as that by which I left; viz., the river St. John. The boats on this river are of an excellent class. There are two lines running in opposition to one another, each of which employs two upper-cabin steamers, leaving morning and evening. I made a few remarks in reference to St. John, but reserved a fuller account for this letter. Although by no means a fine city, as I have already stated, it occupies an important position, and is a place possessing a large, and, I may say, increasing trade. It is not only the main sea-port of New Brunswick, but also does a large business with the Nova Scotian shore of the Bay of Fundy, which lies opposite. Many of the villages situate there, of which Annapolis and Digby are the principal, are, to a large extent, supplied by the merchants of St. John. The city possesses a fine harbor, which is accessible at all seasons of the year to ships and steamers of any class, numbers of which may be seen any day within its limits. The great drawback, however, to the harbor is the great rise and fall of the tide. It is well known that the waters of the Bay of Fundy ebb and flow to a much greater extent than any other part of the world. At St. John, the difference between ordinary high and low water is about twenty-two feet; and at the upper end of the Bay of Fundy the tide has been known to rise over sixty feet, and it is ordinarily not much under this. This is, of course, an impediment to navigation; and such ports as that of Windsor, connected by railway with Halifax, and situate in the upper part of the bay, are left dry for the greater part of the day. Although this is not the case with the port of St. John, yet the tide rushes out and in with such force as to render the movements of vessels extremely difficult, and accidents sometimes occur. I noticed an American ship lying high and dry on the rocks at the mouth of the harbor, having been wrecked from this cause. As the action of the tide occurs about forty minutes later every day than the preceding one, it will be seen that considerable caution must be exercised. There is a noteworthy fact with regard to the falls of the St. John at the city. When the tide is out, these are from 18 to 20 feet high; but when it comes in, there is usually a fall the other way, or upriver, consequently there is but one time during the day when vessels may sail out of the river into the harbor. The suspension bridge across the river near this point is a very fine structure.

ST. JOHN.

proper is surrounded by several large suburbs,—Carleton, Portland, Lower Cove, and Indian-town; all, with the exception of the last, are included within the city limits. There are a few fine buildings built of brown freestone within the city, embracing stores, and situate on the principal business streets; but the great majority, probably nine-tenths, of the buildings are of wood.

The city most certainly wants a good hotel, and, for an enterprising and competent man, there is really a good opening. On my trip up, after considerable trouble, I obtained a room in what is called the best; but, on my return, if it had not been for the kindness of a friend whom I chanced to meet, I should possibly have had to make application for a night's lodging at the police station. The system of water-works in St. John is excellent; and, with the use of steam fire-engines, the facilities for extinguishing fires are so great that rates of insurance are very low. The water is brought into the city from a stream, which is some seven or eight miles distant.

Having thus given a short and general descriptive outline of the principal city, I will now proceed to treat of the

COMMERCE AND MANUFACTURES OF NEW BRUNSWICK.

as this is a main idea in writing this correspondence, and one which I hope may prove profitable as well as interesting to a large number of the readers of the Witness.

To consider what commodities, manufactures, and products would be most likely to prove profitable, as an interchange between the Western and Eastern sections of the Dominion will be an object; and to intermingle this with a description of the factories engaged in their production will be interesting. For this purpose, I have made a personal inspection of the principal ones. I have to thank Mr. Smith, Comptroller of Customs and Navigation Laws, for valuable statistical information, and also Mr. Geo. Stewart, auctioneer and commission-merchant. The latter gentleman has, from a long residence in Western Canada, a thorough knowledge of western trade, which would be useful to shippers.

Considering the size of the city of St. John, the want of water-power and the limited market in the province itself, St. John is quite a manufacturing place; and, for the information of

Western Canadians, I have collected statistics from the proprietors which manufacturers and dealers will find useful.

There are in the city five

TANNERIES.

carried on by W. Peters, Chas. Peters, D. Caldwell, J. McSorley, and S. Hersey; combined, they employ about 70 hands; 2,000 cords bark are annually consumed; independent of calf-skins, about 20,000 hides are tanned, about half of which are foreign. There are also several more tanneries in other parts of the province. The present prices for leather are thus:—Sole, per lb., 25c to 26c; Waxed Upper, per side, \$3.00 to \$3.75; Grained do., \$3.50 to \$4.00; Kips do., \$1.50 to \$2.25; Calf, per lb., 70c to 75c. What factories are in the province cannot supply the demand; and when it is considered that sole was imported last year to the amount of 81,705 lbs., valued at \$27,884, of which \$2,749 came from the United States, and that under a duty of 4 cents per lb. and 3 per cent,—then we may fairly say, if we in the West have any to spare, here is a market, and this would equally apply to Nova Scotia protected by a duty of 10 per cent.

Sheep Skins were imported to the amount of \$2,288, under a duty of 60 cents per doz. and 3 per cent.; and Calf Skins, \$9,427, under a duty of \$1.20 per doz. and 3 per cent.

BOOTS AND SHOES.

There are in the city of St. John four large boot and shoe factories,—belonging to Messrs. Hall, Vapley & Bro., McCart, and Francis & Sons,—employing about 380 hands and 90 sewing machines. These factories have been established but a few years, and seem to be, conjointly with the high tariff (18 per cent.), closing out foreign competition. The imports in 1865 of boots and shoes were but \$27,050, not an eighth of what they were six years before. The work does not seem to be of as good a class as some Montreal firms turn out; yet I think they could not force a market, notwithstanding the assertion of a Montreal traveller that he had taken large orders.

TACKS AND BRADS.

One of the most interesting factories in the city is the tack factory of Stephen Foster, where is made every description of tacks, brads, shoe and finishing nails. He has quite a number of very ingenious machines, driven by a ten horse-power engine. He finds a market in all the Lower Provinces, and even in the West Indies.

SEWING-MACHINE.

To one interested in machinery, the factory of the North American Sewing-Machine Co., of St. John, would be well worth visiting. They manufacture two sizes of the "Wend" Machine, and sell principally in the West Indian, South American, and European markets. They employ fully 70 hands, and turn out beautiful and perfect work. The building is four stories high, and is filled with very ingenious machinery. Some of our manufacturers in Montreal might take a hint from this, as I believe they confine themselves entirely to Provincial demand. In 1865, there were 375 cases of machines exported to the United Kingdom; and in 1866, 682 cases. The business is carried on by an American Company, induced to start here on account of the high price of labor in the United States. They occupy the building erected for the sugar refinery, but which was removed to Halifax. Of this latter (not yet in operation) I shall hereafter speak.

WOOLLENS.

The Halifax Mills, belonging to the St. John Manufacturing Company, are good mills; but not equal in size or appointments to many of the Ontario Mills. They are situated a few miles from St. John. They manufacture only the plainest class of tweeds, and also cotton and flannel; but find considerable difficulty in obtaining the raw material. Their prices are as follows: all-wool goods, homespun, 50c to 55c; tweeds 85c to \$1; satinetts, 65c to 70c; flannels, 36c to 52c; gray cottons, 11c to 14c,—with a discount off to the trade. There are now no other mills of this kind in the Province, although there is another one about starting. Canadian tweeds (they are still called by that name) have a very fair chance in this and in the Nova Scotian markets. Those parcels which have come down here are considered by merchants to have no equal for price and quality combined. I saw several lots in different houses in the trade, and was informed that it was likely that considerable quantities would be brought over for the fall trade. The duties chargeable on woollen manufactures in New Brunswick and Nova Scotia have been 15¢ and 10 per cent. respectively, and, as there is now free trade, this, it will plainly be seen, will be of great advantage to Montreal merchants and Ontario manufacturers. The rate of duty in Newfoundland is 11 per cent., and in Prince-Edward Island is 10 per cent. The former is a good market. I was informed by a St. John merchant that he would purchase heavy cloths shortly in Montreal.

COTTONS.

The mills of William Parks & Son, for the manufacture of cotton-web and yarn, are quite extensive. They are situated in Portland, one of the St. John suburbs. The proprietors have recently made some large extensions, in anticipation of approaching confederation, and intend to compete for the Montreal trade. They will now save the 15 per cent. duty in Canada and 10 per cent. in Nova Scotia, which will open a larger field. These mills are the only ones of the kind in the eastern provinces, and are supplied with the best Manchester machinery. They contain at present about 3,000 spindles, and about 50 hands are employed. Next week, when all the looms in the new addition will be in operation, the mills will be capable of making 1,000 yards per day, besides 2,000 lbs. of yarn. There is in the premises a folding and registering-machine of very ingenious construction, which I have not seen in any Western mill. The prices are:—Gray cottons, 9 to 13 cents; yarn, all colors, —; white yarn, 35 cents, with large discount off to the trade. I will continue the series in my next, which I shall be able to devote almost entirely to trade.

CHAUDIERE.

Contemporary Press.

THE MISSIONARY ENTERPRISE.

(From the Christian World.)

What is the gravest peril,—what, in fact, is the only serious peril,—to which the Christian Church can be exposed? Times without number it has been proved that persecution, unless it is of that murderous, desolating sort which crushed out the Reformation in Italy and Spain, promotes rather than hinders the life and growth of the Church. Persecution is not the greatest danger to which the Church is liable. Nor is its safety most gravely menaced by the assaults of infidelity. These have been in all ages; but, though they might burn up the jungles of superstition, they have rebounded from the battlements of the truth. As no disease will kill a man so long as his body retains stamina sufficient to throw it out, and as no medicine will cure a man whose vital force is exhausted, so no external force will destroy a Church in which the vital fires of zeal and faith and love are ebbing away.

We have been led into this train of remark by the circumstance, now too broadly exhibited to admit of question, that the missionary zeal of the Christian churches in this country has of late given signs of declension and decay. What may be called specially the missionary epoch in the history of the church in modern times, has now lasted nearly a hundred years. In the earlier part of this century, missions to the heathen were still a new thing. They thought that the light must spread fast; they looked for the speedy conversion of the heathen; and the conversion of the heathen would, they believed, be the first dawning of that millennial glory in which all churches would rejoice. These expectations, it cannot be denied, have, to a great extent, been disappointed. Many Christians now ask, with something like the petulance of the sceptic, What has been done? They reflect upon the vast expenditure of money which has taken place; they think of the devoted men who have labored in a life-long martyrdom, amid the darkness of surrounding heathenism, and have seemed to labor in vain. The result attained does not satisfy them, and, almost without admitting the fact to themselves, they relax in their zeal and liberality in connection with the missionary cause.

To these we would address ourselves. It is our conviction, first, that the progress made by the Christian Church in the enterprise of converting the heathen has been as great as could have been justly expected; and, secondly, that it is of inexpressible importance that there should at this moment be no relaxation, but rather a renewal and increase of missionary zeal and missionary effort. In the first place, all beginnings are difficult, and the difficulty of commencing the work of conversion of the heathen was transcendently great. The most important operation the farmer has to perform during the year is that of getting in the seed, and on this more labor is expended than on any other; but the sowing of the Christian seed in the waste places of heathenism must be compared, not with the regular spring operations of husbandry, but with the toil of the first clearers of an uncultivated district, who have to level the rock, drain the marsh, cut down the old forest trees, and grub up their roots from the depths of the soil. All this requires time and trouble, but it has to be done only once. Fairly commit the seed to its bed in the prepared ground, and it will grow of itself. It is this preliminary work, with its vast demands on time, on energy, on faith, on patience, which has hitherto engaged the missionary to the heathen. But it is past. It is our firm persuasion, derived from a careful consideration of the subject, that, allowing for the effect of mis-acting, and for that of the constant miracle of such inspired preaching as St. Paul's, the progress of Christianity in the midst of heathenism in our time has been fully commensurate with that of the Apostolic Church. Now, of all times, would it be strange, unreasonable, ungrateful in Christians to flag in missionary zeal, earnestness, liberality. The Almighty has given us ocular demonstration of the capacity of the faith of Jesus to penetrate heathen darkness and overspread the whole earth. We behold, in various quarters, native churches, flourishing as plants which God has planted, striking their roots deep and wide into the soil of Paganism, and diffusing throughout the air the fragrance of Christian grace and Christian truth. It is no extravagant hope that the achievements of the next ten years may equal or exceed those of the last fifty. Only let the people of God in this country "willingly offer" of their substance; only let missionary ardor impel young men to sacrifice the comforts of civilization for the honor of bearing the banner of Christ in the forefront of the great battle between light and darkness; and the effects may, by God's blessing, be in a few years such that the whole earth will rejoice and marvel.

EARL RUSSELL'S CONFESSION.

At the breakfast given to Wm. Lloyd Garrison in London, Earl Russell made a speech and confession. He said:

"Difference of class, difference of race, difference of religion, difference of situation, difference of domestic institutions, all seem to be grounds on which those who are natural enemies to love and affection seem to implant sentiments of hatred and hostility, leading often to bloody wars, and consequences the most calamitous to mankind."

If this be so, and I am afraid it is little in our power to prevent those causes from having this operation, may we not consider that the friendship existing between us and the United States of America, having our birth from the same ancestors, having both the blessings of Christianity, having (though with different institutions) the same love of freedom, should tend to replace, by a thorough and entire affection, the old leaven of hatred and ill-will, which has sometimes troubled their connection? Should not these considerations impress us with affection and regard for our brethren in America, and make us perpetually friends. (Loud cheers.)

Well, I have my own faults to acknowledge in this respect; because I certainly thought, when the slave States of America endeavored to establish their independence, and at the same time to continue and perpetuate the institution of slavery, that the Northern States ought at once to have proclaimed not only their abhorrence, but the abolition and destruction of slavery. Distance and want of knowledge of the circumstances of America made me fall in error in this respect. (Hear, hear.)

I was afterwards convinced by the distinguished man who represents the United States in this country,—I mean Mr. Adams,—I was convinced by him, in frequent conversation we had on the subject, that I had not rendered due justice to President Lincoln, who was the friend of freedom, and not only the friend, but ultimately the martyr of freedom. (Cheers.)

I now, therefore, acknowledge that the task which the Government of the United States had to perform was a totally different task, and a much more difficult one, than we had ourselves to perform, when, more than thirty years ago, we abolished slavery in our West India Islands,—not having that slavery mixed with our own domestic institutions; not having it involved and twined into all our relations, whether political or social, but merely looking on it as a question affecting mankind, as a social and a religious obligation imposed upon us by our adherence to Christianity; not as having what the United States had, the utmost difficulty in disentangling all the intricacies of the question, and prevailing upon men whose interests, and even their very existence, seemed bound up with it, to abandon their false gods. (Cheers.)

Not having that difficulty before us, I did not do justice to the efforts made by the United States; but I am now persuaded that President Lincoln did all it was possible to do, and that we are bound to give our tribute of admiration to the excellent policy which the President and his government pursued, and which has resulted in the great consummation we see before us,—the entire liberation of 4,000,000 of negro slaves from the bondage in which they were held. (Great cheering.)

I may well say, as my noble friend has just said, that all those animosities which prevailed some eighty years ago between the people of this country and the people of the United States of America, have entirely disappeared from our breasts; and that on the 4th of July we all of us can feel as much admiration for the memory of General Washington,—a man, I believe, of the purest glory amongst all the great men who have existed in modern times,—and as much rejoicing over the triumph of freedom and the spread of free institutions, as the Americans themselves. (Loud cheers.)

There is this further ground for sympathy, and for rejoicing in common, that we and they have combined in treating the race of Africa as a free community, free to enter into the paths of industry, free to distinguish themselves in intellectual progress as much as any race of our own color. Having this additional source of sympathy and fellow-feeling, let us hope that the friendship of the United States and the United Kingdom of Great Britain and Ireland may endure unbroken, and that Mr. Garrison may carry with him, amongst other gratifications, this reflection, that our meeting here to-day has tended to the better union of two races who ought never to be separated. (Great cheering.)

THE DERBY AND GAMBLING.

Mr. Goldwin Smith, writing to the *Manchester Examiner*, says:—The correspondent of one of the journals, describing the Derby, says that amongst the cheering which hailed the success of the victor, was to be "heard here and there a sound, half scream, half sob, telling a tale of heavy loss, if not of absolute ruin." Subsequent reports seem to confirm the tale. This is the spectacle which Lord Palmerston compared to the Isthmian games. It is about as like the Isthmian games as the character of Lord Palmerston was like the character, cast in a narrow but genuine and noble mould, of the Greek hero. The reward of the victor at the Isthmian games was a crown of leaves; this with an inscription on enduring marble in his city, and the more enduring monument of Pindar's verse. Of setting, I believe we have no record. If any sob or scream mingled with the exultation of victory, they told only of the honorable agony of defeat. If a parallel is to be sought in antiquity for these sports of ours, it should be sought rather in the delicious and Roman circus in the last age of degenerate Rome. It is needless to say that this is horse-racing no longer. It is a gigantic system, or rather frenzy, of national gambling. The horses are no more than the two straws pulled from a hay-stack, or the two drops of rain running together down the window-pane, on which, for want of anything better, gamblers have been known to stake their money. The whole kingdom at the approach of a Derby becomes a gambling-table, at which men will never saw a horse-race, who could not tell the points of a horse, who would not know "Hermit" from a hack, and even women and boys hasten to taste the vile delight of gambling, often to their demoralization, sometimes to their ruin. As to the pretence of keeping up the breed of horses, it is needless to say that it is about as valid and about as sincere as the defence of fox-hunting on the ground that it clears the country of vermin. Gambling—gambling, every year more extensive, every year for higher stakes, as the need of excitement increases,—this is now the grand national amusement, and its crisis is the great national event. The men of the Commonwealth put a stop to bear-baiting and the other "sports" of that time. This is set down as a proof of their moroseness, and Macaulay says, in his epigrammatic way, that the bear-baiting was put down, not because it gave pain to the bear, but because it gave pleasure to the spectators. Vane or Cromwell would probably have answered that it was not because it gave pleasure, but because the pleasure which it gave was an ignoble, unmanly, and degrading pleasure, unworthy alike of a Christian and of an English citizen. Those days, however, are gone by. Nobody would now propose to interfere legally with any amusement not contrary to public order or decency. We have learnt that a censorship of manners in attempting to cure throws in the disease. If, indeed, as the *Times* tells us, the aristocracy, our hereditary legislators, are gambling away their estates and impoverishing their titles, it may become necessary that the State should step in for the protection of hereditary wisdom. But otherwise, as offences against Heaven must be left to the jurisdiction of Heaven, so moral disease must be left to moral cures.

THE HOUSE OF LORDS IN DANGER.

(From the *Liverpool Mercury*.)

No institution, especially in days like these, can long survive a general conviction of its entire inutilty; and the most dismal and ignoble fate that could befall the British peerage would be to die a natural death through sheer old age and general decay of vital power. Yet this is,

to all appearance, what things are coming to. For all practical purposes the House of Lords is gradually—perhaps not so very gradually either—dropping out of the British constitution. It is no longer, whether for good or for evil, a power in the State. Nobody thinks now of asking how the Lords like the Reform Bill or what they are going to do with it. Everybody knows what they will do with it, and knows also that it is as nearly as possible immaterial whether they like it or dislike it. They will do exactly what Lord Derby tells them they ought to do, with just a decorous show of exercising the discretion and right of choice which the constitution gives them. It is about as certain that the bill will not be rejected by the Lords as that it will not be vetoed by the Crown; and it is exceedingly doubtful whether it will receive any appreciable amendment, either for the better or for the worse. In plain English, the House of Lords has ceased to be a co-ordinate branch of the Legislature. And for this it has chiefly to thank itself. For many a year past, the Peers have been more and more abdicating their place in the constitution. They have duties, but they are too lazy to perform them; they have responsibilities, but they indolently leave them to be borne by the merest fraction of their order. There are more than 400 of them, yet it is only on rare occasions that as many as one in ten can be attracted to the gilded chamber where their business is ostensibly transacted. An attendance of 20 peers is probably above the average, and it is even said that sometimes the duties of the house are silently delegated to a select assemblage of three. Take away from the peerage some dozen or so of well-known names,—if we say two dozen we are quite safe to be within the mark,—and there will be nothing left of the House of Lords but a "residuum" of titled idlers and political nobodies. Of course such a body as this is wise in its generation when it declines to have an opinion or a will of its own about a Reform Bill, or about anything else for which the public really cares. Under such circumstances, the "check" theory of the functions of an Upper House is all moonshine. If an Upper House is to be of the slightest use in checking precipitate and impulsive legislation, it must be an Upper House which has commanded public respect by showing that it respects itself, and which has won public confidence by a diligent and conscientious discharge of public duties.

In any case we may safely anticipate that, whether from within or from without, some very considerable change will befall the House of Lords before we have seen many sessions of a reformed House of Commons.

THE ALLEGED ATROCITIES IN CANDIA.

