

THE DAILY WITNESS,

COMMERCIAL REVIEW & FAMILY NEWSPAPER.

No. 2.

MONTREAL, TUESDAY AFTERNOON, AUGUST 14, 1860.

PRICE ONE HALF-PENNY.

Canadian Press.

MOVEMENTS OF THE PRINCE OF WALES.

CHARLOTTETOWN, August 10.

The Prince of Wales landed here from steamer "Hero," at two o'clock yesterday. The Admiral's ship, the "Nile," and the "Ariadne," "Cossack," "Valorous," "Flying Fish," and the French Commodore's ship, the "Pomene," formed the fleet that accompanied the Prince. The day was stormy and wet, but notwithstanding this there was a large number of visitors from abroad to witness the disembarkation of the Prince. The steamer "Arabian" brought 600 passengers from Quebec, and the "Westmoreland" 400 from New Brunswick. Some were obliged to camp out.

The preparations for the Prince's reception were good. The royal squadron was met and welcomed by the Micmac Indian canoe fleet.

The Prince, who wore a Colonel's uniform, landed under the firing of eight royal salutes from the squadron, including the French ship, and was received on Queen's wharf by the Government officials, public bodies, the clergy, bar, and a deputation of officers and prominent citizens.

The Prince was conveyed in the Governor's carriage to the Government House, escorted by a procession. The streets were lined by volunteer military companies, and ornamented by numerous tasteful arches. The balconies were filled with ladies and children, forming a fine display. A large number of children sang the national anthem.

A guard of honor, composed of regular troops sent from Halifax, accompanied the Prince. The public buildings were handsomely decorated. The market house, surrounded by a temporary grove, was converted into an Indian wigwam.

The Prince rode out in the afternoon in plain clothes. In the evening there were illuminations and fireworks. A large number of Colonial and other celebrities are here. The reception is considered a complete success.

THE POST OFFICE MONOPOLY.

(From the Herald.)

The last number of the *Westminster Review* contains an interesting article on the Post Office monopoly, considered in relation to the political power over private correspondence which it vests in the government, and in relation to its effect in facilitating or retarding the conveyance of correspondence. It shows, first of all, that though from the circumstances of other times the carriage of letters fell naturally into the hands of governments, yet that there is nothing in the nature of government abstractly considered, to make it the necessary mail carrier for the people governed. In a well developed society, it holds government cannot usefully undertake this business, for which its machinery is necessarily inappropriate. In fact, therefore, the Post Office, instead of being essentially a service remunerated in proportion to its utility—like other services which one man renders to another—has been a fiscal agent for collecting a tax, and a secret inquisition for ascertaining men's thoughts and designs. The writer admits that with these, as the fundamental conditions of its existence, the government monopoly of the Post Office has been administered in modern times so as to produce a very great amount of public convenience, and with little prying. Nevertheless, it holds that in a free country no inquisition should be allowed into sealed correspondence; and that if the modern governmental monopoly has done tolerably well—at least in comparison with other institutions out of the legitimate sphere, but under the control of government—it would have done much better if managed like other departments of business—by private individuals. In support of these views, the reviewer furnishes a number of interesting facts. He shows that while government refuses to permit other channels of communication than its own to be used, it yet shields itself under the legal rules that the crown cannot be impleaded in order to avoid any responsibility. The sender or receiver of a letter may suffer great pecuniary loss from the neglect of the Post Office to fulfil its part of the contract, which it insists upon making; and yet he has no legal recourse, however gross the fault by which his damage has accrued. The writer also mentions that Walpole spent £45,675 in the inspection of private correspondence and that no less than 372 warrants were issued during the first forty-four years of this century for the opening of letters. The causes for the issue of most of these warrants was the detection of crimes, or of foreign intrigues; but eighty-nine were issued for uncertain reasons, and eight of them were for a particular purpose but were not restricted to the letters of any given number of persons. Among them were warrants issued for cases of an entirely private nature—as for instance the detection of a love affair. In one case—that in which Sir James Graham was implicated, and which excited so much indignation as probably to have very much restrained the practice, the information derived by these infamous means by the British Government was as infamously handed to the Austrian Government, and led to the execution of two Italian patriots of noble rank—the predecessors of these men whom we all delight to honour, though, if less powerful, some of our rulers would perhaps have sold them, as they did the Bandeiras. Then as to the facilities for communication afforded by the monopoly, the reviewer shows that no considerable improvements has ever originated with the Government, all the postal reforms having been effected

upon it by energetic men, acting from outside. Thus when in 1783 the mails were carried on horse-back at the rate of three or four miles an hour, Mr. Palmer, of Bath, originated the system of conveying them in the coaches, which being managed for private interests, had far outstripped the lazy Government messengers. But so far from the Government officials aiding the reform, one of them considered the existing arrangements almost as perfect as they could be, and another said of the proposed scheme, "It will fling the whole commercial correspondence of the country into confusion, and will justly raise such a clamour as the postmaster will not be able to appease." So with regard to Rowland Hill's scheme of a penny postage. Lord Lichfield, the then Postmaster General said: "Of all the wild and visionary schemes I have ever heard of, it is the most extravagant." And in 1843 Colonel Maberly told a postage Committee: "My constant language to the heads of the Departments was:—'this plan we know will fail.'" Hence the reviewer argues that instead of the Governmental element being of service in rendering the Post Office more efficient, it is really the element which keeps back improvements that would be effected quietly and frequently, if it were in the hands of private individuals having their own interests to consult, and doing so without the obstructions offered by the red tape gentry.

THE METEOR.

(From Letter in Ottawa Banner, dated Osgoode, July 21.)

When first seen the meteor appeared in the N.W. by W. about the position above the horizon indicated by the point in the sky occupied by the Sun at this season, about 6 o'clock in the evening. Its course parallel with the horizon, was described without the slightest apparent deviation until its terminal point was attained, when with a slightly decreased altitude it became invisible in S.S.E.; its path in the heavens therefore, being over one fourth of the sensible horizon, or about 110°. The first phase was that of an irregular bar of intensely bright white light, having what may be termed a head, the remainder constituting, so to speak, a tail, these terms indicating the relative position of the parts so named. To the plain matter of fact observer, the apparent dimensions were about fifteen inches long, the breadth being one third of the length, (the real dimensions of the body must of course have been widely different.

The first change was observed to be that of two comparatively large particles, (large compared with the body) being thrown off into space. Another phase was that of the head being separated into two parts, though still maintaining their connection by an unbroken band of the same luminous substance; the next phase immediately succeeding the last was a change of colour from white to red, with a still more transitory shade of green; then white again, and last of all it assumed a deeper tinge of red, and so vanished from the astonished gaze of those who saw it with myself: all these varying phases transpiring in far less time that will be occupied in reading this account.

To be definite in regard to time, I believe it may safely be said, that the whole grand spectacle did not last over ninety seconds from first to last. Under such circumstances calculations as to time vary much, but let it be remembered that in one minute, sixty can be counted deliberately, five times that number rapidly, and at the lowest calculation four hundred flashes of lightning can be seen following each other in the same space of time.

PRESBYTERIAN UNION IN NOVA SCOTIA

(From the London (C. W.) Free Press.)

For several years, negotiations have been going on for uniting the Presbyterian Church of Nova Scotia, holding the same principles as the United Presbyterian in this country and Scotland, with the Free Church of Nova Scotia, just as measures for the same important object have been proceeding, slowly, for a junction of the two co-relative sections of Presbyterians in Canada; though in the latter case there has been something more of difficulty in coming to an understanding satisfactory on both sides. However, it is hoped that this decisive point has been nearly gained. But it appears that the Nova Scotian brethren are to be a-head of those in Canada, for at the Synodical meetings of the two first mentioned bodies in June, steps were taken for a speedy coalescence, and it was indeed agreed that this should be realized in October, at Pictou. In that city the Synod of the Presbyterian Church convened on the 20th June, and a cordial invitation was sent to the Free Church Synod, then in session at New Glasgow, affectionately asking them to come and hold a fraternal Conference, not for discussing points, but for arranging the consummation of the ripened union. This call met with a frank compliance; the members of the Free Church Synod hastened in a steamer to talk with their Christian brethren and future associates face to face; and the following extracts from the *Missionary Record* of the Nova Scotia Presbyterian Church, for July, depicts a scene very honourable to both parties:—

"The members of Synod proceeded in a body to the wharf at which the steamer 'George M'Kenzie' was to land the members of the Free Church Synod, when they arrived from New Glasgow. The time spent on the wharf, while the steamer approached, was a most interesting and delightful period. Gladness filled every heart, and joy was depicted on every

countenance. As the boat drew near the landing place, the members of Synod on shore saluted their Free Church brethren on board, to which a ready response was returned. On landing, the members of the Free Church Synod were cordially received by their brethren of the other Synod. The members of both Synods then marched in procession to Prince Street Church, in front of which they formed a circle, and made arrangements for the meeting in the evening. The members of the Free Church Synod were then escorted by their brethren of the Presbyterian Synod, to their respective lodging houses, to be entertained till the hour of meeting arrived.

"Accordingly, in the evening, a most happy meeting was held, the pleasing result of which was the adopting of a resolution to meet again at Pictou on the 4th October, then aid there to become one, and henceforth to labor together in the Gospel of their Common Lord and Saviour. That day will be a joyful and momentous occasion, connected with such a great and interesting event. Let the two Synods in Canada, now brought within a short distance of a similar issue, soon after have a special meeting for Union. That accomplished, from the shores of Nova Scotia to the western limits of Canada, strong thrills of rejoicing will vibrate electrically; yea, will extend over the United States, and across the Atlantic, and the various branches of the great Presbyterian family will feel that, 'the repairing of the branches' if progressing with a persuasive influence, saying to those still apart, 'Go and do likewise.'"

