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CORRESPONDENCE.

FRANCE.

(From Our French Correspondent.)

PARIS, Oct. 14.

PRÉRIE.

The new Minister of the Interior naturally recalls the history of his father, Casimir Périer, who, after being soldier, banker, Deputy and Minister, was cut off by cholera in 1832, after a reign—for it was he, not Louis Philippe, that virtually ruled—of seven months, amidst the unanimous regret of the nation, which decreed him a regal funeral and erected over his remains a mausoleum. He became famous by attacking the Restoration, celebrated by defending it, popular by abandoning it. He tamed Paris—suppressed provincial *émigrés*. He mastered not only insurrections but the Chamber; whatever resisted him he broke—but ever broke legally—and conquered by an indomitable will. The Court sneered at the great Commoner; but the timid and vacillating King trembled in his presence. He was a terrible statesman—a *bourgeois* Richelieu—employing cannon as freely to repress disorder as the Cardinal did the axe to quiet conspirators. He made France great at home and abroad. He averted the wicked, and assured the good; he enforced respect for the laws, and defended liberty with the sword.

The future government of France must be moulded after the character of Périer, and the country would gladly accept such. It is fatigued with party strife. The recent local elections for the *Conseils-Généraux* prove it. The voters were conspicuous by their absence at the polls. Prominent partisans have been impartially rejected; a few large towns only standing by the red flag, which, as Lamartine asserted, can never be the *drapeau* of France.

Pamphlets still continue to appear on the origin and history of the late war, fully illustrating.

"This with our judgments as our watches: none go just alike, yet each believes his own."

THE ARMY.

Officers sign their *brochures* anonymously, military regulations prohibiting the critic from otherwise acting. As the commission for enquiring into the conduct of the defeated Generals will commence proceedings in a few days, there will be ample opportunity for all who desire to state their opinions. It is to be trusted that the result of the enquiry will satisfy the army that it has been beaten by Prussia—defeated by superior Generals and greater discipline—and lead to an adoption of those advantages which have ensured the triumph of Germany, as well as the necessity of being *patient* to acquire them. Over thirty of Gambetta's "Generals" have been sent back to the place from whence they came, reduced to their former grades. This has so pleased Bismarck and Moltke that they will not, it is stated, demand an inquiry into the charges against those officers who, prisoners of war, broke their parole and again joined in the campaign. The Prussians have been very wroth against Gambetta, as he alone is considered responsible for continuing the campaign, when success was hopeless, and refusing to convoke the Assembly to pronounce on the situation.

If the ex-Emperor's new journal—*L'Ordre*—has not converted the nation to decide the fate of Napoleonism by a *plebiscite* against all comers, it is certainly clearing up historic doubts from the evidence of irrefragable documents. It is thus that Trochu has received a mortal blow, and the latest *coup* has been administered to Faidherbe. It is said that military men ought only to write with the point of their sword. Faidherbe had been accused, like a great many other officers, of only seeing the beauties of the Republic when the Empire was overthrown. He denied having at any time solicited any favor from the late dynasty. The *Ordre* shows how plain a tale puts him down by publishing a letter of his to Prince Napoleon, in 1861, begging for the grade of General for himself, and promotion for his brother in the navy, winding up with vows of unalterable attachment to the Emperor, &c. However, in France chameleon transformations on the part of public men are not subjected to a very severe moral code. The healthiest ideas in this respect are to be found in the working classes. They believed, for example, his ex-Majesty was the high priest of Socialism, winked a little at the *Coup d'Etat*, and only discovered their mistake when thousands of their order were silently shipped to Lambessa and Cayenne. It is that same class, which principally exercises the right of voting, whenever called upon to do so; it is their more comfortable fellow-citizens—the moneyed and landed classes—that abstain from exercising their political privileges, and abandon the people. No wonder France oscillates between Democracy and Caesarism.

BENEDICTI'S BROCHURE.

M. Benedetti, French Minister at Berlin till the outbreak of the war, feeling his reputation under a cloud, has considered it a duty to his "country," as well as to himself, to publish the diplomatic correspondence connected with the declaration of hostilities. Emperor William ought to decorate him with the Order of the "Black Eagle." The pamphlet confirms the view that France was in the wrong, and having failed to bully the King of Prussia she rather trailed her coat, Donnybrook fashion, and dared the Teuton to trample on it. It is useless throwing the blame of the war on the French people. Had Benedetti told his countrymen then what he reveals now: had the Emperor confessed the army was unprepared, and his Minister of War avowed the truth, the nation would not have cried, *à Berlin!* We would have had a revolution, but no Sedan, no Metz capitulation, no siege

of Paris, no Commune. Instead of bidding farewell to France in September, Napoleon would have been forced to take his adieu in the previous July.

BULLION Famine—NO CHANGE GIVEN.

Prince Bismarck is draining France of all her gold and silver coin, and, as he dislikes the blue bank notes, he will pounce upon the coppers next. If the scarcity of coin continues as at present, and the Bank does not issue five and one-franc notes, buyer and seller must be brought to a standstill. This morning, at one of the principal foreign banks, I could only obtain notes in payment of a draft. The obliging cashier very generously showed me a few specimens of the gold and silver currency. His bank had just applied, as a great favor, for one thousand francs in silver, and received something like a "Don't you wish you may get it" answer. By coaxing, I obtained a twenty-franc piece in gold. This I intend to carry about me, as did the Vicar of Wakefield's daughters their guinea—never to be changed. I called to pay my subscription this morning to a newspaper; the office had no "small money" to give me as change; the paper would be forwarded as usual, and when I possessed silver I would be a welcome visitor at the bureau. The shop-keepers announce beforehand to customers that notes will be taken, but not to expect a return of the balance. However, some are so obliging that, if you purchase to the extent of nineteen francs nineteen sous, they will give you the change of one sou for a twenty franc note. A large quantity of the precious metals goes to Berlin, but more is concealed by the people themselves.

LAMBRECHT.

The sudden death of M. Lambrecht was a surprise. Happily, as Home Minister, his loss is not irreparable. He was a man who spoke little, and about whom the public spoke less. His funeral was more military than civil. President Thiers was naturally affected at the loss of an estimable colleague and an old friend. At 75 M. Thiers knows what the event means. The military paid Imperial honors to the President as he passed, and were in the act of marching away when Madame Thiers appeared, and like gallant men they re-formed in her honor. M. Lambrecht had issued cards on Saturday for a gala dinner party on Thursday. He died on Sunday, and the intended guests received in the interim another invitation—to attend his funeral. His successor is M. Casimir Périer—at whose appointment the public is well-pleased, and calculate he will display some of his father's great ability. He is an Orleanist; but the Republicans do not take this to heart—they seem resigned to Monarchy men establishing the Republic. He is aged 61, tall, strongly built, venerable white hair and beard, countenance frank, head much resembling Béranger's. He is a perfect gentleman—polished as a Versailles courtier. He is immensely rich, descends from an old family, and his grandfather was among the most prominent of those who gave the impulse to the First Revolution. At the *Coup d'Etat* he was imprisoned with the 200 Deputies in Mont Valerien, and during the late war the Germans held him for a time in duance ville. He graduated, like the generality of French statesmen, in diplomacy—is more of a worker than a speaker; he entertains free-trade views, is a safe Liberal, and a man of resolution—a quality that will soon be put to the test.

A NEWSPAPER BARNUM.

A very remarkable man has just died—Moise Millaud—a successful example of "self-help." He was the son of a milliner at Bordeaux, where he was born, and arrived in Paris in 1829 without a sou. He was the embodiment of indefatigable and feverish activity—a *gamin* of genius, and of ingenuity also. He felt he was a born journalist, not in the sense of writing—for in that respect he was next to illiterate—but in founding journals and hitting the public taste. His ruling principle was to make his publications "amusing." During his career he started over forty publications; a few still live, the most famous being *Le Petit Journal*, with, until lately, the no less celebrated writer, Timothe Trimm, the most popular retailer of small talk on the passing topics of the day in Paris. That journal, sold for a sou, was founded in 1863, enabled its proprietor to become a nabob; to build a palace rather than an office for it, where the figure of a sou piece, surrounded with laurel, forms the principal ornamentation of the building. On his arrival in Paris he canvassed for advertisements and subscriptions for the journals. Then, with the celebrated Mires, he started a periodical connected with railways. For advertisements he accepted payment in kind, and he and his partner had often to breakfast on champagne and sardines, not having a sou to buy bread. When duties and paper had to be paid for, and the exchequer was empty, an old lady lent them her chimney-piece clock to pawn, to be redeemed with the first corn that arrived in Egypt. Three times a week the timepiece paid a visit to "my uncle." Soon every porter and servant girl in France looked forward to *The Little Journal*, as their guide, philosopher and friend. The Emperor tried to buy it, and failing, established a rival—*The Petit Moniteur*. Millaud was an original in the way of announcing new stories. The letters of the alphabet did duty in every mathematical form, became a puzzle, a burlesque or a work of art, but ever catching the public eye. He arranged to advertise a new romance by means of a procession of elephants; but the Emperor refused the necessary permission in the interests of order in the streets. His vans, which convey the journal to the railway station, have postillions in fancy livery, and are preceded by outriders when time presses. He became owner of the *Presse* newspaper, for which he at one time canvassed for advertisements. Never was a man more liberal with his means. He kept open table for the literary world, and an open purse too. Lamartine

was indebted to him for much timely help. He was a Jew—the newspaper proprietors on the continent are nearly all Israelites—and was esteemed by a world of friends. He labored under the hallucination, engendered from reading a novel in his own newspaper, that he might be buried alive, and requested that he would not be interred till 48 hours after his decease. As the Jews do not bury on Saturday, his wishes will be respected twenty-four hours longer.

ODDS AND ENDS.

Nothing new about the relics of the Commune save that the prisoners, having heard the Government had more of them than they knew what to do with, are attempting to solve the difficulty by escaping.

The trees on the Boulevards are dying rapidly, but the Corporation promises to replace them during the winter. They are delicate plants, and late events deprived them of tender care. The bank clerks are to be allowed henceforth to wear their beards. This is out of compliment to their conduct in defending "the concern" during the Commune; however, they were never called upon to draw a trigger, as the bank honored Jourde's drafts always "at sight." Nor will the poor be forgotten. New hearses have been ordered to convey them to the common grave. The vehicle is reported to be "more comfortable," and the pall will be "ornamented with seven instead of three golden stars," as heretofore. May those destined for the honor appreciate it!

A journal here publishes the terrifying calamity at Chicago, which makes one shudder on reading in its "anecdote" column!

A wine-shop at Marseilles has adopted the sign, "To General Trochu," because it calculates on the inability of its customers to make a *sortie*.

NEW BRUNSWICK.

(From Our Own Correspondent.)

St. John, N.B., Oct. 31.

A NEWSPAPER'S HISTORY.

The St. John *Telegraph and Journal* has changed hands. This paper has had a change of history. At first the *Telegraph* was founded by Mr. John Livingstone as a tri-weekly, and by the energy and raciness of its editorials soon became a popular favorite. It then for a short period became a daily, but soon fell back to a tri-weekly. After a time Mr. Elder started the *Morning Journal*, which was much consulted for its erudition and comprehensive treatment of subjects on the days on which the *Telegraph* was not issued. Again, it appearing to Mr. Livingstone that the time had come for a daily, the *Telegraph* was issued each morning. The *Journal*, however, interfered with its circulation, and an arrangement was come to between Mr. Livingstone and Mr. Elder, by which the former became proprietor of the combined *Telegraph and Journal*, while the latter was chief editor. The energy of the paper was now doubled, and its circulation increased largely with a great influx of advertising. Difficulties of a monetary kind were at several times spoken of, and various prominent names were talked of as aids. It would appear that though the paper was a decided success so far as circulation and favor with business men were concerned, there was a want felt for money. At any rate Mr. Livingstone, feeling inclined to relieve his shoulders of the proprietary burden, sold out to Mr. Elder some days ago at the high figure of \$30,000. So says rumor.

THE NEW RAILROAD.

There is a large amount of travel by the Western Extension, which has seriously curtailed the business done by the International steamboats. Though the price of passage to Boston by the boat is not much over half the sum charged by rail; yet, taking into account the comparative safety, the shorter time, and freedom from detention of the cars, the difference amounts to very little. A merchant can now start from St. John at 8 o'clock a.m., and arrive in Boston by 6.30 o'clock next a.m.; whereas, by the boat, he would not arrive till between 2 and 5 p.m.—a difference equal to a day's business. No one coming from Montreal to St. John would think of passing the Danville Junction to Portland, but make connection with the Boston train to Bangor and St. John, thus avoiding all loss of time, hotel expenses, &c. This will, without doubt, be the route from all points of Canada till the line to Sherbrooke is made; which of course will, by its shortness to the seaboard here, defy all competition.

POLITICAL.

Candidates for election to Ottawa are beginning to be talked of here. Of course, Mr. Tilley will compete; whether he will be opposed or not I do not know, but I think it likely. Col. Gray's place will have to be filled up, and Lawyer Palmer and J. F. Burpee are spoken of as competitors. Either of them will make a good member. Palmer, however, will be a man of great power, if elected. He stands very high, as a clever but unscrupulous lawyer, and therefore would make, as I suppose, a strong politician.

THE RECENT CELEBRATION.

I suppose you have had enough about the Bangor, Vanceborough, and St. John railway celebrations. The St. John one, though not graced by the presence of the President, eclipsed in splendor the other two—even in the opinion of the Maine men, who seemed to think that champagne was better than coffee. At any rate several who would not touch the sparkling beverage at home, are said to have tried its quality in St. John. Many Americans also think more of the sparkle of our Governor's oratory than of their own President's utterances—even prefer it to Lord Lisgar's statesman-like speech. Mr. Wilnot is indeed a very captivating orator. He is a fine-looking man, has a splendid voice, and is

ready with any amount of stage tricks suitable to the occasion. His own brethren of the Bar do not, however, credit him with legal lore or good judgment; nor do our people think he would be a safe man to whom to entrust the destinies of a nation, save in the piping times of peace, when a governor can do no harm. He can make a "glorification" speech, however, equal to any man living. Mr. Tilley made a capital address at Vanceborough. Altogether, our American cousins thought that the Provincialists rather excelled them in the oratorical line, and, though not prejudiced, I rather think they were right.

THE MISSING LINK.

The missing railway link between Amherst and Truro will not be welded for at least a year yet; meantime the interests of Halifax will suffer. The merchants of that town are not as wide-awake as they should be. Some time ago, when the people of Yarmouth, N.S., wanted the Halifax merchants to aid them with a steamer between their town and Halifax, they were met with a refusal; and so a steamer having been put on between Yarmouth and St. John, all the trade has left Halifax, and is carried on with our town. Of course Halifax consoles herself with the idea that she will be the *entrepôt* of European travel, and folds her hands with great ease and elegance; but even that may be denied her when the rail is carried on to Louisbourg—some two hundred miles nearer Europe—a work now talked of, and sure sooner or later to be accomplished. The truth is, the Army and Navy have spoiled Halifax, whose people think that they are superior to others who have not had the honor of acquaintanceship with the aristocrats of the service.

SHIP-BUILDING.