The following circular has been sent to the resident consuls at Candia by the members of the Provisional Government of Crete:—
SPHAKIA, May 24th, 1867.—Messieurs les Consuls.—The Sublime Porte, making use of all its forces against the island of Candia, and making its last efforts to repress the insurrection which has therein existed for a year, has sent its generalissimo, Omar Pasha, with the mission of pacifying the island by the examination of the insurgents. The generalissimo, having attempted to penetrate into the province of Sphakia, was completely driven back by the insurgents, defeated and pursued by them at Keramia, in the province of Cydonia, on the 17th (29th) and 18th (30th) of April; at Arcoudena, in the province of Rethymne, on the 19th of April (1st of May); at Patima and Kourna, province of Apocorona, and at Argyropolis, province of Rethymne, on the 20th of April (May 2); again at Patima and Kourna, on the 21st of April (May 3); and also on the 23rd of April (May 5), in an engagement which took place on the ground between Molithi, in the province of Rethymne, Alikambas, and Koserou, for an extent of 20 miles. Having found himself compelled to turn towards the province of Milopotamo, he was then attacked by the insurgents in the trenchment he had himself made in the Val d'Angelica, and where he had to take refuge in the *sorties* he attempted upon the 10th and 19th of the same month. The reinforcement that was to reach him from Heraclea was simultaneously beaten and pursued for 24 hours over the whole extent of the province of Milopotamo. On the 29th he was pursued at Malavisi, and forced to abandon his position near Assites to Petali after an engagement of 13 hours. Furious at these reverses, the Ottoman generalissimo revenges himself on inoffensive beings,—weak old men, women, and children, on the infirm of all ages that fall into his hands. The property of the Cretans is not more respected than their lives. The Serdar Ekrem gave up to be burnt and demolished the villages of Episkope, Arcoudena, Tauridi, St. Constantine, Venifi, Kursti, and Argyropolis, in the province of Rethymne; the villages of Phylaki, Patima, Castelli, Kourna, Giamas, Vafe, Nipo, Roshero, Calamitzi, and Exopolis, in the province of Apocorona; as well as those of Margarites, Tripoli, Sanga, Alpha, Scordillo, Episkope, and St. John, in the province of Milopotamo. He has destroyed the churches still standing, burnt or felled the olives, the vines, and other fruit-trees; destroyed the seeds and the mills. A hundred women, old men, and children were decapitated round his camp and at different places. In the village of Arcoudena he caused to be slaughtered Marie Koutaspoulo, Helene Stamatopoulo, and Catherine Milanopoulo. At Tourialli, the brothers Manuel and Constantine Demetrius, after having had by his orders their eyes torn out, and having been in the presence of their wives mutilated in the most barbarous manner, which the pen refuses to describe, were afterwards put to death. At Argyropolis, John Myres, Manuel Korydukis, and four women, have also all been massacred. The same fate has awaited, in the village of Franceschianna, Metochia Nicholas Morny, Manuel Francesko, Charalambos, Drositi, Antony Petasis, Georges Francesko, and Mark Troulikos; in the village of Atzipopoulo, Mark Charkia; in that of Vederes, George Koronaki and Manuel Sakpirakis; in the villages of Phylaki, Kourna, Patima, and Castelli, four men hung, and 14 old men massacred,—two who were in bed from paralysis. Sixteen women and children were torn to pieces, and some women were skinned alive. More than a thousand women and children, to escape these horrible tortures, had perished from cold on the summit of the White Mountains, where they had sought refuge from the 25th of April (May 7) to the 27th of April (May 9), so much they dreaded to fall into the hands of the generalissimo. The Provincial Government of

Candia denounces, to the civilization and equity of the present century, these acts of ferocity, and protests, before the justice and humanity of your governments, against the illicit and savage means employed by the generalissimo defeated in Candia. The government does not less think it its duty to call your attention to the necessity of preserving those who are not in Candia against the contagious diseases, such as typhus, small-pox, and the choleraic epidemic, which have broken out in and are decimating the Turkish army. We beg of you, Messieurs, to submit the present to your respective governments and to accept the expression of our respect.

THE PROVISIONAL GOVERNMENT OF CANDIA.

TRICHINÆ AND DISEASE.

Prof. Rufus King Browne, the indefatigable microscopist and physiologist, has recently delivered, before the Farmers' Club of the American Institute, a most interesting lecture on the nature and danger of trichinæ. The following condensed abstract of the lecture we find in the editorial columns of the *Working Farmer*:

The trichina is a thread-like worm coiled up in two and a half spirals. When unrolled it measures about one-fiftieth of an inch in length. The cyst or shell-like covering, concealing the form of the animal, is in the shape of a plump oat. These trichinæ can only leave the meat after it has been eaten. The pig derives them from the excrementitious matter he eats. When the meat in which these little cysts are imbedded is eaten, it is dissolved in the stomach and the worm set free. It there attains its growth, becoming three or four times as large as at first. The mother trichina there gives birth to the living young in her body, and produces several broods. It is neither she, nor the male parent, nor the eggs, which pass through the walls of the intestines, but the young. These young are about one five-hundredth of an inch in length, and they worm their way through the walls of the alimentary canal into the tissues beyond. Neither animal-culic nor infusoria do this. After penetrating the walls of the intestine, these young grow to forty or fifty times their original size. In about two months they become lodged or stationary in the flesh, and there become surrounded with a delicate membrane,—the cyst. This becomes infiltrated with bits of lime. These are the trichinæ eaten in the flesh of the pig.

They are called muscle trichinæ. After producing young, they die in the intestine. If one trichina has two hundred young, seventy thousand such mothers produce a million young, and many more than this of female trichinæ may be produced in a few morsels of meat. The trichinæ are the only animals eaten by man in meat which are really dangerous. The chances of injury to the meat eater are in proportion to the number which are eaten, and danger is in proportion to the production of the young. Infection from trichinæ has existed frequently, and in epidemic form, in Germany, as not elsewhere, for the reason that there pig's flesh is used for food in far greater quantity and proportion than in any other country, and there is a general habit of eating it uncooked. Since the year 1859, they have occurred at Planen, Calbe on Saale, Quedlinberg, Bing, near Magdeburg, Kelm, and other places. In some of these epidemics where butchers were infected, it was found that they were in the habit of eating uncooked meat at the time of cutting it. The disease caused by trichinæ differs in different persons. There is generally immediate intestinal disturbance and derangement; then a sense of prostration, loss of appetite, pain and giddiness in the head, pain in the back and epigastrium. A slight fever begins with chills, followed by vomiting and purging. In the second stage there is acute fever, with swelling of the face and eyelids. The bowels are relaxed and the abdomen tender. The muscles of the neck and back are stiff and swollen, and the pain is so great that the sufferer lies motionless on his back. Commonly the patient dies in the third or fourth week. Children suffer less, and fewer of them die than of adults. These symptoms, with varying severity, occur in all animals that eat trichinæ. The pig suffers least and man most. The true remedy is to thoroughly boil the pork quite through to the centre, the same as the outside.

COMMERCE AND SHIP-BUILDING.

(From *Harper's Weekly*.)

When a maritime country like the United States possesses extraordinary facilities for constructing its own vessels, it is natural to suppose that activity in ship-building will be governed by activity in commerce. Such has always been the case until within the past five years; but now we have the strange anomaly of idle and deserted ship-yards and a largely increased carrying trade,—an anomaly to be explained only by the humble admission that foreigners now do the business for us which we once transacted for ourselves, and that vessels are a cheaper purchase in foreign markets than at home!

Very few persons in the United States have the slightest conception of the extent of the decadence of these two most important branches of American industry. Indeed, public attention has scarcely been directed to it, either officially or through the press. It is high time it should be. Now, the fact is no less startling than true, that the number of vessels constructed by the colonies in 1765, a century ago, was vastly greater than during the twelve months just past,—the total then being 389. We have not the figures for the current year, and do not need them. The true exhibit would be more deplorable than the estimate. We know that many yards are utterly tenantless, and that leading New England towns which have been famed for the amount of tonnage annually built by them, are in the same category with New York city, the universal silence of whose ship-yards is broken only at Green Point, where the steamers for the Pacific Mail Company are being constructed! Two-thirds of the tonnage of the country is in the hands of foreigners, and chiefly under the British flag. American commerce has diminished more than one-half since 1860, and foreign commerce increased in the same ratio. The published statement of the aggregate imports and exports in American bottoms for 1860 shows a total valuation of \$597,247,757; for 1866, only \$330,141,463. In foreign bottoms the aggregate imports and exports for 1860 showed a valuation of \$255,640,793; for 1866 they reached \$668,925,985.

Comparing the two named years together, American commerce has declined \$117,106,294, and foreign commerce has increased \$413,884,292! A comparative statement for the first three months of 1867 shows no improvement in tonnage, business, or ship-building.

The query comes up mournfully,—where is that boasted supremacy of the seas which we denied to Britannia and claimed as our own so recently, after laborious and unceasing effort? The retrogression is almost as astounding as the rapid progress once made. American ambition and American success culminated when the huge, fleet-winged clipper-ships superseded the ancient models and traversed every sea. Great Britain conceded superiority in sailing-vessels to the Americans then, and turned her attention to a fuller development of steam appliances.

It is noteworthy that the increase in our commerce, as well as in the aggregate and average tonnage of the vessels built, has ever kept pace with the increase of the cotton product. In 1820, the average tonnage was ninety tons; before that, only fifty tons. In 1855, the number of vessels built was 2,034—the greatest number ever constructed in a single year, before or since—with an average tonnage of 290 tons: showing the change in construction required for cotton transportation. It has been ascertained, by careful comparison of statistics for the past forty years, that a proportion of one ton to a bale of cotton has always existed, except when disturbed by extraordinary causes,—for instance, the Irish famine in 1843, which occasioned an extra demand for shipping, for the transportation of grain; the Mexican War in 1846; and the emigration to California in 1852. All these carried the tonnage far beyond the regular cotton proportion. So did our late war, for there was little or no cotton to carry. But distressing depression has always followed these exceptions, and continued until the cotton proportion was resumed again. It is true that an inflated currency, stimulating speculation, has swelled the aggregate of our imports and exports to a large figure for the past four years; but the greater part of the business has been done under a foreign flag, while ship-building has been utterly prostrate. Under the theory advanced, it ought to revive again as soon as the ratio of the cotton product to the tonnage becomes materially reduced. With cotton crops approaching those of 1859-60, freighting business would become active, while ship-building would receive an impulse such as it has not felt since that created by the exigencies of the Government in the late war.

Still, it would not thrive under the restrictions which it suffers at present, and foreigners would still obtain the lion's share of commercial profits. Injudicious legislation is to blame for some share of present depression and distress. When the war closed, Congress refused to permit ship-owners to re-register their vessels which rebel privateers had driven for protection during the war to a foreign flag. By withholding this privilege, ship-owners were punished for their cowardice and selfishness, but the country feels the loss deep down in its purse as well; besides, American vessels under foreign register will not sell to-day for half their value. Many that have been offered here have been withdrawn and sent to foreign markets. This happens every day. Again, when ship-building would have naturally revived, after the war closed, Congress sprung a dead weight upon it by repealing the Reciprocity Treaty with the British Provinces. War had made the resources of the Georgia and Florida forests unavailable, and the Provincial market was all that remained. Had Congress permitted lumber to continue to enter duty-free, our shipyards would still be employed. Another serious impediment to commerce is seen in the fact that our merchants are not permitted to purchase vessels in foreign countries, and afterward register and sail them under the American flag, although they are desirous to do so, inasmuch as they can purchase vessels abroad for one-half what they cost here. High prices, high wages, exorbitant cost of materials, a burdensome tariff, political and industrial disorder down South, and injudicious restrictions, have nearly destroyed the commercial interests of which we so recently boasted. Our supremacy will not be regained until impediments are removed; but abundant cotton and grain crops will effect a great improvement.

WHAT ARE THE MEXICAN LIBERALS FIGHTING FOR?—The *New York Commercial Advertiser* publishes a letter from a correspondent who has resided for a long time in Mexico, and who professes a thorough knowledge of that country and of its leading men, from which we make the following extract:—

"The American people are still ignorant of the question at issue in Mexico: it is not a struggle for personal liberty, religious toleration, free press, or even Republican institutions (for I believe the majority of Mexicans are republicans); it is not of these of which Juarez is the champion. No; Juarez is a full-blooded, copper-colored Indian, whose dream is of the supremacy of his race, to the utter extermination of the white man; and his wish is to bring back Mexico to the primitive conquest condition when Indians were the only dominant race. That project seems likely to be realized; for white men and foreign capital must desert that country until the day comes when this great nation fulfils its manifest destiny and mission of civilization, by replacing that brown mongrel and bloodthirsty race, with almost its pagan rites and institutions, by the energy of the white man, and the civilizing influence of a pure Christianity."

As Others See Us—An American tourist, writing to the *Hamilton Spectator*, says:—"The city, stretching away over such a great extent of territory, climbing the mountain slopes with its palace-like residences, and throwing up a multitude of spires and towers that told of many public edifices, and of a population of no ordinary wealth and enterprise, was a scene for which I was not prepared. To be candid, I expected to find a city a little behind the age; and, with that feeling of national egotism to which we are all perhaps more or less subject, had looked upon Montreal as a second Pittsburg, perhaps Louisville, or at least a Cleveland. I was agreeably disappointed to find it fully entitled to claim the proud distinction of ranking among the first-class cities on the American continent. It loses nothing by a more familiar acquaintance. The great number of magnificent business blocks which line the streets, and the general appearance of enterprise throughout the city, fully confirm the claim."

RELIGIOUS NEWS.

— The whole increase in the membership in the Congregational churches in the last year in Vermont has been 1,084, being twice as many as the year before, and more than twice the average number received for the last eight years.

— Rev. A. B. Earle's labors on the Pacific coast have met with great success. An old stage-driver of California, says his mission is to break up the Democratic party. He was driving, one evening, into a town where Mr. Earle was holding forth, and one of the passengers asked the reason why all the churches were lighted up? Old Pat put a fresh chew of the weed into his mouth, drew a long sigh and replied: "It's that revival cuss that's holdin' them meetings and breaking the great Democratic Party, for it's my opinion, stranger," turning round suddenly, "that going in the church is the first step toward leaving the Democratic Party. Now, there's the editor of the Democratic paper in this town, has always been a consistent Democrat until he got religion, and now he says he can't act any more with our party. This 'ere religion is going to be the ruin of the great Democratic Party," sighed the old man as he whipped up the horses.—*California paper.*

THE PRUSSIAN NATIONAL CHURCH.—A great struggle is now agitating the State Church in Prussia, in consequence of the acquisition of new countries, thus enlarging boundaries. The Prussian National Church was a so-called United Church, combining in one the Lutheran and the Reformed. But the Lutheran portion entered into this union very reluctantly, many Lutherans refusing to do so at all, and separating themselves from the State Church entirely. A strong effort is now being made by Lutherans, both within and without the State Church, to explode the union utterly; and inasmuch as in Hanover and Hesse, Lutheran and Reformed Churches are separated, the enemies of the union are making great efforts entirely to dissolve the State Church as a united body. What the result will be we must wait to see.

AFFECTING INCIDENT.—A letter from Atlantic Georgia, in the last number of the *Examiner and Chronicle*, describes some scenes which the writer witnessed at a Methodist love-feast of the colored people. Some of these poor people related touching passages in their Christian experience. A young man rose and gave thanks to God that he had been able to come from a great distance, whither he had been sold thirteen years before. "I kept prayin'," said he, "all de way, I was so feared I shouldn't see mother after all." Instantly a woman, sold away from parents, husband, and children, jumped frantically up from her seat, and screamed out, "O Lord! what's my children, whar's my husband?" Her agony was such, that it was some minutes before anything could be heard but her wailings and prayers.

Oh, bitter, bitter slavery!

REV. E. PAYSON HAMMOND'S ADDRESSES TO CHILDREN.—The results attending the labors of this earnest and impressive American preacher, during the past week, have been so remarkable that we feel sure our readers will be pleased to hear further concerning his ministrations in John Street Chapel. Since the days of the celebrated addresses of Alexander Fletcher, we scarcely think any sermons or addresses to children have excited so genuine and unflagging an interest as those of Mr. Hammond. The proof of this may be found in the numbers of young people who have flocked to hear him, and who without the slightest sign of weariness have listened to him night after night. As we said in our last, Mr. Hammond thoroughly interests his young audience, and having gained their attention by story-telling, singing, or free conversation with them, he is not long in leading their thoughts up to the particular subject which he wishes specially to enforce upon their hearts and consciences. On Thursday evening week, for example, he first of all entered into conversation with his young friends about the letters he had received from many of them. He had received twenty-six letters that evening, most of them from children under twelve years of age. From these letters he read extracts which plainly showed the good impression which had been produced upon the minds of the writers by the addresses to which they had listened.—*London Christian Times.*

RANGOON MISSION.—Rev. J. B. Vinton gives a few interesting facts respecting the Rangoon Karen mission under his care. Forty-seven churches reported 144 baptisms, besides many received for baptism, but awaiting the return of ordained pastors. Fewer cases of discipline occurred last year than in any year since Mr. Vinton took charge of the mission, in January '62. There has been an increase of over 500 members during two years past, and of more than 800 in five years. The churches have nobly seconded Mr. Vinton's attempts to establish a system of village schools, now in successful operation, and 1,007 pupils were taught in them during the year. From 1,500 to 2,000 scholars are expected for the present year. The churches of the association have during the year put up twenty substantial chapels, at a cost in cash of 8,566 rupees (\$9,330). "This represents but a tithe of the real cost, for the Karens have done so much of the work themselves. One chapel was built entirely by the native Christians; the timber cut, dragged, sawn, shaped, and put in place by them. Nearly all the chapels are shingled; and all have been built without external aid."—*Examiner.*

BRITISH AND FOREIGN NEWS.

— Seventeen millions, out of twenty-three millions of the Italian population, are unable to read and write.

— The Princess Alice has commenced a round of the London hospitals under the guidance of Mr. Paget.

— The Prefect of Police in Paris has at this moment as many as fifty letters before him from persons asserting that they were the first to collar Berezowski.

— M. Sagoskine, a Russian engineer, has contrived a submarine vessel, which, it is said, was lately tried at Cronstadt, and found superior to former inventions of the kind.

— We understand that it is the intention of Her Majesty next year to hold drawing-rooms, and also give some "breakfasts" in the garden of Buckingham Palace.—*Ouel.*

— The Swiss Federal rifle-shooting match is about to commence at Schwytz, near the spot where tradition says William Tell shot Gessler.

— There are 2,600 Presbyterian Churches in Scotland. Of these, about 1,000 belong to the Established Church, 1,000 to the Free Church, and 600 to the United Presbyterian body.

— The world does not move much after all—in China; for we read that the Imperial Government of the Central Flowery Kingdom has lately prohibited the printing of newspapers there with movable type.

— The King of Sweden is soon expected at Berlin, when the project of a matrimonial alliance between his only daughter and Prince Albert of Prussia, a cousin of the Prince Royal, will be probably matured.

— Of the papers published in Great Britain, 458 are Conservative, 249 Liberal, and 587 neutral. In the last class are commercial, literary, scientific, professional, and trade organs, which do not interfere with politics in any way.

— The Dundee Courier relates that in the village of Anstruther, Fifeshire, there is living an old lady, Mrs. Young, whose descendants—sons and daughters, grand-children, great-grand-children, and great-great-grand-children—number 159.

— Cholera is prevailing to a considerable extent in some parts of France. Official reports likewise state that it has raged in the Province of Lombardy ever since the beginning of February. It is also reported on the coast of the Adriatic.

— The Emperor Alexander has given orders that there shall be sent to the Emperor Napoleon, to be deposited at the Invalides, a sword which belonged to Napoleon I, and which his Majesty offers as a tribute of respect to France.

— The Free Masons of France and Germany have considered it their duty to take up the subject of a peace league. The lodges conjure all brother Masons of every country to aid the cause of peace and self-government. It seems likely to become a formidable movement through the means of this organization.

— The assassin Berezowski admits having committed a crime, and expresses regret for having done so in France; but he has no sorrow for the offence itself, for he says that his brother was hanged by the Russians during the Polish insurrection, his mother perished on the road to Siberia, his sister was outwaged, and his father is in banishment.

— The Journal of St. Petersburg informs the world that Prince Gortschakoff has been recently advanced to a new dignity. He now is Chancellor of the Empire for Foreign Affairs. The office was conferred upon him in an autograph letter, which is said to have alluded to all the services which the Prince has rendered his country, and assured him of the profound gratitude and warm friendship of the Emperor.

— A little model of an aerial machine has been exhibited in France, which, by purely mechanical force, it is said, carries a mouse through the air. A sanguine and patriotic critic declares that France has thus solved the difficulty of aerial navigation, and that a machine proportionately large will raise an elephant much more easily than the model bears its tiny traveller.

— A few days ago, an exciting scene occurred at the Zoological Gardens in Regent's Park. A countryman, while looking at the bears, accidentally dropped his hat into the pit, and, to recover it, had the foolhardiness to descend the pit. As soon as he got to the bottom, he was seized by one of the bears, and immediately two others came from their cave and also seized him, and began dragging him towards it. Some sticks were thrown by the excited lookers-on, but one of the keepers went to the man's assistance, and succeeded in setting him free.

LIVING IN HIRE.—There are two bachelors and one maiden lady now living in Little Sutton, Cheshire, of the respective ages of 93, 93, and 81.

EASTERN VISITORS IN PARIS.—The mixture of Eastern nationalities in Paris just now is striking. No sooner do you get rid of a Turk than you meet a Persian; pass him and you come to an Egyptian; a Siamese twin or two next meet you; and, finally, a fine and very black Nubian.—*Correspondent of the Daily Telegraph.*

THE RILING PASSION STRONG IN DEATH.—The Paris correspondent of the *Morning Star*, noticing the death of Doctor Trousseau, an eminent French physician, relates an extraordinary instance of his devotion to science.—During the last two months of his illness, Dr. Trousseau pointed out daily to his class of hospital students the progress of the disease which carried him off.

A DANGEROUS RIDE.—In a letter to the *Morning Post*, "A Lady" says—I had a narrow escape from being burnt on my return from Paddington to Windsor on Wednesday, June 12. The axle-tree of the carriage took fire, and the heat was so great that I could not have borne it many minutes longer without suffocation. The train was a quick one, and I was alone in the carriage. I could not close both windows to diminish the draught, or I should have been suffocated. I tried to diminish the smoke by stuffing the cushions over the burning part. On first noticing the smell of burning wood I put my hand under the seat, and the heat blistered my hand instantly. I shrieked "Fire!" from the window till I was quite hoarse, and my neighbors in the next carriage shook their newspapers out of the windows to attract attention, but we could not succeed in stopping the train. One gentleman got out of a carriage near and made his way for some distance along the outside of the carriages, but was obliged at last to give it up, and nothing was done until the train stopped at Slough. The cushions were then burnt quite through, and I was beginning to feel that I could not endure any longer the intense heat and the suffocating smoke.