CANADIAN NEWS.

CITY IMPROVEMENTS.—In every part of the city "the work goes bravely on." The triumphal arches are rapidly approaching completion, and all our public, as well as most of our private buildings, are preparing for the illumination in honor of the Prince of Wales. The roads, streets, and squares are all being put into proper order, and the statue of the immortal Nelson has been renovated for that occasion.—*Montreal Transcript*.

PREPARATIONS.—In addition to the arches rapidly approaching completion, designed to add to the appearance of the city during the approaching festivities, preparations are also being made for a fine display of gas light on the Banks in Place d'Armes. Workmen are busily employed in entwining gas pipe round the pillars, which will be illuminated with numerous jets of flame. Preparations are being made to illuminate the front of the Court House.

THE SUNDAY SCHOOL AND THE CELEBRATION.—A meeting of Clergymen and Teachers of the various Protestant Sabbath Schools in the city, summoned in accordance with a proposal of His Lordship the Bishop of Montreal, was held in the Natural History Society Rooms last evening. On motion of Henry Bancroft, Esq., seconded by H. Vennor, Esq., the Lord Bishop of Montreal was called to the Chair, and Mr. Alexander Morris was appointed Secretary. The Bishop stated the object of the meeting, and that there had been for some time a desire to have a Sunday School assemblage of all the Protestant children of the city in honor of the Prince of Wales, in a suitable place, and the meeting had been called for that purpose. The Celebration Committee of the City Council had, however, he stated, since proposed that there should be two large assemblages of the children of the city, and he was prepared, if it was thought desirable, to unite in a national celebration, on this auspicious occasion, if it was found practicable. Rev. Canon Bancroft, the Very Rev. the Dean, Rev. W. Snodgrass, Mr. Ferrier, Mr. Mills, and several other gentlemen having expressed their views, the chairman in accordance with the general feeling of the meeting nominated the Rev. H. Bancroft, the Rev. W. Snodgrass, Mr. Morris, Mr. Ferrier and Mr. Vennor a Committee to negotiate with the Celebration Committee of the Corporation, on the subject of a Juvenile National Demonstration in honor of the Prince of Wales, with full power to make all necessary arrangements. The meeting then adjourned to meet on Friday evening next, at 7 o'clock. There were present at this meeting representatives of the Sunday Schools of the Church of England, Church of Scotland, Free Church, Congregationalists, United Presbyterian, Wesleyan Methodist, and American Presbyterian. The schools whose officers were actually present numbered upwards of 3000 children, but 5000 children at least would be comprehended in the Schools of the Protestant bodies represented at this meeting.—*Montreal Gazette*, Aug. 11.

MEDALS OF THE BOARD OF ARTS.—These medals are of gold, silver and bronze, and a little lighter than a penny piece. They are beautifully executed in high relief, and as works of art, worthy of the highest commendation. They bear on one side the arms of the Board of Arts and Manufactures, with the legend in French and English, Lower Canada Board of Arts and Manufactures; and on the other "Exhibition of Canadian Industry. Opening of Victoria Bridge, by H.R.H. Prince of Wales, Montreal, 1860"—surmounted by the Prince's Crest and Motto, and encircled by two branches of Maple, united at the bottom by a ribbon.—*Advertiser*.

COAL.—The proprietors of the Albion Coal Mines, Pictou, have cut out a column of coal from the main seam, thirty-three feet high and two feet in diameter, to be sent to the Exhibition here. It is in blocks about three feet in length, and is all pure coal.—*Advertiser*.

SHAMEFUL CONDUCT.—A man, named Edmund Murphy, was prosecuted for swimming his large Newfoundland dog in the Reservoir.—*Advertiser*.

—The steamer "Bowmanville" will leave Toronto to-morrow for the Lower St. Lawrence, to meet the royal fleet at Cacouna. All the state-rooms and berths have been secured, with only two exceptions, and the excursion will, no doubt, be a most pleasant one.

SABBATH SCHOOL CELEBRATION.—The annual celebration of the Balaklava Union Sabbath School, under the superintendence of Mr. A. J. Campbell, took place in a grove on the grounds of Mr. McNiven, near Carlisle, Flamboro' East, on Wednesday. Notwithstanding the

threatening aspect of the weather, and the busy season of the year, a large number of parents, children, and visitors assembled to a plentiful repast of tea, cakes, &c., &c., after the partaking of which Mr. Thos. Wingrove, of English Settlement, was called to the chair. Addresses were delivered by Rev. Messrs. Crossfield, (Methodist), Caldwell, (Baptist), and a Mr. Adamson, recently from England. Prizes of Bibles, Testaments, and other book, were distributed among the most deserving of the scholars, and a collection was taken up to meet the expense of purchasing the same. The refreshments were gratuitously provided by the ladies, who know how to get up tea and cakes in excellent style. Mr. Campbell's report showed a total of 14,000 verses of Scripture committed to memory during the year, 3,060 of which were committed and repeated by one young lad.—*Canadian Baptist*.

A SAD OCCURRENCE.—On the 2nd inst., a man named Edward Ward, residing on the first Line of Drummond, was returning from Smith's Falls in a waggon. Some distance East of Pike Falls, he was overtaken by some men on horse-back, between one of whom, named Richard Stevens, and Ward, some bantering took place, which resulted in Stevens taking hold of one of Ward's horses by the bridle. Ward told him to let the horses go, which he refused to do, and he (Ward) then pulled the horses away from Stevens, and one of them being a young colt, they started forward, when Stevens was thrown down and the waggon passed over him. On Monday night Stevens died from the injuries he had received. Dr. Burritt, Coroner, held an inquest on the body, and the jury returned a verdict of "Wilful Murder" against Ward, who is now in custody awaiting trial at the Fall Assizes. The general impression is that the verdict is a hard one, and not warranted by the circumstances.—*Perth Courier*.

BLONDIN ALMOST ROASTED.—We find the following paragraph in the *Cincinnati Gazette*, of Friday, Aug. 10:—Mons. Blondin, the celebrated tight rope performer, met with a serious accident the night before last during his exhibition at Chillicothe. After dusk he gave a performance of trundling a wheelbarrow across a rope, and to make the feat more terrific, he encircled himself in a blaze of fire works, which were ignited simultaneously with his starting. Before he had accomplished half his task, one of the pieces prematurely exploded and set fire to his clothing. The peril of his situation could not be seen by the thousands of spectators below, in consequence of the continued emissions of sparks, and the adventurous Blondin had nothing to do but walk the rope and suffer the torture of being slowly roasted. Having accomplished the distance, he by his own efforts succeeded in extinguishing the flames, but not before his back was very badly burned.

EMANCIPATION DAY.—The Colored people turned out yesterday morning in great numbers, dressed in their gayest apparel, and marched in procession through the principal streets of Windsor, accompanied by a band of music. A special train having been engaged for their conveyance to Chatham, to celebrate the anniversary of the Emancipation of the Slaves in the British West India Islands, about 700 left for that Town, in the greatest possible state of excitement. We have no doubt the "Queen and the British Constitution" will be remembered with outbursts of enthusiasm, and that they will enjoy themselves to their heart's content.—*Windsor Herald*.

PROGRESS OF SARNIA.—One of the most satisfactory evidences of the progress made by any community, is to call up the records of the past, and contrast the position of matters in bygone times, with those which at present exist; and we will now do so in reference to the position of Sarnia twenty-three years ago. Robert Skilbeck, Esq., of this town, and one of its early settlers, informs us that, while engaged in looking over a package of documents of past years, he accidentally stumbled upon a copy of the Assessment Roll of the Township of Sarnia, for 1837,—twenty-three years ago. Mr. S. was Assessor for that year, and has furnished us with a few statistics collected from the Roll, which may prove interesting to our readers. In 1837, therefore, the total number of names on the Assessment Roll, was forty-two, thirteen residing within the present limits of the village, and twenty-nine in the township. Of the twenty-nine assessed within the present bounds of the Township, ten have removed or are dead, twelve are now living in it, and the residence of seven is not known. Of the thirteen then living in the Town, and assessed on the Roll, as all householders had to be, five have died, six have removed, and only two remain among its present inhabitants. The Town then contained two square log houses of one story; four frame houses of one story; three frame houses of two stories; three merchants' shops; and one storehouse. The quantity of uncultivated land assessed to the resident inhabitants of the Township, was 7050 acres; quantity cultivated, 192 acres. In the whole Township there were then only seven horses, over three years old; six young cattle from two to four years old; twenty-three oxen; and thirty-seven milch cows.—*Sarnia Observer*.

MORE OIL SPRINGS.—The *London Free Press* says great discoveries of oil are being made near a village called Cashmere, in the Township of Mosa, West Middlesex, distant from London forty miles, and three miles from Bothwell. Men of capital are sinking wells and expect to realize fortunes of the oil. The country for a considerable distance round Cashmere, seems thoroughly saturated with the oil, which comes to the surface spontaneously, and is carried off with the stream which passes through the village. It is thought by men of experience, that when the Cashmere wells are properly opened, they will drain the Enniskillen Springs, on account of the country being lower; but when the deposit of oil is so extensive as to permeate the country to so large a tract, we presume it will be some time ere the wells of Cashmere have any effect on those of Enniskillen.—*Sarnia Observer*.

—We understand that some influential individuals in this city intend trying what can be done to furnish employment to the surplus hands in this city, particularly youthful females. The object would be the erection of a small mill for manufacturing staple-cotton. The design is most laudable, and will meet with approbation, and support. It has our best wishes.—*Three Rivers Inquirer*.