A good deal of ship-building goes on here, and many new keels will be laid down during the winter. A new kind of construction has been adopted in one case. The vessel is very long and of light draft of water; she is intended for the cotton trade, and her peculiarity will enable her to take on her full cargo without going down, as most vessels have to do, to deep water, whether the cotton has to be brought at great expense. No doubt there are many rivers requiring vessels of light draft to which she will be suited. It would be curious if wooden ships of such construction should be found more eligible for such trade than the heavy draft iron vessels.

POTATOES—THE GOOSE QUESTION.

There is a great outcry that the potato is failing, and on the whole a very poor crop. A very excellent article, however, can be purchased here for \$1.60 per barrel. Very nice porkers are coming in at 5c to 6c per lb. Geese vary from 45c to \$1, the last price buying a very pretty bird, weighing from ten to twelve pounds. I have just had one out of a large lot, all of this size; magnificent birds they were, and tender, too. How they were fed I know not, but during their brief day they must have lived well. Whether their happy life made them die more contentedly is questionable, and I suppose this honorable mention of them is but a poor solace to their departed manes. Let not any one sneer at this reference to the shades of such magnificent bipeds. Does not the author of the "New Utopia" quote Agassiz as saying:

"Most of the arguments in favor of the immortality of man apply equally to the permanency of this principle in other living beings. May I not add that a future life in which man would be deprived of that great source of enjoyment and intellectual and moral improvement which results from contemplation of the harmonies of an organic world, would involve a lamentable loss? And may we not look to a spiritual concert of the combined worlds, and all their inhabitants, in the presence of their Creator, as the highest conception in paradise?"—*Essay on Classification*, Sec. 17, p. 99. Alas! if this be true, what shamed faces shall we have when we look on all the unfortunate creatures our riot doomed to bleed! We must surely feel very bad when we meet with all the pretty birds and sheep, and so forth, which we have aided in masticating; but this is a squeamish subject, and the ghosts of things that rise before our view cloud the air.

CHICAGO FIRE.

(To the Editor of the Witness.)

Sir,—I have read with great interest Mr. Perry's graphic description of what he saw in Chicago. The remarkable facts he records regarding what might be called the freaks of the fire-flood deserve attention. In alluding to the destruction of the Court House, he says, "The heat was so intense as to calcine the stone-work along the sidewalks, and even the basement walls extending under the walks into the middle of the street, as well as the vaults of the building, melting even the iron supports; yet the wooden flag-staff, 60 feet above the level of the street, was not scorched." He mentions also the fact of the large glass lantern on the tower of the water-works as not being cracked, while at its base massive blocks of sandstone were calcined; and still more remarkable is the fact that the scaffolding of a church tower was not burned, while the body of the building and the surrounding houses are in ruins. These and other proofs Mr. Perry gives to show that the heat did not ascend according to the generally received notion. Due consideration of the circumstances under which the Chicago fire occurred will explain these anomalous facts. At the time the Chicago fire commenced there was a strong wind blowing—almost a hurricane—which was increased as the fire progressed, as Mr. Perry explains is the case in all fires. There is also a still greater increase of wind or current of air when fires occur at the same time at short distances on the same line. In fires during calm weather the heat or sparks ascend; but in the Chicago fire the strong wind drove the heat and cinders in a straight line, just as the jeweller diverts the flame of

the lamp in a horizontal direction to the metal which it fuses, while at the shortest possible distance from the line of the flame the temperature is not raised. So at Chicago, the furnace heat was continually directed by the wind upon the stone and iron below, destroying these; while the flag-staff, lantern, and other objects out of the line of the blast, were uninjured. This blow-pipe theory will account for the melting of car-wheels standing on the track, which could not be accomplished by the simple burning of the cars. In like manner a car load of glass was melted and the molten glass run out upon the ground. In the great fire in New York in 1835 the copper sheathing of roofs was in a similar way melted, and endangered life by dropping upon the ground among the people. During the London fire the lead and copper melted from the roof of St. Paul's and ran down the heated pavement. The fire which destroyed so large a portion of Montreal in 1854 furnished an illustration of the intensity and force of this fire blast, which, passing over the large orchard opposite Cornwall Terrace, St. Denis street, scorched the trees and set fire to the wooden houses some distance beyond. In these great fires it is surprising how a wooden structure often escapes while a fire-proof building is destroyed. It is simply because it is outside the line of the fiery blast. In regard to the more complete destruction of stone and iron in streets occupied with the telegraph wires, it is a matter I cannot account for. It does not seem probable that wires could influence the direction or intensity of the fire blast. A theory has been started in the States to account for great fires in "the inflammability of the atmosphere," depending upon some occult cause; but I see nothing to justify such a theory. In conclusion, I think I explain the opinions of many of your readers in thanking Mr. Perry for the report of his interesting experience in Chicago.

CHICAGO.

Montreal, Nov. 4, 1871.

THANKSGIVING.

(To the Editor of the Witness.)

Sir,—Will not our excellent Governor use his influence that we may have a National Thanksgiving appointed upon the 16th. Have not our mercies been manifold this past year? When fire and flood have devastated other countries and we have escaped, shall we not as a nation render our tribute of praise? Cannot the 16th be made a legal holiday by a little extra effort?

F. C.

[We fully understand that our Catholic brethren have the gravest objections to thanking God when requested to do so by unrecognized authority, and it were pity to make them; but they might, out of mere politeness, allow a legal holiday wherein others may have freedom from business cares to worship God as a people. We hope we are not doing our Catholic brethren wrong in this matter but we have never heard any other reason urged for the determined non-appointment of a day of thanksgiving than the objections of the clergy of Rome, who notably refused to concur in such an appointment once when it was made.—Ed. Wit.]

QUEBEC TEMPERANCE LEAGUE.

This society was organized on the 10th of Nov., 1870, by delegates from several of the temperance organizations in the Province, for the purpose of uniting and concentrating the efforts of all individuals and organizations favorable to the cause of temperance, and educating the public mind with a view to the suppression of the liquor traffic. At the quarterly meeting of the Executive Committee held on Thursday the 2nd inst., the Rev. Mr. Gales, secretary and agent, gave an account of his work during the past few months, and called attention to several matters of importance and to what he considered necessary alterations in the constitution. It was resolved to forward to the various temperance organizations having a provincial jurisdiction a communication and earnestly inviting them to send each a delegate to the next annual meeting of the League. A committee was appointed to consider the best means of obtaining information respecting the strength of the temperance people in the Province. Also one composed of Rev. Messrs. Duff, Campbell and Gales, to prepare a list of suitable subjects upon which essays should be written for the annual meeting. The power of making other necessary arrangements for the annual meeting was delegated to the members of the Executive residing in Montreal. We look forward with pleasure to the annual meeting and intend (with the assistance of the various temperance organizations) to make arrangements for a large and influential meeting—one that will be a credit to the friends of temperance in this city, and a benefit to the entire Province. The important objects of the League, and the fact that it will next week complete the first year of its existence, encourage us to urge abstainers to unite with it, and to manifest their liberality for its support. We hope to raise by annual life members subscriptions and donations at least three hundred dollars. Mr. Gales is authorized to remain in the city during the present month, and will call upon members and others for their subscriptions.

ROBT. INWIN, Secy. R. X. Com.

Montreal, Nov. 3

—The St. John Board of Trade have resolved to lay out, redeem, and enlarge the harbor accommodations of St. John, for present and future wants, upon a scale to equal the best Atlantic ports of America.

Cotemporary Press.

DOUBLE SUICIDE AT LEWISTON, ME.

(From the Lewiston Journal, Nov. 4.)

About 11:30 o'clock p.m. to-day, Mr. Cyrus Cobb, who lives on Court street, just at the Auburn end of the bridge, looking from the rear windows of his store and house, saw two females, apparently young ladies, sitting on the Auburn shore of the river, on the very verge of West Pitch. Mr. Cobb's daughter also noticed the girls, and thought it very strange that they should be sitting so near a very dangerous place. The more noticeable became the fact when she saw them jump up and trip lightly and carelessly down the precipitous, rocky and slippery bank, where they removed their outer garments. Miss Cobb then said to her father that she believed they meditated drowning themselves, and so possessed with this idea was she that she resolved to still watch them and see what they were proposing to do. After removing their outer garments, including their hats, she saw the girls return to the spot where they had been sitting, and resume their seats.

In a few moments, not far from 1 o'clock, the train from Bangor came thundering by, the track being but two or three hundred feet from where they sat. Miss Cobb says that while the train was passing that point, she saw the girls rise, each throw her arm around the other's waist, and in this embrace they, with apparently one consent, leaped from the shore into the falls. Miss Cobb turned to her father: "Father—they have jumped together into the falls." Mr. Cobb, who a moment before had seen them sitting on the shore, looked at once out of the window, commanding a full view of the scene. No girls were to be seen—nothing but the garments they had left on the shore.

The facts speedily became known and crowds gathered in the vicinity of the scene of the terrible tragedy, but nothing could be discovered but the garments, bearing silent and at the same time sad witness of the tragedy. An examination of the premises by Mr. Cobb, who saw the movements of the girls, and by one or two gentlemen, who noticed where they sat, but did not happen to see them when they took the fatal leap, established that the two suicides—as they seem to have leaped from the point where they first sat down—threw themselves from the flat rock which forms a level platform close to the water's edge, near the foot of the first descent of West Pitch, which, as everybody hereabouts knows, consists of two falls. The first is a slight plunge upon a table rock; then a light fall for a hundred feet, more or less; then a great cataract, with, at present, a fearful fall of water, rolling down into a chasm, many feet from the base of the first fall. Here, just beyond the base of the first fall, they seem to have thrown themselves into the river. It must have been a headlong leap with the current. Miss Cobb saw them no more. They fell and were plunged into the torrent and out of the world, in a moment.

Since writing the above the clothing has been identified as belonging to Ada Brown of Buckfield, and Anna Wood of Hartford, young girls 16 and 14 years of age. Anna Wood left No. 4 Bates Block on Thursday, where she had been since Saturday. When she left she said she was going to work in a gentleman's family in this city. The landlady paid her 83 cents, her due, when she left. Ada Brown has worked in the Androscoggin Mill, and has been of late at No. 2 Bates corporation. While Miss Wood was at No. 4, Ada Brown called frequently and Miss Brown and herself went out together several evenings. Miss Brown came here three weeks since. Her father, John Brown, is a farmer residing in Buckfield.

Her landlady says that Miss Wood appeared cheerful when she left her house, though she had complained of sickness caused by eating lobster. It is not yet certain where the girls spent the night. They were seen passing up Court street, Auburn, at 9 p.m. Miss Brown's older sister has been at work in the city, and is frantic with grief at the sad tragedy. She left this afternoon to carry the sad news to her parents.

Miss Wood's father is dead. Her mother is now in Massachusetts. Both girls had an appointment to meet the older Miss Brown this morning, but their failure to keep it caused her to go out to look after them.

A party of lumbermen have been out in a boat this afternoon dragging the river for the bodies at the foot of the falls, but at 5 p.m. they had discovered no traces of them.

THE CITY OF CHICAGO.

PROGRESS OF RECONSTRUCTION.

Chicago, Oct. 31.—The great fire still engages all our attention. There is nothing especially new to report in relation to the fire itself; but the question of the relief of the sufferers is one of profound interest.

So far as reports have reached us the contributions foot up over three millions of dollars, besides a large amount of supplies sent for distribution by individuals, of which no account has been taken. Much the largest portion, however, of both money and supplies received is dispensed by the General Relief Committee. But they have so much petty circumlocution that were it not for the auxiliary aid committees, churches, &c., which have control of supplies sent directly to them there would be much suffering. But then there is much need of care and precaution, as many are attempting to live off the public bounty who have not even smelt fire. On the whole, however, the relief business is progressing as satisfactorily as could be expected, considering its gigantic proportions. Houses for the homeless to the number of about 500 daily, are being given out by the Shelter Committee; that is, materials of which to build them. Soon everybody will be covered from the wind and the rain, which is the main point now.

PLENTY OF WORK.

There is plenty of work to do, and there is no reason why any able-bodied man should be long sustained from the public bounty. Once started, if he has a mind to work, he can support himself and family. Wages are good and pay prompt, and every man is wanted.

EXORBITANT PRICES.

It is evident that there is a good deal of

human nature left in Chicago yet, unscathed by the fire. Almost every article in demand is being held at exorbitant prices. Brick has advanced over a hundred per cent., and lumber largely, so that the benevolence abroad is compelled to enrich our Shylocks who happen to have in hand what is required to shelter our own suffering citizens. It is a bad feature, but cannot well be helped. There is no law to compel man to be humane. And then the laboring classes, receiving good wages before the fire, are clamoring and striking for "famine prices." Masons are demanding \$5 and \$5.50 a day, and the necessities of contractors compel them to pay these rates, though the cost of living is not higher than before the fire. And so we go. The great drawback to the building up of Chicago will be just these extortions, and the noble generosity of everybody abroad will be in a measure defeated by the enhanced cost of labor, and other things which must be had. So I repeat my advice. Let purchases be made by the donors in those localities where what is necessary can be had.

BUILDING AND BUSINESS.

Arrangements are being largely made to erect permanent buildings. More than five hundred permits have already been granted for large stores and blocks, and the work of preparing the foundations is rapidly going forward. In the meantime the "burnt district" is being covered with temporary erections, and the "ruins" are fast disappearing. Think of the towas which sprang up "in a night" in California during the "flush times," and along the Pacific Railroad, and you will have some idea of the appearance of "New Chicago"—only you will have to throw in as a background the dilapidations, the standing walls and chimneys, the scathed and burned trees, to make the picture complete.

The bustle and turmoil of the South Side have been thrown into a small district on the West Side, and along about three-quarters of a mile on Wabash-avenue. It is as much as one's life is worth to attempt to navigate some few streets on the West Side. Even on the South Side, in some localities, the jam is fearful, as at the intersection of State and Madison streets.

General trade has much revived. While standing in the vicinity of the railroad stations and witnessing the noise and confusion, one would hardly dream of the ruin a little way off.

SENSATIONAL REPORTS CONTRA.

We are still astonished at the terrible incidents which sensational correspondents still report for the Eastern papers. It is now satisfactorily settled that no one was hung or shot, although it was fully believed that such was the case the day after the fire. Nearly all the thrilling stories afloat, except a few connected with individual escapes, are pure inventions. There was, to be sure, a good deal of bold thieving during the fire, but no violence.

RAILROADS, WEATHER, &c.

The railroads will undoubtedly get the "Lake front," upon which to build their mammoth Union Depot, with but little opposition. The eight hundred thousand dollars which they are to pay the city for it, will come very opportunely just now. Public opinion is divided in the case of the shooting of Col. Grosvenor, mentioned in my last. The young man Treat had his orders, and before him was apparently a drunken rough. He obeyed his orders, and, in a military point of view, is justified. But the orders were illegal—therefore, the burden of the blame lies with his superior officers. He is held for trial; but what the result will be we cannot now calculate. The welcome rain of Tuesday night and Wednesday has apparently extinguished the fires which were devastating Michigan. An eastern wind blew Monday and Tuesday, and the smoke penetrated fifty miles into this State, bearing a strong smell of turf and vegetation. At Aurora, forty miles from the city, the smoke was so dense that one could not see two blocks. It was in all the houses, and in the eyes of the people thereof, much to their discomfort. The weather is now beautiful, and everything is favorable for out-door work.