END OF AN ITALIAN BRIGAND.—An exciting brigand affair has lately taken place in the Province of Chieti, in Southern Italy, where the chief brigand Colajuta, long one of the scourges of the Abruzzi, has been captured and killed. In spite of a premium of 2,500 lire, which was set on his head, he has hitherto escaped, but the Pretor of Sassa, Simonetti, hearing that on a certain day he would be in the house of a certain priest called Ciancardea, accompanied by National Guards and soldiers surrounded the place. Simonetti and an officer entered alone, and found the brigand and the priest seated face to face. On being summoned to surrender, Colajuta, who was not at all disconcerted, threw himself on the Pretor with his dagger, when the latter fired at him with a double-barrelled gun, though missing him. The officer, fearing to use

his gun, lest he might wound his companion, collared the brigand, who, giving him several blows with his dagger, escaped into the next room. Here he was encountered by a soldier, who fired at him without any fatal results, as his gun was loaded with small shot, and he himself fell a victim. Simonetti again fired with the other barrel and wounded the brigand in the shoulder, who, refusing to surrender, fought like a madman with his dagger and wounded Simonetti. At last it was found necessary to surround him, and knock him down like a wild beast with the butt end of their muskets. So ended the most ferocious assassin of the Abruzzi. The poor soldier leaves behind him a wife and two daughters, in whose favor all who had any claim to it have renounced the premium of 2,500 lire.

AMERICAN NEWS.

— The Young Women's Christian Association of Boston now numbers 700 members.

— New York has begun a home for Little Wanderers large enough to accommodate 7,000 of these waifs.

— Louisville, Ky., is growing. Three thousand houses were erected last year, and 2,000 will be built this season.

— The St. Albans Messenger says that a Young Men's Christian Association has recently been formed at Brattleboro, and another at Waterbury.

— Senator Wilson has said that he favors General Grant for next President, believes the Southern States will give half their vote to the Republicans, and that party will win the next election.

— Two members of the House of Representatives were arrested in Washington on the 14th July for firing crackers, and were fined and lectured by the Police Magistrate.

— Among the latest arrivals at Saratoga are two young ladies from Havana, known as the "charms of Cuba," and wearing diamonds to the value of \$250,000.

— A death occurred in New York recently, from injuries received while sliding down stairs on the banisters. The victim of this dangerous but popular amusement was a boy seven years of age.

— Admiral Wilkes, of the United States navy, has 1,500 acres of land at High Shoals, N. C., carries on extensive iron works, employs 150 laborers, and has established a school for freedmen, of which his wife and daughters are the teachers. They have 150 pupils.

— General Longstreet publishes a letter containing the following paragraph:—"The military bill and amendments are peace-offerings. We should accept them as such, and place ourselves upon them as the starting-point from which to meet the future political issues as they arise."

— The New Orleans City Passenger Railway Company having, through the negligence of a driver, run over and severely injured a boy of weak mind, after a long trial, a verdict of \$26,000 damages has been rendered; \$1,000 to the boy's father, to pay for medical attendance and similar charges, and the balance for the exclusive use of the boy.

— A general convention of the French element in the West and Northwest was held a few days since at Chicago, and an organization was effected under the name of the "Union Franco-Americaine." The platform, adopted with earnest enthusiasm, was liberal and radical. The convention adjourned, singing the inspiring strains of the Marseillaise.—*Am. paper.*

— A Denver correspondent reports that General Hancock, in one of his councils with Sattani, Chief of the Kiowas, made the latter a present of a major-general's coat, buttons, straps, &c. A few days later, Sattani, with a few braves, rode up in plain sight of Fort Dodge, and presuming on his official rank, robbed the Government herd of cattle and decamped.

— The Manitowish (Wis.) Pilot records that Richard Fontaine, living near the village of Mishicott, died on Monday last, at the ripe age of ninety-nine. He was a Canadian Frenchman, and a few days before his death was able to attend his farm, chop his wood, &c. He left a widow, whose age is ninety-two, and she performs her own house-work without assistance.

— Wisconsin affords the curious history that she was governed by the King of France ninety-three years; by the King of Great Britain twenty years; by the State of Virginia one year; by the Territory of Ohio sixteen years; by Indiana Territory nine years, and by Michigan Territory eighteen years. She continued a Territory of the United States nearly twelve years, when on the 13th of March, 1848, she became the thirtieth State of the Union.

— In the Workingmen's Assembly, at Albany, a report was adopted asking the Constitutional Convention to amend the Constitution so as to prevent the employment of children under fourteen years of age, in the cotton and woollen factories in this State; also prohibiting the employment of minors in such factories more than eight hours per day; and condemning the practice of employers and corporations paying their employees monthly. The first of November was unanimously selected as the day to put the eight-hour law into operation.—*N. Y. Paper.*

— A California paper relates the following:—Last week, a son of James Maxwell, nine years of age, and his cousin, a girl of seven years, while playing together, came upon a rattlesnake, which showed fight. The boy placed himself before the girl to keep the snake from attacking her, when it struck him; but, fortunately, its fangs only caught in the leg of his pants, and did not penetrate the flesh. The brave little girl then came to the rescue, and with a stick knocked the snake off, when the boy succeeded in killing it.

— Jeff. Davis' plantations in Mississippi, before the rebellion, yielded \$100,000 annually. When taken by the United States they were sold to one of his former slaves, a smart fellow, who will this year realize a net income of \$80,000. He is said to be the individual who has contributed so much money for the relief of Mrs. Davis and her children, and by his generosity enabled her to supply her husband with the comforts that not only cheered his prison life, but prolonged his existence. Who knows but he will hereafter give Jeff. employment: possibly he may take him into partnership.

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— General Barry, of the United States army, refused to allow the regular troops in garrison at Buffalo to take part in the parade on the 4th of July, because the municipal authorities allowed an "Independent Battalion," i. e., a Fenian organization with green coats, yellow bindings, and sky blue trousers, to march in the procession. The General wrote a letter to the marshal of the proceedings, questioning the good taste of permitting a number of men, whose avowed intention was that of waging war upon a friendly nation, to assist in any national display or procession.

A MOUNTAIN OF SALT.—Arizona reveals, among other natural wonders and wealth, a salt hill of no small magnitude. It is said to be a ridge of several miles in length, one mile in breadth, and four hundred feet in average height. It consists of almost pure chloride of sodium and its actual location (which is about one hundred miles from the Great Bend of the Colorado River) agrees so well with the marking of old Spanish maps of such a salt mountain, that there is little question of the identity of the two. It was described in a recent paper read before the San Francisco Scientific Association, and created much interest.

A REMARKABLE WOMAN.—Our attention was called yesterday to an aged lady who was walking up Main street with a firm and elastic step, who had reached the astonishing age of 116 years. This relic of the past century was born in the County Monaghan, Ireland, and moved to this city some eighteen years ago. Her name is McCabe, and she resides with her son on Elk street. Mrs. McCabe's eyesight is as good as when she was a young girl, being able now to thread a fine cambric needle. Her voice is as full and sonorous as many women of forty years of age, and she sang a song with as much vivacity.—*Boston Courier.*

IMPORTANT DECISION IN TELEGRAPHY.—The Supreme Court of Michigan has rendered an important decision in the case of the Western Union Telegraph Company vs. Carey. The plaintiff telegraphed for forty cases of oysters, and, in the transmission, the order was reduced to four. The message was written on one of the Company's blanks, with the usual conditions on which messages are delivered printed thereon; the plaintiff had used in the Circuit Court for the loss resulting to him from the mistake, which Court held that the Company were liable as common carriers. The Supreme Court reversed this decision, and ruled that the Company have a right to establish any reasonable rules limiting their liability, and that the sender, by signing the messages, adopts these conditions, and is bound by them whether he reads them or not.

THE MORMONS.—This association seems now to be threatened with internal troubles and divisions as well as with an outside pressure which betokens it no good. Before much time shall pass Salt Lake City will become an important station of the Pacific Railroad. When that takes place, the kingdom of Brigham Young will begin to feel a power that will eventually shake it to its centre. This railway will let in a flood of light upon that singular community that will develop to the world some strange phenomena of which outsiders have now but an imperfect knowledge. When this made accessible to the Gentiles, and pressed upon all sides by a people who clearly see the gross enormities of polygamy, and have the courage to denounce them in spite of the bulls which the prophet may fluninate against them, this corrupting Mormon institution will soon find a dishonorable grave. Aside from this outside pressure, the internal strife now going on in that community must and will upheave the very foundations of their society and scatter its superstructure to the four winds. Three of Brigham Young's twelve apostles, Orson Pratt, Orson Hyde, and Amasa Lyman, all of them occupying high places in the Mormon Temple, and having large families, have apostatized from the faith, and threaten to depart to other lands.

CANADIAN NEWS.

— The Rev. G. P. Young, M. A., Inspector of Grammar Schools for Upper Canada, disapproves of the education of boys and girls, 14, 15, or 16 years of age, in the same school together.

— In Simcoe a County Sabbath-School Association has been formed in connection with the Sabbath-School Association of Canada. It is expected that the work of Sabbath-schools will be greatly promoted thereby.

— Fifteen car-loads of persons passed through Hamilton on Monday evening, the 8th inst., on the Great Western Railway en route for Mormon land. They seemed to be an intelligent class of people, and were chiefly Danes and English.

— A train of emigrants went West Friday afternoon. They had eight box-cars, four of which had no window at end, nor were the seats anything like decently put up. The cars were, as usual, in a fearful condition. Is there no humanity anywhere in Canada, that this should be continued?—*Merriwell Chronicle.*

SENATOR'S ACCIDENT.—A serious accident occurred in the neighborhood of Port Stanley, on Saturday, the 3rd inst. Mr. Thos. Mellor, who resides about two miles and a half from Port Stanley, was using a reaping and mowing machine, being assisted by his eldest daughter, a young woman 17 years of age. By some means Miss Mellor missed her footing and fell in front of the machine, the blade of which passed through her foot obliquely, from the instep to the heel, completely severing the foot from the ankle.

ACCIDENTALLY DROWNED.—A party of four young men left Barrie last Sunday morning in a small-sail boat for a trip across Kempenfelt Bay. When near the land a small struck the sail, causing the boat to career on her larboard side, which so frightened those in her that they rushed to the opposite side of the frail bark, upsetting it instantly and immersing all four in the bay. Two brothers, colored boys, named Abraham and Alex. St. Denis, were drowned, and their bodies have not yet been recovered. The other two were rescued.—*Barrie Examiner.*

DASTARDLY OUTRAGE.—Mr. Burns, an old gentleman well-known in this vicinity, innocently decked his coat breast with a small orange and blue rosette, on the morning of the 12th. He was quietly passing down Wyndham street, about 10 o'clock, when he was suddenly pitched upon by a burly fellow named McDonnell, the badge torn from him and trampled under the feet of the infuriated assailant, who, amid oaths and imprecations, declared he would choke every one he found wearing ribbons that day. He then dashed upon Mr. Burns, and would probably have injured him very badly but for the timely interference of outside parties.—*Guelph Advertiser.*

APPEARANCE OF THE MIDGE.—We were shown on Friday splendid specimens of barley and wheat from the township of Minto. The latter was full of the midge, about 1-16th of an inch in length. This destructive vermin has been noticed in some of the neighboring townships during the past fortnight, and it is feared that it will ravage extensively what would otherwise have proved one of the finest crops of fall wheat ever raised in this country.—*Id.*

MASSACHUSETTS VALLEY RAILROAD.—At a recent meeting in Stanstead of those interested in the above work, Col. Pomeroy stated that some days prior he had visited Boston, and conferred with the leading directors of the Passumpsic Road. They were favorable to proceeding with the work as soon as the balance of the required stock is raised, and the right of way is secured. Much of the right of way has been already secured on favorable terms. Committees were appointed to secure the remaining necessary stock, when it is expected that operations on the line will commence the ensuing autumn.

A MISERABLE DEATH.—A miserable woman, aged 33, named Eliza Wilson alias Macdonald, died in jail here on Sunday, 7th inst. It was testified by the Town Constable that she came to Stratford from London, a short time ago, when the 53rd took up their quarters here. She had lived since then as an outcast and a vagrant, usually sleeping on the commons, where she was found by constable Thos. McCarthy, about a fortnight before, in a state of almost helplessness, and with only a single garment to cover her. She was taken before the Mayor, and the jail being the only asylum to which she could be sent, she was committed for 30 days as a vagrant. She received the kindest and best attention while there; but consumption having made its appearance, she sunk rapidly, and died, as stated, on Sunday.—*Stratford Herald.*

ATTEMPT AT MURDER.—A most cold-blooded attempt to commit murder took place last Saturday night, at the Parish of St. Casimir, on the south side of the St. Lawrence, and within a short distance from this city. The circumstances of the case are as follows:—A young girl, named Tardiff, a daughter of a respectable resident of that parish, had consented to bestow her hand on a young man of her own parish. This excited the bitter jealousy of some one among her slighted followers; for about midnight on Saturday last she was awakened out of her sleep by the opening of her chamber window, and the entrance of a man disguised in his dress, with his face masked and a knife in his hand. Springing from the bed, she shrieked out in a voice of terror and supplication for mercy. The cowardly assassin made a stab at her with his knife, inflicting an ugly wound on her right thigh. On hearing the noise, the inmates of the house rushed into the room to her rescue; but were too late to capture the ruffian, who escaped through the open window. The wound, though dangerous and painful (being nearly 12 inches in length), was not necessarily fatal. The affair is at present in the hands of a detective officer of this city, who seems confident he will soon be able to ferret out the perpetrator of this brutal outrage.—*Quebec News.*

TORONTO NEWS.—An escort from Hamilton, arrived in this city on Wednesday, in charge of 4 prisoners, sentenced to imprisonment in the military prison at Montreal for terms varying from six to ten months.—Last evening a number of the officials of the Corporation entertained one of their number, Mr. Robert Jardine, to a complimentary supper on the occasion of his leaving this country on a tour to Britain for the benefit of his health.—Yesterday, six cars on a freight train on the Grand Trunk, while passing Brockville, on the way west, ran off the track, delaying the trains that followed some hours. The passenger train due here at noon did not arrive till about 5 p.m.—Orders have been issued for the left wing of the 11th Regiment to hold themselves in readiness to leave for Brantford. The wing will deplete the garrison here to the extent of five companies or 500 men.—An Englishman named Fitzgerald, aged 36 years, formerly a soldier of the 4th brigade Royal Artillery, who had purchased his discharge with some money sent him by his sister in the old country, committed suicide yesterday afternoon by stabbing himself with a pair of scissors. He was laboring under the effects of *delirium tremens* on Wednesday.—A joint committee of the Common and Select Council of the city of Philadelphia, 27 in number, arrived in this city. The deputation started on a visit of inspection to a quantity of land, amounting to about 14,000 acres, owned by the city in the northern section of Pennsylvania, and finding all there to their satisfaction, concluded that matters favored a visit to the neighboring American cities and those on this side. Their visit took a practical turn; their inquiries being directed to our trade and commerce, our banking and customs business, and our governmental system, general, provincial, and municipal, in all of which they took a deep interest. They left for Montreal in the afternoon.

— The following account of "Dominion Day" in this city was sent by telegraph to the *Montreal Witness*. The very wires must have tingled as they conveyed the falsehoods.—*St. John's July 2.*—The celebration yesterday in honor of the New Dominion was the grandest ever witnessed in this town. Crowds of people flocked in by special trains and otherwise. The proceedings commenced with the firing of cannon, torch-light procession, &c., at one o'clock on the morning of the 1st. At five o'clock, church and other bells rang and a second salute fired. The regulars and volunteers were reviewed, and fired a *feu de joie*. The afternoon was occupied with athletic games and amusing sports, closing with fine skill races. The illumination was very general and very grand. The proceedings terminated with a splendid display of fireworks.—*St. John Globe (Anti-Confederate)*

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

THE WITNESS.

FRIDAY, JULY 26, 1867.

WEEKLY SYNOPSIS OF MONTREAL NEWS.

Nothing of special local interest has occurred since our last synopsis. The coming city elections occupy a certain amount of attention, and on Monday evening, the 22nd, a large meeting of the supporters of Mr. Devlin was held in Chaboullier Square. He expresses himself confident of success, and there is little doubt but that the contest will be severe. — On Wednesday night a large meeting of the political supporters of Hon. Mr. McGee and Mr. Ogilvie was held in the Mechanics' Hall. The latter gentleman is the candidate for the Local Legislature, on the same ticket as Mr. McGee for the House of Commons. Mr. McGee, on that occasion, delivered one of his most eloquent speeches. — In our last synopsis of news, we omitted to mention the presentation of a beautiful epergne to the Rev. Canon Balch, of Christ Church Cathedral, as a testimonial to him for his services in aid of the liquidation of the debt on that building. — Another ecclesiastical building has recently excited attention more than once, on account of the "organ question" connected with it; we mean Knox Church, of this city. The congregation, by a majority of two, has decided that the organ therein shall be removed until after the decision of the next Synod in reference thereto has been pronounced.

A change in the garrison is about to take place here. The 25th (K.O.B.) leave here, and the 29th and also the 78th Regiment of Highlanders are to take its place. The last named regiment has arrived, and will for a few days encamp at Logan's Farm. — Picnics and excursions are now the order of the day, the latest one being that of the Montreal Volunteer Artillery to Sorel.

NEWS OF THE WEEK.

— It is rumored in Quebec that the Hon. Mr. Evans is to be appointed a Legislative Councillor.

— The ship "Blow Crest," freighted in part with ammunition for the Snider rifles, is on her way out to Quebec.

— The Bank of Montreal, as the financial agent of the Government of the Dominion, has opened an office in Halifax.

— A meeting to take the preliminary steps to establish a local French classical and commercial college was held in Sorel a few days ago and a committee appointed.

— The *Miner* announces that, as soon as the Hon. Mr. Cartier returns from Ottawa, where he is detained by some public business, he will commence an active canvass of the East Ward.

— A gentleman, who went West on Thursday or Friday night last, writes that the sleeping-car on which he travelled got off the track, and that the passengers were slightly injured, but none of them seriously.

— An Ottawa telegram mentions the rumor that Mr. McGee has been offered the office of Queen's Printer for the Dominion; that Mr. Cameron will have the similar post in Ontario, and Mr. Desbarats in Quebec.

— The *Toronto Globe* asserts that a most gross and wanton outrage has been perpetrated upon the grave of the late Ensign McEchern, who lost his life at the time of the Fenian invasion.

— About fifteen houses were burned in St. Johns Suburbs, Quebec, on Saturday morning; rendering twenty-six families homeless. The telegram states that there was the usual want of water.

— The *Quebec Chronicle* says:—"We have heard a prominent member of the present Canadian Government declare that ere long the principle of cheap telegraphy will be introduced into this country."

— The British and British American Grand Lodges Order of Templars have agreed to unite, and referred the point on which they were previously at issue, to the Most Worthy Lodge about to meet in Liverpool, N.S., next month.

— Churchwardens and others should remember that the law directing that doors of public buildings should open outwards, goes into effect, on the 25th August. On and after that day, they will be subject to a fine of \$50 if the law has not been complied with.

— Mr. Somerville has retired from the contest for the representation of Huntingdon County. He gives as his reason, that many of his old friends had promised their support to other candidates, under the impression that he was not going to run, and he does not wish to embarrass these friends.

— The *Halifax Journal* says that one thousand barrels of flour per day have been landed at Halifax since the beginning of the month.

— Large numbers of passengers by the steamboat lines from Boston and Portland are visiting the Maritime Provinces.

— The *Quebec News* says that, if the Intercolonial Railway pass by their doors over the present line of the Grand Trunk, the ancient capital will sink to the level of such towns as Kingston, Brockville, Prescott, and Three Rivers. The Point Levi land speculators have been disappointed in their operations. Lots that a day or two ago were valued by their owners at \$80,000, can now, since the publication of Lord Morck's reply to the deputon on the Intercolonial Railroad, be had for \$10,000 or less.

— The suit of Dr. Livingston against some volunteers, in St. John, New Brunswick, for cutting down a flag placed at half-mast upon the premises of the former on Dominion Day, which has created a good deal of local excitement, has been decided by the police-magistrate discharging all of the accused.

— Canadian contributors at the Paris Exhibition take three gold, thirteen silver, and twenty-nine bronze medals, forty-five others receiving honorable mention. Sir William Logan and Dr. T. Sterry Hunt, of the Geological Survey, have been made officers of the Legion of Honor.

— The St. John oarsmen, after winning the honors of championship on this continent, have just carried off two of the international prizes in the great Paris regatta, rowing four oars, in competition with two London and three Oxford boats of the same class.

— It is reported that discoveries of coal in considerable quantities have been made in Prince-Edward Island.

— The Reform Bill has passed the House of Commons and was to have come up for its second reading on Monday in the Lords.

— The Tories in the House of Lords sustain Earl Derby's Reform bill.

— Garibaldi at a mass meeting has announced that the time has come for the liberation of Rome from Papal tyranny.

— A correspondent of the *Pall-Mall Gazette* says the Austrian Government fully intends to propose a revision of the Concordat.

— The unfortunate Mexican expedition has already cost France more than 412,000,000 sterling, and much more remains to be paid.

— The young Pole who recently endeavored to kill the Czar of Russia has been sentenced to imprisonment for life with hard labor.

— In the *Corps Legislatif*, M. Rouher declared that France is indifferent to the question of German unity.

— The county of Mayo, in Ireland, and much of the surrounding country, is said to be suffering severely from famine.

— The Spanish Government has proclaimed martial law in the Province of Catalonia, where it is said that Gen. Prim had landed.

— Napoleon has notified the leader of the Garibaldi party that, in the event of any attack upon the Holy City, it will be defended by the batteries of France, not of Rome.

— From a corrected cable despatch it appears that Napoleon has simply communicated with King Victor Emmanuel in the matter of the threatened seizure of Rome by the Garibaldians, and that there is really no announcement of any interference by the French.