PROSPECTUS OF THE "DAILY WITNESS."

The ideas commonly entertained of the power of the press, however extended or exalted, fall, we are convinced, far short of the reality, and this power is only beginning to be developed and understood. Books and periodicals have their appropriate sphere of influence, and it is a singularly important one; but in the newspaper lies the great modern development of the power of the press. Here we find not only tidings from all parts of the world, but every question of interest discussed, and every iniquity or injustice exposed. Governments themselves, however strong, have to bow before the general voice of the press, or rather before the public opinion which that voice elicits and concentrates.

But if the press be potent for good, it is also potent, though to a less degree, for evil. It has too often spread abroad infidel and licentious sentiments, tending to the ruin of individuals, families and communities. But these evil influences may be met and overcome; for it is only the truth that will prevail. The power of wrong words is great, but the power of right words is greater; and a true idea once lodged in the mind is never lost.

With these views the *Montreal Witness* was commenced fifteen years ago, and first as a weekly paper, then as a semi-weekly, obtained an extensive circulation in this city and throughout Canada. The idea of publishing a daily edition has often been entertained, for, after all, the daily press is that which will ultimately, we have no doubt, surpass all other modes of publication in vitality and importance. Various reasons, however, have prevented the attainment of this object till the present time, when such a frequent issue appears to be called for by the public interest in the visit of the Prince of Wales to this country, and the momentous events which are transpiring in Europe and Asia.

It is hoped that the reception of this daily edition may be such as to encourage a continuance of it even after the Prince shall have left our shores, but we make no pledge to carry it on beyond that time, as the very low price at which it is published will entail considerable loss unless the circulation be large and the advertising patronage good.

Our reason for putting the price at one half-penny is, that every one, however poor, may buy it, and also in order that Montreal may not be altogether distanced in the race of cheap literature. In London a daily paper, — the *Star* — as large as the great *Times* itself, is published for one penny. In New York, the *World* is published daily for one cent, though it contains as much matter as the *Tribune*, *Times* or *Herald*, which are two cents. The paper will be sold over the counter at one half-penny per copy. News-boys will be supplied at 4d. per dozen, or two dozen for 12½ cents. News-agents throughout the Province will be supplied at 50 cents per hundred, exclusive of Express charges.

Advertisements not inconsistent with the character of the paper, will be inserted in the *Daily Witness* at seven cents per line for first insertion, and three cents for each subsequent insertion.

Advertisements of individuals wanting places, not exceeding three lines, will be inserted for 12½ cents the first time, and half price for each subsequent insertion, payable in advance. No advertisement can be inserted connected with intoxicating drinks, tobacco, quack medicines, theatres, races, balls, circuses, Sabbath travelling, or anything else that is injurious to society.

THE WITNESS.

MONTREAL, TUESDAY AFTERNOON, AUGUST 14

THE PRINCE'S PROGRESS.

We learn from special correspondents of various papers that the progress of His Royal Highness the Prince of Wales from St. John to Fredericton was a very delightful journey. He was accompanied on the "Forest Queen" by "many members of the New Brunswick Legislature, who had been in St. John, His Excellency Sir T. B. Manners Sutton, the Mayors of Boston, Halifax and Montreal, and the members of the fourth estate. The Prince occupied the after deck, and the upper cabins of the steamer were reserved for himself and suite."

The scenery of the River St. John will not rank with that of the Hudson or of the St. Lawrence, yet it has many of the advantages of both for the first 30 miles. The river is surrounded with hills covered with dark woods and bulwarked with rocks; farther up the intervals are more flat and rich, and present a more hospitable appearance.

"As the 'Forest Queen,' with the Royal flag flying, passed up the river, people hurried down to the banks to catch a sight of their future monarch. Sometimes one man alone came; at others his wife and children came with him, and when the proximity of a few houses allowed it, a small crowd gathered and bade the Prince welcome. In several places companies of Militia appeared, and fired salutes; arches were erected, church bells rung, flags hoisted, and everything done to express the joy the people felt at the visit of the Heir Apparent. When there were no big guns available, the farmers frequently assembled, in knots of ten or twelve, and fired off their muskets, as the vessel got near them; but more frequently a military settler came running from his house, and made what noise he could with the aid of his rifle. Each salute was acknowledged by a shriek of the steam whistle, which, during the latter portion of the journey, was kept going nearly all the time."

On arriving at Fredericton, about seven o'clock, p.m., the Prince was saluted by the Volunteer Artillery, and drove to the Government House through streets deco-

rated with flags, and lined by soldiers and citizens. Further on in the evening there was an illumination of a considerable number of houses. On the next morning (Sunday) the Prince attended Divine Service in the Cathedral. We quote from the *Globe's* reporter:—

"At half-past ten o'clock the main doors were thrown open, and every available inch of space, save that reserved for His Royal Highness and suite, was speedily occupied. A few minutes before eleven o'clock the Prince arrived. The Bishop, bearing the pastoral crook, met him at the door and conducted him to his pew, the organ meanwhile playing 'God Save the Queen,' and all the congregation rising to their feet—more out of curiosity than respect, as was evidenced by the fact that many of them stood upon the seats. The Fredericton people say that these ill-mannered ones are their 'country cousins.'"

A telegram from Rimouski states that the Prince arrived at Gaspé on Sunday afternoon, and remained there over night. He was met by the Governor-General and the Canadian Cabinet, and was to proceed westward next day.

THANKSGIVING.

For two years past earnest prayer has been offered for good crops in Canada, and for these two years prayer has been heard and answered. For many years previously crops had been so uniformly good, upon the whole, that a fair return for the husbandman's labor and outlay was looked upon as a matter of course, and scarcely more to be specially prayed for than the rising of next day's sun. But two years of almost total failure dispelled the delusion, and showed the farmers, eye and the merchants and mechanics too,—for all suffered—that plowing and sowing and cultivating, however industriously, carefully, and scientifically performed, were utterly impotent to secure a harvest without the blessing of God. A third bad year would have produced universal bankruptcy and ruin in the trading classes, and destitution and death among the working classes. All saw and felt this, and united in prayer in the spring of last year for a crop, as if they were praying for their lives, which was, indeed, the case. A good harvest was granted, and the thanksgiving was general and deep. This year, again, there was earnest prayer for propitious seasons, for it was felt that one good crop was not enough to recover the country, but rather only served to make the darkness of its depressed condition visible. And that prayer has been more abundantly answered than any one ventured to hope. Shall this gracious answer be taken as a matter of course, and the Lord's interposition on our behalf, as a country, be overlooked and forgotten? Surely not. There will, there must, be public, united, general and fervent thanksgivings for the blessing which there is scarcely "room enough to receive."

And having thanked the Giver of every good gift for his great mercy to us in sending "seed to the sower, and bread to the eater," shall man in his perverseness take a large portion of that food and convert it into a subtle, fiery, insidious, poisonous beverage, to pollute and brutify and destroy the very people it is sent to feed! Could such perversity be believed possible did we not see it exemplified on the most gigantic scale before our eyes? And if men were found to do this great wrong against the community, could we believe it possible that the laws which are made for the protection of society should remain passive—nay, actually license them? Surely we may exclaim with the poet, "Oh reason thou hast fled to brutish beasts!"

THE PROGRESS OF EVENTS IN ITALY.

From papers received by last mail we make the following deeply interesting extracts. The first is from a Dublin paper:—

THE IRISH BRIGADE—THE RETURN TIDE.—"Yesterday, 69 young men, who, a few weeks since, filled with martial fervor, left this country for the purpose of uniting with other foreign mercenaries to protect the Roman shepherd against his sheep, were landed at the Northwall, having been conveyed from Liverpool by one of the City of Dublin Company's steamers. They immediately proceeded in a body to Lower Abbey-street, and took up their station opposite to the office of the *Morning News*. Their number and toil-worn aspect, their cadaverous faces and general appearance of wretchedness, attracted public attention, and in a few minutes they were surrounded by an inquiring and sympathizing crowd. The great majority of them maintained a sullen silence: some only noticed questions put to them by shaking their heads or shrugging their shoulders; some were disposed to be communicative, and spoke without reserve and with indignation. These were soon the centres of groups of people, whom they informed that they had been misled and deceived, that all had been ill-treated, and many of them almost starved. The greater part had reached the Eternal City, the remainder turned back on the way; all were rejoiced to reach their native land, even in the destitute condition in which they were. They had come to Abbey-street, they said, in the hope of seeing 'the agent,' and were grievously disappointed on finding that the house was locked up, and that 'the agent' was not to be seen. They had no money to take them to the places from whence they came. 150 other 'emigrants,' they said were 'about the docks' in Liverpool in the same unfortunate plight as themselves."

The *Times*, commenting on the statements of the disappointed soldiers of the Pope, says:

"Punishment, in the case of the Pope's Irish Brigade, has not hobbled up with her proverbial pulling steps. The old beldame, for once, has come upon her victims swift and straight. The wretched creatures who were kidnapped by the recruiting agents of the Roman Pontiff have learned to their cost that there are worse creatures on the world than the much-abused Anglo-Saxons; and, oh! but it is great to hear the Pope taken in hand by 'His Own,'—there is a sketch from life for you. 'Rome is a small place, and the streets are so narrow and so filthy, that every one is like a stench hole, while the beggars who follow you everywhere look so miserable and wretched that they nearly break your heart to hear them cry for 'Bread, bread,' while the priests are seen everywhere eating, drinking, and smoking, as if they had nothing else in the world to do. Oh! how my heart panted for Old Ireland, and how

I prayed to be away from this accursed place." Many other travellers have arrived at the same conclusion as the Pope's Irish recruit; but they were heretics, and, of course, their testimony did not go for much. One hundred and sixteen of these unfortunates turned up last week at the office of the *Nation*, bent upon having an interview with Mr. Sullivan, who had led them to believe that if they would join the Pope's army they would receive 2s. a day and the 'height of treatment.' Mr. Sullivan, however, most judiciously, would have nothing to say to them.