—Cor. N. Y. Times.

CONCLUSION OF THE NEWCASTLE STRIKES.

(Correspondence N. Y. Tribune.)

LONDON, Oct. 21.—To-day the Newcastle engineers resume work after a five months' strike. You may almost say it was settled in five minutes. Mr. Joseph Cowen, of the Newcastle Chronicle, and Mr. Philipson, town clerk, found themselves all at once endowed with the requisite cleverness and good sense, coupled with an intimate knowledge of what both sides would insist on and what both would concede. The men go to work on a 57 hours time table from now to Jan. 1, 1872, then the nine hours pure and simple are to be the rule—a rule which once adopted will never be abandoned, until it is reduced to eight.

Substantially the men have triumphed. All they have yielded has been a concession to the feelings of their employers. They have gained something beyond this. No strike ever before taught the workingmen so fully their power. None ever so deeply impressed the public. The moderation and sagacity of the men stood out in marked contrast to the domineering tone and rash declarations, which had to be abandoned, of the employers. Mr. Burnett, the President of the Nine Hours' League, proved more than a match for Sir William Armstrong. He had a more difficult task, the keeping 8,000 men, out of work and partly destitute, constantly under control, and constantly ready to accept his leadership. When it came to letter-writing in the Times Mr. Burnett was again too much for his distinguished opponent.

Englishmen marked all this with wonder. They like pluck and ability, and like it all the better if it is shown unexpectedly. Mr. Burnett became famous in a day, and did not lose his head, whereupon they liked him better still. The Press treated him and his cause throughout with unimpeachable fairness. The men were much strengthened by these and other aids, and the end of the contest found them with resources adequate to have gone on, if necessary, months longer. The League was distributing more money, the men were getting on, if not comfortably, at least without great hardship, certainly without real distress to their families. Finally the employers all over England have been taught that hence-

forth they must meet their men on equal terms, that their rights are equal, and that a persistent attempt to deny them may be met by a more persistent and successful attempt to assert them.

AN APPEAL.

The following is an appeal of the Young Men's Christian Association of Chicago to their American brethren, for aid in their arduous and praiseworthy efforts to administer consolation and relief to the distressed people of that city. We commend it to the notice of our Christian readers.

This Association would gratefully acknowledge the generous and unsolicited liberality of the other Associations, and of Churches and individuals, which, as soon as the telegraph flashed the tidings of our great calamity, promptly forwarded to us for distribution large supplies of food and clothing, and which have continued daily to forward such supplies. We would also gratefully acknowledge the receipt of money, in various amounts, which has enabled us to meet a multitude of pressing emergencies. The clothing and provisions sent us during the first week after the fire were distributed on sight, without delay. When the fugitives had been temporarily housed, and the general system of city relief, through the agency of the Chicago Relief and Aid Society, had been agreed upon, the leading members of this Association at once determined to co-operate with the general system, and personally to lend what aid they could. The Association does not propose to undertake the general relief of any special district, nor in any way to attempt interference with the constituted authorities in the supply of nations, shelter, etc. On the contrary, they believe that the system of territorial visitation is the only practicable method of securing the regular relief of a large destitute population; and that the system is being worked with as great efficiency as possible.

The Chicago Young Men's Christian Association, however, has a supplementary work to perform, a work which the Relief Committee, acting under the city government, cannot and will not attempt. This work, demanding Christian agents for its performance, is the work of Christian charity. We proceed to explain its application here:

1. *Discretionary Relief.* System is indispensable to the successful management of large bodies of men, and to prevent spoliation, checks and counter checks are indispensable. But under every such system a number of exceptional cases of hardship will occur; and where the multitude consists largely of women and children, of persons speaking none but foreign languages, and who are previously unaccustomed to any such system, these cases become very numerous. We are engaged in relieving such cases—old women wearied out by being referred from one depot to another, and unable to travel any longer; women who have got stoves, but cannot get pipe to make them serviceable; others whose situation renders them unable to run after relief; ladies of high social position, who would shrink from taking their places in the jostling crowd at the door of a depot, together with the thousand various cases of distress constantly emerging, and which no governmental system could foresee and provide for. The amount of human misery which a judicious Christian agency can relieve, by a very moderate outlay, to such classes, can only be understood by personal observation.

2. *Christian Fellowship.* The members of the various Churches of Christ are one body, delighting to aid each other by sympathy, prayer and contribution in the hour of calamity. All other societies recognize the principle of fellowship; and the agents of over thirty orders and fraternities are now giving special aid to their brethren in this city, supplementary to that bestowed under the general system. The Christians of Chicago have for years generously contributed to the support of our Churches, to Home and Foreign Missions, to our City Charities and Mission Schools, and to the relief of our sick and wounded soldiers. It is natural that Christian hearts at such a time as this should sympathize with Christian hearts, and should afford them relief. Moreover, those dear brethren, with whom we labored in the Mission Sabbath-School, and the little children of our Sabbath-Schools, are dear to the heart of our blessed Lord, who will ere long judge our religion by the test of our generosity to his suffering saints, saying, "For I was hungry, and ye gave Me meat: I was thirsty, and ye gave Me drink: I was a stranger, and ye took Me in: Naked, and ye clothed Me: I was sick, and ye visited Me. Verily I say unto you, inasmuch as ye have done it unto one of the least of these My brethren, ye have done it unto Me." For Christ's sake, then, we desire to do good unto all men, but especially to the household of faith.

3. *Evangelism.* This, like the last, is a work which the civil corporation cannot recognize. But this is the very work for which the Church of God exists on the earth, and which she cannot relinquish. By common consent certain departments of city evangelization have been assigned to the care of the Y.M.C.A. in all our great cities, as demanding the fervor and activity of youth; and the steady and increasing support afforded them may, perhaps, be accepted as the testimony of the Churches to the practical efficiency of this organization. Mission Sabbath-Schools, Union Prayer Meetings, Street, Theatre, and Lecture Room Religious Services, the publication and extensive circulation of cheap evangelical papers, free public libraries and reading rooms, and personal dealings with individuals to bring them to Christ, have ceased to be experiments; they are well-known instrumentalities of success in Christ's work, employed by the Y.M.C.A. These agencies are all as greatly needed now as ever; and a great additional necessity for carrying the gospel to our afflicted fellow-citizens is laid upon us by our great calamity. Men's hearts are now tender. They know that God is dealing with them. If we proceed, prayerfully and earnestly, to hold up Christ before our suffering brethren, we have great reason to hope that many will believe and be saved; and that, as in 1858, our great crisis may become the harbinger of a blessed revival. Now, if ever, Chicago needs, and will receive the gospel, and God helping us, this Association will do all it can to proclaim

Christ to all our citizens, and to reorganize, as it may be enabled, every department of its evangelistic labor. But for the pecuniary means to do this, we must cast ourselves upon the charities of the Churches and of the public.

We can hardly dare to approach as petitioners for further favors the dear brethren who have already so generously, and unsolicitedly, bestowed their offerings. But if any such feel that, over and above this, he could desire to present to Christ an offering to the cause of religion, to aid us in rebuilding our modest, but spacious Mission Sabbath-School houses, in circulating our religious papers, in carrying on our preaching services, in reopening our reading-rooms and libraries, and, above all, in decently clothing our little Sabbath scholars, so that they can come again to the house of God, and in supplying a few of the humbler necessities of life to sick and aged Christians, we shall gratefully receive, and endeavor to faithfully distribute such gifts under the directions of the donors, and pray that He may reward them who has said, that "whoever shall give even a cup of cold water to a disciple, in the name of a disciple, shall in no wise lose his reward."

Would the Churches regard it as too presumptuous for us to solicit every congregation assembling, on Thanksgiving Day, to take up and forward to this Association a collection to help us in relieving the wants of the poor saints of Chicago? The tents and barracks need many more necessities than the city furnishes to make them habitable for women and children during the winter. Oh! brethren, pray for these homeless ones, and help them.

ROBERT PATTERSON,

Secretary Relief Committee, Y.M.C.A.

Relief Committee, Y.M.C.A.:

JOHN V. FARWELL, Treasurer.

D. L. MOODY.

B. F. JACOBS.

D. W. WHITTE.

C. E. CHENEY.

ROBERT PATTERSON, Secretary.

Corner of Peoria and Jackson streets, Chicago, October 25, 1871.

WESLEYAN CHURCH.

ANNIVERSARY MISSIONARY MEETING.

The annual meeting of the Wesleyan Missionary Society was held Monday night in St. James Street Church. There was a very large attendance. Upon the platform we noticed Sir A. T. Galt, Hon. J. Ferrier, Rev. W. M. Punshon, Dr. Tiffany, the Rev. Gavin Lang, Dr. Douglas, Dr. Wilkes, J. Potts, J. Botterill, S. J. Hunter, A. Campbell, J. Sparling and J. T. Pitcher, with Messrs. Mathewson and Hunt. After the singing of a hymn, the Rev. Gavin Lang read the 72nd Psalm, and afterwards engaged in prayer.

Rev. J. Potts, after a few introductory remarks, said that the Committee had requested Sir A. T. Galt to preside on the occasion, which he had kindly consented to do.

Sir A. T. Galt on rising said that the kindness of the Committee in asking him to preside at the meeting was appreciated by him, though he thought they might have selected some one better fitted for the position. He would only say that he would endeavor to fulfil the duty imposed on him, and he trusted he would be able to perform it with satisfaction. He had two thoughts to offer: 1st. What was the object of the meeting? 2nd. How can we best promote that object? In answer to the first question, he thought that many had come to listen to the eloquent addresses of the Rev. Mr. Punshon and Dr. Tiffany; but whilst they would admire their eloquence, they must not forget the cause for which they pleaded. Their appeals must be brought home to the heart as well as the head. The primary object of the meeting to-night was to receive and adopt the report. The meeting this year had more than ordinary significance. It closed the first year of the Wesleyan Missionary Society in the Dominion. Though the assistance of the Parent Society had been taken away, the work had not been contracted, but had increased. The result was a matter of great thankfulness and gratitude. The speaker then read a resolution passed at the annual meeting of the Society in St. Catharines, in which an appeal was made for more liberality to enable the Society to join other societies in sending the heralds of salvation to other lands. The resolution which he had just read embodied the sentiments of the members who had subscribed to it. He was in many respects a man of figures. Figures to him had a peculiar interest, as he saw in them great results. He did not believe that figures contained only mere day-book facts; they meant prosperity. He would draw the attention of the meeting to the financial position of the Society. The income showed an increase of \$5,718. This sum from a monetary point of view was not large, but it showed a great amount of energy in the working of the Society, and also showed the success of the Society in spreading the Gospel. If this increase had not been made, what would it have indicated? That 15 out of less than 200 missions would have had to be closed, and a large number of people deprived of the means of grace; or, the Society finding its resources inadequate, would have had to reduce the at present small pittance of the laborers engaged in the work. He felt satisfied, however, that the well-known liberality of Montreal would not be wanting. Those who would speak after him knew much better how to deal with the question. It was impossible that all could be missionaries. They were, however, permitted to serve God vicariously. They could serve God and yet enjoy the comforts and blessings around them. He felt that the Society was well worthy of support. Montreal had always given to worthy objects. When an appeal came from the destitute sufferers in Chicago, a noble response was given; but it must be remembered that there were those in our midst spiritually destitute and naked.

Mr. J. A. Mathewson then read an abstract of the

FOURTY-SIXTH ANNUAL REPORT, which showed that there were 184 missions with 196 missionaries. The receipts of the Society throughout the Dominion were \$83,659 and the expenditure \$40,238, leaving a balance over the expenditure of \$43,421, with the balance from 1870, left a balance in hand of \$9,318. The amount realized from the St. James street Auxiliary for the year ending the 31st of June was \$1,320 of which \$441 had been given by the Sunday scholars. The juvenile offerings for the poor had amounted to \$12,392 of which the St. James street scholars had raised \$2,000, being one sixth of the whole. The reports then gave some interesting details of the

work, more especially in the Red River and Saskatchewan Districts.

Rev. J. Potts then said that it had been considered advisable that the Missionary Committee should consist of the Quarterly Official Board, Mr. J. A. Mathewson, Secretary and Mr. James Ferrier, jr., as Treasurer.

On the motion of the Rev. S. J. Hunter, seconded by the Rev. Mr. Pitcher, the report and Missionary Committee were adopted.

After a hymn was sung, the Rev. Dr. Tiffany arose and said he congratulated himself on once more visiting the City of Montreal, and again meeting the President of the Conference. They had reason to congratulate themselves on the report just read, which plainly showed that in all workings God's ways were not man's ways. Christ had commanded us to go and convert the heathen. The day might seem far distant, when it might be close at hand. Reaction was a law of being. All the commerce and wealth of the country depended on it, and in the moral constitution the same rule applied. It was more blessed to give than to receive. It was the same in national life. All great benevolent efforts were centered where commercial life existed. Nations which did nothing came to nothing; but those that stretched out increased and grew. Why had Palestine and Syria gone to ruin, while Old England and New England stood firm? It was because they were steeped in sensuality and infidelity, while England on both sides of the Atlantic was moved by Christianity. The spread of Christianity brought men near to Christ. The speaker then referred to the aggressive power of the Church from the days of the Apostles down to the present time. They were all one Church, and if properly organized in Canada to carry the Gospel abroad, there would be a revival such as the world had never seen. There could not be churches nor school-houses enough, for from one end of the country to the other should go up the hymn of praise, and all creation would shout Hallelujah.