— The *Honolulu Gazette* chronicles the fact that a commentary upon the Gospel of St. Matthew, in the Hawaiian language, is about to be published, which will be the first work of the kind in Hawaii.

— The story that the King of Abyssinia had shut up a batch of Englishmen, and threatened their lives, because Queen Victoria had refused his hand in marriage, which has had some currency, never had, it appears, any foundation in fact. He imprisoned them because a letter which he wrote to England, asking for an envoy regularly accredited to him, was allowed to lie for a year and a half in the Foreign Office unanswered.

— Chili and Peru have accepted the mediation of the United States in their quarrel with Spain.

— Sixteen thousand persons have been carried off in Buenos Ayres, during a recent attack of cholera.

— Juarez, it is reported, emphatically declines the re-election to the presidency of Mexico.

— Horace Greeley has been nominated as U. S. minister to Austria.

— In Richmond, Virginia, the negro voters have registered a majority of 1,119.

— A Portland paper states that two wrecking vessels are still working at the remains of the steamship "Bohemian," and that valuable goods besides iron are frequently obtained.

— Henry Ward Beecher, in a recent Sabbath-evening discourse on "The Value of a Good Name," referred to the profligacy of the courts in New York, and said it was almost a disgrace to sit on the bench of that city.

— A West-Indian paper says that Senator Doolittle has gone to Denmark to negotiate for the purchase of the island of St. Thomas. The United States would like to obtain it for a naval station, for which it is admirably adapted.

— The Chicago police have begun to prosecute parties who rent their property to bad characters, to be used for vicious purposes. On Friday, thirty or forty such persons were arrested and indicted by the grand jury.

— Two telegrams in cipher were sent from New Orleans, on the sixth instant, to the French Emperor and one of his Ministers, at a cost of \$13,000. It is believed that they refer to the murder of Maximilian.

— According to a statement in the *Portland Star*, six hundred buildings have been erected in the burnt district of that city since the great fire; and over three hundred outside of that district within the year.

— Gen. Sheridan says incidentally, in one of his communications to the Government, that in the interior parishes of Louisiana, in proportion to the numbers, more blacks than whites write their names in registering.

— Several Americans residing at Sitka have written a letter to Secretary Seward, thanking him for his services in securing the purchase of Russian America, and assuring him that the country is in every respect a most valuable acquisition.

— The *New York Times* "suspects" that the "Maximilian avengers," who assert that they are about to proceed to Mexico on a filibustering excursion, are a set of mercenary humbugs.

— The Roman Catholics of New York are circulating tracts in the form, style, and general appearance of those of the American Tract Society, and are about to publish a children's paper for the use of Sunday schools.

— The *N. Y. Tribune* has a Washington special to the effect that the "Alabama" claims are to be settled upon the basis of the purchase of the British Colonies on the Pacific coast, thus giving the United States the coveted strip between Washington territory and "Waluassia."

— A New York paper asserts, upon information supplied to the War Department by the Governor of Arizona, that Indian captives are a standard article of merchandise among the United States troops engaged in the extermination of the red man in the far West. It is also said, although it seems almost incredible, that, in some instances, captive squaws of the Apaches have been sold to hostile tribes for the purpose of slaughter.

— A Washington paper reports that a Runic inscription has been discovered near the Great Falls in the Potomac; that it records the death of an Icelandic woman, named Suaso, who died in 1051; that the discovery proves the visit of the Northmen to these shores five centuries before the time of Columbus, and that they made explorations inland. All the details connected with the discovery are very circumstantially told; but it nevertheless resembles very strongly a similar discovery at Cobham, which, as recorded in the annals of his club, has made famous the name of Pickwick.

POSTAL.—Those directing letters to Lower Canada must mind their P's and Q's (Province of Quebec). Those writing to Upper Canada must observe their P's and Q's (Province of Ontario). If sending to New Brunswick it will be well to N. B. their directions or they may go astray.

THE LATE BIRMINGHAM RIOTS.—There are no less than twenty-eight indictments for misdemeanor, arising out of the recent disturbances in Birmingham through the anti-Popery lectures of Mr. Murphy. The prisoners are to be tried at the Borough Quarter Sessions.

SALARIES OF MINISTERS.—According to the *Journal de Quebec*, the amount of salary to be received by the ministers of the Quebec Cabinet is, and must remain, undecided for the present. The Legislature alone can fix them definitely. It is, however, understood that each minister is to receive \$3,000 per annum. Mr. Chauveau alone will have \$4,000, because he is already in the enjoyment of that amount. The Solicitor-General is likely to receive only \$1,000, from the fact that there are fees attached to his office, which will make his salary more than equal to that of his colleagues.

SIR NARCISSE BELLEAU AT CHURCH.—One of the changes operated by Confederation is that henceforth the Governor of Quebec will, as previous to the conquest, worship in the Catholic Cathedral. The pew, formerly occupied by the French governors, had always been reserved, judges only being allowed the use of it. We now learn from the *Courier du Canada* that it has been restored to Sir N. Belleau, who, last Sunday, occupied it in state with Lady Belleau. They were ushered into it by Lieut-Col. E. Panet, dressed in uniform, and acting as aide-de-camp to his Excellency. This restoration of a French governor to his pew in the Catholic Cathedral of Quebec will be hailed with delight by our French fellow-citizens.

CHANGES IN THE PONTIFICAL GOVERNMENT.—The Pope and his cardinals are reported much alarmed at the designs of Garibaldi, who is gathering volunteers and threatens to annex Rome to the Kingdom of Italy. The assistance of the French Government has been implored by the Holy See, and not in vain, for telegrams state that the Emperor has promised, if need be, to send French forces to the scene. But, according to several of the Paris papers, this assistance is not rendered without Napoleon compelling the Holy Father to agree to some important and unpalatable changes in his Government. It is insisted that it shall no longer be an Italian Camarilla, that Cardinals from all nations shall be appointed; and, indeed, that the Cardinalate shall become a representative body of the Catholics from the whole civilized world, being selected with some reference to the number of the several populations represented. These conditions, although not officially promulgated by the French Government, are, nevertheless, what the public opinion of enlightened Catholics demand; and, although very reluctantly, the Holy See will, sooner or later, have to comply with them. The change would strengthen morally the Papacy, but increase the chances of internal conflicts at Rome.

MINISTERS IN THE UPPER HOUSE.—The *Courier du Canada* states that Mr. L. Archambault, who is now the Minister of Public Works and Agriculture, will be appointed Legislative Councillor, in order that he may, jointly with Mr. De Boucherville, represent the Government in the Upper House. The *Pays* gives portraits of these two gentlemen far from flattering. Mr. Charles De Boucherville is held to have natural ability, and yet never to have accomplished anything. "Lazy to the marrow of his bones, he smokes, smokes again, and for ever smokes." He is thoroughly and above all devoted to his pipe, even when in the Legislative buildings. As to Mr. Archambault, the *Pays* is astonished that Mr. Chauveau should have so little respect for himself as to have selected such a man as his associate in the Cabinet. The *Pays* reprints the official letter of the Hon. Mr. Cartier, addressed to Mr. Archambault at the date of 19th January, 1856, and by which he is dismissed in disgrace from all his offices for frauds

on the Government. The same paper also publishes an extract from the report of Hon. Solicitor-Gen. Ross, detailing twenty-nine different cases of frauds, cheating, and false charges, on account of which the present Minister was once dismissed from the public service; and demands whether "a public thief," and one officially convicted of being such in the face of the whole country, is a suitable man for a minister of the Crown,—for a friend and associate of the Hon. Mr. Chauveau.

THE RECENT CONVENTION AND THE AMERICAN PRESS.

We have received a multitude of American papers, both regular exchanges and forwarded expressly, containing interesting letters and reports of public meetings, giving the views of returned delegates to the Montreal Convention. In all the cities and towns of the continent, those heretofore interested in these associations seem to have had a new enthusiasm infused into their work, and sparks have been scattered into regions where there were no societies before. Our people here are not so impulsive as their neighbors, or, doubtless, we should have had a continuance of public meetings and "demonstrations"; but, we have reason to believe, from what we learn from the committee, that the feeling in Canada is quite as deep as elsewhere. No slight evidence of this was the reception, by the President of the Association, of no less than three sums of \$500 each from men who seemed to be deeply impressed with the need of giving permanency to such an institution as they perceived the Young Men's Christian Association to be. We have given place to a request that these subscriptions should not be the last, but we have not heard of any canvass of our wealthy citizens having commenced. Some of the volunteer donors seemed to be sanguine of great things; and we do not see, when such splendid results favor private enterprise and the efforts of other institutions, that these expectations are unreasonable. We are told that the meetings of the Association are much larger now than they used to be, and that prayer-meetings have been commenced with every hope of permanence. Some of the churches also are, we believe, adding large numbers to their membership. Movements have been set on foot by earnest men in Quebec, Ottawa, and Sherbrooke, and we know not what other places, to unite the young men in practical effort by forming in those places Young Men's Christian Associations. We hope our young men understand the importance of the present time for Christian work.

THE MINISTER OF PUBLIC WORKS.

The *Miner* has promised to *Le Pays* a triumphant answer to the well-known charges of public fraud uttered against the Hon. L. Archambault, and which received since the official sanction of Mr. Cartier. The answer has now appeared, and is no refutation at all; no denial of a single one of the twenty-nine distinct charges brought against him. The process of whitewashing consists simply in showing that other gentlemen, and those even belonging to the liberal party, are guilty of the same crime, although by no means to the same extent. The names of Messrs. C. Dessaulles, R. Roy, L. Dautre, and B. Devlin, are produced as having also appropriated public moneys by drawing false accounts of expenses incurred as reporting-officers. One will fail to see that several blacks put together make a white.

Le Pays never asserted that the minister in question was the only "public thief" in the country. That there may be others of this stamp does not invalidate the fact that the appointment of such a one as Minister of the Crown is not creditable to the Cabinet. And when it is seen that the principal French organ of the new ministry considers such "thefts" as peccadilloes of not the slightest importance, and which, therefore, our public men in office might now repeat with impunity and without loss of character,—the country will not be prepared to bestow upon the Government that full confidence which perfect honesty and a life of integrity command.

This painful impression is only heightened from the fact, that, as the *Miner* states, the clergy take the same lenient view of such cases of public dishonesty,—the Rev. Messrs. G. Poulin and V. Plinguet being ready to vouch for the character of the accused minister, and having taken him under their special protection. In the meantime, the discriminating wisdom of Mr. Chauveau in finding out the weakest members of his ministry, and saving them from the risk of a public election, is truly admirable. The Messrs. Archambault and De Boucherville are appointed Legislative Councillors. They are placed both in the Legislature and in the Cabinet by the sole power of one man, and without its being necessary to submit the doubtful choice to the opinion of the people.

AN HONEST POLITICIAN RETIRED.

Among all the representatives of Lower Canada in the Legislature of the United Provinces, there was no one more thoroughly reliable for honesty and independence than Mr. Somerville of Huntingdon. In several test votes, where principle was put to the severest strain, whatever others did, his voice could always be depended upon in the interests of equal justice to all. We used to look upon him as almost the only man who could be depended upon to

rise above the interests of party and the log-rolling of the hour, and to vote in accordance with the dictates of conscience and the immutable principles of justice; as, for instance, in the question of representation according to population.

We, therefore, regret exceedingly to see that he has retired from the field in his own county, and hope, for the public good and for the credit of Lower Canada, that he will be invited to stand for some other constituency. The merchants of Montreal Centre, for instance, who seem to find no suitable candidate for the Local Legislature, could not probably do better than invite him to represent them. This would be a public testimonial to his integrity on many a trying occasion, and they might look far before they will find one equally reliable on the great point of seeing justice done in the Local Legislature to the Protestants of the Province of Quebec. There would also be a peculiar appropriateness in inviting Mr. Somerville into Mr. Rose's former constituency, seeing that he retires to make way for that gentleman in Huntingdon. This is a time that requires tried men.

THE SITUATION IN THE PROVINCE OF QUEBEC.

By a singular political retribution, Mr. Cauchon, in cutting off the head of the Lower Canada School bill last year, cut off his own head as Premier of the Province. Apart from this, we know not why Mr. C. should have been selected, for, though he is an able man and has done good service at various times, he has likewise been mixed up with some very questionable transactions when in power before. Mr. Chauveau, who has been called upon in his stead to form a Government, has a much better record, and is, upon the whole, a very able and respectable man. In fact, we know not where a more suitable man—all things considered—for the position could have been selected; and we trust he will get along well. Mr. Chauveau's position, as head of the Education Department, has been a very delicate one; having, on one side the Protestants, complaining loudly and frequently that he did not do enough for them, while, on the other, much more powerful, though not so loud, ecclesiastical complaints were made that he did too much.

The Church of Rome will never be content till it gets all education (at all events, of Catholics) into its own hands; and a State-controlled normal school and lay-appointed teachers are wholly distasteful to it, however much influence it may exercise over the appointments and appointees. This clerical influence would, of course, if successful, annihilate Mr. Chauveau, who is a layman, as Superintendent of Education; a position which he owes solely to the mixed character of our population. It is not, therefore, remarkable that he should have quietly resisted, to a certain extent, ecclesiastical dictation and protected lay teachers.

As we have had occasion to show from time to time, we do not think that Mr. Chauveau did all that he ought for Protestants; but perhaps he did what he could. He ought not, however, to have allowed himself to be imposed upon (we fear with his eyes open), to grant a share of the money set apart for higher education to many R.C. colleges, &c., that were merely nominally such, but really catchpennies. We hope, however, that Mr. Chauveau desires to act fairly, and, if so, he has the ability, and the weight of character and influence, to make a good Prime Minister.

It is very gratifying, also, to see that when the French Canadians could wholly ignore the Protestant element in the Local Cabinet, being in no way dependent on it for a majority, they yet have the good feeling and fairness to place two Protestants on their list, and one of them a man of experience and influence, who will be no mere nose-of-wax to be pulled this way or that as his leader chooses. We do not mean to insinuate that the other, Mr. Irvine, is a man of this description, being quite unacquainted with his political record; but we do mean to say that we do not think anything very bad will be permitted so long as Mr. Dunkin is in the Cabinet.

THE POST-OFFICE DEPARTMENT AND THE ELECTRIC TELEGRAPH.

There is no direction in which the usefulness of the post-office department can be more legitimately extended than in the construction upon the best principle of a general system of telegraphic communication. In fact, the similarity, not to say identity, of the two services, points them out as necessarily allied. It used to be a legal offence to send a letter by any conveyance than the mail-bags; but what shall we say of the electric telegraph, which deprives the post-office of a large proportion of the correspondence of the country. Of course, nothing must be done to impede the telegraph, which should rather be extended; but the profits of this department should go to the post-office, which it impoverishes. Had Government constructed telegraphic lines at first, this would naturally have been the case, and a telegraph office in each considerable post-office throughout the country would have been as much a matter of course as a letter-box; but governments are naturally disinclined to attempt new and untried plans, and hence private companies were chartered to make the venture.

To these companies the public owe much, and they should be richly rewarded when suc-

cess crowns their enterprise; for they would have lost all in case of failure. The only question is, to what extent that reward should go? That they have already been rewarded beyond their most sanguine hopes is, we believe, undeniable; and perhaps (though their original outlay has already, in one way and another, been returned to them manifold) they are entitled to further remuneration. But, whether they are or not, the time has, we think, come for the Government to incorporate the telegraph with the post-office, as soon as the change can be equitably effected. Then we may have a uniform system of telegraphy through the whole of the New Dominion, reaching to every considerable place, with a very low scale of charges, and yet quite sufficient to sustain the establishment, and even leave a good profit.

EDITORIAL TRIP TO THE SAGUENAY.

ON BOARD THE "QUEBEC."

This palatial steamer is, at this season of the year, like a miniature city, thickly crowded with all manner of people, bent on many different objects; but, unlike the city, the majority are seeking pleasure and health instead of business. I like steamboat-travelling for the variety of company which it offers, and the readiness of each individual, generally speaking, to increase the knowledge of others. One meets with parties from the great Atlantic cities; from New England; from the Sunny South (though not nearly so many as formerly); from the far West; from Britain; and from various parts of Canada,—all disposed to be happy, and not indisposed to contribute to the happiness of others. It is impossible to come into pleasant contact with a diversified company of this kind for a few hours, without learning much, and, perhaps, unlearning something. We may find, for instance, that people from regions the farthest apart are very much alike in deportment and intelligence; and if we have any of the Sleepy-Hollow conceit which fancies that the world is some twenty miles square, and that we are the chief occupants thereof, it is likely to be taken out of us pretty effectually.

THE LOCAL LEGISLATURE.

On the evening to which I refer, there were at least two gentlemen on board, whose names appeared next morning as members of the new Ministry of the Province of Quebec; and, though this connection was not then known, conversation naturally enough turned on the relative importance of the Local and Federal Legislatures, and in this conversation some points of interest to Lower Canada suggested themselves. There is no fear out that the English-speaking portion of the population of the Dominion of Canada will be well represented in the Federal Legislature; but there is great and reasonable fear that this element may not be adequately represented in the Local Legislature of Quebec. Wherever, therefore, a Lower Canada constituency can return a Protestant, it should select its best man for Quebec, and its second best for Ottawa. But, as it is not likely that the consent of the former could be obtained for such an arrangement, it follows, almost as a matter of course, that the same man will have to be selected for both. And we may say here that, besides ability and integrity, which should be the first requisites, a previous acquaintance with parliamentary business is a very important qualification. Without this, the greatest ability may be paralyzed at the most important stage of business by some point of order; or, at all events, may be greatly impeded by a general want of knowledge of how to proceed. This difficulty can, of course, be got over by a diligent attention to the duties of parliament; but it is a drawback, especially in a case like ours, where every man of the few Protestants that can be returned should be a tower of strength in himself. Men who have a good record already should therefore be selected for the Local Legislature wherever practicable, and where such cannot be had, new men of high character should be diligently sought out. Our French-Canadian fellow-citizens, urged by their Bishops, are very properly intent on selecting strong men, and English Protestants have much greater need to do so. Mr. Cartier, who seeks to be returned for the local as well as the general legislature, is fully alive to the importance of the former, however much the inhabitants of Montreal may undervalue it.

THE "MAGNET."

Most of our company, tourists and all, left us at Quebec; but quite a considerable portion went forward on board the "Magnet" to the various watering-places on the Lower St. Lawrence and the Saguenay. The weather was magnificent, the scenery charming, the company agreeable, the meals good, the air delightfully exhilarating, and everything conspired to develop that quiet and somewhat dreamy enjoyment into which one naturally falls for a while on suddenly escaping from hard work. This state of mind and body, which we believe the Italians call the *dolce far niente* (sweet doing nothing), is, we suppose, the chief value of a summer pleasure-trip. The system requires recuperation. It must take in strength from good food and fresh air, and not expend it by hard work, either mental or corporeal; and thus it returns home from the jaunt with an accumulation of energy ready for future use. To accomplish this chief end of pleasure travelling, we

think the time spent on the steamer is, perhaps, the most advantageous; and we would suggest to the powerful and able companies which own the "Quebec" and the "Magnet," the advantage of placing on the route between Montreal and the Saguenay a couple of first-class steamers to perform the trip, as far as possible, by daylight. These should begin to run on this route about the 20th or 25th of June, and end about the 20th or 25th of August,—a season of the year when steamers can find very little freighting business to do. Were it known all over the continent that such vessels ran on this magnificent route, the number of pleasure parties availing themselves of their accommodations would, we think, be very great; especially if the wonderful character of the scenery of the Saguenay were adequately set forth.

MURRAY BAY.

This beautiful watering-place, which we reached on the afternoon of Tuesday, is already well filled with families, most of which take houses for the season and set up housekeeping; but a good number board at one or other of the boarding-houses which have been established of late years, and which give fair accommodation (for a watering-place), good attendance, and good fare, at a moderate rate, say from 4s. to 5s. a day for each adult. Murray Bay has some fine scenery in its immediate vicinity, and calèches can be hired at a very moderate rate to drive round to all objects of interest. A very neat Protestant Church has been erected—by the exertions chiefly of Mr. Wilkie, of Quebec, and Dr. Reddy, of Montreal—which is to be used half the Sabbath-day for Episcopalian service and half for Presbyterian service, provided there be ministers of both denominations in the village. If not, either can occupy it for both services. This church was opened on Sabbath, the 7th of July, by the Rev. Mr. Gibson, of Montreal, at one service, and the Rev. Mr. Paton at the other. The church was well filled both times, and the frequenters of Murray Bay are greatly pleased at the prospect of regular services, as well as a Sabbath-school for the children, of whom there are great numbers there.

RIVIERE DU LOUP AND CACOUNA.

A great number of passengers went off at Rivière du Loup, mostly for Cacouna, which must be well filled, and which is too well known to need description.

A gentleman who goes across from this point to the St. John River, where he resides, says, Canada is but one farm wide between the St. Lawrence at Rivière du Loup and the American boundary line. That is to say, there is only a narrow strip of arable land along the St. Lawrence, sufficient for one farm in depth, and all the rest of the distance (some fifty miles) is barren. Maine cut into Canada rather too closely when that boundary line was settled. The same gentleman stated that the St. Croix of the first treaty was the Penobscot River, up which the boundary line would have run had its name not been changed, and the little St. Croix consequently been admitted by our ignorant negotiators as the river meant. This fact, he says, was known to the Americans, and could have been found out by the English had they examined maps in existence in Paris. But, instead of that, they based their negotiations on a map drawn by an English surveying-officer, in which the St. John River (the largest between the St. Lawrence and Mississippi) is represented as a trifling stream with a course of some fifty or seventy-five miles. The English negotiators could not possibly, with such a map as this before them, have imagined the importance of the clause placing the dividing line between the head waters that flow into the Atlantic and those that flow into the St. Lawrence. The whole affair was strangely mismanaged at the time, to the great disgust of New Brunswickers and Canadians ever since.