"THE EMPIRE IS PEACE."

(From the *London Times*, August 1.)

We are requested to publish the following important letter from the Emperor Napoleon to the Ambassador of France, to which Lord John Russell last night referred in the House of Commons:

"St. Cloud, July 25, 1860.

"MY DEAR PERSIGNY:—Affairs appear to me to be so complicated—thanks to the mistrust excited everywhere since the war in Italy—that I write to you in the hope that a conversation in perfect frankness, with Lord Palmerston will remedy the existing evil. Lord Palmerston knows me, and when I affirm a thing he will believe me. Well, you can tell him from me, in the most explicit manner, that since the peace of Villafranca I have had but one thought, one object—to inaugurate a new era of peace, and to live on the best terms with all my neighbors, and especially with England. I had renounced Savoy and Nice; the extraordinary additions to Piedmont alone caused me to resume the desire to see re-united to France provinces essentially French. But it will be objected, 'You wish for peace, and you increase immoderately the military forces of France.' I deny the fact in every sense. My army and my fleet have in them nothing of a threatening character. My steam navy is even far from being adequate to our requirements, and the number of steamers does not nearly equal that of sailing ships deemed necessary in the time of King Louis Philippe.

I have 400,000 men under arms; but deduct from this amount 60,000 in Algeria, 60,000 at Rome, 8,000 in China, 20,000 gendarmes; the sick, and the new conscripts, you will see—that is the truth—that my regiments are of smaller effective strength than during the preceding reign. The only addition to the army list has been made by the creation of the Imperial Guard. Moreover, wishing for peace, I desire also to organize the forces of the country on the best possible footing, for, if foreigners have only seen the bright side of the last war, I myself, close at hand, have witnessed the defects, and I wish to remedy them. Having said thus much, I have, since Villafranca, neither done, nor even thought, anything which could alarm any one. When Lavalette started for Constantinople, the instructions which I gave him were confined to this:—'Use every effort to maintain the *status quo*; the interest of France is that Turkey should live as long as possible.'

"Now, then, occur the massacres of Syria, and it is asserted that I am very glad to find a new occasion of making a little war, or of playing a new part. Really people give me credit for very little common sense. If I instantly proposed an expedition, it was because my feelings were those of the people which has put me at its head and the intelligence from Syria transported me with indignation. My first thought, nevertheless, was to come to an understanding with England. What other interest than that of humanity could induce me to send troops into that country? Could it be that the possession of it would increase my strength? Can I conceal from myself that Algeria, notwithstanding its future advantages, is a source of weakness to France, which for thirty years has devoted to it the purest of its blood and its gold? I said it in 1852 at Bordeaux and my opinion is still the same—I have great conquests to make, but only in France. Her interior organization, her moral development, the increase of her resources have still immense progress to make. There a field exists vast enough for my ambition and sufficient to satisfy it.

"It was difficult for me to come to an understanding with England on the subject of Central Italy, because I was bound by the peace of Villafranca. As to Southern Italy, I am free from engagements, and I ask no better than a concert with England on this point, as on others; but, in Heaven's name, let the English government lay aside petty jealousies and unjust mistrusts.

"Let us understand one another in good faith, like honest men as we are, and not like thieves who desire to cheat each other.

"To sum up, this is my innermost thought: I desire that Italy should obtain peace, no matter how, but without foreign intervention, and that my troops should be able to quit Rome without compromising the security of the Pope. I could very much wish not to be obliged to undertake the Syrian expedition, and, in any case, not to undertake it alone; first, because it will be a great expense, and secondly, because I fear that this intervention may involve the Eastern question; but on the other hand, I do not see how to resist public opinion in my country, which will never understand that we can leave unpunished not only the massacre of Christians, but the burning of our consulates, the insult to our flag, and the pillage of our monasteries which were under our protection.

I have told you all I think, without disguising or omitting anything. Make what use you may think advisable of my letter.

"Believe in my sincere friendship,"
"NAPOLEON."

TRIP TO LAKE SUPERIOR.

SAULT ST. MARIE, 26th July.

As we arrived here, six days ago, and stopped at a wharf on the American side, a vision of grandeur floated past.

The American steamers which run between Detroit and the various places on Lake Superior, pass this place up and down at the rate of five or six per week. They are mostly of the largest size, have generally a goodly number of passengers, who are made very comfortable, and during seasons of competition are carried at a merely nominal fare. These steamers also keep up large freight business with the various Mines on the South Shore of Lake Superior, which traffic is perhaps one of the most important results of the Mining operations on that Lake. The "North Star," which now passed us, though not by any means the largest of the steamers, presented a beautiful appearance, with its passengers on deck, its flag flying, and a band of music in full play,—the usual manner of entering port.

The "North Star" passed on, and our Canadian

boat, "Rescue," remained to take on coal, instead of wood, which they had hitherto used. By day-light in the morning we were passing through the Sault St. Marie Canal, composed of three of the finest locks in the world. And such they should be, connecting as they do the greatest of Lakes with the finest of inland water systems. Hundreds of tons of various ores are daily passed through this thoroughfare, and the profits of the Canal must be large. But why is this great work on the American side, when the other offers natural advantages for it immensely superior? Enquire why is it that vessels bearing the British flag must pass up the Ste. Marie river, free of charge, through a channel cut by the industry of their neighbors, while a better one might have been cut at less expense on the British side?—or (anticipating a little) why is it that the Southern shore of the Lake is fringed with Mines, many of them paying well, while the Northern shore is but now being surveyed?—or why is it that so little effort has been made to complete that all-important road from Fort William to the Red River, while the large trade of the interior is finding a channel through a more enterprising and more provident nation? These questions are to be variously answered, but all of them reflect discredit on Canadian Governments, past and present, and especially on certain individuals connected therewith. However, we must hurry over such matters as these, and proceed with our journey. Leaving the river, we take a North-west course for Michipicoten Island, passing Parisien Island on N.E., and Whitefish Point, a large sandy head on the opposite side. About noon we reached the Island, and found our way into a large and exceedingly beautiful harbor. The fine foliage on its shores betoken good land. The harbor is deep and capacious, and well protected by a few rocky islands at the mouth. Still, Michipicoten is a wilderness, inhabited by rabbits and frequented by sea-gulls, and two or three men who keep a fishing station belonging to the captain of the "Rescue." When the steamer anchored, some of us took a boat and rowed out a mile or two to Agate Island, one of the small islands at the mouth of the harbor, so called from the numerous specimens of agate found in the gravel; and after searching for them for some time, the steamer took us up, and took a straight course for Thunder Bay. Next morning shone bright and fair, with Isle Royale lying off to the South, and Pie Island and Thunder Cape yet ahead. We stood on with the fine bold rocks of Pie Island to the South-west, and the still more noble bluff which terminates Thunder Cape, to the North-west, which seemed well suited to withstand even the bolts of the celestial artillery, from which it has been named. A little farther, and we passed the Welcome Islands which complete the breakwaters of the spacious harbor of Thunder Bay. During the forenoon we anchored over against that part of the shore whereon is erected the Post Office on the line to Red River. The prospect before us was of a small and very new-looking clearing, with two or three shanties erected among the unremoved logs.

(To be Continued.)

EDITORIAL ITEMS.

— Old men and young boys might earn 1s. 8d. each every afternoon by selling 100 copies of the *Daily Witness* at a half-penny each. Smart youths or active men might easily sell 200 copies, and thus clear 3s. 4d. every afternoon.

— News venders are requested to send their orders for the "DAILY WITNESS" at once, at 50 cents per 100 copies. There might be a large sale in every city and town of Canada.

— A telegram from Father Point states that the "Anglo-Saxon" passed at 11 a.m., with 71 cabin and 127 steerage passengers. The "Palestine" arrived out on the 31st ult. Passed the "John Bell" at the west entrance of the Straits of Belisle at noon on the 12th, the "Bohemian" off Cape Whittle at 6 a.m. on the 13th. Detained by fog 15 hours.

— Mr. Woodbury, of the New England Temperance House, writes to us, that he fears the high prices announced by the leading Hotels, namely, \$4 a-day, will keep strangers away from Montreal, and wishes us to say, that so far as his accommodations go, namely, for 70 to 80 guests, he will charge from \$1.50 to \$2 a-day, according to rooms, &c.

— The Mayor has refused to call a meeting of the Council on account of the excited state of feeling caused by the language of Messrs. Homier, Cusson and others, at last meeting. The first named individual has been served with notice of an action for slander by Alderman Bulmer.

— We have several letters on both sides of the University Question on hand, but think it better to defer the farther discussion of this subject till after the Prince's Visit. Indeed, enough has been published, we hope, to convince those who seek grants and endowments for denominational institutions, that the injury to the public, including themselves, will be incalculable, if the agitation be continued.

— We learn from Nova Scotia papers, that two little girls, the daughters of one Henry Foote, of Halifax, a Protestant and sexton of St. George's Church there, have left their father's residence at the instigation of a Roman Catholic Priest, and are now under concealment. The children were baptised and brought up protestants with the consent of their mother, who was a Catholic.