The choir then sang an anthem, after which

Rev. Mr. Punshon commenced by saying that he was happy to be present to-night for the fourth time at the anniversary of the Wesleyan Missionary Society in this church. It would require a miraculous agency to create two hills without a valley between them; and as Dr. Tiffany had taken them to the top of all the ranges of mountains in the world, they must be content to come down again. He thought the best thing he could do would be to read a few pages of the report. The Chairman had divided his subject so well that he thought he would be justified in taking him on trial; but later he was obliged to suspend his judgment, because he had been giving them some unsound theology. They were not prepared to accept vicarious effort. They did not want a man to condone for the absence of personal service by his willingness to serve on committees, as if a dead coin were an equivalent for a living man. What they wanted was the energy of the living church in the service of God. He wished he was as sanguine of the missionary cause as he once was. It seemed to him as though the aspect of the missionary cause was like the light of the church they were now in: it was neither clear nor dark. The Chairman having set such a good example, he would see if he could not divide his subject too. First there was the need; second, there was the remedy, and, third, there was the result—personal effort for the cause of Christ. He supposed there was now as much need as ever. In the world you would find corroboration enough of the testimony of scripture on this head. It was so everywhere, whether in Britain, the United States, the countries on the Continent of Europe; amongst Mahometans, and in the far-off regions of heathenism proper, where the mind is the prey of error, and life the victim of cruelty—where men live in darkness and die in despair. Wherever they penetrated amongst the aborigines, unchanged for better or for worse by contact with another race, death was found everywhere. There was no spiritual life; the mourners went about the street, and also mourned over many tombs. The world was now as guilty as ever, and the world well knew it. Uncanny questionings ruffled the philosophic heathenism of their minds; education, aesthetic teachings, political freedom, were all utterly inadequate to meet the needs of the race. Day lay too deep for their alchymy. Something divine was needed to remedy their evils. The whole head was sick, and the whole heart was faint, and man could not work out his own salvation, any more than the Ethiop could change his skin. It was impossible for man to charm himself into holiness and heaven. There was, then, a confessed need of a remedy, and that remedy was the Gospel of Christ. God had provided this for man's uttermost need, and it was an uttermost remedy. What else except to save man to the uttermost might have brought the Son of God from Heaven to offer himself as a sacrifice? It was in connection with this great work that Prophets had spoken and Apostles preached, making proclamation of mercy for guilty men. The cross was the safety of a nation, and the salvation of a man. Plant the cross, and all that is lovely would spring up, along with unnumbered blessings. Give the Gospel in its purity, strength and fulness, and nothing more was needed. God is still in the world, governing it to-day as much as he did in the yesterday of the past. Had he not, since he stretched out the firmament as a tent to dwell in, made many revelations of himself; had he not done many wondrous works, raising up, in his providence, instruments to do his work? God is actively in the world to-day, though some complained that he seemed to hide himself, because no thunders rolled forth to silence and terrify the scoffers. But God was patient, and worked not by years but by ages. His silence did of itself rebuke the blatant infidel's scorn. But the day of reckoning would come. The Lord would yet whet his sword and bend his bow. He watches over his own cause and over his own Church. The whole universe was an army for his use; even the rebellion of the wicked could be made his vassal. All the powers of nature, from the greatest to the smallest, in the earth or in the heavens, were ready to do his bidding. Then there was the remedy for all this evil of sin—

the message of the blessed Gospel. He thought the Wesleyan Church, in sending this message abroad, ought to have a foreign mission. They should have one to Japan on the one side, and one to Italy on the other; also another to what, for want of a better term, he would call the heathen proper. The speaker then went on to comment on the prevalence of selfishness, even in the Church, and pointed out its baleful results in damping aspirations after the conversion of the world, and in spoiling enterprises of great promise. He urged upon his hearers the necessity of large-heartedness. The cause was the cause of the world, and we wanted a large-heartedness that could swell to the measure of the mighty need. He contrasted large-heartedness with its opposite, and commented on the different modes in which they respectively worked. Missionary enterprise was a perpetual protest against selfishness. It did not ask whether those to whom it was carrying the Gospel were of the same race with those who took the message. The poor Scotch woman, who rushed almost underneath the wheels of the advancing vehicle to rescue a little child from being run down by the infuriated horse, did not think of consanguinity when performing that noble deed; but, when some selfish person asked her why she had thus endangered herself to rescue a child that was not hers, she replied, "Ah, but it is somebody's bairn." That reply embodied the very genius of the Gospel, which lay in the words: "Man, my brother everywhere." He then went on to speak in an eloquent strain of the vicissitudes of the Gospel cause and of the varied aspect of the missionary field, which, he repeated, was neither dark nor clear, but sometimes one and sometimes the other. Yet its reverses only served to bring out Christian liberality and additional labor. It was their duty to labor now while it was day, and the results would certainly appear. This last reassuring idea was embodied in some beautiful and vigorous verses, with whose inspiring recitation the address was concluded. Throughout its delivery there was the most marked attention, interrupted only by subdued applause at the many happy turns of thought and recurring outbursts of glowing eloquence.

A collection was then taken up; after which the Hon. James Ferrier moved a vote of thanks to the Chairman, and to the Revs. Mr. Punshon and Dr. Tiffany. The doxology having been sung, the benediction was pronounced by the Rev. Dr. Douglas, and the meeting separated.

WESLEYAN CHURCH.

UNION MISSIONARY TEA MEETING.

The annual Union Missionary tea meeting was held Tuesday night in the Lecture Room of the St. James street Wesleyan Methodist Church. The attendance was very large. After tea had been partaken of, the services of the evening commenced by singing part of the 1st Hymn, followed with prayer by the Rev. Mr. Borland.

The meeting then sang "Rock of Ages," after which the Rev. Mr. Potts called upon the Chairman of the District Committee, the

Rev. Dr. Douglas, who gave his experience as a missionary to the West Indies, the effects of which, without a murmur, he would carry to the grave. He expressed great pleasure at the interest manifested in the missionary work by those present, and felt confident that the future of the Methodist Church was never in a more hopeful condition than at the present time.

Rev. Mr. Punshon then addressed the meeting. He expressed his thankfulness that the interest in the missionary work did not abate. He strongly advocated foreign missions—missions to Japan; and some even thought it would be a grand thing to have the Pope at the Vatican. One thing was certain: the time had come for a Canadian foreign mission, and he was happy to say that a special Sub-Committee was considering the whole matter. He then referred to the blessing that accrued to the cheerful giver, and the blessed reaction that always took place. He alluded to the week just passed as especially a Protestant one, being that in which was the anniversary of the mailing of Luther's Theses on the Cathedral of Wittenberg, the Scotch festival of Hallowe'en, and the 5th of November. The speaker concluded his remarks by an earnest appeal to those present to increase their subscriptions, as the work was ever increasing.

Papers were then handed round, when various sums were subscribed by the meeting, amounting in all to \$3,347.

Sir A. T. Galt, besides giving \$100 at the meeting on the previous evening, had kindly promised \$500 towards sending out a foreign missionary.

Dr. Tiffany being called upon to address the meeting, said that at that very late hour of the evening he would not detain them. He would only ask them to be liberal in their contributions towards the good work; and concluded by thanking them for the kindness and personal attention they had shown him since his arrival amongst them.

The doxology was then sung, followed by the benediction, and the meeting dispersed.

CHURCH OF SCOTLAND.

MEETING OF PRESBYTERY.

The Presbytery met on Tuesday morning in St. Paul's Church, at 11 o'clock, the Rev. R. Campbell, Moderator *pro tem*. The attendance was large.

The Moderator read the report of the mission work done by Messrs. Kidd, Morrison and Laing at St. Louis, Augmentation of Grenville and Laprairie.

Mr. Kidd read a very interesting statement of the work he had been engaged in. The people had contributed \$82 89 to the Mission fund of the Church. The report of Mr. Morrison was a most cheering one.

Rev. Mr. Ross, of Chatham, in moving the adoption of the report, gave some interesting details which he had learned by a visit to the district in which Mr. Morrison had been laboring. Their contribution was \$104 75. Mr. Laing's health having failed, he was not able to prosecute the work so vigorously as he desired. The total contributions for the quarter amounted to \$362 68, and the total disbursements to \$245 98.

Mr. Kidd was sent to labor at Laprairie for the next three months. Messrs. Clarke and Sym, and Dr. Muir were appointed to give occasional supply to St. Louis during the winter. Mr. Ross, of Chatham, with Mr. McLennan, of Hawkesbury, undertook to visit the Augmentation of Grenville every fortnight during the winter.

Reasons of appeal against judgments of the Presbytery were given in by J. L. Morris, Rev. R. Campbell, and James Johnston.

Rev. Dr. Muir was appointed to defend the action of the Presbytery against the two latter.

Rev. Mr. Ross, of Dundee, was granted six months leave of absence from his congregation, on account of ill-health.

A Committee, consisting of the city ministers, was appointed to confer with the Sabbath-School Association with regard to mission work at Point St. Charles.

The Presbytery then adjourned until the first Tuesday in February, on the evening of which a Mass Missionary Meeting will be held.

DINNER TO HON. H. L. LANGEVIN.

QUEBEC, NOV. 8.

Over 400 guests sat down to the dinner given this evening, at the Music Hall, by the citizens of Quebec to the Hon. Mr. Langevin, Minister of Public Works. The Dominion Government was represented by Sir George Cartier, Sir F. Hincks, Hon. Mr. Mitchell, Minister of Marine and Fisheries, and Hon. Mr. Howe. There were also present a number of gentlemen holding high official positions in different parts of the Province, including Mr. Mayor Cousens of Montreal, who occupied a seat in the vicinity of the Chairman, Mr. Mayor Garneau of this city.

After the different courses had been gone through by the guests, the Chairman proposed the toasts, commencing with "Her Majesty the Queen," which was received with enthusiastic cheers.

The toast, Army and Volunteers, and Navy, was responded to by Major Robertson, 60th Rifles, for the Army, and Col. Cassault, Deputy-Adjutant-General, for the Volunteers. The last-named gentleman had the misfortune to speak in English, and was received with repeated cries of "En francais!" until the noise became like the Tower of Babel, compelling the speaker to conform to the almost universal cry.

The Chairman, in proposing the health of the Guest of the Evening, adverted to the numerous influential positions held by that gentleman since his entry into public life.

Hon. Mr. Langevin, in reply to his health, returned hearty thanks, assuming this magnificent demonstration was designed partly as a mark of confidence in himself and his colleagues in the Ministry, as a testimony of belief in their earnest desire to promote the interests of the country and consolidate Confederation. He reviewed Canadian events since his first entrance into Parliament, when the country was agitated by the cry of Representation by Population, and claimed credit for the liberal and statesmanlike manner in which Lower Canada's Representatives met the overtures for coalition with the object of confederating the different Provinces. Events had justified the anticipations formed in regard to that transaction. He gave a short account of his trip to British Columbia, whose entrance into the union, as well as that of the North West Territory, was a fruit of Confederation. He eulogized highly the great natural resources of British Columbia, which would be one of the most prosperous provinces of the union. He applauded the liberal treatment of this Province as sound policy, and argued for the whole Dominion a future of great prosperity and happiness in consequence of these admissions of territory. He also commented in glowing terms upon the forthcoming Pacific Railway, as another fruit of Confederation. After speaking warmly of the prospects of Quebec city and the whole country in connection with this union, he reiterated the opinion that the people had shown, and still felt, confidence in the Government, and would continue it, in view of the gratifying results achieved, and the objects they had all so warmly at heart. Adverting to the climate of British Columbia, he stated that it was possible for sheep and other animals to remain out of stable shelter from the 1st January to 31st December, satisfying the speaker that the climate was even superior for agricultural purposes to England. The construction of the Pacific Railway would not only give us rapid and easy communication with the wealthy cities on the Pacific Coast, but would tend to promote the prosperity of every city throughout the Dominion. He spoke favorably to the encouragement of emigration from Europe of people of all nationalities; but his views were not agreeably received by one of the guests, an *enfant du sol*, who protested in loud and energetic tones.

Sir G. E. Cartier replied for the Dominion Government, commencing in the French language, but owing to the short speech made by Mr. Langevin in English, he thought it due to the gentlemen of the last named nationality to speak in their tongue. He conveyed to the guests the apology of Sir John A. Macdonald, who requested him to do so. During his remarks he was assailed with cries of "En francais!" but the gallant baronet, not heeding the cry nor consenting to comply with the request, proceeded at length to review the political history of the Dominion since Confederation.

Messrs. Hincks, Howe and Mitchell also replied to the same toast.

The Press, and Ladies followed, and the company broke up at one o'clock a.m.

QUEBEC LEGISLATURE.

QUEBEC, NOV. 8.

A large attendance of citizens were present this afternoon in the Legislative Council Chamber, to witness the opening of the Second Provincial Parliament.

The Throne was occupied by the Lieutenant-Governor, attended by all the civil and military dignitaries in the city.

The Governor informed the members of the Legislative Assembly that their first duty was to elect a Speaker, and that done, he would submit his address from the Throne. Upon receiving his intimation, they retired to their chamber.

Hon. Mr. Chauveau moved, seconded by the Hon. Mr. Irvine, that the Hon. J. G. Blanchet, member for Levis, be elected Speaker of the Assembly. Both gentlemen spoke in terms of praise, showing the high qualification possessed by this gentleman for the office of Speaker.

The Speaker elect was accompanied by the mover and seconder of the resolution to the Throne. He returned thanks for the honor conferred by re-electing him to the high office, and expressed a hope that the kindly feeling which prevailed between the Speaker and members in the past, would continue in the future.

Considerable excitement prevailed in the corridors of the House owing to the rumor that the Sergeant-at-Arms, who has been suspended for some weeks, would refuse to give his successor possession of the Mace.

Mr. Garneau, the Sergeant, contends that, as a servant of the House he cannot be dismissed or suspended in office, unless by resolution of the House. The Government, on the other hand, claim the right to dismiss him as their servant, and have done so. The Lieutenant-Governor, upon hearing that he would not give up the Mace, revoked his commission as sergeant, and named another gentleman.

Mr. Garneau upon receiving the letter, consulted with his professional advisers, who instructed him to give up the Mace and avoid any conflict with the Crown. The whole question will come up before the House at an early day.

OPENING OF THE SESSION.

QUEBEC, NOV. 8.

At three o'clock His Excellency the Lieutenant-Governor proceeded in state to the Chamber of the Legislative Council in the Parliament Building. The members of the Legislative Council being assembled His Excellency was pleased to command the attendance of the members of the Legislative Assembly, and that House being present, His Excellency was pleased to open the first session of the second Parliament of the Province of Quebec with the following

SPEECH FROM THE THRONE.

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

I am happy to welcome you at your meeting to commence the labors of the second Parliament of the Province. The four years which have elapsed since the opening of the Quebec Parliament have shown, in the clearest manner, how much the inhabitants of the Province desire to avail themselves of the advantages which the new constitution offers for the development of this part of the country. Our Legislature, under the new system, has been able to apply its revenues to the encouragement of those enterprises which appeared to be most likely to increase the prosperity of the Province.

The legislation which has been adopted in the different sessions of the last Parliament in favor of the establishment of colonization societies and to encourage different lines of wooden and iron railways, promises to give a powerful impulse to our commerce, our agriculture, and our manufactures. Notwithstanding the difference of opinion which must necessarily exist in a constitutional country, it has appeared to me that public opinion has pronounced itself with sufficient unanimity in favor of these measures to justify you in continuing the policy followed by your predecessors, and extending it in proportion to your financial resources. The legislation and the regulations respecting the sale of limits and the collection of timber dues, have produced a considerable increase in our revenue, which has enabled us to proceed vigorously with the work on colonization roads in all parts of the Province.

My Government has recently named several Emigration agents in Europe, and in various parts of this country, and we have already reason to congratulate ourselves on the result of their efforts, as well as of the means which we have taken to spread information respecting the resources of this Province, and the value of its uncultivated lands, as well to emigrants from European countries as to our own countrymen.

The subject of immigration being under the joint control of the Federal and Local Governments at first presented some difficulties. I thought it right to suggest that the Governments should hold a conference which was followed by several others, and at the last of the meetings held for this purpose the six Provinces now comprising the Confederation were represented, and I have every reason to hope that the best understanding will prevail between the Federal and the various local Governments, which latter will share, according to the measure of their resources, and their common interest, in the work providing for this important object.

The Province, which previously possessed the advantage of a Civil Code and a Code of Civil Procedure, received from the Legislature during the last Parliament a Municipal Code, which has recently been brought into operation, and I feel certain that our people will readily learn to profit by the means for local improvements which it places in their hands.

The laws respecting administration of justice, although in general producing excellent results, appear to me to be susceptible of some improvements, and measures on this subject will be submitted to you.