TADOUSSAC.

From Rivière du Loup we take a slanting course across the estuary of the St. Lawrence to the mouth of the Saguenay, at which lies Tadoussac,—the earliest commercial station in Canada, and, for a considerable time, the headquarters of the fur trade. That trade which was for nearly two centuries the most important branch of business in Canada, afterwards moved its headquarters to Quebec, then to Montreal, and now it has gone clear west to St. Paul, Minnesota. A striking proof, by the way, of the progress of settlement westward, and also of the increased facilities for internal communication. Tadoussac is a romantically-situated small village,—or rather two villages, separated by about a quarter of a mile of sandy road, and a deep ravine. The village at which the steamboat touches is on a very little bay, with a small stream coming in at the head of it, and consists of a few good houses, owned or occupied chiefly by Montreal families. The other village, or Tadoussac proper, has a good hotel, at the head of a beautiful sandy bay, and a little church, which is said to be on the foundation of the first church erected in Canada. It was moonlight when we saw these interesting scenes; but the priest of the place, with great courtesy, had kept the church open, and the sexton lighted it with a flambeau. The foundations were said, by the rev. gentleman, to be 246 years old, and the present superstructure 121 years old. Standing on such a spot, it was interesting to think of the state of things in

Canada 246 years ago, or in 1621, and the progress that has been made since then.

THE SAGUENAY.

What shall we say of this river, as it is called, but really arm of the sea? The descriptions of it that we have read, and even the photographic views that we have examined, so utterly fail to convey an adequate idea of the reality that we despair of communicating it in words. Those who love the picturesque, the wild, the appalling, must make the pilgrimage to it in person to appreciate the Saguenay. Let us suppose an indefinite extent of country, so thickly piled with rocky and fantastic mountains that it is like some mighty ocean lashed into mountain waves by a pre-adamite storm and suddenly frozen into primeval rock. Then suppose these mighty mountains of rock, each of which would require the stones of hundreds of pyramids to construct it, covered with a beautiful verdure of spruce and birch to the top; though where the trees get their nourishment among rocks and nothing but rocks is a mystery. The country thus described, which extends back some sixty miles from the St. Lawrence, would be utterly impenetrable, were it not for a natural provision of the most extraordinary character, viz., a rent or fissure or chasm sixty miles long, with an average breadth of from one to two miles, and a depth reckoning from the tops of the mountains to the bottom of the water of from say, 1,000 to 3,000 feet. That is to say, the mountains rise above the level of the water, perhaps from 600 to 1,800 feet, and the water varies in depth from 500 to 1,200 feet. In some places a line of 1,000 feet did not reach the bottom. This fiord or arm of the sea is very much deeper than the St. Lawrence, and is, of course, filled with seawater, over which the streams that flow into its upper end diffuse themselves without perceptible effect; although there is said to be a current in the Saguenay greater than the amount of water visibly flowing into it would account for. The chief of the streams we have mentioned is the St. John or Chicoutimi river, a considerable body of water which discharges itself into a little bay near the northern extremity of the Saguenay. This river is navigable for large vessels when the tide is high to Chicoutimi, the county town of the region, at which there is a fall of the river impeding further navigation. This fall drives the saw-mills of Mr. Price, which turn out annually a large quantity of sawed lumber, that is shipped direct to Britain in vessels of 1,200 to 1,500 tons, which come up to the mills for it. In all this country, Price is the one great and important name, and without him there would be little or no business, and few or no settlers. The liberal rates which his lumbering establishments pay for all kinds of farm produce enable settlers in this remote region under unfavorable conditions of soil and climate to maintain themselves in the meantime; and, doubtless, the hardy French-Canadian race will retain permanently the footing they have obtained around Ha! Ha! Bay, up the Chicoutimi river, and on the shores of Lake St. John. It is nine miles from the steamboat landing to Chicoutimi, and seventy-five to Lake St. John. The roads at this season of the year are represented as good, and calèches can be hired at a moderate rate to convey such as are adventurous enough to visit that hyperborean lake. Two other streams, very much smaller than the St. John, fall into the Saguenay at its northern extremity; namely, the Ha! Ha! and Little St. John. The latter discharges into a bay called Grand Bay, at which there is a very pretty village and a good saw-mill. The only other river that comes into the Saguenay is the Marguerite, a famous stream for salmon-fishing, near Tadoussac.

The scenery of the Saguenay is unique. Its whole length is hemmed in by a chain of rocky mountains on both sides, whose peaks and promontories afford ever-varying views of wild grandeur and beauty; but there is one part, near the middle of the Saguenay, where grandeur and beauty culminate. In going up, the voyage is made in the early morning, and few see the sun rise on the Titanic scene; but in returning, about mid-day, the boat lays her course for the base of Cape Trinity,—a magnificent mass of rock, 1,500 feet high, rising from the water by three gigantic steps or stages. On rounding the base of this mountain and entering Trinity Bay, we sail directly under a perpendicular rock about 1,200 feet high. This rock is a sheer precipice, and affords no coigne of vantage for the trees, which cover every possible and almost impossible part of these hills. It therefore shows the geological formation of the mountain to the best advantage. Far above the precipice towers the green portion of the mountain, which would not be visible from the boat did it not appear to overhang the precipice. This top of the mountain has imbedded in it what appear to be enormous boulders, ready to fall over upon any concussion; and if one of them really did, by any chance, fall when the boat was underneath, it would be instantly crushed down and buried forever in the almost fathomless depth below it. The view from under this rock conveys a more profound and awful impression than, perhaps, even that under Niagara itself, and the steam-whistle echoes strangely through those remarkable ravines. On the other side of the narrow bay towers Cape Eternity in awful grandeur, three hundred feet higher than Trinity; but without the precipice, though almost perpendicular also in its face to the water. We passed these great rocks near enough to pitch a pebble ashore, and all on board felt amply repaid by this wonderful scene alone for the whole journey.

SABBATH AFTERNOON RELIGIOUS TEMPERANCE MEETING.

The portion of scripture read was the 9th chapter of John, concerning the miracle of the man born blind being restored to sight.

One speaker said it was the duty of all to do what good they could in the world, opportunities for which were never wanting. Many persons were apt to bestow their sympathy and influence on far distant lands, frequently to the neglect of the suffering classes at home. But while it might be very well to have a sympathy for humanity, which was world-wide, he thought our first duty was to those at our own doors. In whatever situation God had placed us, we might be sure that in that place there was a work for us to do. Everyone was his brother's keeper, in the sense that no one could stand alone, but that all were dependent upon each other, and each one was almost entirely dependent upon society.

Rev. Mr. Mounier, who has just returned from a visit to England, said that in that country drunkenness was far more prevalent than in this. It was a sad and pitiable sight to see the desecration of the Sabbath by this vice. At the close of religious services, the people would flock in large numbers to the numerous gin-palaces; and he had seen as many as 150 standing around the door of one, waiting till it should be opened, when they would rush in and crowd each other in their eagerness to obtain drink. But in the Isle of Guernsey, which he had also visited, the scene was far different. Though the price of intoxicating drinks was less than one-half the price in England, he had not seen one drunken man on the whole island. One might travel the whole length of a street of one of the towns, and see at most not more than one sign showing that intoxicating drink was sold there. The cause of this state of things was the very stringent law against liquor-selling and drinking, which was equalled in no other country. If a man who was the head of a family became intoxicated, his wife had a right to complain of him; and he was immediately arrested and sent to a House of Correction for a time. He was glad to be able to say, for the honor of Montreal, that there was far less drinking here than in most of the towns of England.

Another clergyman dwelt at some length on the lesson taught in the scripture that had been read; and at one point in the meeting, Mr. Craig sang the beautiful and touching song, "Father, come home."

The meeting was closed with a benediction, when opportunity was given to sign the pledge.

THE TRIAL OF SURRATT.

WASHINGTON, July 18.

John G. Reeves—I reside in Montreal, and am a tailor. I know the prisoner; made a Garibaldi for him in 1865; the Garibaldi is a garment, plaited back and front, and has plain wristbands; buttons close to the throat; Surra is the man. After the purchase, I saw Surra at my store; before April 20, 1865; between the 11th and 18th of April; he left his measure on the 8th or 9th of April; he afterwards came and said his coat was too tight; I saw Surra at Father Laperrière's, where I got acquainted with him; I then invited him to my house, and he staid two days; when Surra left my house, I went with him about 13 miles to Long Point; five or six days after I sold him the clothes, he came to my house, and when he went away with me, Mr. Mittlerer went with us; I saw Surra at my door a day or two before he went to Europe; the two days Surra was at my house it was not possible for him to have been absent 10 or 12 hours.

S. B. Nagle—Reside at Montreal, and am an advocate. I know Ste. Marie; I was educated at St. Mary's Jesuit College, and knew Dr. McMillan there, when he was going to the University, and when he resided at Lennoxville; I had opportunities of knowing McMillan's character at Lennoxville, and from his general reputation, I should have doubt of his truth under oath.

By Mr. Pierrepont—Was surprised that McMillan should have denounced Surra, because I looked upon it in the light of an informer; while at college I never heard his character questioned; took no part in the late struggle; during the "Trent" affair my sympathies were with the South; I do not know that any charges were made against me in Montreal; never was public prosecutor in Montreal.

Louis W. Sicotte—I reside in Montreal; am an advocate; am now employed in the Crown Law Department; I know Ste. Marie, know his reputation for truth to be very bad; I would not believe him on his oath. I said Ste. Marie was a coward to betray his friend; that it was mean and unprincipled in him.

L. Labelle—I live in Montreal; have been City Councillor for four years; I knew Ste. Marie; he was employed in the Education Office; I knew the friends he associated with; in the beginning he was not a bad man, but his character became known the longer he remained; I cannot believe him on oath.

Cross-examined—I have talked about that matter; I have said that Ste. Marie was a low man to have done such a thing for a remuneration; I don't care for the man; I do not think it was wrong for him to tell what he did; but that it was a low thing to do it for money. I have heard many say that it was not possible to believe that man on his oath; I remember the fact, but it is difficult after five years to remember the names of those who said so.

Cross-examined—Witness is a farmer; witness knows a priest named Boucher; was never his servant; Mr. Nagle first told witness about this case; Boucher also spoke to witness; witness paid a debt for Boucher to Dr. McMillan; he did not say anything against McMillan; never said in the presence of St. Martin that he would do McMillan all the damage he could; no reason to be McMillan's enemy; was never in the service of Boucher, but lived in the same house in 1864; did not work for his board, but used to drive him about; went to board at the house of Boucher in the last of May, and left it in the autumn; went back again in January, and remained two months and a half; was there in the winter of 1865-66 and '67; spoke to the priest about McMillan; never spoke about a quarrel between Boucher and McMillan; was there when Boucher and McMillan had a difficulty, and Boucher put him out.

Mr. Bradley said that the defence had five witnesses en route to Washington, who had been expected last night.

At 1:55 p.m. the Court took a recess.

CROP REPORTS.

CANADA.

—The bountiful rains of the past few days have had a very favorable effect upon the growing crops, and placed spring grain beyond the possibility of failure. We think we may safely predict an average crop of grain, while of hay there will be one of the heaviest crops ever harvested.—*Belleville Intelligencer*, 12th.

—The weather during the past week has been very unsettled, with frequent showers of rain, which have rather impeded the progress of haymaking. The greater part of the crop has yet to be harvested. The hay fields have seldom been so well covered. The fall wheat is ripening fast and looks well. All other crops promise an abundant yield. The country looks splendid.—*St. Thomas Dispatch*.

—In this county, the wheat in large numbers has attacked the fall wheat, which otherwise promised well. The straw of the spring wheat, with some exceptions, is short, but the color is good, and it seems to promise well.—*Oshawa Vindicator*.

—The crops on the Lower St. Lawrence look well, and will return an unusually large yield if the fine weather hold good.

—Reports from various sections respecting the hay and grain crops are very encouraging. The hay crop is very promising, and if well cured, there will doubtless be abundance of fodder in the country. The grain crop, we believe, looks well, and promises a good return. Fruit promises to be plentiful. A continuance of fine weather, with occasional showers, will prove a great boon to our farmers.—*Glasgow (N. S.) Chronicle*.

UNITED STATES.

—The crop advices from all sections of the country are of the most favorable character, and it is now almost certain that the harvest of 1867 will exceed in quantity and quality anything ever known. This bright prospect may be darkened, but such is the appearance of things at present, taking the concurrent testimony of careful and experienced judges.—*Philadelphia Press*.

VIRGINIA.—The general crop of wheat is good, though there is some rust. Rain-storms retarded work to some extent. The Rockingham Register says wheat and rye yield largely. Around Danville all crops are promising except corn; the rain has been too frequent, and grass has got a start. Near Richmond a steam threshing-machine is in operation.

ILLINOIS.—The Chicago Tribune, in a favorable review of the crops, says that a vast volume of wealth is about to be added to the country. From Decatur to Bloomington late planted corn is coming forward finely. Other crops look remarkably well. No potato-bugs. There are many young orchards, but they are neglected by being in fields of small grain. The apple crop is poorer as one goes north. In Adams County, the Quincy Whig says, winter wheat has not looked so well for many years.

MINNESOTA.—In some sections the prospect is not as favorable as farmers would wish. Still very large quantities of grain are growing, and the warm weather will change much. The potato-bug is here also.

SOUTH CAROLINA.—The prospect for cotton at present is scarcely an average. Chilly weather and much rain, as well as lice, are unfavorable; still there are sections where it is very good. Corn is promising, and wheat is better than for many years. One piece of manured ground in Chester yielded 110½ bushels to the acre. Owing to the great amount of rain, the prospect for rice is gloomy.

TENNESSEE.—The Jackson Whig says:—"Throughout the country the hearts of farmers are made glad by a prospect of most bountiful crops. In some sections corn is so scarce that farmers had to cut wheat before it was ripe to feed their teams." In East and Middle Tennessee, the Nashville Banner says, there will be a plenty of fruit; and corn and cotton are luxurious.

EUROPE.

—The weather, since our last report, has been very favorable for farming operations, and a large breadth of grass has been cut in fine condition. Wheat is growing fast, and already looks very promising.—*London Standard*.

—We have been blessed with the finest of weather. Great progress has already been made in the cutting and gathering in of the grass crops, and they are of great abundance. The grain crops have grown most satisfactorily, and are well advanced for the season of the year, with promise of a good average yield, and the root crops are looking well almost universally.—*Liverpool Post*.

—The Mark Lane Express, under the head of "Agricultural Prospects," says:—"Last week an immense amount of hay has been secured in the prime order possible. In its article reviewing the corn trade, it says:—'The crops have been making headway, and a good amount of hay has been stacked. The wheat is passing into ear beyond the injuries of winter and the severities of March. The French markets, embracing in their scope different climates, report variously. Some wheat has been reaped in the South that is reported to weigh 64 to 65 lbs. per bushel, but the oats gathered as yet have been light, and the raped turns out very deficient. Whilst we have had it dry, they have in some places been almost flooded, and the heaviest crops have been laid as by a roller, with great doubt of their recovery, but the poor and hungry crops have improved. An average yield is still not expected. There are fears of the same kind in Belgium, Holland, Germany, and Russia; yet no one with anything to sell seems disposed to stand the brunt of harvest time and the few months immediately succeeding.'

—Mr. Grafton acknowledges the receipt of fifty dollars from "An Irishman" in Ontario, to aid in circulating the Scriptures in Ireland.

SPECIAL NOTICES.

WHAT DOCTORS, MINISTERS, AND PROFESSORS think of them.—"I recommend their use to public speakers."—*Rev. E. H. Chapin*. "I have never changed my mind respecting 'Brown's Bronchial Troches' from the first, excepting to think better of that which I began thinking well of."—*Rev. Henry Ward Beecher*. "Great service in subduing hoarseness."—*Rev. Daniel Wise, New York*. "The Troches are a staff of life to me."—*Prof. Edward North*, President of Hamilton College, Clinton, N. Y. "A simple and elegant combination for Coughs, etc."—*Dr. G. F. Bigelow, Boston*.

Family Reading.

GEMS FROM THE GREEK.

OPIHETS.

One Self-Existent lives: created things
Arise from Him: from Him all blessings
fall.
Evil from good, and good from ill He brings,
No eye can see Him, but He seeth all.

MUSERS.

Our souls are offshoots from immortal Jove,
Ambassadors to earth from heaven above.
What seems our own is the eternal plan.
The Great God wills: the deed is done by
man.

HESIOD.

Would to the gods my lot had been de-
creed!
In aught but this—this iron age, indeed—
These eyes had opened on some new Age of
Gold,
Or closed amid the glories of the old.

As once the muses, from their hill,
Beheld the shepherd feed his humble fold,
They, too, with song his hungry spirit fill,
And with their flock was he himself enroll-
ed.

O son of Thestor, many things we call
Strange and obscure, that 'neath our notice
fall,
But our own hearts are darker than they all.

ANACREON.

Oh, that dismal, dreadful pit,
Where gloomy ghosts with Plato sit—
Steep the descent—one step—and then
There's no returning back again.

Beauty bears the strongest shield,
And the sharpest sword doth wield;
Though fire and steel should hedge us round,
Though fire and steel should hedge us round.

HOMER.

O citizens of Cumæ's generous daughter,
Whose dwellings cover Mount Sæclæna's feet,
Whose brow is hung with forests cool and sweet,
Whence divine Hermes flows, the Jove-created
water,—
Be to a care-worn, sorrowing stranger kind,
Who has no shelter from the sun and wind.

BACCHYLIDES.

Now, as in the olden time,
Singers only weave their rhyme
Out of threadbare words and old,
Tell again what they were told.
Who but the gods could open the door
Of hidden things, unseen before?

NORWOOD: OR, VILLAGE LIFE IN
NEW ENGLAND.

BY HENRY WARD BEECHER.

A NEW ENGLAND SUNDAY (CONTINUED.)

It was Dr. Wentworth's habit to walk with his family in the garden, early in the morning and late in the afternoon. If early, Rose was usually his company; in the afternoon the whole family, Agate Bissell always excepted. She had in full measure that peculiar New-England feeling that Sunday is to be kept by staying in the house, except such time as is spent at church. And though she never, impliedly even, rebuked the doctor's resort to his garden, it was plain that deep down in her heart, she thought it an improper way of spending Sunday; and in that view she had the secret sympathy of almost all the note-worthy villagers. Had anyone, upon that day, made Agate a visit, unless for some plain end of necessity or mercy, she would have deemed it a personal affront.

Sunday was the Lord's day. Agate acted as if any use of it for her own pleasure would be literal and downright stealing.

"We have six days for our own work. We ought not to begrudge the Lord one whole day."

Two circumstances distressed Agate's conscience. The one was that the incursion of summer visitors from the city was tending manifestly to relax the Sabbath, especially after the church services. The other was that Dr. Wentworth would, occasionally, allow Judge Bacon to call in and discuss with him topics suggested by the sermons. She once expressed herself in this wise:

"Either Sunday is worth keeping or it is not. If you do keep it, it ought to be strictly done. But lately Sunday is travelling out at the end. We take it on like a summer dress, which in the morning is clean and sweet, but at night it is soiled at the bottom and much rumpled all over."

Dr. Wentworth sat with Rose on one side and her mother on the other, in the honey-suckle corner where the west could be seen, great trees lying athwart the horizon, and chequering the golden light with their dark masses, Judge Bacon had turned the conversation upon this very topic.

"I think our Sundays in New England are Puritan and Jewish, more than Christian. They are days of restriction rather than of joyousness. They are fast-days, not feast-days."

"Do you say that as a mere matter of historical criticism, or do you think that they could be improved practically?"

"Both. It is susceptible of proof that the early Christian Sunday was a day of triumph and of much social joy. It would be well if we could follow primitive example."

"Judge, I am hardly of your opinion. I should be unwilling to see our New-England Sunday changed, except, perhaps, by a larger social liberty in each family. Much might be done to make it attractive to children, and to relieve older persons from ennui. But, after all, we must judge things by their fruits. If you bring me good apples, it is in vain to abuse the tree as scraggy, rude, or homely. The fruit redeems the tree."

"A very comely figure, Doctor, but not good reasoning. New England has had something at work upon her besides her Sundays. What you call the 'fruit' grew, a good deal of it, at any rate, on other trees than Sunday trees."

"You are only partly right. New England character and history are the result of a wide-spread system of influences, of which the Sab-

bath-day was the type; and not only so, but the grand motive power. Almost every cause which has worked benignly among us has received its inspiration and impulse largely from this one solitary day of the week.

"It is true that all the vegetable growths that we see about us depend upon a great variety of causes; but there is one cause that is the condition of power in every other, and that is the sun! And so, many as have been the influences working at New England character, Sunday has been a generic and multiple force, inspiring and directing all others. It is, indeed, the *Sun's* day."

"It is a little singular, that, borrowing the name from the heathen calendar, it should have tallied so well with the Scripture name, the Lord's day—that Lord who was the Morning Star in early day, and at length the Sun of Righteousness!"

"The Jews called it the Sabbath,—a day of rest. Modern Christians call it the *Sun's* day, or the day of light, warmth, and growth. If this seems fanciful, so far as the name of the day is concerned, it is strikingly characteristic of the real spirit of the two days, in the ancient and modern dispensation. I doubt if the old Jews ever kept a Sabbath religiously, as we understand that term. Indeed, I suspect there was not a religious strength in that national character that could hold up religious feeling without the help of social and even physical adjuncts. Their religious days were either fasts or like our Thanksgiving days. But the higher and richer moral nature which has been developed by Christianity enables communities to sustain one day in seven upon a high spiritual plane, with the need of but very little social help, and without the festal element at all."

"That may be very well for a few saints like you and me, Doctor, but it is too high for the majority of men. Common people find the strict Sundays a great annoyance, and clandestinely set them aside."