— The Mayor of Quebec is resolved not to be caught *en deshabille*,—in "Jamie Forrest" fashion. The Prince of Wales was to have been received at Quebec on Friday, 17th inst., but as preparations by the good citizens had not been completed, His Worship tele-

graphed that it would not be convenient to receive the royal party until the following day, Saturday.

The steamer "Kingston," of the Royal Mail Line, is chartered to bring the Prince from Quebec to Montreal; and after he has gone through the programme laid out for him here, he will proceed by railway to Prescott or Brockville, where the "Kingston" will be in waiting to carry him down the Rapids.

It appears that the swell-mob are now infesting the places where the Prince is to visit, and considerable of a representation of that gang have been here. Does the Chief of Police, or the Police Committee, think that 75 French Canadian police substitutes, paid at 5s. a-day, will do any good in such an emergency as may be expected?

A recent number of the Semeur Canadien contains two letters of abjuration, addressed to the Priest of St. Athanase, signed X. Busiere and N. Patendaude. These letters state that the writers have decided to renounce the Church of Rome and follow the Gospel, and one of their temporal consequences will be to free the signers from paying tithes.

SAFETY OF THE EXHIBITION BUILDING.—It is not unusual to hear expressions of apprehension respecting the safety of this building at the time of its inauguration, on account of the crowd then expected in its galleries, but we trust all fears have been allayed by the decisive tests employed.

We notice the building is to be open to the public for the last time on Thursday night, after which it will be closed for the arrangement of the articles for Exhibition, many of which have already arrived.

HOMICIDE.—A shocking affair has just taken place in Philadelphia. Two men accidentally met at a tavern, and after leaving the place separately, one of them, named Burke, repeatedly crossed and sought to irritate the other, whose name was Hayes. Burke having shaken his fist in the face of Hayes, received a blow from him, which resulted in a quarrel.

THE POLICE FORCE.—The Chief of Police advertizes for 75 men to act as supernumary constables during the Prince's visit. The proposed addition would need to be a permanent one, without any extra sensation, for positively the existing force is miserably inefficient.

RECORDER'S COURT.—Before J. P. Sexton, Esq., there were 10 cases, 6 for drunkenness, 1 vagrant, 1 carter loitering off his stand, 1 driving public cart without a number, and 1 for assault.

The fines imposed by the Recorder yesterday amounted to \$122, of which \$82 were paid.

Number of persons tried during the week ending 11th inst., 173; fines imposed \$566.95; do paid \$285.

POLICE RECORD.—No business before the Police Magistrate this morning.

COMMERCIAL.

MONTREAL, 14th August, 1860.

The weather continued wet and cold till this morning, when the sun is breaking through. A great deal of rain has fallen, which is all needed for vegetation, but, of course, it will not benefit the crops, which have matured, but are not yet secured.

MONTREAL MARKETS.

WHEAT.—A forced sale of 2,000 bushels afloat was made at \$1.15. Flour is quite inactive, the transaction being only of a retail character. The wholesale price is \$5.45 to \$5.50 for fresh ground.

firsts, and 28s. 9d. to 29s. for inferiors; Pearls, 28s. 3d. Pork is held at \$22 for Mess, \$15 for P.M., and \$13.75, for Prime, at which prices there are transactions for consumption.

BUTTER.—The supply is fair for the time of year, and all that comes in of a good quality goes off readily at 13 to 14 cents—the bulk of the sales being 1 1/2 to 14 cents. Dairy Butter, if really good and in hand—some small tinnets, would bring 15 to 16 cents, according to quality, wholesale.

LUMBER.—The Lumber trade at Quebec is quiet. A fine raft of White Pine, 70 feet average, was sold at 7 1/2 d., the owner being told that the demand this year chiefly ran upon smaller or larger averages.

Mr. McConnell has furnished us with the following memorandum of receipts of produce per Royal Mail Through Line, from the opening of navigation to date:—Flour, 3,467 barrels; Pork, 142 barrels; Butter, 416 kegs; Peas, 419 barrels and 87 bags; Ashes, 536 barrels.

RECEIPTS OF PRODUCE by Lachine Canal yesterday: Vessels downward, 34,—viz.: steamers, 7; barges, &c., 27. The imports were:—Wheat, 50,024 bushels; Flour, 1,125 barrels; Peas, 1,000 bushels; Ashes, 43 barrels; Lumber, boards, 1,463,000 feet; Laths, 68,000; Butter, 98 kegs; Apples, 1,350 barrels; Beef Cattle, 21; Sheep, 25; Pork, 5 barrels; Hides, 1 ton; Bark, 90 tons; W. I. Staves, 17,500; Pipe Staves, 3,500; Cord Wood, 289 cords.

JOHN DOUGALL, COMMISSION MERCHANT.

MONTREAL MARKET REPORT.

Oats, 2s. 1d. to 2s. 3d.; Peas, 3s. 9d. to 4s.; Bag Flour, 16s. to 16s. 6d.; Oatmeal, 11s. 3d. to 11s. 6d.; Dressed Hogs, \$7 to \$7.50; Fresh Butter, 1s. 2d. to 1s. 3d.; Salt do., 10d. to 11d.; Eggs, 8d. to 9d.; Apples, \$2.75 to \$3.

REMARKS.—Very few farmers attended to-day, and the quantity of produce was limited. Sales are brisk and prices are rising. A good many Quebec traders are purchasing poultry, eggs, &c.

LIVERPOOL MARKETS.

Market generally steady, without much change in value. Flour—Fair request; prices steady; Western Canal, 25s. 6d. to 26s. 6d.; Phil. and Balt., 27s. 6d. to 28s. Wheat—Good demand; same rates as last week; White 11s. 3d. to 12s. 9d.; Red 9s. 9d. to 11s. 6d. Corn steady; White 33s. 9d. to 35s.; Yellow 31s.; Mixed 30s. 3d. to 30s. 6d. Lard—Good demand. Ashes—Only retail; Pots and Pearls at former quotations. Sugar quiet and inactive; prices rather easier. Tea quiet. Coffee steady. Consols 93 1/2 to 93 3/4.

BIRTHS, MARRIAGES & DEATHS.

BIRTHS.

Keene—28th ult., the wife of Dr. A. McCrea, of a daughter. Millbrook—4th inst., Mrs. S. J. Howell, of a son. Ottawa—5th inst., Mrs. Robert Grant, of Goulburn, of a son. 6th inst., Mrs. S. H. Waggoner, of a son. Peterboro—1st inst., Mrs. John Clifford, of a daughter. Toronto—10th inst., Mrs. J. McBurnett of a son.

MARRIAGES.

Montreal—26th ult., by the Rev. J. P. Howard, O. Stimpson, of St. Pie, to Annie Taylor, only daughter of Geo. Mann, Esq. Brampton—10th inst., by the Rev. James Pringle, Mr. Walter Marshall, Chinguacousy, to Miss Margaret Murray. Dundas—8th inst., by the Rev. F. L. Osler, Mr. H. A. Ely, to Ellen, eldest daughter of the late Mr. Richard Hatt. Melbourne—25th ult., by the Rev. Wm. Snodgrass, Mr. Colin MacIvor, to Jessie Thompson. Quebec—8th inst., by the Rev. John Gemley, Mr. Gale, to Margaret, second daughter of Mr. Robert Middleton.

DEATHS.

Montreal—11th inst., Ellen Elizabeth, infant daughter of the Rev. John Douglas, aged 10 months. 13th inst., Adelaide, daughter of the late Deputy Commissary-General Price, aged 20 years. Coaticook—29th ult., Orange, eldest son of the late Capt. Wood, aged 43 years. Granby—2nd inst., Mr. John Taylor, aged 87 years. Lennoxville—29th ult., Aaron B. Mallory, Esq., aged 39 years.

ADVERTISEMENTS.

GEORGE VAN BUSKIRK, SURGEON DENTIST, 35 GREAT ST. JAMES STREET, With twenty years' practical knowledge of the profession. Office Hours from 9 till 6.

CANADA CORN STARCH.—The Canada Corn Starch Company's Works at Edwarsburgh, C. W., are now in full operation. ALEX. WALKER, St. Peter Street, Sole Agent.

FINE NAMED TULIPS.—The undersigned having delivered the Tulips sold by auction, when the Flowers were exhibited, finds that he has a few surplus Bulbs remaining, of kinds equally good, and hereby offers a small collection of 12 Fine named sorts, Six Bulbs of each, at an average price of 1 1/2 cents per Bulb; and a few fine mixtures at an average price of 61 cents per Bulb, these being about the auction rates. Directions for planting and cultivation will be given with the roots, which can be delivered at a day's notice. This is a good opportunity for obtaining a fine Show-bed of Tulips at a very moderate expense. A small collection of very fine Hyacinths of assorted colors, mostly double, still remains for sale. Apply at the "Witness" Office, 36 Great St. James Street. JOHN DOUGALL.

August 14, 1860.

PROPRIETARY COLLEGE, DURHAM HOUSE, ST. LAWRENCE MAIN STREET, (a short distance from Sherbrooke Street) Montreal.—The proprietors have satisfaction in stating that they have taken Durham House as a Collegiate Institute for the Education of Young Ladies and Gentlemen. The Revd. Alfred Stone, (for the last two years Rector of the Thos. Molson College) is appointed Head Master. The English and Commercial branches will be under the direction of Mr. John Goodwin, Professor of Mathematics and Land surveying; French Master, Mr. Lacroix. The Young Ladies' Department will be superintended by Mrs. Stone. Instrumental and Vocal Music will be taught by Mr. William Powell, Professor of Music, (from England) and by Mrs. Richard Goodwin, for several years a student of Music in Germany.