I have transmitted to His Excellency the Governor-General, in accordance with your request, your joint address on the subject of the so-called award rendered by two of the arbitrators named, in virtue of the British North America Act for the division of the debts and assets of Upper and Lower Canada. The Federal Government has not put this pretended judgment in force, and whatever may be the nature of the steps which may be taken in this matter, I have sufficient confidence in the equitable spirit which prevails in our Confederation, and in the appreciation in which the importance of this Province is held, to lead me to believe that justice will be done us.

Gentlemen of the Legislative Assembly:—

The Public Accounts will be submitted to you, and the supplies asked for the different branches of the public service and for the important objects of education, public charities, agriculture and colonization.

My Government has exerted itself to reduce the expenses to what strict necessity requires, and I have no doubt that you will use a wise economy in the employment of the public funds.

You will be happy to learn notwithstanding the large expenditure which has been incurred during the last four years in public works, in the establishment of schools of reform and industry, in the development of public instruction, in the construction and improvement of court-houses and jails, and in all the numerous objects which the Constitution has left in the charge of the Local Government, there still remains a considerable sum to the credit of the Province.

Honorable Gentlemen of the Legislative Council: Gentlemen of the Legislative Assembly: I have no doubt that you will apply yourselves with zeal and wisdom to the accomplishment of your important duties, and that, with the aid of Divine Providence, will procure for the Province an increase of happiness and prosperity.

MILITIA GENERAL ORDERS.

(From the Canada Gazette.)

HEADQUARTERS,

Ottawa, 2nd Nov., 1871.

GENERAL ORDERS (25).

No. 1. His Excellency the Governor-General, on the conclusion of the drill season, desires to convey to officers commanding Military Districts, commanders of corps, staff and regimental officers, and the non-commissioned officers and men of the Active Militia, his best thanks for the praiseworthy manner in which they have performed their duties at the annual drill during the past summer, and he congratulates them on the proficiency already acquired.

Camps of Exercise for sixteen or eight days have been formed in every Military District, at which the troops were concentrated with rapidity, and, during the period of drill, trained with marked success.

No. 2.—In the sixteen day Camps of Exercise the following numbers performed the annual drill, officers, non-commissioned officers and men being paid, drilled and supplied as if on actual service:

Military District No. 1	Officers and Men.	Horses.
" " " " "	214	147
" " " " "	474	329
" " " " "	278	183
" " " " "	222	149
" " " " "	246	161
" " " " "	152	101
" " " " "	286	191
" " " " "	141	94
" " " " "	116	78
Total	2,544	1,700

More than 1,300 Cavalry and 10 Field Batteries of Artillery (with 42 field guns) are included in the above strength, and were present with the various brigades in camp for sixteen days.

In eight day camps the following numbers were present:—

Military District No. 1	Officers and Men.	Horses.
" " " " "	194	131
" " " " "	128	85
" " " " "	82	54
" " " " "	81	53
" " " " "	252	168
" " " " "	210	140
" " " " "	413	275
" " " " "	211	141
Total	1,291	847

In addition to this upwards of 1,700 Garrison Artillery men have performed their annual drill at various forts and garrisons throughout the Dominion. Three Artillery Batteries embarked in succession for eight days' gun drill on board the gunboat "Prince Alfred"—the vessel cruising during the period on Lakes Erie and Huron. The Grand Trunk Brigade, 2,156 strong, and the remaining corps of the active militia in different districts performed their annual drill at the respective headquarters of Corps.

No. 3. At Niagara, on the immediate frontier, a force of 4,753 men, with three Field Batteries (12 guns) 3 Squadrons of Cavalry, and 605 horses from Military District No. 2, under the command of Lt.-Col. Durie, D. A. G., was concentrated in 12 hours with ample supplies for 16 days and there formed into a Division. At Laprairie, in front of Montreal, the Corps from Military Districts Nos. 5 and 6 being brought together were formed into another Division of 5,310 men under command of Lt.-Col. O. Smith, D. A. G., C. M. G., with one Field Battery, 2 Squadrons of Cavalry and 254 horses—they were concentrated with almost equal rapidity and trained for a similar period.

Early on the morning of the 8th July this Division left camp and crossed the river St. Lawrence to Montreal (the men carrying one day's provisions) being there joined by the Montreal Garrison Artillery and two battalions of the Grand Trunk Brigade, a force of between six and seven thousand men, with cavalry and artillery, was massed on Logan's Farm by 11 a.m. for a field day and review, on the termination of which the troops from Laprairie returned to Camp the same day, after marching an average distance of sixteen miles, and twice effecting the passage of the river St. Lawrence.

No. 4.—The Cavalry present at the camps were well mounted, and formed a fine-looking body of men. The Field and Garrison Batteries of Artillery were practised in artillery exercises, and their skill in manoeuvring and at shot and shell practice was favorably reported on.

The whole of the Infantry assembled in camps, in addition to being practised in company, battalion and brigade drill, have gone through the prescribed course of target practice, prizes being awarded by Government to the best shots in every company, battalion, district and corps. The aptitude exhibited by the men in acquiring military instruction, their adaptability to camp life, and soldier-like appearance, attracted the favorable notice and approbation of many professional soldiers among our friendly neighbors of the United States, who visited some of the camps, and witnessed the manoeuvres.

No. 5.—Another instance of the readiness of the Canadian Militia in defence of the Dominion has again been recently afforded. Fenian invasion necessitating the immediate despatch of reinforcements to the distant garrison of Fort Garry, in response to the call made, a much greater number of men than was required, at once hastened to offer their services, from every district in the Provinces of Ontario and Quebec, undeterred by the near approach of winter, and the hardships inseparable from a Military Expedition, undertaken at this season of the year. In a week from the receipt of orders the expedition, fully supplied and completely equipped, was on the way to Manitoba.

His Excellency the Governor-General desires to express to the officers and men of this expedition his cordial thanks for the spirit and promptitude they have displayed. By Command of His Excellency the Governor-General,

P. ROBERTSON-ROSS, Colonel, Adjutant-General of Militia, Canada.

MISCELLANEOUS NEWS.

—The Geneva Commission for the consideration of the "Alabama" claims is now full, and will no doubt assemble at an early day. It is composed of Sir Alexander Cockburn, Chief Justice of the Queen's Bench, of Great Britain; Charles Francis Adams, of the United States; Jacques Staempfli, of Berne, for Switzerland; Frederick Scholten, Count of Solerana, for Italy; and the Baron Itguba, for Brazil.

—The total eclipse of the sun next December will doubtless be quite as rich in results as the late eclipse, visible in this country and in Europe. It will be total over a zone about eighty miles wide, passing across Cape York, the Gulf of Carpentaria, and Orheim's Land to the north of Port Warlim. All the way from India to Australia, wherever there is a convenient station, competent observers will be placed.

—Now that the ripple of excitement over Mont Cenis has passed away, all eyes are turned to the next great engineering attempt—the St. Gothard Railroad. Though far from so great a task, it is none the less interesting, as its completion will enable one to step from summer to winter, and *vice versa*, at a half hour's notice, and to rattle by rail through one of the grandest passes of the Alps.

—Geneva is rapidly improving in wealth and refinement. It is now a little Paris without petroleum or dangerous classes of domestic origin. It has boulevards, public gardens, cafes, libraries, theatres, museums, and other institutions of Parisian civilization. It is becoming the resort of wealthy idlers of all nations, as well as the centre of all sorts of political and social movements.

—Newspapers are the strongest of financial enterprises when well managed and liberally conducted. Mr. James Grant, in his new book on the "Newspaper Press of London," expresses the belief that the profits of the London Times are £460,000 per annum. Mr. Grant edited the *Morning Advertiser* when Lord Brougham and Sir David Brewster wrote for it, and Lord Palmerston, unofficially of course, furnished editorials, and may be considered good authority.

WESTERN FIRES.—In their appeal for aid the Relief Committee state officially that from 12,000 to 15,000 people at least in Michigan have lost their homes, food, clothing, crops, horses and cattle. On the night of the Chicago fire 2,000 people on the east shore of Lake Michigan, and 5,000 on 6,000 on the west shore of Lake Huron were reduced to almost absolute destitution. A long and cold winter is approaching, and large numbers of people are accessible only by water, and navigation will soon be closed. Scarcely a month, or six weeks at most, remains in which to feed, clothe, and shelter them for the winter season.

WHAT MIGHT HAVE SAVED CHICAGO.—The Metropolitan Fire Extinguishing Company propose demonstrating by experiment that if Chicago had been supplied with carbonic acid gas—in the same manner as they intend supplying New York under the charter granted them last winter—it would have been impossible for the fire to have attained such headway. For this purpose they have obtained permission to erect a large building in Madison square, which they will fill with all manner of combustible materials, and set fire to in the presence of the Fire Commissioners and other city officials and invited guests from the various cities of the Union. The gas will be conveyed to the fire in pipes from a point a mile or more distant. Many prominent merchants and business men are firm believers in the power of carbonic acid gas to do all that is claimed for it, and this experiment is to be made at their suggestion.

THE CLATTER THE COSIER.—Lord Shaftesbury, in a speech at Glasgow on mission chapels, good books, city buildings, and civilization generally, told a good story to illustrate the difficulty of housing the people well. "There was an abominable district in London inhabited by Irish. He selected a house, and persuaded the inmates—an Irish family—to allow him, at some expense, to whitewash the walls, and make the place as tidy and comfortable as possible. They consented. A short time afterwards he went there, and anything more begrimed than the appearance of the house, more shocking to any person caring for decency, he could not conceive. He said, 'What on earth is this?' and the reply was, 'Place your honor, the house looked so cold and uncomfortable that I sent for the sweep, and axed him to give us a few warm touches.'—*Exchange*.

NEWS FROM CAPT. HALL'S ARCTIC EXPEDITION.—A private letter received from a member of the Arctic expedition under Capt. Hall in the "Polaris," gives account of the movements of the expedition since last heard from through the officers of the "Congress." The letter is dated Upernivik, Sept. 5, and was carried thence to Copenhagen by a Danish vessel, whence it was dispatched to its destination via Hamburg steamer.

After leaving Disco, where he received his extra stores from the Congress, Capt. Hall sailed nearly north until he arrived off the harbor of Proven. He there went ashore, and was well received by the Danish authorities. His principal object was to obtain dogs, but he succeeded in securing only eighteen, about half of which were at the time unfit for service, but may by care be made valuable. After leaving Proven, the Polaris sailed for Upernivik, where she arrived on the 30th of August. Here he tried to secure the services of some Esquimaux hunters and dog-drivers, but was unsuccessful. He, however, obtained some dogs and furs, which will prove of great value while in winter quarters. Capt. Hall sailed from Upernivik on the 5th of September, going north. Of course he has not since been heard from, and will not probably until winter, when he may send down from winter quarters to Disco for supplies. All on board are reported well and confident of success.—*Tribune*.

TERMS OF THE "WITNESS."

DAILY WITNESS.....\$3 per annum
 MONTREAL WITNESS (Semi-Weekly) 2 " "
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 Cash invariably in advance, and all letters must be
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JOHN DOUGALL & SON,
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 126 Great St. James street,
 Montreal, Q. P.

The Witness.

SATURDAY, NOVEMBER 11, 1871.

THE TICHBORNE BARONETCY CASE.

The curiosity in this protracted case, which several weeks' consecutive hearing somewhat satisfied, will by this time be whetted anew. The trial, after an adjournment of some three months, was resumed yesterday. That interval is not long, and yet it is sufficient in these days of fast-crowding events to have somewhat jostled out of shape in the memory the features of what must always be a memorable case in the annals of English jurisprudence. And yet, though an ancient name and a noble estate are at stake, the real cause of interest lies in a nutshell. For what was it that a Court sat from day to day for many weeks, till both judge, jury and bar were exhausted? Simply to determine the identity of an individual. The question, "Who is who?" is not always easily answered, then, nor is the search so dull, especially when a possible baronet seeks for the attestation of a jury that he is, after all, his mother's son. Even royalty, in the person of the Prince of Wales, and other potentates and lesser powers, were drawn to the Court of Common Pleas, and the newspaper press teemed for two months together with reports of evidence whose very voluminousness was in itself a wonder. What surprising issues are yet concealed in this case it is impossible to say beyond this, that it will probably land the claimant either in the penitentiary, as a felonious impostor, or seat him in the Hall of the Tichbornes, with an income from their estates of the annual value of some £20,000. Is he really Sir Roger? That is the question. If he be, then must the defendant, his nephew, an infant son of Sir Roger's deceased younger brother, relinquish those estates, and the magnificent income therefrom, to the possession of a stranger from the antipodes, whose character will now, probably, never be above suspicion, and whose strange lack of scholastic acquirements, in one claiming to have the blood, and who should have had the education, of a gentleman, seems to stamp him as naturally plebeian, if not downright ignoble.

If the reader has followed the case, he will easily recall the main facts. The plaintiff, who claims to be the eldest son of the late baronet, was born in Paris some forty years ago, and in part educated there. From thence, at sixteen, he went to the Catholic college of Stoneyhurst, Lancashire, England, where he stayed three years, and next joined the Sixth Dragoon Guards; but he soon quitted the army and went to South Australia, where he led a sort of vagabond life. His relations lost track of him, and became persuaded that he perished at sea with the ship "Bella," from Rio Janeiro to New York. But the plaintiff denies that he came to this watery end, and, indeed, that he died at all. He declares that he and the crew took to the boats before the vessel foundered, and that they were picked up by the "Osprey," and carried to Melbourne. Being destitute, he took to whatever rough work lay to hand, and thus passed a dozen years under the name of Thomas Castro, a person whose acquaintance he had made in Chili, and whose name he now assumed, not being willing, for family reasons, to be recognized by his real name. There seems to have been but little affection between his parents, and his own relations with them do not appear to have been very tender; and some six years ago he, still under the name of Castro, married a domestic servant. He soon afterwards heard of his father's death, and wrote to his mother, who thereon sent him money to enable him to return. He arrived in England, having, however, first gone through the marriage ceremony with his wife, under his proper name of Tichborne. His mother, who had all along refused to believe him dead, at once recognized him as her son, and he lived with her till her death. His father had died some years previously, and had been succeeded by his second son, Alfred, who died in 1866; but his widow, soon after his demise, bore him a son, the present defendant. Now the defence insist that Sir Roger was drowned at sea in the year 1854, and that the plaintiff is an impostor, being no other than one Arthur Orton, the son of a Wapping butcher. But the evidence is not yet nearly exhausted for the plaintiff, for whom, we are told, more than a hundred witnesses have still to be examined, while the defendant has a whole "cloud" of such to confront them. The evidence made out a strong case in his favor, especially backed as it was by his mother's recognition, and the positive identification of him by some of his old companions. But, strange

to say, the period of boyhood, which generally remains so vivid in the recollection of men, seems to have been almost entirely effaced from his memory. His mother tongue, French, he has completely forgotten, as well as all smattering of Latin, Greek, and Hebrew which he claims to have acquired at Stoneyhurst College, not even being able to assign to each of these languages its respective characters. Of Euclid, Cromwell, and John Bunyan he had the most extraordinary notions, or rather no notions at all. It is hard to believe him to be other than a man of a dull disposition, and he is evidently now, and always has been, an ignorant person. His means of education don't appear to have been great, and still less do they seem to have been improved. Perhaps, a brighter man than he would have shown to little advantage had he, like the plaintiff, to be badgered by one of the cleverest as well as one of the most audacious members of the bar for day after day. The acknowledgment of him by Lady Tichborne as her long lost son tells in his favor; but, on the other hand, save herself, none of his relations believe in his identity. It seems incredible that a man so unfitted for the task would have had the hardihood to conceive and carry out a plan at once so dangerous and so difficult of execution. And yet he may be an impostor. It must be remembered that the defence have not been heard, and they assert they can prove him to be Arthur Orton. The latter has not, however, been produced, but it is stated that he will be put in the witness box by the plaintiff, who, by so doing, would probably win his case. It is also said that some of the crews of the "Bella" and "Osprey," have been traced to Australia and their evidence has been taken. On the whole, the case does not look unhelpful for the claimant; but the testimony for the defence has yet to be heard, and with its hearing may vanish all the hopes of the would-be Sir Roger.