"I doubt it. There are a few in every society that live by their sensuous nature. Sunday must be a dead day to them. A dark room. No wonder they break through. But it is not so with the sturdy, unsophisticated laboring class in New England. If it came to a vote, you would find that the farmers of New England would be the defenders of the day, even if screwed up to the old strictness. Their instinct is right. It is an observance that has always worked its best effects upon the common people, and if I were to change the name, I should call Sunday, *The Poor Man's Day*."

GOING TO COLLEGE.

Barton Cathcart was brought up on a farm, by a farmer, with no other thought than that he would, like his father, live by steady and hard work. Early he manifested ambition, but it developed in the line of his duties. Thoroughly above his years, industry and fidelity marked him from childhood. His tenacity of purpose was remarkable, and, had it not been controlled by judgment, in later years it would have become obstinacy.

He was ambitious of doing men's work, and, at ten years of age, in labor that required tact and quickness rather than strength, he was fully as serviceable as a man. He was eager to prove himself tough, refused in the coldest winter to wear an overcoat, rejoiced to brave storms, and regarded the reputation of being a good farmer as praise enough.

His winters were given to schooling, and his father's example at home bred in him a love of reading. When he was about fourteen, there began to rise in his mind dim questionings whether he should after all follow husbandry. The books he had read furnished so many heroes that he found his allegiance to hard work somewhat shaken. Sometimes he dreamed that he would be a merchant, and that, after a successful life, he would return and build in his native village.

Then he pondered within himself whether he might not by study become a lawyer. His mind had been inflamed with admiration by some trials that had gone on in Norwood, and he caught the contagion of the common people, who look upon a smart lawyer as one of the most enviable of men.

But all these dreams were as nothing to the influence of a single question which Rose put to him one Sunday evening after father's:

"Barton, don't you mean to go to college?"

"No: I never really thought of it. What makes you ask me?"

"I should like to go myself. I should like to know everything. But women don't go to college. If I were a man I should certainly go."

"What would you do there, Rose?"

"I don't know. I could tell better afterwards. Don't you think that you would like to be a minister, Barton?"

There are some impressions that come upon us with the force of prophecies. Barton had never before once thought of a college, except as a vague picture, a place of wonderful things. Like a true New-England boy, he looked with admiration upon any young man that "had been to college." Intelligence and morality are the household ideals of New England. The Amherst college buildings he had seen as they glimmered far across the Connecticut river valley, and had often vaguely striven in imagination to picture the contents of those buildings, very much as old crusaders may be imagined to have wondered at Jerusalem afar off.

These few words of Rose had struck a chord which never ceased vibrating. He thought of it all the way home. Every day he found the subject intruding upon him. Finally, it had so possessed his feelings that his farm work no longer seemed his chief ambition, and he found himself following his tasks with less spring and pleasure than hitherto; and dangerous signs even of weariness and impatience, appeared.

At length he determined to break his thoughts to his mother,—confident that though she might repress his new desires she would yet sympathize with his ambition to rise in the world. Great, then, was his surprise when, one evening, he made a full disclosure of his

thoughts, to find that Rachel was neither astonished nor averse.

It was an evening when his father was away in town, and the house was still. Barton said to his mother:

"Mother, do you think I ought to go to college?"

She paused, and looked fixedly and kindly upon her son: she then went on with her work in silence for many minutes,—so many minutes that Barton thought it an hour, though it was not a quarter of it. He sat with the book which he had been reading on his knee, and his fore-finger in it for a mark, looking into the fire.

What other picture-book has such color, such infinite novelty of design, such suggestiveness as the farmer's picture-book on the andirons? There were flames shooting up like spires of churches in the colors of sunset. On the front log was a mimic hunting scene. Along the surface ran a faint line of blue gas, issuing at little intervals from cracks; and this seemed like rabbits or foxes. Then from the end of the log a flame like a hound; it leaped over and caught the gas, and raced across the whole front and disappeared, as if around a corner. Barton's uneasy thoughts were well nigh as fitful and fiery as the flames before him. He glanced at his mother. She was excited too. Her eye was bright, a color was on her cheek, her hand was more nervously quick.

Rachel came, at length, and sat down by him.

"Barton, your words seem to me like an opening door. On one side is the home, and purity and security; on the other, the great and wide world, full of all manner of life and danger. You have always seemed to me as one that would remain here. But already your thoughts have gone; and by and by you will follow. I am willing. Yet the day you leave us will be a day of pangs more than when you were born."

"Mother, I will not go if you wish me to stay. I can give it up."

"When God stirs in us deep thoughts for things that are right, they are prophecies, and we must heed them. Should I keep you back and hide you from God's decree, could I prevail? If we follow duty willingly, we are treated kindly; but if we resist, duty hunts us down and drags us to answer to our conscience."

Then both were silent. Barton was looking at the coals under the fore-log. There was one spot that seemed making signs to him. The dull yellow red of the coal suddenly glowed with white light as if a stream of air had fanned it, then sunk back to its ruddy hue; it glanced out white and radiant again, and lost the glow once more, as if it kept sympathy with Barton's thoughts, that rose and sunk by turns.

"Oh, my son, I know not why God has shaded life to my eyes. His will be done! Life seems so deep, so awful in meaning, and infinite—infinite in its results. It is like an ocean, with great storms travelling over it always, and many enemies. Yet every one must venture. If I were sure that you had made your peace with God—"

She paused.

The fore-stick broke in two, and showers of sparks rushed up the fire-place, and great coals rolled down upon the hearth, while the whole fire seemed to ease itself, and settled down into new positions, as if a restraint had been removed.

It was a relief to both of them, and Barton put a new fore-stick in place, laid back the brands, and with the tongs raked the great bed of coals right and left under the logs, as if to clear out its throat and give the fire breathing-room.

"But, my son, have you thought whether you will be able to succeed?"

"Mother, I have not spoken a word to father about it."

"I did not mean that. Should your father consent? You are not yet fifteen. You have learned only the common branches of an English education. It is two miles to the Academy. You will have to study at least two years before you can enter college. If your father should give you your time and help you besides, he would expect you to help yourself. You know his mind. If he had ever so much money, he would not give it to you. He thinks that the earning is a moral preservation. It will require patience and courage to get an education."

"I have patience and courage," said Barton, quietly. "Did you ever know me give up anything that I had undertaken? Did not father say that he didn't believe anybody else would ever have got down that wood, on the mountain top, in the deep snow, that I did? But he never knew half what I went through. Didn't I finish that piece of wall that father said nobody could do in two days? But you didn't know, nor he either; that I went out after you were a-bed, and worked all night, by the moon. It was four o'clock in the morning when I quit. There's something in me that won't let go when I take hold in earnest. I can't help it!"

"But an education is only a beginning, what do you mean to do afterwards?"

"I don't know. If a man is well educated, I guess he can do pretty much as he pleases. May be I'll be a lawyer or a minister."

"Or a doctor, Barton?"

He was silent. The fire had lost much of its zeal and lay like a rich community, with great banks of hot coals; while, here and there, a brand that had fallen the wrong way, like a disappointed man in society, lay smoking,—white on the outside with ashes, and black with charcoal within.

The conversation was interrupted by the sounds in the yard. Barton started up for the lantern, and sprang out to relieve his father of the horse, which he always put up of himself unless relieved by some such proffered service of his children.

It was some days before the subject was resumed in the family; and then 'Blah Cathcart' introduced it.

"Barton, your mother says you want to go to college. I have no objection, if you think you are smart enough. You cannot enter college without examination. My farm is as honorable in its way as a college. I shan't let anyone brought up here leave it without standing an examination. If you choose to learn surveying and will give me a plot of my farm and a map of this district, I'll give you your time. It won't do for a farmer's boy to go to college, and not to know more about land than if he came from a city."

His father said nothing to him of books, and nothing of a teacher. Barton was too proud to ask any help,—at any rate at home. He knew his father's notions, and he knew that he was expected to find out his own way, and to master the art and mystery of surveying by his own wit and ingenuity.

He said to himself:

"Where shall I begin? Well—I must find that out myself. How shall I find it out? What book will tell me? I suppose I've got that to find out too. If there is no book, then I must get somebody to tell me, and I will, too, or I'll know the reason why."

Barton's first step was to explore his father's library. Among the several hundred volumes he remembered vaguely to have seen a book with hand surveying in it. But whether the art of surveying was large and difficult, or simple and easy, he could not tell. Accordingly he examined every book in his father's book-cases. Here were Scott's and Henry's Commentaries on the Scriptures. Here were a few law books. There were histories, ancient and modern, sacred and profane. A very good selection of English classics, and a few translations of the ancients. There was a good row of voyages, travels, and biographies. The largest number of books was in the department of Natural History and in the art and science of farming, on which his father's reading had been extensive. There was also Rees's Cyclopædia, and a few of Scott's and Cooper's novels; but no book on surveying.

"Was there not one? Had it been removed purposely? Was it lent? I don't care: there are books somewhere, and I'll find out where."

Old 'Blah' knew what was going on, but never spoke a word. "We are apt to put too many blades in our knives now-a-days," said he. "I had rather give the boy a handle, and let him put in his own blade. There is nothing like working out a thing yourself. Lead is as good as steel when the knife is in your pocket. Put it to hard work and see which keeps its edge: that tells the difference between good temper and none at all."

A spirit of independence could scarcely fail to grow up under such influences, and when, through inexperience, it tended to extremes, old Cathcart would say: "He is independent who troubles people the least, and helps them the most. Never let anybody carry you or your burdens if you can help it. But always be ready to carry other people's if they need it."

After a vain search, Barton seemed baffled. At last, a happy thought struck him.

"I'll ask Tommy Taff; he's an old sailor and has studied navigation; maybe surveying and navigation are enough alike for him to help me."

(To be Continued.)

SELECTIONS.

THE SEXES.—In religion the skeptic asks, Why do so many more women than men make profession of faith and become members of the church? and asks it with an air that suggests the doubt whether it may not be because the latter are the more strong-minded. The *Christian Companion* proposes to answer it when skeptics shall answer this: Why is it that among the hundreds who crowd our penitentiaries there are so many more men than women?

DAILY RELIGION.—I have no faith in that woman who talks of grace and glory abroad and uses no soap at home. Let the buttons be on the shirts, let the children's socks be mended, let the roast mutton be done to a turn, let the house be as clean as a new pin, and the home be as happy as home can be; and there will be room for those little deeds of love and faith which, in my Master's name, I seek of you who love his appearing. Serve God by doing common actions in a heavenly spirit, and then, if your daily calling only leaves you cracks and crevices of time, fill these up with holy service. To use the apostle's words, "As we have opportunity, let us do good unto all men."—*Spurgeon*.

A HINT WHICH MANY MIGHT TAKE.—A minister was about to leave his congregation for a time, for the purpose of visiting London, on what was by no means a pleasant errand,—to beg on behalf of his place of worship. Previous to his departure, he called together the principal persons connected with his charge, and said to them: "Now I shall be asked whether we have conscientiously done all that we can for the removal of the debt; what answer am I to give? Brother so-and-so, can you in conscience say that you have given *all* you can?" "Why, sir," he replied, "if you come to conscience, I don't know that I can." The same question he put to a second, and a third, and so on, and similar answers were returned, until the whole sum required was subscribed, and there was no need for him to go to London on any such unpleasant excursion.

EVERLASTING AND ETERNAL.—Most careful readers of the New Testament are aware that the word "everlasting" applied to the punishment of the wicked in Matt. xxv. 46, is precisely the same word in the original which is applied in the same verse to the reward of the righteous. "Everlasting punishment," and "life eternal," are coextensive in duration; for one and the same word is used to define the duration of both. Rev. Mr. Dexter, in his "Verdict of Reason," thus sums up the facts relating to the use of this word in the New Testament. "It is employed seventy-two times. In four instances, it is loosely used in describing long past events, as in 2 Tim. i. 9, where it is translated with its accompanying noun, 'before the world began';

in two instances, it is used to represent a complete eternity, without beginning or end,—once of God and once of Christ: in eight instances, it refers to an eternal future, as in 2 Cor. iv. 18; the things which are not seen are eternal; in seven instances, it is applied to the future of Christ's kingdom, as in 2 Peter i. 11, the 'everlasting kingdom of our Lord and Saviour Jesus Christ'; in forty-four instances, it describes the unending life of the good; and, in the remaining seven instances, it similarly describes the unending death of the wicked. "There is absolutely no indication in its New Testament use, that in the passage under consideration or any similar one, it was intended to include any limit to its significance. And whatever that significance may be, it is clear that Christ here attaches it as effectually to the life of the good as to the death of the bad; so that if the latter be limited, the former must be also."

CHILDREN'S CORNER.

KING ALFRED'S CANDLES.

I suppose it is hard for any one of you little folks to realize that there ever was a time when people had no clocks. How strange it would seem to have no clock upon the mantel, with its hands stretching on toward school-time or bed-time as fast as they can; no clock above the teacher's chair at school, where scores of little restless eyes can watch the long hand as it moves so snail-like down to half past for recess-time, and, after that, as it creeps so slowly round again to twelve or five! Oh the face of that old clock! I shall remember it as long as I remember the face of my mother.

I cannot imagine what children did before clocks were invented; but grown people had a great many ways of telling the time. Most people told the time by the sun. When the sky was unclouded, those who are accustomed to watch the sky could tell the time very nearly by its position in the heavens.

There was one invention which I think you will be interested to hear about. Alfred was a king of England many hundred years ago. He was a very wise king, and wished exceedingly to be able to read and study the few books which were then known. No one knew how to print then; and all the books Alfred had were written on an odd-looking sort of paper; and so few knew how to read them, that scarcely any one was found who could teach him. He was determined, however, to do what he could himself; so he resolved to devote one-third of his time to study, one-third to the affairs of his kingdom, and one-third to sleep and recreation. But he had so much to attend to, it would not do for him to lose any time; and how could he tell about this without a clock? He contrived some candles, by the burning of which he could measure time. These candles were painted in belts or stripes of different breadths and colors; and thus, by burning these candles, he could tell when it was time for him to leave one occupation for another.

You little folks must be careful to see that the play-stripes on your candles are not too wide for the study-stripes, or you will not be as wise as King Alfred, though your books are so much easier to read.—*Lettie Roy in "Child at Home."*

RIDDLES.

No. 168.

My whole is always passing.
My first is in fiction, but not in book.
My second is in cabinet, not in look.
My third is in welcome, not in sack.
My fourth is in edition, but not in black.

No. 169.

O'er hedges and ditches away we go,
With horse, and with hound, and a "view
hallo."
But my first he is cunning, and wise, and old,
And the chase grows slack as the scent grows
cold.

My second fair Blanche to her lover gave,
As he lowly knelt, to her charms a slave,
And he bore the pledge through the field and
fight,
Till the weary day gave place to night.

So lovely my whole with its brilliant hue,
So bright in the sunbeam, so fed by the dew,
That none would dream of the curse from it
taken,
As they meet its charms in the shady lane.

No. 170.

Look in the papers, I'm sure to appear;
Look in the oven, perhaps I am there;
Sometimes I assist in promoting a flame;
Sometimes I extinguish,—now ladies, my
name.

PROBLEM.

From a company of ladies and gentlemen, 15 ladies retire; there are then left two gentlemen to each lady. After which 45 gentlemen depart, when there are left five ladies to each gentleman. How many were there of each at first?

ANSWERS TO RIDDLES.
No. 164.—Rouble, Double, Trouble.
No. 165.—Snow, now.
No. 166.—Because it is between two c's (seas).
No. 167.—When they are mended (men dead.)

BIBLE QUESTIONS.

No. 315.

What young king was hidden six years?

No. 316.

What king began to reign at eight years old?

No. 317.

For what gods were the apostles once taken, and why?

No. 318.

When did God open the windows of Heaven?

No. 319.

What is the first account of a company of Goldsmiths.

ANSWERS TO BIBLE QUESTIONS.
No. 310.—Josh. 10:12.
No. 311.—Jud. 13:16.
No. 312.—Josh. 3:3-21; 6:25.
No. 313.—2 Kings 4:38-41.
No. 314.—Lev. 19:9-10.

The Miscellany.

THE FOUR SUITS.

I. DIAMONDS.

Rich gems on her white arms glittered and shone,
Rich jewels were in her hair,
As she walked through the midst of a worship-
ping throng,
The fairest of all the fair.

Fairest of all whom fashion and wealth
Had bound in their fetters of gold;
Can eyes so bright ever lose their light?
Can such fairy forms grow old—

Old and yellow and withered and wan,
Palsied and haggard and bent,
Grudgingly giving a backward glance
To the time so heedlessly spent?

Why speak of that when the hours run by,
The intoxicating hours,
Glitter and sparkle and flutter and flash,
Music and jewels and flowers?

She is borne in the maze of the waltz along,
The mazes of the maddening dance;
Her dark eyes look up from his shoulder now
To his face with a loving glance.

Wistfully tender, yet wistfully proud,
As a high-born maiden will,
She would fain be sovereign-queen of his
heart—
Yet she is but a woman still;

II. SPADES.

Cheerily, cheerily whistled he
To his whetstone on the lawn;
Nor slumber nor sleep his eyelids keep,
For he was awake with the dawn;

Who is't comes tripping along the walk,
So spruce, so enticingly trim?
The chairs are dusted, the cloth is laid;
So now for a talk with him.

Nimble she trips o'er the gravelled path
With a not unwinnable grace,
The bright rose red in her muslin cap
Scarcely so bright as her comely face.

Sure 'tis a neighborly act to wish
"Mr. Gardener" good day;
Damon and Phyllis in rustic life
Care nothing what folks may say.

They are not trammelled by "etiquette";
Nor sacrifice nature to art;
And if it may be their manner is free,
Forgive it for sake of the heart.

Work, work cheerily, man and maid—
Work on, work, ye who can;
For a true-love spirit halloweth toil,
And to work is the lot of man.

III. CLUBS.

'Twas meself and me Biddy got married
Saint Patrick's day was a year;
Didn't Biddy look clane and look decent,
And meself a spruce boy, niver fear?

'Tis meself who don't know how it happened,
But there was a mighty fine row;
The shillalaws were whirling and flying;
Och, murther! I feel Connor's now.

Bad luck, in the morning I wakened—
'Twas meself that felt dridfully ill,
And the ill looks of the bars on the windies
Tould me I was in a p'lice cill.

'Twas a beautiful place of enjiment;
They fined me and rated me twice;
But a weddin' don't come every mornin',
And shure it was chape at the price.

IV. HEARTS.

A benevolent smile on her young face sits,
A sweet heart-smile fair to see,
And her calm brown eyes shine out with the
light,
With the light of true charity.

From the rectory door she is hastening forth
Alone on this Christian's day,
Scattering bounties upon the poor,
Gathering prayers in her way.

If her life be spent in such silent good,
Is her "talent" given in vain?
Not so, not so; for whose steward she is
Will pay it tenfold again.

At her quiet touch see the sorrowing smile,
The suffering eyes grow bright;
She is welcomed, welcomed wherever she goes,
As a blessed angel of light.
—Harper's Weekly.

UNDER THE BAN.

(Continued.)

THE APPEAL.

Three days after the departure of Louise,
Julio received the following letter:
"MY BROTHER,—In God's name, if you
love me, do not forsake me. Believe me this
once when I assure you that my liberty and
even my life are at stake. Abandon your
purpose. I am a great distance away from
you, but your compliance with my request
will restore me to you again."

At last Julio hesitated. He had no doubt
whatever that it was the Jesuits who had
carried her off. The question was, would they
dare to murder her?

"No! a thousand times no! There was
something at the bottom of it. It was easy
to imagine in how many ways they might
terrify a poor girl, hidden away in a
cell out of the reach of her friends. But they
would never venture to proceed to violence.
Her words were but an exaggeration occasioned
by her misery,—nothing more."

And yet the thought of his sister's despair
was anguish to Julio.
"After all," he said to himself, "what is
the good of this fortune? Were Louise to
get her money back, Verdelon would marry
her. In her poverty she will remain with me.
I shall have my beloved sister once again
under my roof. She is too good for the world.
The loss of the suit is perhaps the means de-
signed by God to rescue her from the snares
of a frivolous life. Then I had better have
done with this appeal,—the chances are two
to one against my gaining it. But no. I
have no right to do so in my sister's interest.
She is young and inexperienced in the ways

of the world, from the seclusion of her pre-
vious life. True, she has signed her abandon-
ment of the fresh prosecution; but if I go on
with it, her act is of no effect. Twenty-three
years old though she is, she is a child to me,
and I am bound to do my duty to the last. I
must consider her prospects. I have no right
to shut her up in a presbytery. If I did, I
might expect one day remorse and even re-
proach, and have to convict myself of cow-
ardice and selfishness."

At that moment a suspicion crossed Julio's
mind.
"Supposing this was not written by my
sister, after all."

He took it up again and examined it care-
fully. The letters, looked at one by one, were
thoroughly Louise's; yet there was a manifest
want of freedom in the writing, each character
appeared to have been formed separately,
and stood apart from its neighbor, as in print-
ing. A good penman had told him once that
forgers of handwriting betrayed themselves
frequently by petty details, such as the cross-
ing of their *ts*; their semi-colons, and flour-
ishes at the end of words. A brief examina-
tion of the paper on these points convinced
him that it was fictitious. Each final letter
ended with a short, straight line, while
Louise's were always rounded off. Here the
semi-colons were abrupt and stumpy. Louise's
were long and wavy. The *ts* in this letter
were crossed by a very thin horizontal stroke,
while Louise invariably finished hers off with a
random curve.

The words "St. Aventin, near Luchon,"
on the outside of the letter, were written with
a thick, clumsy pen-stroke. When Louise
wrote to her brother, she always rounded off
this decoration of the address with a graceful
bend and genteel flourish.

"No more doubt upon the subject," he
said to himself; "the thing is not from her."