FEEs FOR GENTLEMEN.—1st Class per term, \$8; 2nd do \$7; 3rd do \$6; 4th do \$5; 5th do \$4; 6th do \$3. FEEs FOR LADIES.—1st Class per term \$6; 2nd do \$5; 3rd do \$3; 4th do \$2; all fees to be paid in advance. Fifty cents additional per term for Stationery, and fifty cents for fuel. There will not be any extra charges. The Autumnal term will commence Monday, 27th August, and end the 9th November. Pupils will be received as Boarders by the Rev. Alfred Stone and by the Professors. For further particulars apply to the REV. ALFRED STONE, Durham House, St. Lawrence Main Street, Montreal.

RELIGIOUS BOOK AND TRACT SOCIETY.—The attention of the religious public is respectfully called to the stock of the publications, of this truly Catholic Society, on sale at the Depository, No. 43 Great St. James Street.

Subscriptions received for its Periodicals,—the "Leisure Hour," the "Sunday at Home," "Child's Companion," &c., &c. These are now delivered monthly, and the subscriptions for 1860 are respectfully requested to be left at the Depository before the 1st of December.

BIBLE SOCIETY.—The usual assortment of BIBLES and TESTAMENTS, in great variety of languages, on sale at the Depository, at the Society's COST PRICES. Also, Bibles and Testaments in the languages of Europe, say French, Italian, German, Spanish, Portuguese, &c. Montreal, 14th August, 1860. JAMES MILNE, Depository.

CANADA SUNDAY SCHOOL UNION.—Superintendents and Teachers of Sunday Schools are respectfully reminded that the usual assortment of Elementary and Library Books, Hymn Books and Sunday School requisites, and made-up Libraries, are constantly on hand at the UNION DEPOSITORY, Great St. James Street, at the low prices at which they are sold by the Union. Montreal, 14th August, 1860.

CANADA TEMPERANCE ADVOCATE.—The Advocate is the oldest and the cheapest Temperance periodical in the North American Provinces; and has received the endorsement of the prominent Temperance men in and out of Canada. It is the organ of no particular organization; but aims at recording whatever of interest may transpire in the progress of the Temperance Reformation. Under the exemption clause of the new Postage Act, it passes through the Mails Free of Charge. TERMS:—Single Copy, 50 cents per annum. Five Copies, and all over that number, to one address, 40 cents each. Letters and communications for the paper should be addressed to JOHN C. BECKET, 38 Great St. James Street, Montreal, Canada East.

AUCTION SALE.—By BENNING & BARSALOU. Splendid Collection of Marble and Alabaster Vases, Alabaster Statuary and Ornaments. The Subscribers have received instructions from SIG. G. B. PANDOFFINI & Co., to sell, at the Stores, No. 76 Great St. James Street, (Next Door to the Ottawa Hotel), on Tuesday evening, 14th August, and following Evenings, the whole of their magnificent collection of Marble and Alabaster Statuary, &c., &c. This Collection consists of a large Assortment of Etruscan, Medici, Hebe and Roman Vases of Bardiglio, Agate, Yellow Siena, and other different kinds of Italian Marble, suited for the decoration of Parlors, Halls, Niches, Drawing rooms Mantel Pieces, Libraries, &c. Splendid Marble Fountains, elaborately wrought with Grape Leaves, Vines, &c. Open Work Vases for Flowers, Vestal Temples, Card Receivers, Florentine Open Work Baskets, Candlesticks, Paper Weights, &c. Catalogues will be ready, and the Goods on view, the morning of the day of Sale. The Sales will be conducted by Sig. L. Toppis, who will pack all Goods purchased for transit at a small cost. Sale EACH EVENING at SEVEN o'clock. BENNING & BARSALOU.

NOTICE TO HOUSEHOLDERS.—The Subscriber has just received a large consignment of the following GOODS, which will be sold low, for Cash, and at the Auctions every Thursday:—

200 Turned Post hard wood Bedsteads, at \$1.75 to \$2, 250 Polished Walnut and Oak Cane Seat Arm Chairs, 150 Cottage Arm Chairs—wood seat, 50 Mahogany and B. W. Sofas, 300 Walnut Cane Seat Bedroom Chairs, A large consignment of new Carpet and Oil Cloth, New and Second-hand Cooking Stoves, A large quantity of Cut and Pressed Tumblers, Ivory-handled Knives and Forks, Table Furniture, Bed-room Furniture, Mattresses, and General Household Goods. The whole Stock must be closed off by the 20th August. HENRY J. SHAW, Auctioneer, St. Francois Xavier Street. August 6.

VARIATED LANTERNS FOR EFFECTIVE ILLUMINATION.—The Fluid used for these LANTERNS is COAL OIL, requiring no Glass Chimneys, and the Burner, a new invention, ensures complete Combustion, and is free from smoke or smell. In point of economy, these LANTERNS defy competition. Parties wishing to leave their houses during the Illumination, can hang them outside of the windows where they will burn until the Oil is all consumed. They require no attention after being lit up, and are well adapted for hanging on trees in front of houses, and for Lighting up Avenues, as they are not affected by rain or wind.

Also, LAMPS for inside of Windows, instead of Candles—a great improvement, as the guttering and falling of grease on the Carpets is avoided, the risk from Fire is diminished, no snuffing is required, and Lamps are at all times useful. For Sale, Wholesale and Retail, at the HARDWARE STORE, CATHEDRAL BLOCK. THOMAS DAVIDSON. August 13.

SALE OF VALUABLE FURNITURE.—Square and Cottage Pianos, Brussels, Tapestry, Velvet and Imperial Carpets, Wardrobes, Sideboards, Drawing-Room Sets, Dining-Room Furniture, Beds and Bedding, Table Cutlery, Curtains, Gaseliers, and general Household goods. On THURSDAY, the 16th AUGUST, the Subscriber will sell at his Stores, St. Francois Xavier Street, a large collection of the above description of goods; also, Mirrors, Dinner and Tea Sets, and Glassware. Sale at Ten o'clock. HENRY J. SHAW.

TEA AND COFFEE.—We have received via New York several lots of very choice Coffee, which we shall supply to families at 1s 3d per lb.

TEA.—The following are our prices for good family Teas: Souchong—best quality, Rich Pekoe flavor, 3s 4d per lb. Do Pekoe flavor - - - - - 3s 0d " Do do - - - - - 2s 9d " Young Hyson—first class Tea - - - - - 3s 4d " Do Fine quality - - - - - 3s 0d " Hyson—Small Leaf, recommended - - - - - 3s 0d " Do Strong do - - - - - 2s 9d " Other description of Teas, from 1s 6d to 2s 6d " To purchasers of 6lb. weight of Tea we make an allowance of two pence per lb.

EDWARD GEE & CO., Coffee Roasters and Manufacturers of Chocolate, Broma and Cocoa. 27 Great St. James Street. Montreal, August 13th, 1860.

FOUNDRY.—KING & QUEEN STREETS, MONTREAL.—The Subscriber is constantly Manufacturing and solicits orders for Steam Engines, Steam Boilers, Mill Work, Bark Mills, Power Presses, &c., &c., and is prepared to furnish designs and execute orders for all kinds of Machinery, in the usual substantial and workmanlike manner of this Establishment.

Architectural and Machine Castings, Iron or Brass, from an unequalled Stock of Patterns, Best Fire Clay, best Fire Bricks, Ground Charcoal and Sea Coal, in barrels, always on hand. GEORGE BRUSH, Proprietor. Montreal, August 13.

PRINCE OF WALES & VICTORIA BRIDGE MEDALS.—SAVAGE & LYMAN have received a further supply of the above, and will be enabled to meet the increasing demand. Medal Metal 25 cents each Bronze and Leather Cases \$1 50 " Solid Silver in do do 5 00 " Solid Silver, gilt, in do 7 00 "

VICTORIA BRIDGE PERFUME, distilled expressly in honor of the inauguration by Piesse & Lubin of London. Supply just received per S. S. "Canadian." S. J. LYMAN, & CO., Place d'Armes.

NEW NURSERY BOTTLE.—Just received, a supply of LaForme's new Nursery Bottle. S. J. LYMAN & CO., Place d'Armes.

GRAND TEMPERANCE DEMONSTRATION.—The different Temperance Societies and Bands of Hope will assemble on Craig Street and Champ de Mars on the morning of the 25th inst., preparatory to their escorting H. R. H. the Prince of Wales to open the Crystal Palace. A full attendance of all friends of the cause is earnestly requested. J. S. HALL, Rec.-Sec.

THE TEMPERANCE DEMONSTRATION EXECUTIVE COMMITTEE will meet this evening, at eight o'clock, in J. C. Becket's Hall, Great St. James Street, to make preparations for the 25th inst. JAMES STEWART, Secretary.

NOTICE.—The Public is hereby notified that a Registry Book is now open at the Office of the Chief of Police, City Hall, for persons who may have suitable Apartments, Board, &c., &c., for Visitors during the Visit of the Prince of Wales and Provincial Exhibition. M. J. HAYS, Office of the Chief of Police, Montreal, August 13.

PROCESSION OF CHILDREN.—The City Council Celebration Committee having decided upon organizing the Children of various Schools in this city, so as to include them in the Procession to take place on the arrival of His Royal Highness the Prince of Wales, the teachers of the different schools or other parties interested are hereby invited to put themselves in communication with the undersigned, on or before Tuesday next the 14th instant, with the view of making the necessary arrangements. It is intended to place the children on the Haymarket Square and in front of the Court House, with suitable flags and banners, and to furnish them with instrumental music, as an accompaniment to singing the National Anthem, &c. (By Order.) CHAS. GLACKMYER, City Clerk.

City Clerk's Office, City Hall. Montreal, 9th August, 1860.