THE QUEEN'S HEALTH.

From late advices we learn that the condition of her Majesty's health is causing no small anxiety in England. Some time since, and whilst she was still at Balmoral, she was pronounced to be decidedly better, and the medical gentleman in attendance left the castle. Since then, however, Mr. Disraeli, in a public speech, is said to have declared her to be "morally and physically unable" to discharge her duties. This statement is stoutly denied by a certain class of English papers, which, likewise, assert that the words were not used by the great Conservative leader at all. To this it has been replied, on the other side, that one of the reporters who was in the first instance, given them currency had subsequently had an interview with Mr. Disraeli, and that he repeated the statement and was quite willing to assume the responsibility of it. Moreover, we perceive that it has been re-echoed in some of our American and Canadian exchanges.

For ourselves, we think it highly improbable. Had the words been used with reference to anything beyond the Queen's physical condition the term employed would possibly have been *mental*, and not *moral*. We happen to know that in the Metropolis, at least, there existed a few years ago a wide-spread though not clearly defined rumor that her Majesty was even then exhibiting, occasionally, symptoms of that hereditary disease which has more than once afflicted the members of her family. Still English Conservatives must altogether belie their antecedents to give currency to such a rumor now.

The latest news which has reached us is to the effect that, in a council of the Royal family, the Queen was requested to give her consent to the marriage of her second son, the Duke of Edinburgh, to a Russian Princess, and to the establishment of a regency under the Prince of Wales. It is stated that she "at once and indignantly refused her consent to the latter portion of the arrangement." It is said, moreover, that her Majesty subsequently refused to sign "public papers laid before her by her Ministers," that the Cabinet had discussed the question of a regency, and that a proposal was gravely considered to obviate this difficulty by authorizing the Lord Chancellor to sign the public documents for the present. All this, however, needs confirmation. As was stated in our yesterday's paper, Mr. Gladstone's late speech to his constituents at Greenwich appeared to view the Queen's health and her Majesty's general aptitude for business differently. Were it otherwise, the effects would be chiefly felt in Britain. Still we are persuaded that the people of this Dominion, who are in the vast majority of instances loyal subjects of Queen Victoria, will watch with some anxiety the course of events; nor would the people of other countries fail to regret any circumstance which should render it necessary for the Queen to abdicate.

With respect to the proposed marriage of the Duke of Edinburgh, we have to remark, in fine, that it is *legally* impossible for him to marry a member of the Greek Church. The "Act of Settlement" limited the succession to the British crown of the descendants of So-

phia, grand-daughter of James the First, being Protestants. Now, it is well known that no female member of the Russian Imperial Family abjures her religious faith on marrying either a Protestant or Roman Catholic (as in the case of the present Queens of Greece and of Wurtemberg). It is not, therefore, likely that the matter was brought under the Queen's notice at all; and so the "special dispatch" containing the news above alluded to, to say the least, suspicious.

TUESDAY IN NEW YORK.

The painful interest long felt in New York politics reached its climax in the elections yesterday. The point at issue was not which party should rule; patriotism obliterated party lines amongst all good citizens. Places of business were generally closed. The election proceedings are reported as having been quiet and orderly. Yet the result, so far as we can make it out from the imperfect returns of which we have as yet advices, is at best a drawn battle. Tweed has been elected State Senator for the Fourth District by a majority estimated at from 15,000 to 20,000; whilst in the lower wards of the city the Democrats hold their own.

In the upper wards it is reported that "there has been a perfect avalanche against them." German wards 17th and 11th voted strong for Siegel. Nearly the whole of the regular Democratic city and county tickets are, however, elected. There are indications that there will be a gain of two Republicans on last year. The Democrats will probably lose the City Controller, Commissioner of Charities, and three members of the Common Council. Their majority for the county is put at 5,000.

On the other hand the Republicans appear to have carried the State.

In the interior and Western New York they roll up large majorities. According to the *Commercial* of last evening, they have elected 20 of the 32 Senators, and a handsome majority in the Assembly.

Tweed will hardly continue omnipotent in the city, and will lose his controlling influence in the State Legislature. The State, as before, will doubtless take charge of the city finances and save it from the control of thieves. Tweed, who lately counted so confidently on nominating and electing his creature to the Presidency, it is to be hoped may yet get his deserts and find himself in Sing-Sing instead of Albany. The elections are at least so far satisfactory as to prevent the necessity of having recourse to a vigilance committee. They illustrate the beauties of universal suffrage. A convicted thief, more hardened than Barabbas, is the choice of the "Gutter Democracy." We rather think other communities will pause before they also plunge into such an abyss. That feature of Republican institutions was found necessary to "New York politics," and was introduced in Jackson's time, with the appropriate maxim, "To the victors belong the spoils." Like the gift of existence, it cannot now be revoked. Prevention is better than cure; and New York may serve as a beacon to warn other cities and nations against a mobocracy.

REFORM THE CIVIL SERVICE.

The case of Campbell, the clerk in the Halifax Post Office, who, although guilty on his own confession of having committed extensive mail robberies, has nevertheless been discharged from custody, has naturally excited a good deal of attention throughout the Dominion. Particulars of the case have been given from time to time in Halifax telegrams, but the following summary may be of interest:—

For a good while past letters containing considerable sums of money have been missing in the Nova Scotia post-offices, and it was ascertained with tolerable certainty that they had been stolen at Halifax. Amongst them was one mailed from the agent of the Bank of Montreal at Miramichi, and addressed to the Halifax branch establishment. These occurrences naturally caused a good deal of annoyance to the clerks in the Halifax post-office, and some, it is believed, even threw up their situations in order to escape from the unpleasantness thus created. Among the clerks was John C. Campbell, son of Mr. Stewart Campbell, M.P. for Guysboro'. Campbell had been nine years in the office; he had received during that period, a salary of \$800, recently increased to \$900, with prospects of further promotion. He was married, and through his wife was also well connected. Attention was first attracted to Campbell by his style of living being altogether beyond his official income. The serious nature of the robberies, and the necessity for putting a stop to such grave irregularities, led to the appearance at Halifax, from Ottawa, of Mr. Dewe, the Post-office Inspector. That gentleman, on his arrival, appears to have satisfied his own mind of Campbell's guilt, but to have formed the opinion, fortified by that of a local solicitor, that he had not at command sufficient legal evidence to convict Campbell in a court of law. A search of Campbell's house did not result in the missing property being discovered, although the fact that such a search was actually made, shows how strongly suspicion must have attached to him as the thief. Mr. Dewe therefore promised Campbell that the Government would not prosecute if he would restore the stolen money and make a full confession. Campbell then admitted stealing the Bank of Montreal letter, with its enclosure of \$1,785, but declared that he had since burned both letter and contents. He also acknowledged stealing letters containing sundry smaller amounts.

Campbell surrendered all the property he seemed to be worth, about \$3,000, and was leaving the country when he was arrested on board the steamer, under a warrant obtained against him by Mr. Jones, Agent of the Bank of Montreal, who was no party to the arrangement made by Mr. Dewe. A policeman had been employed to watch Campbell, and to him the latter made a statement similar to the confession obtained by Mr. Dewe. This was relied on as evidence, but the stipendiary magistrate ruled it inadmissible, and Campbell was discharged. It is since reported that he has left the country.

There has undoubtedly been a very grave miscarriage of justice in the above case, and it is to be regretted that while poor wretches, driven most probably by want and hunger to pilfering, are, with due admonition and comment on the enormity of their crime, sent to jail with hard labor, mail-robbing post-office employees, and other well-connected ignorers of *meum* and *tuum*, should, owing to their social position, and with the help even of their superior officers, contrive to escape punishment. The Press, especially the Opposition organs, have generally condemned the course taken by Mr. Dewe, and enlarged on the serious consequences of condoning crime and interfering with the regular administration of justice.

One aspect of the case, however, seems to have been overlooked, and that is, the necessity shown by it for a complete reform of the Civil Service of the Dominion. At present, appointments to that service are on the footing of purely political or personal influence, intrinsic merit or fitness for the particular office to be filled being treated as quite a secondary matter, and entirely beside the question. Now, it is quite natural that the influence which availed to procure for a party public employment should also be used to keep him there, to hide his incapacity and faults, and, in the event of grave offences such as Campbell's, to screen him and shield him from the avenging sword of justice. That such has been the case there are plenty of instances besides the present one known to the public to prove, while those that may never be known are undoubtedly numerous.

The only remedy that seems effectual for these evils is to open the Civil Service to all candidates on the qualifications of merit and character alone, as has been to a great extent done in Great Britain through examinations, &c. By this means a body of public servants could be got who, knowing that their own behavior was all they had to stand upon, would be more careful and circumspect than others whose feeling of responsibility was weakened by a habitual looking to the support of their high connections; while heads of departments would be relieved of the trouble and pressure exercised upon them by political and other influence, with its frequent unfortunate results.

Honesty and efficiency, so indispensable in all kinds of business, are not so scarce but that the Civil Service might get fairly supplied therewith, if the door were opened to them by a thorough reform being effected. Till this is done rules and regulations may be multiplied without avail to check malpractices on the part of servants; for, like other employers, Government must always be more or less unavoidably at the mercy of its clerks.

THE AMERICAN ELECTIONS.

The late elections in the United States have gone strongly in favor of the Republicans; as was sure to be the case from the exposure of wholesale corruption under Tammany management of New York City. In Minnesota, their majority is put at 10,000. Even in New Jersey, which was regarded as doubtful, though the Democratic candidate for Governor was elected on account of his personal popularity, the Legislature in both branches is strongly Republican. The Republicans seem to have made a clean sweep generally, the apparent exception being a few cities like St. Paul, Chicago, and Baltimore, so famous for its "Plug-uglies," "Dead-rabbits" and secession mobs. These results are chiefly important as determining the character of the Presidential election next year. This fall election is usually regarded as the harbinger of that. "Coming events cast their shadows before;" and the public voice, so loud and pronounced this year, from California to New York, ensures the continuance of the Republican party in power, and another term for President Grant. He was endorsed by the different State Conventions, the Press and people generally, and his re-election is as good as assured.

Indeed, the General is a singularly fortunate man. He is not brilliant. He is honest and safe. Nor is he infallible. He made, as was necessary, some serious mistakes, and his popularity began to wane. Then, his enemies effected a grand strategical movement, which was called a "new departure." They expected, with this "change of base," and party tactics, to take Washington, when the Tammany disclosures fired the heart of the whole country and all good citizens rally around Grant, whose name is a tower of strength. He has regained more than his old

popularity. He is brushed up anew as a candidate. He is "armed so strong in honesty" that he is sure to win.

New York city, that has exerted so important an influence on the country at large, is itself only partially redeemed from the rule of thieves. Unlike the State, party lines were obliterated. Honest Republicans and Democrats united on honest men of either party. Could they adopt and carry out persistently such a policy in future, they would be sure to succeed. But perhaps that is too much to expect. The snake is "scotched not killed;" and we wait with anxiety full returns, and to learn what further steps are to be taken.

THE MASSACRE AT LOS ANGELES.

Los Angeles is an old Mexican town meaning "The Angels." An American traveller who admired the salubrity of the climate and beauty of the scene, thought that the original Paradise must have been near this spot, as it is written that "man was made a little lower than 'the Angels.'" It is a city of some 12,000 inhabitants, embowered in vineyards that extend ten miles square. But, however paradisaical the place, the inhabitants retain little of the primitive innocence. They consist of Mexicans, "Greasers," Irish, a few Americans and Chinese. It is almost entirely Romanist; there being only three small Protestant churches sustained by missionary aid.

The religious people, and those in favor of "law and order," are a small minority; so we can understand how the terrible massacre, disgraceful as that of Tien-tsin, should have taken place. The dangerous classes for a moment got the upper hand; as we find from the following particulars which are gleaned from the San Francisco papers of Wednesday, Oct. 25. Speaking of Los Angeles, they say:—

Feuds existing between the two heads of the Chinese companies here, four men, it is reported, were brought from San Francisco by the last steamer to compass the death of one of them. The attempt was made on Monday and proved futile, as all the parties, including their victim, were arrested. On examination yesterday the entire number were placed under heavy bonds, and then parties returned to their respective places of abode. About five o'clock another fight commenced, and Officer Bilderain in attempting to quell it received a shot in the shoulder, calling for aid to R. Thompson, who also received a fatal wound. A brother of Bilderain also received a shot in the ankle. The scene was in the neighborhood of the worst portion of our city, and the first to be attracted were the roughs, thieves, gamblers and vilest of scoundrels, who there congregated. Appreciating the opportunity no time was lost, and the fearful work at once commenced. Returning to the houses, the Chinamen fired, while the infuriated crowd, rapidly augmenting, kept up a hot fire, through doors, windows and every aperture which presented a chance for a Chinaman's life. Gradually closing in, the roofs were finally reached, and by means of holes cut through with axes, the work of death was carried on for three hours, varied occasionally by the carrying away and hanging of Chinese attempting to escape.

The better classes, at length aroused from the lethargy caused by the first shock of the horror, rallied and stayed the terrible work, at the risk of many of their own lives. The sheriff, the city marshal, and others did all in their power to turn the mob, but so often have the worst passions run riot here that a mighty effort was required to check them. And after fifteen Chinese had been hanged and nearly many more wounded or killed the terrible tide was turned, and all thereafter caught or arrested were taken to gaol.

From the block during the early part of the affair many Chinamen escaped, some taking refuge in the vineyards, orange groves, and others beyond the river. In the gaol there lay some ten or twelve unwounded prisoners, some six or eight slightly wounded, battered and beaten, and four or five severely wounded, and one of whom has since died—in all some twenty-one dead. At twelve o'clock last night all was quiet. The shocking work had ceased, a duly detailed guard held possession of the Chinese quarters and its surroundings, and respectable citizens retired to their homes. Meantime, however, despite the efforts of the peace officers, the quarters, as well as the bodies, of the Chinese had been despoiled of money and all profitable valuables.

This afternoon the excitement has almost entirely subsided, the demons who carried on the work, satiated with blood and plunder, have retired to their dens, and Chinamen may now walk our streets unmolested. Honest men have resolved that a like occurrence shall never disgrace our city again. A public meeting will be held in a day or two, and steps taken which will enable us to promptly quell a similar scene of disorder, as our citizens, sickened with last night's horrors, are determined that no stigma of a like character shall ever rest upon us.

The Vigilance Committee of Los Angeles had nothing to do with the attack on the Chinese. They were the ones who took the Chinese from the rioters and who organized to stop the riot—the president leading them on.