Next morning there was another visit from
the postman; the communication, like its
predecessor, bore the T— stamp upon it. It
ran as follows:

"If your abandonment of the appeal is not
lodged with the authorities in forty-eight hours
from this time, my doom will be fixed forever,
and you will never see me again. Brother,
brother, take pity on me."

This time the imitation was less careful
than before. The writer had clearly taken
very little trouble about it. There were cap-
itals in it utterly unlike Louise's. Moreover,
she would never have used technical terms.
What did she know about "abandonment of
appeal," and "lodged with the authorities?"

"A little patience," said Julio, "and the
mystery will clear up; the Jesuits will pay
dear for this before long."

The appeal day came at last. The question
was argued before a higher tribunal. The
public of T— were more interested in the
matter than before; a sort of feverish excite-
ment spread like an epidemic through the
town. The rival parties—Clerical and Li-
beral—eyed one another with any but affec-
tionate glances. Disputants in the South are
always on the point of coming to high words
and not unfrequently do it. The tallow-chand-
lers had a busier time than ever in supplying
tapers for the multitudinous shrines of the
Virgin. There was a perfect storm of nove-
nas, and the Jesuits without knowing it, and
most certainly without wishing it, were let in
for the drudgery of the secular clergy. En-
thusiasts of every class invaded the sacristies,
full of timid trust in the blessed solemnities
which were to be the salvation of the worthy
fathers.

On the other hand, Julio's little book had
created a terrible sensation. The shrewd
publisher had adopted as a title, *The Jesuits
Unmasked*, adding underneath, *A Tract for
the Court of Appeal*. As it was published as
a book and not as a pamphlet, it was adapted
for world-wide circulation, and thus was cal-
culated to arouse in every direction the most
enlightened and emphatic animosity against
the famous society.

The first issue of many thousands could
scarcely satisfy the eager demands of T—
alone. Booksellers' agents pressed for as
many more. The original lawsuit had ac-
quired notoriety; the law intelligence of the
Independence Belge had furnished an accu-
rate account of the proceedings, also had
alluded to the forthcoming appeal and pam-
phlet. Paris, Brussels, London, Turin, St.
Petersburg even, sent in applications for
large supplies. The publication acquired a
European celebrity.

And it had been written by an honest man.
Not a word of hatred or abuse did it contain.
It did full justice to the private virtues of the
order, enlarging generously on this point.
But in handling their general economy, their
spirit of tyranny, their insatiable avarice, their
cunning and tenacious measures for securing
rich bequests, its denunciations were terrible.
It held up each Jesuit, from the general
downward, as playing his part in the gear-
catching, wheel-within-wheel complication of
an immense machinery, summing up the whole
gist of the argument in the words, "The
Jesuits are allied by a species of freemasonry."

Perhaps Verdelon was less brilliant and
glowing in his address on this occasion than
he had previously been. He had no longer
that great source of inspiration that had
stimulated him before, as he had no further
hope of success, and had forsaken Louise;
yet his words were bitterer even than before
and more crushing in their exposure of the
Jesuits.

"I know not what will be the judgment of
the court," he said. "I have too great a re-
verence for its decisions not to feel assured that
it will be guided simply by conscientious con-
viction and a desire to maintain the law. It
must be so, that the revelations which have
been thrown upon this disgraceful transaction
will carry the same weight with the bench
that they do with me; and not with me only,
but with whoever in Europe is watching our
proceedings. Yet, apart from this, and from
any further considerations which might justify
a doubt, in point of law, in the minds of the
magistrates empowered to confirm or reverse
the judgment of the inferior court, there will
be a separate verdict in the country at large,

arrived at in point of equity, and that verdict
will descend upon the heads of the wrong-
doers with everlasting reprobation. We have
just been writing a page in contemporary his-
tory. It will be demonstrated that, in the
middle of the nineteenth century, chicannery,
profligacy, and spoliation have been employed
for the promotion of their private greed by a
body affecting the character of saints. It
will be shown that a trembling girl, utterly
ignorant of the world, has been induced, by
the terrors of so-called religion employed for
the purpose, to abandon her friends for the
cloister, and at this very moment—I say it
with horror—has fallen into an artful snare,
after having so long resisted the cunning of a
certain Father Briffard.

"Wandering off by herself, or forcibly ab-
ducted by stratagem or by violence, God only
knows, she has been spirited away from her
brother's roof. Justice will, of course, have
to take cognizance of this shameful deed. I,
for my part, desire to be reserved upon a point
which, however intimately it may be asso-
ciated with the matter in hand, is as yet en-
veloped in mystery. Away with your liars and
cheats! Sack this half million if you will,
purchased by ten blackguard years of beg-
ging, the meanest and the paltriest, of acts of
baseness the most utterly scurrilous, of tricks
the lowest and most despicable. Go and
build your citadel in the middle of our town;
but mark me, men, it will have cost you dear,
—even honor, prized by the meanest outcast
in his miserable rags, and the stigma of dis-
grace, which, in the unbounded freedom of
these courts of law, I am suffered, ere judg-
ment is pronounced, to brand indelibly upon
your brows."

Yet his eloquence missed its mark. The
Imperial Court confirmed the decision in the
other prosecution. The triumph of the Je-
suits was complete.

LETTER FROM THE GENERAL OF THE JESUITS.

Julio's lawsuit had created a great interest
through the whole of Europe. He had felt
certain of succeeding with public opinion,
even though the law should fail in proving
the robbery. The real truth was that he was
the victor, and his book had won him the vic-
tory.

Still, with judgment in their favor, the Je-
suits rejoiced greatly as they inveighed against
the accused priest who had dared to blas-
pheme their holy order in one of the most
eminent cities of the South, and through the
whole of France.

A very severe letter arrived from Rome.
The General of the Jesuits wrote to the Pro-
vincial to say that he was at a loss to under-
stand how it was that a priest who had dared
to pen that infamous work against the emi-
nent servants of God and the chair of St.
Peter was still officiating in a French diocese;
that the instigator of the original prosecution,
as well as author of a publication, contempti-
ble in itself, but calculated, nevertheless, to
do some mischief, should not be openly con-
demned by ecclesiastical authority. This step
was absolutely required to show that that au-
thority had no sympathy with his disgraceful
proceedings, but, on the contrary, had, in
compliance with the Church's requirements,
chastised him and proscribed his works.

He also charged the Provincial to offer the
archbishop the assurance of his deepest re-
spect, and told him that he was using all his
influence to move the Sacred Congregation of
the Index to condemn the Abbé Julio's libel-
ous publication.

Fortified with this document and the judg-
ment just given, the Provincial proceeded to the
palace. Admitted to an interview with mon-
seigneur, he intimated to him, with much ap-
parent humility, but with decided though
suppressed imperiousness, the pleasure of the
society, without, however, making any refer-
ence to the letter he had received.

"You know, replied the archbishop, "how
M. Gaguel, myself, all the members of the
chapter, and the whole body of the clergy,
have sympathized with you in this matter.
You know how we have rejoiced in your suc-
cess."

"I do, monseigneur."
"Assure you, I am all but compromised
with this wretched priest. I put it in his
power to resist my commands. I required
him,—formally required him,—reverend fa-
ther, to abandon the appeal. But he is so
abominably self-willed."

But at present, monseigneur—

"You see, reverend father, I paused before
proceeding to extremes. Had I punished him
before the recent judgment was pronounced,
there would have been plenty of persons
ready to attribute it to your influence."

"Very possibly, monseigneur; but at pre-
sent?"

"At present I am greatly perplexed. I
must pause and reflect before proceeding any
further. You are doubtless aware that there
is a large section of the community on his
side, and even of thoroughly religious men.
This cannot be denied."

"All the more reason, monseigneur, that
your highness should not appear any longer
to tolerate his proceedings."

"I tolerate them, reverend father! when I
have taken this affair more to heart than your
sacred company itself. It is I who am in-
volved here, when one of my priests ventures
to attack you. Yet the requirements of cau-
tion—"

The Provincial seeing the archbishop was
trying to get out of the scrape, and that he
was determined not to proceed to extremities
with Julio, judged it high time to avail him-
self of the heavy artillery which he had kept
in reserve. He handed him the general's
letter.

Its all but threatening tone made the arch-
bishop feel extremely uncomfortable. He
would not, for the whole world, offend the
general, who, at that moment, after the recon-
ciliation that had been effected between Pius
IX. and the Jesuits, might prove such a help
to him in the matter of the hat. On the
other hand, he felt himself loved. The
Jesuit spoke as Pope, and appeared to me-
nace the most illustrious dignitary as though
he were an inferior.

"Write to the most reverend general, fa-
ther, and tell him that ample justice will be
done in the matter. Weighty considerations,
perhaps scarcely existing at Rome, require
us to be very much on our guard in dealing
with our clergy. We know the fluctuations
of power, and in any struggle that may
chance to arise we are obliged to be careful
how we act. But rest assured that I will
give you evident proof of the indignation
which I feel at the conduct of this wretched
priest."

And he brought the interview to an end by
a thousand sweet speeches to the Provincial,
all tending to show how deeply he was de-
voted to the venerable society.

That very evening the following letter, in
his own handwriting, was posted to Julio:

T—, 25th September, 1860.

"MY VERY DEAR VICAR,—I want a per-
sonal interview with you on a matter of the
greatest importance. Apart from my affection
for all my clergy, the exceptional position in
which I feel bound to place you commands
my special interest. So pray come and see
me, and excuse the journey, the trouble of
which I greatly regret causing you."

"I shall expect you as soon as possible."

"Your affectionate and devoted
PIERRE FRANÇOIS LE CRICQ,
Archbishop of T—."

"M. l'abbé Julio de la Clavière, Vicar of St.
Aventin."

Julio was completely in the dark about
that fearful scene in which Loubère, a priest
who had extracted an oath from the arch-
bishop to leave his persecuted victim in peace,
and had afterwards committed suicide. Hence
the friendly, even loving tone of this letter
puzzled him greatly. What could have come
of his highness, and where were his threats?

The next day he set out for T—.

"I am exceedingly sorry, dear abbé, to
have hurried you here; but I could not satis-
factorily communicate with you in the pre-
sent instance by writing. I felt I must see
you. And now let us set out by your
thoroughly understanding me. Come, speak
out,—did you ever imagine that I was very
partial to you?"

"I can't say I ever did, monseigneur."

"Ah! you are modest there. Well, I ac-
knowledge appearances have been against
me. But, my dear abbé, just put yourself
in my place for a moment. The fact is, we
are so worried. So many influences are
brought to bear upon us, there is such con-
stant need of cautious management. The
episcopate is no couch of roses. A good
priest, quietly working in his parish, is better
off far than we are. But we must bear our
cross. So let that pass. And now to come
to the immediate question. I have had a
great deal of annoyance in reference to you.
You may well believe that I have been plagued
from all sides. To be plain with you, that
publication of yours is scarcely to be defend-
ed. Here you were, my dear abbé, attacking
an order revered in the Church; an order,
as your breviary puts it, established of God
in the last times to put down heresy. That's
pretty plain, my dear friend. Read it your-
self."

The good man marked in his breviary the
passage referred to, and handed it to Julio.

"Deum Luthero ejusdemque temporis heret-
icis Ignatium et institutum ab eo societatem
objicere."

"Pretty plain words those," continued the
archbishop. "And you have attacked that
order. But how? If I were a mere layman,
in no way interested in the matter, I should
say you had ill-used them. Your book is
most telling, because it is so very moderate,
—that, of course, between ourselves. And
now there is a general outcry,—everybody is
down upon you. What would you have me
do? I have just seen a letter from Rome
stating that your work had been referred to
the Index. What course will you take? You'll
have to submit. See, then, in what a
position you will place us both. You have
set the Jesuits upon me, and they will never
give me a moment's peace. Are you aware
that these good fathers will stand no nonsense,
and that they would think no more of abusing
an archbishop of T— than a vicar of St.
Aventin? I know them well enough to know
that. At the same time, I am resolved to
convince you of the reality of my regard for
you. I have no fancy for the odious task of
executing their vengeance upon you. So
will you do me a favor in this matter,—will
you oblige me? You see that I am speaking
to you without the slightest reserve. You
can live creditably on your annuity—can you
not? Then leave the ministry for a little
time—say two or three years, if you do not
mind. Ah! my dear abbé, in that period
who knows what will have happened at Rome
or to the Jesuits: the march of events is so
rapid in our days. The issues of a year now
are as many and varied as those of a century
in old times. Pray grant what I ask in a
friendly spirit. Write out here on my desk
a little note telling me that, being anxious to
recruit your health, you wish to leave the
diocese for a short time. I will order my
secretary to give you at once an *exeat pro
quocumque diocesi*. When quiet has been
restored; when, perchance, Garibaldi, with
his red-shirts, has driven Jesuits and Index
pell-mell from Rome,—all which may be look-
ed for,—you can return in peace, and take
some comfortable post in the diocese. Come,
my very dear abbé, don't refuse me. This
course will solve the difficulty. Let us ar-
range the whole thing like two friends."

It was impossible to resist this hyper-ex-
quisite civil archbishop. It was a graceful
way of bowing him out of the diocese. Julio
felt that he might as well submit with a good
grace.

The archbishop placed a chair for him at
his desk, and he wrote the application for an
exeat.

The archbishop rang, and the secretary ap-
peared.

"Fill up an *exeat pro quocumque diocesi*
for M. l'abbé Julio, vicar of St. Aventin."

"And, please, add my title, honorary canon
of T—, monseigneur."

"With all my heart. Now remember you

can take a fortnight or more, if you like, to
settle your affairs at St. Aventin. You
will let us know, by a note to my secretary,
the day when the presbytery will be at li-
berty."

The secretary soon returned.
The archbishop embraced the young priest,
and Julio left the palace: he was no longer
in the diocese of T—.

(To be Continued.)

MISCELLANEOUS.

DRINKING AT MEALS.—When fat meats or
sauces composed partly of butter are taken,
and cold drink directly after, the butter and
fat are rendered concrete, and separated from
the rest of the aliment. This congealed oily
matter being then specifically lighter than
the remaining contents of the stomach, swims
on the top of the food, often causing heavy,
uneasy, painful sensations about the cardia
and breast, and sometimes a feeling of anxi-
ety; at other times, when the stomach regains
its heat, the fatty matter is rejected, by little
and little, from weak stomachs, in oily re-
gurgitations, which are very disagreeable. In
such cases, a little compound spirits of harts-
horn, with a glass of warm water and sugar,
will convert the fat into soap, and will give
instant relief.

WORDS IN USE.—The peasants of England
have not more than three hundred words in
their vocabulary. The ancient sages of Egypt,
so far as we know from their hieroglyphic in-
scriptions, used about six hundred and eighty-
five words. A well-educated person in England
or America seldom uses more than about 3,000
or 4,000 words in actual conversation. Ac-
tual thinkers and close reasoners, who wait
till they find the words that exactly fit their
meaning employ a large stock, and eloquent
speakers may rise to the command of 10,000.
Shakespeare, who displayed a greater variety
of expressions than probably any writer in
any language, produced all his plays with
about 15,000 words. Milton's works are
composed of about 7,000, and the Old Testa-
ment says all that it has to say with 5,642
words.

WHY THE SKY IS BLUE.—It is generally
supposed that the blue color of the sky is due
to moisture in our atmosphere, and the idea
seems to be confirmed by the intensity of the
color during the moist weather of summer,
when compared with the sky of the more dry
weather in winter. It has recently been
shown by Prof. Cooke, of Cambridge, in a
paper read to the American Academy of Arts
and Sciences, that this view is correct. He
has found by means of the spectroscope, a
very delicate instrument of analysis, by which
the most minute substances, even when at a
distance, can be detected, that the aqueous
vapor of the atmosphere absorbs most power-
fully the yellow and red rays emanating from
the sun, leaving the blue rays to be trans-
mitted, and thus accounting for the color of the
sky. The instrument also proves that the
color is due to simple absorption of these rays
by the water, and not to repeated reflections
from the surface of an infinity of drops, as
had been supposed.

A PARIS WEDDING INCIDENT.—The other
day a wedding took place at the Madeleine
Church, between a very noble gentleman and
lady, and among the crowd that gathered out-
side to see the splendid bridal party was a
miserable beggar about twelve years old.
Now in Paris every one who has not some-
thing to sell is carried off to a police house, if
they stop in the streets, as this one did; and
accordingly an officer was just asking her if
she had anything to dispose of, and the poor
thing was trembling in every limb for fear of
imprisonment, when a sweet little girl, a sister
of the bride, happened to overhear the police-
man as she passed by, and, to save the ragged
offender, quickly placed in her hand a superb
bouquet she was carrying, and, answering for
her, said, "Yes, she has these flowers, but she
asks too much for them, and I cannot buy
them." As she turned to go on, an old gen-
tleman, who saw and understood it all, stepped
forward, and, putting a gold piece in the poor
child's palm, remarked, "I will give twenty
francs for it," and presented it to the amiable
little angel whose goodness had been more
fragrant and beautiful than the choicest blos-
som that ever graced a garden.

GOOD NEWS FOR CONSUMPTIVES.—Did it
occur to the company which proposes to run
regular steamers up the Amazon from Para,
for a distance of 2,500 miles from its mouth,
that it will be able to transport passengers
direct into the inland valley of Jauja, where
the consumptive will obtain restoration of
health and a cure of a too generally incur-
able disease? The voyage, though long, may
be made almost without changing vessels,
and will be found neither tedious nor debi-
lating. It will introduce travellers into
some of the most magnificent scenery in the
world. It has been long known to the na-
tives that a removal of consumptive patients,
even in the stage of well marked ulceration
and cavities in the lungs, to the Valley of
Jauja, at a height of 10,000 feet above the
sea, was followed by an almost invariable
suspension of the disease. This fact is cor-
roborated by the experience of the physi-
cians of Peru at the present time. From
the statistics of Lima, published in 1855,
it appears that nearly 80 per cent. of the cases
of consumption sent to the Jauja Valley are
cured. So forcibly has this fact been brought
before the Peruvian Government, that it has
established in this valley a military hospital
for consumptive patients, who in the capital
(Lima) are singularly prone to phthisis. Of
the whole annual mortality of that city, no
less than nearly twenty-four per cent. is at-
tributed to consumption. On the sea coast of
Peru, as on that of the Gulf of Mexico, in-
cipient tubercular consumption is one of the
commonest of pulmonary diseases. A share
of the curative power of the Jauja Valley may
be attributed to the influence exerted on the
mind and nervous system generally by its
scenery and associations; but, after making
all allowances for these causes, the results, as
reported, are truly wonderful.—Philadelphia
Ledger.

TELEGRAPHIC NEWS.

(BY ATLANTIC CABLE.)

SOUTHAMPTON, July 18, 2 p.m.—It is estimated the great dray review yesterday cost £50,000 sterling. One gunboat was driven ashore during the rain-storm which prevailed at the time. No other accident occurred. The rain also interfered with the proposed illumination of the fleet in the evening.

LIVERPOOL, June 18, 2 p.m.—The little craft "Nonpareil," which sailed from New York on the 4th of June, for Southampton and Havre, was spoken at sea on the 10th of July. The captain and crew of the little craft were well, and required no assistance.

DUBLIN, July 18.—Six persons, who took an active part in the Waterford riots and who were arrested by the police, have been convicted and sentenced to various terms of imprisonment.

LONDON, July 18.—Efforts are being made to obtain the release of General Nagle, one of the party of Fenians who landed at Dungarvan, and were subsequently captured by the Irish coastguards. The American Government has been invoked by the friends of General Nagle to use its influence with the British authorities to procure his discharge from custody.

LONDON, 18th, evening.—A grand banquet was given at the Guildhall this evening in honor of the Sultan. The Prince of Wales, Ismael Pasha, Viceroy of Egypt, and all the principal members of the Government, were present. Nearly 3,000 guests sat down at the tables. The greater number of those present were men the most eminent in the nation for rank or reputation. The hall and tables were gorgeously decorated, and the display of silver and gold-plate was excessively rich and dazzling. To-night a grand ball, given to the Belgian volunteers who are on a visit to this country, is in progress at Agricultural Hall. Over 15,000 people are there. It is expected that the Sultan, the Prince of Wales, and others of the Royal and distinguished party at Guildhall, will visit Agricultural Hall before the close of the festivities.

EDINBURGH, July 19.—Wm. Lloyd Garrison has arrived in this city. The municipality of Edinburgh have received him as a public guest, and presented him with the freedom of the city.

FLORENCE, July 19.—Garibaldi announces to a great meeting at Pistoia that the time has come for liberating Rome from a Papal tyranny, and restoring to the city ancient freedom.

LONDON, midnight, July 19.—In the House of Commons, a request was made on the part of the Government that the House would refrain at present from any expression of opinion, by resolution or otherwise, in regard to the execution of Maximilian by the Mexicans.

To-morrow will be observed as a holiday. The Stock Exchange will be closed, and business generally suspended in the city.

A report reached this city to-night from Florence stating that a fight occurred between a party of Garibaldians and the Italian troops near Vicenza.

LONDON, July 20, noon.—To-day being a holiday, there is nothing doing in stocks.

LIVERPOOL, July 20, noon.—Cotton firm and unchanged; sales, 15,000 bales. Breadstuffs quiet. Corn, 35s. 9d. No other changes.

GLASGOW, July 20, noon.—The S. S. "St. David," from Quebec, has arrived.

LONDON, 20th.—The Tories in the House of Lords sustain Derby's Reform bill. Earl Gray opposes it.

FRANKFORT, July 20, evening.—The remarkable activity in the French military workshops, and the continued purchases of horses for the use of the French army, have created great distrust in financial circles here; and fears that war is approaching are openly expressed.

PARIS, July 20.—Late Russian journals evince the utmost dissatisfaction at the verdict in the case of Beresowski, and the leniency of the sentence of the attempted assassin of the Czar.

LONDON, July 20, evening.—The great review of the Royal Volunteer force, for which extensive preparations had been made, came off at Wimbledon. 12,000 men were in line, and were reviewed by the Sultan of Turkey. The precision with which the field evolutions were performed is much complimented.