THE CIRCULAR published by the Undersigned on every Friday, for the English Steamer, is obtainable at their Office. Arrangements are made for the printing of the names of Merchants on such number of Circulars as may be specially and in quantity subscribed for. TAYLOR BROS., Brokers. Union Building, Aug. 13, 1860.

STEAM ENGINE.—For Sale, very cheap, a SECOND-HAND HORIZONTAL STEAM ENGINE, in excellent order; has Flanged Cast Iron Bed Plate, 8 1/2 inch Cylinder, 18 inch stroke, 5 1/2 feet Pulley Fly Wheel with 10 inch face, and detached Feed Pump. ALEX. BRYSON & CO. August 13.

GEORGE WATSON, City Bill-Poster, No. 9 Hermine Street, near Craig Street.

ILLUMINATION.—DANIEL McDONALD, Gasfitter, 106 St. Antoine Street, near Mountain Street, is prepared to fit up Iron or Composition pipes for out or inside fittings, transparencies, &c. Charges Moderate. Montreal, August 13, 1860.

WADDING AND BATTING.—The Undersigned offers for Sale on manufacturers' account—1700 Bales Battling, of four different qualities. 100 Bales Wadding, of two different qualities. The attention of Wholesale Merchants and Manufacturers is specially invited to the above Goods. JOHN DOUGALL, COMMISSION MERCHANT, 270 and 272 St. Paul Street. Montreal, August 13, 1860.

NASMITH'S BISCUITS.—A consignment of these well-known and celebrated Biscuits has been received, for sale to the trade by JOHN DOUGALL, Commission Merchant. Montreal, Aug. 13, 1860.



The Miscellany.

DANESBURY HOUSE.—CHAPTER II.

(Continued.)

THE NIGHT JOURNEY.

Mrs. Danesbury remembered to have smelt peppermint and camphor when the nurse had been talking; and she also remembered that Glisson had occasionally seemed stupid—bewildered—and she had wondered; but she had never suspected the cause now hinted at. "I wish Jessy had said this to me," she observed. "I should not have quitted home and left the child in her charge."

"I wish she had, ma'am, as things have turned out," responded Thomas Harding. "But very few young women, going fresh into a house would venture to bring such a charge against an old and valued servant."

"Very true. And my perfect confidence in Glisson may have tended to blind me. The puzzle is, where can she get the gin?"

"Oh, ma'am, people who give way to drink are never at a fault to get it."

Mrs. Danesbury gathered herself into her corner of the chaise, buried in an unpleasant reverie. She was casting blame to herself. Not for having failed to detect Glisson's fault; no, blame lay not with herself there; but for having suffered the laudanum bottle to be without a label. Several times had she thought of placing a label on it, but the time had gone on, and on, and this was the result. Had there been a label, Glisson was certainly not so far gone but she might have read it. "Have you, or Mrs. Harding, mentioned this doubt of Glisson to any one?" suddenly asked Mrs. Danesbury.

Certainly not," was his reply. "And we cautioned Jessy not to let it escape her lips again."

"I am glad of that. I scarcely see my way clear, with regard to Glisson. Mr. Danesbury thinks highly of her, and she served his mother faithfully for many years, so that I feel it would not be kind or just, to turn her way, as I might a less valued servant. I think I must bury this in silence, even to Mr. Danesbury, and keep her on for a while, and be watchful over her, and try and recall her to what she used to be. I am convinced she cannot have taken to it long. I must question Jessy: perhaps she will tell me more than she told you."

They had been travelling at a high rate of speed all the way, and had changed horses several times, though it has not been necessary to mark their progress, step by step. Now they were nearing Eastborough; and soon the lights in the town began to be visible. Had it been day, Mrs. Danesbury would have seen her husband's factory, rising on the opposite hill. It was, however, nearly midnight, a cold, frosty, starlight night. A steep hill descended to the hollow, and at the top of the hill was the turnpike gate.

The gate was closed. The post-boy stopped his horses and halloed; and the door opened, and the keeper came out. Mrs. Danesbury, who was on that side, leaned forward.

"Do you happen to know, Giles, whether the child is saved?"

She received no answer. The man had gone forward, with a stumble, to open the gate; Mrs. Danesbury supposed he had tripped over a stone. He opened the gate; he did not fling it back, but kept it in his hand, and went stumbling across the road with it. The postboy urged on his horses; but Giles somehow loosed his hold of the gate, and, though he went on himself, he let the gate swing to again. It struck the nearest horse.

The horse, a nasty-tempered animal at all times, as the post-boy phrased it afterwards, began to plunge and kick; that startled his fellow, and in spite of the efforts of the post-boy, they sprang forward, and dashed madly down the hill. Mrs. Danesbury shrieked, and rose up.

"Ma'am, ma'am, don't get up, don't lean out!" implored Thomas Harding; "be still, for the love of life! Lie you down at the bottom of the chaise."

"This is certain death," she wailed. "They will inevitably dash against the bridge; and it will be certain death. Oh, my children! My Saviour, I can but commend them to Thee! Do Thou make them Thine, and keep them from the evil!"

Had it been his own wife, or one with whom he could put himself upon an equality, Thomas Harding would have forced her to the bottom of the chaise and held her there. But he did not like to act so to Mrs. Danesbury. She had leaned from the side window as she spoke the last words, probably not knowing that she did so, in her agitation and terror, and certainly not aware that they were already at the foot of the hill. But they had, as it were, flown down it; the chaise, in that same moment, struck against the lower stone abutment of the narrow, awkward bridge, (which every body in Eastborough had long said was a disgrace and a danger to the town, but which none had bestirred themselves to have altered) and the chaise was overturned. Mrs. Danesbury's head fell on the ground, and the chaise settled upon it.

(To be Continued.)

MANNER.—There is no policy like politeness; and a good manner is the best thing in the world to get a good name or to supply the want of it.

BE THOUGHTFUL OF MOTHER.

There, Lucy, or Mary, or Jane, do not let that pout come, and spoil all the dimples, that a moment ago were nestling around your pretty mouth, just because your mother said, "Child don't muss up that drawer so," or called you back to straighten out the mat, that you in your haste sent flying round to a right-angle with the door. What if you do have to tarry a moment, before you get out into the bright sunshine, beneath the shadow of the great oak, in the heart of the dim old forest! What if you could not go out at all, girls? There, think of that!

Suppose you change places with your mother, let her throw on her cape-bonnet, and pass out through the garden gate, and you don her checked apron—turn housekeeper and tend the baby! Willie is as sweet as a rosebud, fresh from his morning bath—but you can only stop to toss him once—give him a kiss, and turn him off to little sister Fannie, and go out into the kitchen to see about the puddings and meat for dinner! The flies are buzzing around, and the sun is pouring in through an unclosed door, and the air seems most suffocating—but there you must stay, for it would never do to go into the nice, cool parlor or hall, with eggs, butter, and milk, to concoct dishes, to say nothing of the fatigue of running down stairs for added portions of salt, spice, and flour that will be sure to be needed. Whipping the eggs is quite an arduous process—and basting the meat gives you the headache; and just as you think of sitting down, Willie's loud cry calls you to the nursery! The tears have run down his cheeks and mingled with the stains of cherry-jam, with which little Fannie had seen fit to feed him, and his white sack and dress are in a deplorable plight, and tired, cross, ready for his daily nap, he has to go into his bath again. Amid screamings and shoutings that show plainly Nature has fitted him for a stump speaker, he is re-dressed, and Nellie Bly, in your loudest key, is struck up for his particular benefit.

After a weary half-hour of singing, coaxing, and rocking, his winking eyes close, and you consign him to his crib, and darkening the room, and rubbing your aching arms—for Willie is a plump baby—you hasten to the kitchen. If the sun is hot—the fire is cool, and the puddings ditto, and it wants a little over an hour to the noontide meal, and in a perfect fever—for papa is a precise man—you kindle the coals! There is no rest, much less romance, as you flit hither and thither—heating your face as you hurry the sauces, and wearying your feet as you step busily over the hard, uncarpeted floor.

Amid all this bustle and preparation, pictures of the cool, shadowy woods, with a mound of moss, and a little brook that slowly ripples along, mirroring the ferns that din their plumes into the waters—steal into your mind, and you wonder how any one can bear to be shut up in the house working all day! A pang of remorse strikes you, as you think of your poor mother, prisoned from year to year; but you drive it away by saying, "O! mother don't care for the woods and the meadows—she had rather be busy in the house!" How do you know mother don't care for the woods and the meadows? Did you not find some mosses bright and green, on the window-sill—that you brought home from a ramble weeks ago, and threw carelessly down by the kitchen door? Who watched over and watered them, that she might see daily a bit of the green wood? You must not think that because mother patiently and uncomplainingly walks her weary round at home, because it is her duty, that she has no longings for the ease and freedom of life: but there is one thing you may think, and be both the happier for the thinking, if you will only act accordingly. Not to pout if your mother only asks you to replace what you have misplaced, but cheerfully to deny yourself some of your pleasures, that she may have more; and the memory of those acts will be dear to you, as the haunts of childhood—when the birds sing and the lillies wave above her, you now call mother.—Arthur's Home Magazine.

SLEEPY PREACHING.