A report is said to have been circulated among the Chinese by the lynchers, ordering every Chinaman to leave within forty-eight hours, and numbers have packed up and left the city.

The amount of money stolen from the Chinese is stated at from \$6,000 to \$15,000. The amount probably does not exceed \$10,000 in coin, while in goods and other valuables, about half this amount was destroyed or stolen.

The roofs of their houses are chopped and torn up in places, and the doors and walls riddled with bullets. Two attempts were made to fire the buildings last night, by throwing fire-balls through holes in the roof. But one Chinaman is reported to have taken any part in the fight, this was in the

first affray, and she fired at the man attempting to arrest a party of Chinamen with an empty pistol.

The Chinamen employed on the Rose, and other large ranches in the country, were nearly all in the city yesterday attending the court trial, and riding with their respective companies. The Chinamen of both companies have bought within a few weeks, of dealers in this city, about 300 six-shooters.

The funeral of Robert Thompson took place this afternoon. The eighteen Chinamen were also buried to-day.

THANKSGIVING DAY.

A statement which recently appeared, to the effect that Thursday the 16th of November had been officially appointed by the Executive as a general holiday, on which suspension from business would be possible, was premature. To all appearance the Government do not intend to accede to the generally expressed and very reasonable wishes of the community in this respect. As far as matters have gone as yet, there seems to be merely an agreement between the various Protestant Churches in Ontario and Quebec, that this day shall, by themselves, be religiously observed. The following extract from a late pastoral letter of the Bishop of Toronto to his clergy will indicate the real state of the case:—

"This is the day fixed upon by the Metropolitan of Canada, in which all the Dioceses have concurred; and I have the gratification of stating that, upon an appeal through our Diocesan Synod to other Christian bodies within this Province, they have universally assented to the appropriation of the same day for that solemn purpose. We may, therefore, hope to witness its very general religious observance."

THE CHANNEL TO QUEBEC.—However much has been said to show that the channel between this city and Quebec is sufficiently deep to allow vessels drawing 20 feet of water to pass up and down in safety, facts are stronger than words, and they certainly seem to prove that such is not the case; and that when there is only eleven or twelve feet of water on the flats, vessels of deep draught, that is drawing 20 feet, are liable to run aground. It was supposed that when there was only 11 feet of water on the flats vessels of this draught could pass in safety; but, instead of that, we find that with 11 feet 6 inches to 12 feet of water on the flats, accidents have occurred to two vessels—one drawing 19 feet 6 inches, and the other 20 feet. When we hear that the "Lake Superior," with a cargo of grain, has run aground on this side of Quebec—having loaded here according to the rules of the port, and with the draught allowed by the Trinity Board—and has so damaged her bottom that it is necessary to discharge her cargo into barges to have the vessel repaired; and when we hear that the "Pomona," coming up, drawing 20 feet, had to be left a short distance above Quebec to be lightened, we must naturally suppose that when there is only 11 to 12 feet of water on the flats the 20 feet channel exists only in imagination. The *Quebec Chronicle*, in referring to these disasters, thus speaks of the channel:

"It is a pity that a work upon which so much money and labor has been expended, should exhibit signs of failure at the most important periods. What have the dredges been doing this year? Do the Montreal Harbor Commissioners and Trinity House people imagine this channel, once deepened to 20 feet, or reported deepened, will remain so under all circumstances? Do not the descending waters and the affluents of the St. Lawrence constantly carry down and deposit large quantities of mud to fill up the narrow cut? Tug-boats, with all their power, cannot drag big vessels, heavily laden, through these deposits and over dangerous rocks. Desirable as this deep channel may be to the people of Montreal, they must evidently prepare for disappointment in connection with it, unless natural changes should restore the old volume of water—an event evidently not to be depended upon—or unless an immense amount of extra work, including dredging and rock-cutting, be performed. For the present, the safer course for the larger vessels would be, either to complete their cargoes, or break them at Quebec, or to stop here and employ barges for the business with Montreal."

These remarks, however disagreeable they may seem to us, are only too true; and if Montreal wishes to retain the position she has acquired there must be no longer any hesitation in placing it beyond all doubt, that there is not only a 20 foot channel at all times, but one sufficiently deep to allow vessels drawing 24 feet to come to this city in safety.

THE "TRUE WITNESS" AND THE ANGLICANS.—We perceive that our contemporary in his issue of Friday (3rd) has made another attack upon the Sabrevois Mission to the French-Canadians, which is supported by the members of the Anglican communion in Canada. Leaving it to the denominational paper of that Church to reply to the charges of the *True Witness*, if thought necessary, we have, nevertheless, a few words to say on the subject.

The chief points in our neighbor's diatribe are, the alleged inconsistency of the Anglicans, who believe in the validity of Roman Catholic ordinations, interfering with the Romish hierarchy in their several jurisdictions, and their folly in raising funds for the support of such a mission whilst their own people are, in some quarters, entirely destitute of the or-

dinances of Christianity. On the first point, which is of a purely ecclesiastical character, we have nothing to say, except that the *True Witness* must be aware that the Church of England has declared in one of her articles respecting some of the Papal doctrines, which she believes to have been additions to the primitive faith of Christendom, that they are "fond things vainly invented," &c., and in another directs her adherents to Holy Scripture as the sole foundation of Christian faith and practice. Now, whatever be the social virtues of the French-Canadian race (and we should be sorry to deny them) there is no doubt that, holding such doctrines, and many superstitions besides, which have been interwoven with the popular belief in this Province as in other Roman Catholic countries, they are fit subjects for a mission from the Protestant Episcopal Church. As for the error and folly of sending missionaries to R. Catholics whilst Diocesan Missions are ill-supported or neglected, we believe that the imputation, if supported by facts, applies chiefly to the Diocese of Montreal, whilst the funds for the support of the mission in question comes, if we are rightly informed, from several Provinces of our Dominion. For the rest,—that mission supplies religious services to a congregation many of whom have always been Protestants, and furnishes education to their children and to other pupils whom their relatives may place at the Sabrevois College.

THE CHICAGO RELIEF FUND.—It was hardly to be expected that the administration of this magnificent contribution by the nations for the succor of those overtaken by an almost unparalleled calamity could be carried on unaccompanied by complaint or impeachment from the discontented. The morning telegrams mention a report that had been put in circulation, that an Alderman Holden, who acted as treasurer of the committee primarily entrusted with the distribution of relief, had appropriated \$15,000 of the funds, and was using it to promote his election as Mayor. The circumstances under which this report has become current however, supply the strongest grounds for suspending judgment in regard to it, as it need hardly be remarked that in American cities, as well as elsewhere, a plentiful crop of canards and stories of all sorts are put in circulation at election time. In the same way, caution should be exercised in regard to certain statements that Canadians were being neglected in the distribution of relief. The generosity of Canada's contribution to Chicago was not blemished by any conditions of national preference, and there can be no hardship in Canadians there receiving help in the same way as their fellow-citizens of other nationalities.

RUSSIA.—Public attention has, of late, been divided between Russia and Prussia. At one time there are rumors of an understanding or alliance between them, menacing the liberties of Europe; at another of their preparing for a mortal struggle to decide which shall be master. Meanwhile Russia has recruited her resources since the Crimean war, and is alike threatening Austria, Turkey and India. Her internal development is only a preparation for external aggression. It is the popular enthusiasm, as in Germany, united to an absolute Government that makes her so formidable, as her mighty forces are under the direction of a single mind. Material progress, emancipation, instruction, and religious fanaticism, all are utilized for warlike purposes.

According to the *Edinburgh Review*, her commerce has fostered a warlike marine. Her railway system forms a net-work that enables her to concentrate her armies. Her finances are restored to a flourishing condition. And Poland has been converted, by the genius of Todleben, into a quadrilateral, more threatening to Northern Europe than the famous Austrian quadrilateral used to be to Italy. She aspires to the hegemony of the East and affects to play the same role on that continent as her fast American ally does on this.

THE WITNESS A POWER FOR GOOD IN NEW YORK.—In the daily record of the Fulton street Prayer Meeting, we find an item which shows that the prayers which have been offered up for the success of the New York *Witness* are being answered. The paragraph is as follows:—

"A clergyman said that a member of his congregation recently read an article entitled, 'Reasons for Becoming a Christian,' in that excellent little paper which has recently come among us, the *Daily Witness*, and it is instrumental in the conversion of a family! If no other good is accomplished by it, he thought that amply repaid for all it had cost. He added that he considered it the duty of every Christian to aid in the circulation of a paper that furnishes such an amount of good reading matter at so low a price."

THE STOCKWELL MURDER.—An English paper thus describes the personal appearance of the Rev. Mr. Watson, the English clergyman who is charged with the murder of his wife: "As he came into the doorway leading into the dock, and the sight of the crowded court met his eye, he halted suddenly for a moment, but immediately stepped quickly forward and dropped into a chair which had been set for him; and this was the only active

sign of emotion that he exhibited during the whole sitting.—indeed, almost his sole movement was occasionally placing the back of his hand before his mouth and his eyes. Short in stature, as he sat, no more than his head was visible above the dock, and it was possible to observe that his countenance was full, the features not prominent, the forehead remarkably high, and gaining in height owing to partial baldness in the front of the head, the rest being well covered by light brown hair tinged with gray; quite grey whiskers fringed the face all round to the chin; the eyes were bright and generally clear, though once or twice they seemed to be dimmed by rising tears. Altogether, there was in the heavy, overhanging, impressive features something which seemed to recall the peculiar cast of countenance which the traditional busts have given to Socrates."

REVIEWS.

THE LAND OF LORNE; or a Poet's Adventures in the Scottish Hebrides, including the Cruise of the "Tern" to the Outer Hebrides.—By Robert Buchanan.—Felt & Co, New York.—Dawson Bros., Montreal.
Mr. Buchanan's book, which was dedicated to the Princess Louise, and presented to her as a wedding present, received the highest commendations from the English Press. He has studied the wonderful scenery of the Hebrides with the eye of an artist, and has described it with the pen of a poet. He transports the reader to the scene which he describes, and invests every locality with intense human interest. This American edition has fine photographs of the Princess Louise and the Marquis of Lorne.—Price \$2.

SONGS OF THE SIERRAS.—By Joaquin Miller.—Toronto: Canadian News and Publishing Company.—Montreal: Dawson Bros.

It is one of the saddest signs of the times that unprincipled, not to say immoral, poets can win the ear of the people of Christian lands, and obtain unbounded applause from almost the entire newspaper press in those lands. Why should people who would scorn the idea of choosing immoral associates in every day life take to their homes and their hearts poetry which is subversive of every religious feeling and right principle? We have had quite enough of poems of the Swinburn and Dante Rossetti school; quite enough of the Bret Harte and John Hay style, and it is time the thing was put an end to in high-toned society. We cannot think that a certain rugged picturesqueness of style, and occasional wild beauty of expression is sufficient to constitute a poet, while in his writings the conceptions are low, the ideal lower, and the moral tone entirely wanting. An analysis of some of the poems which compose this volume, from a review in the *Christian Union*, will show the justice of the position which we have taken.—

"In scrutinizing these poems of Mr. Miller, the instant and saddest impression which they produce regards the applauding public more than themselves. That these morbid fancies and brutal creations should be accepted as the evidence of a new day-dawn of native literature, is about the most disheartening thing in modern progress. Indeed, did we not suspect that this admiration is sheer coquetry, we should begin to think that we are making no progress at all. There are just ten poems in the volume before us. The first is of a man who leaves the woman whom he had loved in boyhood for the mines, enters into an illicit relation with an Indian girl; and, when the latter is tortured into maddening jealousy, and finally drowned out of the way, goes back to the East, discovers that she whom he has forsaken had married another, and thenceforth fills heaven, earth and the Sierras with wailing wallings over the faithlessness of woman! The second is of an Indian princess who receives a dagger as a love-gift, the sight of whose silver hilt, her lover tells her, will insure her swift protection in danger from each and all his comrades. These comrades being filibusters, are subsequently compelled to fly the country; the Indian girl follows them in a boat, shows her dagger talisman, and is left to drown for it. Another, when the prairies are on fire, gives her lover her own horse, being the fleetest, and is rewarded for her devotion by being left to burn to death just as the river which would save the fugitives opens to sight. Still another marries an old man in order to acquire the wealth which the real object of her affection needs for his ambition; and, when finally free, is most virtuously disdained by the hero of her heart, who is of such manly mould that rather than lose what he wants in life, is disposed, he tells us to

"Write a name in blood and orphans' tears!"
"The luck of woman, indeed, is not particularly cheerful in any of these Songs, and the author's divorced wife, even, is assured in liquid cadences that she will regret their separation when she hears how famous he has become; and that, seeing nobody knows why they quarrelled, he, the husband, will simulate the blame of it, leaving the world to wonder at his magnanimity. Undoubtedly the sympathies of all readers are keenly enlisted in the heroines; but this is from the workings of sentiments alien to Miller himself. With the latter, woman is a beautiful toy, with lips 'luscious and blood red,' with 'black hair boundless as the night,' with glories of passion and wondrous animal and physical graces and qualities, with vain, self-devotion—admirably picturesque—sad to lose; but nevertheless born to be lost, even as pet horses are, and pet dogs are, and all other inferior joys are in this very melancholy world of ours. This sensual and selfish conception of woman—probably the lowest conception of woman that an Anglo-Saxon poet ever ventured upon—is the key-note of the present volume."

EDITORIAL GLEANINGS.

—The "Old Sextant of the Meitin' House" is an important "office-bearer" of the church, and is instructed as to his duties in the following charge, which we find quoted without credit in a religious newspaper:—"There is more religion in having a church at a proper temperature, at the right time, than may appear at first sight. It is a difficult thing for a man to think seriously about the future state

when he is sitting in a church about half frozen; or for a mother to listen to preaching when her children are shivering and crying with the cold." In city churches there is more mischief done by lack of ventilation than by cold. Sleepiness is certainly a little conducive to religion as cold, which has not, in the history of the Church, been found incompatible with much stalworth piety. How much coal is saved and how much godliness is hindered by keeping our churches shut between morning and evening services!

THE ROCKY MOUNTAIN INDIANS.—A letter from Granville Stuart, published in the *St. Louis Republican*, gives an interesting account of the condition of the eight Indian tribes in the Rocky Mountain region. All of these have declined in numbers and in character. The Shoshones have a reservation in Wind River valley, and depend on the Indian Department for a living. They are contentedly learning to farm. The Snakes and Bannacks are on two reservations in Montana. They have sixty-five acres under cultivation. The Flatheads and Pend Oreilles are partially civilized and have farms of their own. The Nez Percés are quiet and well-disposed, and stay on their reservation. The Crows are in the Yellowstone valley and have one hundred and twelve acres under cultivation. The Blackfeet and Piegiens hunt along the Teton river. The Indians of Montana are more contented than heretofore. There can be no doubt (and so Mr. Stuart thinks) that the Indians in the United States have suffered great injustice, and well-founded apprehension are entertained by those best acquainted with the subject, that the race will become, after no long time, totally extinct.

THE WHALING DISASTER.

The loss of thirty-three whalers is a disaster of large enough proportions to be striking, but the loss will be almost confined to the owners of the vessels which have been crushed by the ice or abandoned in it.