LONDON, July 21.—Advices from the Island of Candia, via Athens, report that the Cretans are preparing a squadron of five ships, with which they intend to attempt the destruction of the Turkish fleet, which is supporting the army of Omar Pasha.

VIENNA, July 21.—The Austrian Reichsrath has adopted resolutions in favor of the political equality of religious faith, and of acknowledging the legality of the ceremony of marriage when performed by the civil magistrate.

SAN FRANCISCO, July 19.—Advices of June 3rd from Hong Kong received.

The Chinese Government complained to foreign ministers that Europeans are in the habit of supplying arms to insurgents.

Hong Kong papers denounce the Coolie trade as practised by the Portuguese, instancing cases of cruelty.

British merchants are moving to have Chee Foo made a free port.

NEW ORLEANS, July 19.—It is officially reported that Gen. Nidaurri has been shot. Gen. Marquez is believed to be hiding in the City of Mexico. He will be shot when captured.

NASHVILLE, July 21.—William Scriggs, who took a prominent part in the radical meeting here yesterday, was assassinated last night.

NEW YORK, July 21.—A new channel was formed in the Missouri River at Peru, Iowa, on the 5th instant, by the action of the current cutting through a narrow neck of land, and shortening the route by 20 miles. By this cut-off, several thousand acres of land and the town of Hamburg were transferred to the State of Nebraska.

A New Orleans special says, of Mexican affairs, Juarez emphatically declines a re-election to the Presidency, and has ordered a new election.

The Austrian sloop-of-war "Elizabeth" was receiving Austrian refugees. She held no communication with Mexican officials, except through the U. S. gunboat "Tacony" and Consul Saulnier. The Mexican Government is about to publish an address to the world to justify the execution of Maximilian. It will treat of the killing of 6,300 Mexicans for defend-

ing their native soil, and cite precedents which they think will prove their acts within the range of propriety. Some of the ablest men in the Republic are engaged in the work.

COMMERCIAL.

MONTREAL WITNESS OFFICE, Thursday, July 25.

The warm weather appears to have set in, the last few days having been oppressively hot. To-day is also very warm. Thermometer at 7 a.m., 66 above zero.

—Greenbacks bought at 28½ to 28½ discount, and sold at 28½ to 28½ dis. Silver bought at 4½ discount, and sold at 4½ to 4½ discount. 5-20's sold at 109 to 113, and 7-30's sold at 108 to 108½.

—The cod and herring fisheries off the coast of Rimouski have considerably improved of late.

—Haying has begun in the eastern townships, and the crop is very abundant.

—A convention of the Dairymen of Canada is to be held at Ingersoll on the 31st of July. Mr. Willard, of Utica, N. Y., has been invited to be present and to address the convention, which, it is expected, will be very numerous.

PETROLEUM MARKETS.

TITUSVILLE, July 16, 1867.

The market to-day has experienced a stage of excitement quite refreshing. The inquiry for oil was strong, and considerable changes took place at an advance on yesterday's quotations. Holders were firm, demanding and obtaining an advance, some refusing to duplicate their sales, though tempted by higher figures. The demand seems to be largely for New York. We quote:—

Crude at Pioneer, delivered on the cars, 45 gr. \$2.50
Crude at Miller, delivered on the cars, 45 gr. 2.50
Crude at Petroleum Centre, above 45 gr. 2.55
Crude at Titusville, under 45 gr. 2.60
Crude at Church Run, at the wells, 45 gr. or under 2.50
Refined in bond 20
Refined Free 39
—Titusville Herald.

PITTSBURG, July 16.

Crude.—The excitement in this market still continues, and prices have still further advanced. Sales are at 9c. to 11c. This morning's advices from Oil City say that there are no transactions. The market is quoted nominal at \$2.60 to \$2.70.

Refined.—The excitement extends to this market also; sales at 29c. to 31c.

Free Oil.—Unchanged; small sales at former quotations.

The arrivals reach about 800 barrels, and shipments eastward per the Allegheny Valley Railroad amount to 3,300 barrels refined.

PRICES CURRENT OF LEATHER.

MONTREAL, July 22, 1867.

	Cents.
Hemlock Spanish Sole No. 1 (by lb.) per lb.	23 to 24
Hemlock Spanish Sole No. 2 " " " "	22 to 23
Do do No. 1 (ordinary) " " "	22 to 23
Do do No. 2 " " " "	21 to 22
Hemlock Slaughter, " " " "	21 to 22
Do do No. 2 " " " "	21 to 22
Waxed Upper, light and medium " " "	47 to 48
Do do heavy " " " "	44 to 46
Grained do " " " "	45 to 46
Splits do large " " " "	32 to 33
Do do small " " " "	30 to 31
Kips, City slaughter, ext. qual. (whole) " " "	19 to 20
do ordinary " " " "	18 to 19
Calf-skin (27 to 28 lbs per doz.) " " "	75 to 80
Do (18 to 20 lbs per doz.) " " "	65 to 70
Sheep-skin linings " " " "	20 to 22
Harness " " " "	32 to 34
Skirting " " " "	32 to 34
Braided Cow, per doz. " " "	17 to 18
Enamelled Cow, do " " "	17 to 18
Patent Cow, do " " "	18 to 19
Pebbled Cow, do " " "	15 to 16

REMARKS.

Business quiet.

Sole Leather has met a light demand, buyers rather holding off for the present to see what turn the market will take.

Harness Leather inactive during the summer season.

Upper is held firmly, as the requirements of the trade are considerable.

Calf—Quiet.

Pebbled and Braided—Little doing.

JOHN DOUGALL & CO., Commission Merchants.

BOSTON BOOT AND SHOE MARKET.—Some considerable improvement is observable this week in the demand and shipment of boots from this market. Prices, with the increased demand, are advanced from 3 to 5 per cent. on seasonable goods, which is no more than sufficient to cover the increased cost of materials for manufacturing. There are some who doubt that the advanced prices will be sustained throughout the season; but the indications now are that present rates will continue, if there is not a still further advance before the middle of August.

—Shoe and Leather Reporter.

MONTREAL WHOLESALE GROCERY MARKET.

MONTREAL, July 19, 1867.

Considerable animation in Teas and Sugars to report, and though throughout the country there is not a great deal doing, yet the very favorable harvest prospects happily generally existing, give promise of a good fall trade.

TEAS.—For Twankays there is a good deal of inquiry at full prices. Stock is not heavy. Japan uncolored is in demand for sweet low grade, up to 50c., and for fine to finest qualities, at 58c. Japans are improved in value, and some heavy operations reported lately in New York at an advance. Imperials and Gunpowders.—Not a great deal doing in these Teas; the range is 40c. to 97c. Young Hysons are held firmly for all fine grades. English market shows very full prices for all good Green Teas.

SUGARS.—Recent transactions have been to a pretty large extent; 8½c. to 8½c. may be given as the range, some extra held at 9c. Refinery list prices are 8½c. to 8½c. for Yellows; A, 11½c.; dry-crushed and ground, 11½c., 60 days. Late Cuban dates show high prices for sugar, with crop pretty well cleared off.

MOLASSES, 35c. to 42½c., fair demand and firm market.

COFFEES, SPICES, AND CHEMICALS.—Generally dull, and without any special change of operations to note.

FRUITS.—Currants, 4c. to 5½c. Raisins, \$2.05 to \$2.10 for M.R.'s, and \$2.25 to \$2.35 for Layers. Crop prospects at Malaga are good, and fruit likely to be earlier than usual. Almonds

are about as high as ever, and likely to remain so for a time.

FISH.—The market is dull. Codfish are held at \$3.75 to \$4.50. Herrings are very quiet at nominal rates.

ONIONS.—Onions are held at 62½c. to 65c. in lots generally; 70c. to 72½c. for small parcels. Seal oils are dull. Sales of good have been made as low as 60c. to 62½c. in lots; 65c. to 67½c. ordinary figures.

SALT.—7½c. to 75c. for Coarse, and 82c. to 86c. for Fine nett.

MONTREAL CATTLE MARKET.—JULY 23

Extra Cattle, \$9.00; First Quality Cattle, \$8.50; Second & Third, \$7.50 to \$7.00; Milch Cows, \$20.00 to \$25.00; Extra, \$35.00 to \$40 each. Sheep, \$1.00, \$5.00 and \$6.00; Extra, \$8.00; Lambs, \$2.50 to \$3.50 each. Hogs, live-weight, 54c to 6c; Hides, inspected, 9½c per lb. Pelts, lamb and clips, 35c; Tail-logs, 6c per lb.

MONTREAL RETAIL MARKET PRICES FOR MARKET DAY, July 23, 1867.

	8 d	8 d
Flour, country, per 100 lbs.	19 6 to 20 0	
Oatmeal, " "	0 0 to 0 0	
Indian Meal (30 lbs.)	0 0 to 0 0	
Barley, per 100 lbs.	10 6 to 11 0	
Peas, do	5 0 to 5 6	
Oats, do	2 0 to 2 3	
Buckwheat, do	3 9 to 4 0	
Indian Corn (Canada), do	0 0 to 0 0	
Timothy, do	0 0 to 0 0	
Turkeys (old), per couple	10 0 to 12 6	
Pigeons (French), per pair	1 0 to 1 3	
Beef, per lb.	5 5 to 6 0	
Pork, per lb.	0 5 to 0 7	
Mutton, per lb.	0 6 to 0 7	
Lamb, per quarter	3 9 to 5 0	
Veal, per lb.	0 6 to 0 7	
Butter, fresh, per lb.	0 10 to 1 0	
Do, salt, per lb.	0 6 to 0 7	
Potatoes, per bag	4 9 to 5 0	
Sugar, Maple, per lb.	0 53 to 0 6	
Lard, per lb.	8 8 to 9 0	
Eggs, fresh, per dozen	0 9 to 0 10	
Haddock, per lb.	0 6 to 0 7	
Beef, per 100 lbs.	\$7.00 to \$8.00	
Pork, fresh, per 100 lbs.	\$7.00 to \$7.50	
Hay, per 100 lbs.	\$8.00 to \$10.50	
Straw, per 100 lbs.	\$3.00 to \$4.50	

TORONTO CORN EXCHANGE.—JULY 20.

Flour.—No receipts; market very quiet and dull; No. 1 Superfine offering at \$7.25, without buyers; sales, 200 barrels fresh ground, at \$7, and \$7 offered for 1,000 barrels ground since the 15th instant. Extra offering at \$8. Wheat.—Receipts, 3,148 bush; market very dull, with no transactions; very little offering; on the street market, Spring Wheat sold from \$1.40 to \$1.50. Oats.—Receipts, 42 bags; nothing doing except on the street market, where prices ranged from 48c. to 50c. Barley.—No receipts; prices nominal; street prices 55c. to 60c. Pease.—No receipts; transactions confined to the street market; prices ranged from 65c. to 68c.

CHICAGO MARKETS.—JULY 20.

Flour quiet, but unchanged. Wheat firmer; sales, No. 1 at \$2.35; No. 2 at \$1.98 to \$2.05. Corn firm; sales, 85c. for No. 1; 80½c. for No. 2. Oats firm, and advanced 1c. to 2c.; sales at 64c. to 65c. for No. 2. Rye firm, but quiet; \$1.25 to \$1.26 for No. 1. Provisions active. Mess Pork, \$22.75 to \$23. Lard quiet at 12½c. Cattle dull; \$6.50 to \$7.50 for fair to good shipping. Live Hogs quiet, and declined 5c. to 10c.; sales at \$6.75 to \$7 for common. Sheep dull; \$3 to \$3.75. Receipts—3,200 bris. Flour; 11,000 bush. Wheat; 163,000 bu. Corn; 6,000 bu. Oats; and 3,000 Hogs.

Corn Exchange Daily Reports.

WHOLESALE PRODUCE PRICES.

MONTREAL CORN EXCHANGE, July 23, 1867.

Flour, per brl. of 196 lbs.—Superior Extra, \$9.00, nominal; Extra, \$8.00 to \$8.50, nominal; Fancy, nominal, \$7.50 to \$7.75; Old-ground Super. from Canada Wheat, \$7.00 to \$7.10; Fresh Ground Supers, \$7.27½ to \$7.35; Strong Superfine from Canada Wheat, \$7.40 to \$7.50; Super. from Western Wheat, \$7.45 to \$7.50; City-brands of Super, nominal, \$7.45 to \$7.60; Super. No. 2, \$6.99 to \$7.00; Fine, \$6.50 to \$6.75; Middlings, \$5.75 to \$6.10; Pollards, \$5.25 to \$5.50; Bag-Flour, \$3.60 to \$3.80 per 100 lbs. Market very quiet; few sales of Superfines from Canada wheat; transactions in ordinary fresh-ground at \$7.27½ to \$7.35.—Strong Flour, \$7.40 to \$7.50. Sales of fresh-ground Welland Canal Flour yesterday and to-day at \$7.45. Over 2,000 barrels of lower grades sold during past two days within the range of quotations. A 400 lot of choice Bag Flour brought \$3.80. Sales of Rye Flour at \$5.90, \$5.95, and \$6. OATMEAL, per brl. of 200 lbs.—Quotations are \$5.75 to \$5.95. WHEAT, per bushel of 60 lbs.—U. C. Spring nominal at \$1.50 to \$1.60. PEASE, per 60 lbs.—Quotations nominal at 84c. to 86c., or 93c. to 95c. per 66 lbs.; small sales within the range quoted. OATS, per bushel of 32 lbs.—Rate for cargoes about 43c. to 45c.; a sale ex-cars at 45c. CORN, per 56 lbs.—Rates are 72½c. to 73½c. in bond; a cargo (15,000 bu.) sold at 73½c., delivery within a few days. BARLEY, per 48 lbs.—Latest sale at 65c. RYE, per 56 lbs.—Rate 85c. to 90c. ASHES, per 100 lbs.—First Pots, \$5.55 to \$5.60, according to tars, market quiet; Seconds, \$5.00 to \$5.05; Thirds, \$4.50, nominal. First Pearls, \$7.45 to \$7.55; Seconds, nominal, at \$6.60. BUTTER, per lb.—New, nominally worth 11c. to 13c. CHEESE, per lb.—The range of prices may be quoted at 9c. to 10c. according to quality. PORK, per brl. of 200 lbs.—Mess \$19.50 to \$19.75; Thin Mess at \$17; Prime Mess, \$15.50 to \$16; Prime, \$14.50 to \$15. CURED MEATS, per lb.—Canned sugar-cured Hams, 15c. to 16c., according to brand; Plain Hams, 7c. to 10c.; Bacon, 6½c. to 7c. FINANCIAL.—Sterling Exchange quiet; Bankers' 60-day drafts on London, 10 to 10½ prem. for cash; counter or discount rate, 11½ prem. (The rate for Sterling Exchange in New York to-day, as quoted by telegraph, was 10 prem.) Best Private 60-day bills, nominal at 9½ prem, none offering. Documentary and Produce bills, 9½ prem. Demand-drafts on New York, 28½ to 28½ discount, the quotation for gold in that city at noon to-day being 139½.

ADVERTISEMENTS.

WANTED, in the country, a good Journeyman Blacksmith; one who understands country work preferred; liberal wages will be given. Apply by letter to the undersigned. ALEX. MCGARTHER, North Georgetown, C. E.

INSOLVENT ACT OF 1864.—DOMINION OF CANADA, PROVINCE OF QUEBEC, DISTRICT OF MONTREAL.—IN THE SUPERIOR COURT.—In the matter of JEAN E. LAFOND, of Montreal, Insolvent.—On the Seventeenth day of October next, the undersigned will apply to the said Court for a discharge under the said act. J. E. LAFOND, Montreal, 24th July, 1867.

PEARLER WANTED.—A person thoroughly acquainted with the manufacture of Pearl-Ash, will hear of a good situation in Western Canada, on applying to D. J. CRAIG, 25 Fronting Street, Montreal. SW-W

SHEET MUSIC.

"Hail we gather at the River," 50c. per 100. "Your Mission," 50 cents per hundred. "Something in Heaven for Children to do," 50 cents per 100. "Climbing up Zion Hill," 50 cents per 100. Apply at WITNESS office. SW-W

DAIRMEN'S CONVENTION.

At a preliminary meeting of Dairymen and others, held in the Town of Ingersoll, on the 9th inst., it was resolved to call a Convention of the Dairymen of Canada, to be held at INGERSOLL, on the 31st inst., at 10 o'clock a.m., for the purpose of organizing a CANADIAN DAIRMEN'S ASSOCIATION, at which all Dairymen, and others interested, are respectfully requested to attend. The committee of arrangements have invited X. A. WILLARD, Esq., of Utica, N. Y., to be present at the Convention, and every effort will be made to make the meeting conducive to the profitable development of this important interest.

JAMES HARRIS, EDWARD YORK, JAMES NOXON, CHARLES BANBERRY, H. FARRINGTON, ROBERT ADAMSON, C. E. CHADWICK, Committee of Arrangements.

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

MILWAUKEE, July 23.—No. 2 Wheat weak and dull; \$1.94½ to \$1.95 f.o.b.; receipts, 14,

000 bush.; shipments, 5,000 bu. Flour, dull; \$9.50. Freight, 2c.

CHICAGO, July 23.—No. 2 Wheat irregular, \$1.77 to \$1.82 f.o.b.; No. 1 Red Wheat \$2.27 f.o.b.; receipts, 12,000 bush.; shipments, 5,000 bu. Corn, weak; 85c. to 85½c f.o.b.; receipts, 190,000 bu.

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

BIRTHS.

ORE.—At 908 St. Catherine St., on the 22nd, the wife of Mr. William H. Orr, of a daughter.

CERRY.—This morning, 20th instant, at Longueuil, the wife of R. S. Cerry, Esq., of a daughter.

TAYLOR.—On the 19th instant, the wife of Dr. Wm. H. Taylor, of a daughter.

PENFOLD.—On the 15th inst., the wife of Jeffrey Penfold, Esq., of a daughter.

MARRIED.

WALL, FISHER.—At Boston, U.S., on the 14th inst., at the Church of the Advent, Mr. Henry Wall, to Miss Allison Fisher, both of Montreal.

WOLFE, KROEPFEN.—At Hamburg, Germany, on June 15, by the Rev. John Pritter, Carl Richard August Wolfe, of Montreal, to Amanda, eldest daughter of R. Kroepfen, Esq., of Hamburg. No cards.

CAUTION, CONNAISSANT.—On the 16th inst., at the French Cathedral, by the Rev. Mr. Martineau, George A. Cauchon, Esq., to Miss Teresa Cauchon, both of this city.

DIED.

FITZGERALD.—In this city, on the 18th inst., Joseph, son of William Fitzgerald, Post-office Department, aged 9 months.

CATHORN.—Drowned, in this city, on the 15th instant, John, son of Thomas Cathorn, aged 10 years and 8 months.

GAFFNEY.—In this city, on the 18th instant, William Alexander, son of William Gaffney, aged 2 years and 5 months.

STREBIDGE.—On the 24th inst., Clarissa Philpenn Strebidge, the beloved wife of Mr. Thomas Strebidge.

BLACKBURN.—At Cordery, on 31st ult., Arthur Thomas, youngest surviving son of the Right Hon. Francis Blackburn, Ex-Lord Chancellor of Ireland.

MORTON.—At Cacoma, on the 16th instant, Quindina Muir, aged 3 years and 8 months, youngest daughter of Andrew Morton, Esq., Bradford, Province of Ontario.

WOODING.—In this city, on the 20th instant, Margaret Aldridge, beloved wife of Joseph W. Wooding, aged 39 years and 1 month.

JARVIS.—In this city, on the 21st instant, Margaret, infant daughter of Mr. Samuel Jarvis, aged nine months.

OGRAHY.—In this city, on the 20th inst., Mr. Jas. O'Grady, aged 59 years.

LAUGHREN.—In this city, on the 21st instant, Catherine, daughter of James Laughren, aged three years and three months.

ROSS.—At Lochaber, on the 10th inst., Mr. John Ross, aged 75 years.

POPHAM.—On the morning of the 22nd inst., Mary Elizabeth, youngest daughter of Mr. E. Popham, aged 16 months.

SHERIDAN.—In this city, on the 21st instant, Miss Mary Ann Sheridan, sister of Mr. James Sheridan, aged sixty years.

BARTER.—In this city, this morning, 22nd inst., Honora, infant daughter of Mr. John Barter, aged 8 months and 10 days.

ROBINS.—At Hochelaga, on the 17th inst., Elizabeth Ann, infant daughter of S. P. Robins, aged 22 days.

SIMPSON.—On the 17th inst., Mary Flora Josephine, infant daughter of Thomas Simpson, Esq.

O'HARA.—In this city, on the 15th instant, Catherine, widow of the late Richard O'Hara.

LOCKETT.—In this city, on the 15th inst., at No. 107 Great St. James street, Ellen Eliza, daughter of Arthur Lockett, aged 11 months.

ACTON.—On the 15th inst., Amy, only daughter of Mr. William Acton, aged 3 years.

COCHRANE.—On Sabbath morning, 14th inst., Ernest Dundonald, son of A. McK. Cochrane, aged six months.

HAYLOCK.—On the 9th inst., at Tadoussac, Alice Margaret, only child of Sir Henry and Lady Alice Haylock, at the age of one year and one month.

DOHERTY.—In this city, on the 17th inst., John, son of William Doherty, aged 3 months.

FOSTER.—In this city, on Tuesday, the 16th inst., Elizabeth Martin, beloved wife of James Foster, aged 66.

MCGIE.—In this city, on the 16th inst., Margaret, second daughter of Denis McGie, aged 8 years and 2 months.

MURHEAD.—In this city, on the 16th instant, Margaret McIntyre, wife of James W. Murhead, aged 34 years.

TRIGGE.—At Nicolet, on the 11th inst.,