Sydney Smith thus comments on the dead and formal style of preaching common in English pulpits, and not altogether unknown on this side of the water:

"Why are we natural everywhere but in the pulpit? No man expresses warm and animated feelings anywhere else with his mouth alone, but with his whole body; he articulates with every limb, and talks from head to foot with a thousand voices. Why this holoplexia, on sacred occasions alone? Why call in the aid of paralysis to piety? Is it a rule of oratory to balance the style against the subject, and to handle the most sublime truths in the dullest language and driest manner? Is sin to be taken from men as Eve was from Adam, by casting them into a deep slumber? Or from what possible perversion of common sense are we all to look like field-preachers in Zembla, holy lumps of ice numbed into quiescence, and stagnation, and mumbling?—There is, I grant, something discouraging at present to a man of sense in the sarcastic phrase of 'popular preacher;' but I am not entirely without hope that the time may come when energy in the pulpit may be no longer considered as a mark of superficial understanding; when animation and

affectation will be separated; when churches will cease (as Swift says) to be public dormitories; and sleep be no longer looked upon as the most convenient vehicle of good sense."

THE ECLIPSE IN SPAIN.

At about 2h. 56m. the last limb of the sun disappeared, but though the total eclipse was computed to last here for 3 minutes and 30 seconds, the time seemed too short to notice all the wonderful effects, and my attention was chiefly directed to the disc of the sun, which presented a magnificent spectacle. The instant the sun was shut out a most beautiful bright white corona appeared round the moon's circumference, which presented an orb of jet black, and almost immediately rose-coloured excrecences seemed to shoot out like small pyramids of fire from the rim of the sun. These were not constant, but seemed to keep changing; but this, probably, was the effect of the moon's disc passing over them. Two of the sun's vertex were visible all the time, but one on the eastern limb soon disappeared, and was succeeded by one on the north west limb of the sun, the most conspicuous of them all.

The colour of the sky was a very deep blue, but not black, as it was clearly relieved against the moon's disc; and at least three or four stars were visible to the naked eye—Jupiter and Venus, the two nearest to the sun, shining almost as brightly as on a summer night. Our position was near the central line, and we could distinctly mark this heavy black pall as it passed over us from the north-west to the south-east; but its course was very rapid, and it seemed to sweep past us like the legendary chase of the wild-huntsman. For three minutes it certainly was very dark,—much too dark to read, though I could just distinguish the figures on my watch; but the moment the last limb of the sun reappeared it was astonishing how instantly the light returned, and I can now well understand how comparatively small is the diminution of light during a partial eclipse, even when the sun is almost completely hidden.

It was altogether a most wonderful sight, and well worth the labour of the ascent, and even the very rough quarters I have been obliged to put up with during the last week. I understand, also, that M. Leverrier made a most satisfactory observation from the high ground above Tarragona, but I cannot help thinking that the contrast of the intensity of the light, and other phenomena, must have been more striking from such a height as the summit of Moncayo. In descending we had a fine view of the high Pyrenees, stretching from the north to the north-east, among which I could mark the serrated summit of the Pic du Midi d'Oiseau.—Letter from Mr. Pache in the Times.

WHO IS THE PRINCE OF WALES.—He is the eldest son of Victoria, Queen of England, and heir apparent to the Throne of Great Britain. If he outlives his mother, he will be King of England. His mother is the daughter of the Duke of Kent, who was son of George the Third, who was grandson of George the Second, who was the son of Princess Sophia, who was the cousin of Anne, who was the sister of William and Mary. Mary was the daughter, and William the son-in-law, of James the Second, who was the son of James the First, who was the son of Mary, who was the grand-daughter of Margaret, who was the sister of Henry the Eighth, who was the son of Henry the Seventh, who was the son of the Earl of Richmond, who was the son of Catherine, the widow of Henry the Fifth, who was the son of Henry the Fourth, who was the cousin of Richard the Second, who was the grandson of Edward the Third, who was the son of Edward the Second, who was the son of Henry the Third, who was the son of John, who was the son of Henry the Second, who was the son of Matilda, who was the daughter of Henry the First, who was the brother of William Rufus, who was the son of William the Conqueror.

HOW MEN GET ON IN LONDON.—The late Lord Mayor was but an office boy in the firm of which he is now the head. Mr. Herbert Ingram, M. P. for Boston, and proprietor of the Illustrated News, blackened the shoes of one of his constituents. Mr. Anderson, one of the Oriental Steam Navigation Company, and M. P. for the Orkneys, rose in a similar manner. Sir P. Laurie was originally in a humble position in life; so was Mr. Dillon, of the house of Dillon & Co. Our great Lord Chancellor, when employment was scarce and money ditto, held a post as reporter and theatrical critic on the Morning Chronicle newspaper. Mr. Chaplin, the late Salisbury M.P., was an extraordinary instance of a man rising from the humblest rank. Before railways were in operation Mr. Chaplin had succeeded in making himself one of the largest coach proprietors in the kingdom. His establishment from small beginnings, grew till, just before the opening of the London and North-western line, he was proprietor of sixty-four stage coaches, worked by fifteen hundred horses, and giving yearly returns of more than half a million sterling. Mr. Cobden began life in a very subordinate position in a London warehouse. Sir William Cubitt, when a lad, worked at his father's flour mill. Michael Faraday, England's most eminent chemist, was the son of a poor blacksmith. Sir Samuel Morton Peto worked for seven years as a carpenter, bricklayer, and mason, under his uncle,

Mr. Peto. The well-known Mr. Lindsay, M.P. for Sunderland, was a cabin-boy. The editor of one morning paper rose from the ranks, and the editor of another well-known journal used to be an errand-boy in the office before, by gigantic industry and perseverance, he attained his present high position.—About London. By J. Ewing Ritchie.

THE SANITARY STATE OF DWELLINGS.—All preventive means of disease in excess (says Mr. Rawlinson) do not reside in sewerage, drainage, and a water supply. There must be surface cleansing and ventilation, both of streets and of houses. The interior of all houses must not only be well ventilated, but they must be preserved clean and sweet. Wall papers, carpets, window-hangings, and bedcurtains have much to answer for. Fever has been known to break out in houses the rooms of which have been newly papered, when bad or sour paste has been used. A floor entirely covered with carpet, unremoved, accumulates dirt, and heavy curtains impede ventilation. Many persons persist in maintaining a fever apparatus about or near their houses—pigsties, cowsheds, stables, fowl-pens, or refuse heaps of one sort another: sinks and water-closets drain into covered cesspools: water is drawn from wells only a few feet deep, the water being contaminated by surface infiltration; or rain water, stored in lead cisterns and collected from lead gutters, is used. New sewers and drains may be faulty in construction, and so they will become a cause of mischief. The end of all sanitary works and regulations should be to remove impurities without atmospheric or terrestrial contamination, and to preserve the subsoil, water, and air pure without and within dwelling-houses. Drains within the house must be water and air tight. At junction with the sewers there must be means to prevent any indraft of air from the sewers. Water-closets must, in all cases, be in situations of easy access, against an external wall, and having full means of permanent ventilation to the open air. Sinks, slop-stones, and waste water-pipes should communicate with drains formed outside the walls, rather than with drains within the house. Cisterns to contain water for domestic use should not be placed over water-closets, nor over or near dust bins. The waste or overflow pipe should not communicate direct with sewers and drains, but should have such means of connection as to render any back drought of sewer gases to water impossible. Lead should not be used for cisterns, nor for conduit or service pipes, if the water acts on it. Soft waters generally, and some hard waters, act on lead, and poisoning by lead is far more common than the public imagine. Wrought iron tubing with screw joints may be used from house service pipes to the exclusion of lead. Halls, corridors, and staircases should be fresh-air chambers, or reservoirs to any house. There should be means of full, free, and constant ventilation at all times during all seasons, communicating with the external air, and letting in fresh air.—Builder.

—The Buffalo Republic says: "It is a fact not generally known, but most creditable to Mrs. Douglas, that prior to her marriage she supported and educated her brother with means acquired by her pen. The word 'pen' being indefinite, it may not be improper to explain that Mrs. Douglas's father being an auditor, she was for years, whilst a girl, rated as a \$1000 clerk of the Treasury Department at Washington."

SEARCH FOR DR. VOGEL.—A letter from Gotha states it was decided two days back, at the Duke of Saxe-Coburg's, to send an expedition to Africa to ascertain with certainty the fate of Dr. Vogel, the traveller. Baron Steuglin of Wurtemberg will undertake the voyage.

CHRISTIAN TREASURY.

"Many are the afflictions of the righteous; but the Lord delivereth him out of them all."—Psalm xxxiv. 19.

THE COMMON LOT.—The Lord's people are all righteous. To them the gloriousness of Jesus is imputed. In them the righteous work of the Holy Spirit is wrought. By them the righteous precepts of God's word are observed. The obedience of Jesus is their title to heaven. The work of the Holy Spirit prepares them for glory. Their practical conformity to the moral requirements of the Gospel, proves them to be justified before God, and sanctified by his grace. All the righteous are afflicted.—Some more, some less, but none are exempt. Nor have they merely one source of affliction; for "many are the afflictions of the righteous." There has been more than one Job, or one Lazarus, in God's family; though all suffer not as they did. Every son is scourged. But however numerous, however great, their afflictions may be, they are more than a match for them. As their day, so in their strength; and they ever find that the grace of Jesus is sufficient for them. "The Lord delivereth him out of them all." God has undertaken to sustain us in, to bring us through, and deliver us out of all our troubles.—God's deliverances are always perfect. He delivers every one of his children, and he delivers every one completely and for ever. "Israel shall be saved in the Lord, with an everlasting salvation, they shall not be ashamed nor confounded world without end." No believer ever perished in his affliction. No Christian ever found his burden greater than his strength. We have often doubted, often feared, often questioned our safety; but we, even we, can testify that God is faithful, that his promise is true, and therefore we have persevered until now.

"Thou, which has shewed me great and sore troubles, shalt quicken me again, and shalt bring me up again from the depths of the earth."—Psalm lxxi. 20.