The lost whalers must have comprised a fifth or a sixth of our whaling fleet. In the high and palmy days of the whale fishery the loss of such a proportion would have been as great a blow to the people of the New England coast as the destruction of Chicago to the country at large. When Burke praised in Parliament the enterprise and pluck of the American whalers, whaling was almost the sole industry of that portion of the American people then most refractory. But that has been changed by the actual dwindling of this industry as much as by the growth of other industries. The whaling fleet to which the loss of these ships is so great a blow does not number much more than half what the whaling fleet did twenty years ago. In the meantime indiarubber has almost entirely superseded whalebone, and except for one or two purposes mineral oil has superseded whale oil. Necessity may not have been the mother of the new inventions which have reduced the fleet of whalers. But the supply of whales has steadily waned as the supply of substitutes has waxed. There is scarcely any purpose now for which whales are indispensably needed, which is very lucky, inasmuch as there are scarcely any whales to be got. The whales have been driven from their old haunts, and their hunters have been compelled to follow them to regions unknown to the former whalers. Hence the disaster which has now occurred, and which would have been impossible on anything like the same scale before man had driven the largest and most powerful of the existing races of animals into the bleak and dangerous seas whither he has been forced to follow them.

It is possible that this disaster may give almost a finishing blow to the fishery which has become so unprofitable at its best estate and so ruinous at its worst, and that there will be a chance for the few remaining specimens of the cetacean kind to pursue their prey and propagate their kind in peace.—*N. Y. World.*

SUMMARY OF TELEGRAPHIC NEWS.

EUROPEAN.

The famous Tichborne case was resumed in London on Tuesday.—Pelambang, in the interior of Sumatra, has been visited by a severe earthquake which has destroyed the whole inland commerce of the island.—Baron Boileau, recently French Envoy at Lima, Peru, has been transferred to the mission at Washington.—The Council-General of the Department of the Seine has voted in favor of the establishment of a system of compulsory and gratuitous education, but rejected a proposition to make common schools wholly secular.—Count Von Beust, of Austria, has resigned on account of ill-health.—Count Andrassy will succeed him.—A negro woman in Jamaica has been arrested on a charge of cannibalism. She is accused of having eaten 26 children.—A banquet has been tendered to the Lord Mayor of London by the leading men of the metropolis in acknowledgment of eminent services rendered by him to the cause of universal charity.—The receipts of the Chicago Relief Fund at the Mansion House now amount to \$17,150.—The employees of Messrs. Laird, shipbuilders of Birkenhead, are asking for a restriction of their hours of labor to nine hours a day.—The remains of General Robert Anderson are to be conveyed to America in the U. S. frigate "Guerriere."

—Rochefort has been transferred to Fort Boyer.—The commission of enquiry on the capitulations made by the French Generals during the late war is prosecuting its investigations with great vigor.—It is stated that a conference of diplomats will be held in Dresden at an early day, to devise precautionary measures against the International Society.—The Bohemian Diet at session in Prague has voted unanimously against sending delegates to the Reichsrath, and the Government, in consequence, has ordered the immediate close of its deliberations.—Strikes are on the increase in Rouen.—The escort of military and police who were conducting Kelly to the Dublin Court House were assailed by a mob.—The ex-Emperor Napoleon inspected the military cadets at Chislehurst the other day.—Count Andrassy has definitely accepted the position in the new Ministry of Austria as Minister of Foreign Affairs, vice Count Von Beust.—New York swindlers are trying to

pass off counterfeit Bank of England notes on the London public.—The Lord Mayor's show with its usual display of festivities and its banquet was held in London on Thursday.—Hon. Mr. Gladstone, the American Minister Hon. Mr. Schenck, and others spoke at the banquet.—A terrible explosion occurred in a coal mine near St. Etienne, France, on Thursday. None of the men have yet been recovered alive. About 50 miners perished.—Extensive strikes are announced as taking place at Elbing, an important manufacturing port in East Prussia.—A political league designed to combat the object and plans of the International Society is being formed in Madrid.

AMERICAN.

A fatal locomotive boiler explosion occurred at Cincinnati on the 4th inst., by which two persons were killed.—It is reported that Brigham Young does not intend to return to Salt Lake City.—The New York elections resulted in the return of a number of the Tammany candidates from New York city, but the Republicans have carried the State by a large majority.—The vintage of California is so abundant that it is difficult to obtain casks to hold it.—A number of men while working near Council Bluffs, Iowa, recently unearthed a bag containing \$12,000 in gold, which is supposed to have been buried 18 years.—The State of Maryland has gone for the Democratic Ticket.—A fire broke out in a piano store in New York on Wednesday, and several firemen were temporarily buried in the ruins of a wall.—Mr. Washburne has carried Massachusetts in the State election, and in Boston the Republicans have made a handsome gain.—Anarchy prevails in many of the States of Mexico.—The London *Times* congratulates New York on the defeat of Tammany at the late elections.—U. S. Commissioner Spencer has discharged the Fenian Generals O'Neill and Curley, on the ground that although the offence was clearly established, no proof was adduced that the expedition was organized in Minnesota.—Thomas C. Fields was arrested in New York, but released on giving bail for \$200,000.—It is reported that Tweed intends resigning the public positions he holds.—A passenger train of the Cincinnati and Indianapolis Junction Railroad was thrown from the track by a cow, Thursday afternoon, breaking the engine, tender, baggage, passenger and Pullman sleeping cars. Ten persons are reported seriously injured.—A slight shock of an earthquake was experienced in Colorado on Thursday.

DOMINION.

A brakeman, named Lenney, was killed at Granby on Tuesday while coupling cars.—The Lieut.-Gov. of Nova Scotia has appointed the 23rd inst. as Thanksgiving Day in that Province. No Thanksgiving Day has yet been appointed by the Governor-General.—The banquet given by the citizens of Quebec to Hon. Mr. Langensin on Tuesday night was a grand success. About 400 guests were present, among whom were Sir George Cartier, Sir F. Hincks, Hon. Mr. Mitchell, Hon. Mr. Howe, and others.—The Quebec Provincial Parliament was opened in Quebec on Tuesday. Hon. J. G. Blanchet, was elected Speaker. The session will be short, as the Government have no bills of importance to submit.—The Toronto *Leader* states that preparations are being made at the Parliament House for the opening of the Ontario Legislature on the 7th of December.—The West Toronto election trial will probably be declared void.—The South Grey election has been declared void on the ground that bribery was committed by Lauder's friends.—The Militia Department have received further advices from the Red River Expedition. A considerable amount of difficulty was experienced in cutting a way through the ice and snow at Lake Windigoogistan, but the men worked well and were in excellent spirits.—Thursday was observed as a Thanksgiving Day in New Brunswick.—There was a magnificent crimson Aurora Borealis on Thursday night.—The New Brunswick Government has accepted the proposition of E. R. Burpee and others to build the Riviere du Loup Railway. The road will be a narrow gauge, one and operations will be commenced immediately.

NEWS IN BRIEF.

General Batchelder, long known in the State of Maine, dropped dead at Lewiston whilst conversing with a friend at 8.30 a.m., on the 3rd instant.—Kentucky was visited by a snow-storm on Saturday.—One of the towns in the North-West of Maine had 12 inches of snow, and sleigh-rides were not uncommon.—A large number of fur-bearing animals are said to have perished in the late fires of the north-western States.—The aggregate of church property in New York city is reckoned at \$200,000,000. That of Trinity Corporation (Protestant Episcopal) alone is put down at \$50,000,000.—The total contributions to the American Board for Foreign Missions last year, it is stated, amounted to \$429,160.69.—All Protestant denominations throughout the Dominion appear to be agreed on the propriety of observing the same day (Nov. 16th) as a day of thanksgiving.—The New York *Advocate* (Methodist) is to be enlarged and improved, making it the largest religious paper in America except the *Independent*.—The sudden death at Hatley, of a man named Paradis, aged 54 years, is reported. He had retired to rest in his usual state of health, but soon after getting out of bed he fell, and speedily expired. The Coroner's Jury found as their verdict "Death from Disease of the Heart." Mr. Paradis was a French Protestant and was buried by the Rev. Mr. Tanner of Sherbrooke.

THE RECENT DROUGHT AND THE FIRMS.—Prof. Kingston has supplied the statistics of the rain-fall and the melted snow in Toronto during the past part of 1871, and the average for the last twenty-six years. Up to June the fall was, for 1871, 3.685 inches more than the average of the last quarter of a century for the same months. The total deficiency for these three months is thus 4.787 inches. This is enormous; and any one can understand how the absence of such an amount of moisture would make houses a mere collection of combustible material, and how if a fire once got any head at all it would scarcely be possible to stay its progress.—*Ex.*

Family Reading.

SIMMER'S AWA'.

The sere leaves o' Autumn now fa' thickly
o'er us,
And Nature, once smiling, looks sulky and
sour;
And keenly now whistles the cold biting
Boreas,
That nips the wee bushes that grew at our
door.
The roses that bloom'd in the garden sae
lately,
And shed their rich fragrance a' round our
bit ha'
And sweet honeysuckle, entwining sae nately,
Alas! wi' the simmer, are a' blawn awa'!

The grey gloomy lift has grown heavy wi'
sadness,
The sun's blinking cauld, wi' a tear in his
ee'
The swallows, once chirping in spirit o' glad-
ness,
Ha'e flown awa' frightened across the wide
sea.
The wild bee nae mair 'mang the heather is
roaming,
To gather his riches and store them sae
braw,
And the mavis, once singing sae sweet in the
gloomin',
Has ta'en't sair to heart, and his sang's now
awa'!

The lammies nae mair on the mountain are
sportin',
And frisking in glee by their minnies sae
dear,
For Nature has brought a sad change ower
their fortune,
And mocks a' the joys went to brighten and
cheer.

Tho' Johnny, my lammy, has left me for ever,
And gane to his hame in his Faither's bright
ha',
In Spring's glorious morning we'll meet ne'er
to sever,
Where sorrow and sighing shall a' flee awa'!

NOT YOUR REST.

BY DE WITT TALMADGE.

"Arise ye, and depart; for this is not your
rest." I am going to make you a grand offer.
Some of you remember that when gold was
discovered in California, large companies were
made up, and started off to get their fortune.
To-day I want to make up a party for the
Land of Gold. I hold in my hand a deed from
the Proprietor of the estate, in which He offers
to all who will join the company ten thousand
shares of infinite value, in a city whose streets
are gold, whose harps are gold, whose crowns
are gold. You have read of the Crusades—
how that many thousands of them went off
to conquer the Holy Sepulchre. I ask you to
join a grander crusade—not for the purpose
of conquering the sepulchre of a dead Christ,
but for the purpose of reaching the throne of
a living Jesus. When an army is to be made
up, the recruiting-officer examines the volun-
teers. He tests their eye-sight. He sounds
their lungs. He measures their stature. They
must be just right, or they are rejected. But
there shall be no partiality in making up
this army of Christ. Whatever your moral or
physical stature, whatever your dissipation,
whatever your crimes, whatever your weak-
nesses, I have a commission from the Lord
Almighty to make up this regiment of re-
deemed souls, and I cry: "Arise ye, and de-
part; for this is not your rest." Many of you
have lately joined this company, and my de-
sire is that you may all join it. Why not?
You know in your own hearts' experience that
what I have said about this world is true—
that it is no place to rest in. There are
hundreds here weary—oh! how weary—wear-
y with sin; weary with trouble; weary with
bereavement. Some of you have been pierc-
ed through and through. You carry the scars of
a thousand conflicts, in which you have bled at
every pore; and you sigh: "Oh! that I had the
wings of a dove, that I might fly away and be
at rest!" You have taken the cup of this
world's pleasure, and drunk it to the dregs;
and still the thirst claws at your tongue, and
the fever strikes to your brain. You have
chased Pleasure through every valley, by every
stream, amid every brightness, and under
every shadow; but just at the moment when
you were all ready to put your hand upon the
rosy, laughing sylph of the wood, she turned
upon you with the glare of a fiend, and the eye
of a satyr, her locks adders, and her breath
the chill damp of a grave. Out of Jesus
Christ no rest. No voice to silence the storm.
No light to kindle the darkness. No dry-
dock to repair the split bulwark.

Thank God, I can tell you something bet-
ter. If there is no rest on earth, there is rest
in heaven. O ye who are worn out with work,
your hands calloused, your backs bent, your
eyes half put out, your fingers worn with
the needle, that in this world you may never
lay down; ye discouraged ones, who have been
waging a hand-to-hand fight for bread; ye to
whom the night brings little rest, and the
morning more drudgery—O ye of the weary
hand, and the weary side, and the weary foot,
hear me talk about rest!

AUNT BETSEY'S CHILDREN.

Some time ago a lady in London was try-
ing to get a girl, to help her in doing house
work. Her name was Mrs. Levy. One day
while walking in the street she met a friend
and asked her if she knew of any good girl
that she could get. Said her friend, "Why
don't you get one of Aunt Betsey's children?"
"Aunt Betsey's children?" Pray who is Aunt
Betsey?" She is an old Scotch woman who
lives in Bird's Alley. She adopts poor, home-
less, motherless children; teaches them, takes
care of them, gets them into good habits, and
then puts them out in good places. I have
had one of her children for a good while, and
she is the best girl I ever had." "That is very
singular," said Mrs. L. "This woman must
be a curiosity. I would like to see her for her
own sake. I'll go."

The next day Mrs. Levy went to Bird's
Alley to find Aunt Betsey's home. As soon
as she entered it she saw a large, tidy looking
room. The floor was as clean as hands could
make it. She saw eight or nine girls, from

three years old to fifteen. They were all busy.
Some of the oldest were ironing clothes, others
were sewing or knitting, and the youngest
were twisting up slips of paper to make lamp
lighters.

While she was looking at them an elderly
Scotch woman came in. She wore a plain
gingham dress, with a white apron, and a large
broad-brimmed cap. She made a courtesy to the
lady, and her face lighted up with a smile
that made it look quite beautiful. "I am
looking for a girl, my friend," said Mrs. Levy,
"and your home has been recommended to
me as a good place to get one. Are these
your own children?"

"O, no! ma'm, I'm not so rich as that. But
let me see, there's Lizzie, she's been here long
enough for a recommend. She's a strong, healthy
girl, ma'm, and never will trouble you
with any mean, low ways. Come here, Lizzie.
Now, look in her face, ma'm. That's how I
choose my children."

"Then are none of them yours?"

"Never had one in my life, ma'm," said
Aunt Betsey, with a smile.

"You are paid, then, for taking care of these
children, and providing them with a home?"

"Not a stiver, ma'm; who's to pay me?
They are all poor orphans, not one of them has
a father or mother except me, and I am both
to them, they think," she said, as she looked
around affectionately at them. "Some-
times I feel half sorry that I took the
wee things; but what could I do? They'd
honest parents was taken off with heavy
sickness, and I couldn't see them left to
suffer. True it's but little I can do, for
there is thousands of such poor creatures in
the world; but I'll do all I can. I've put
thirty-one into good places."

"What!" cried Mrs. Levy; "Do you mean
to say that you have taken care of, and pro-
vided for, thirty-one children besides these
that are here now?"

"Yes, ma'm, and the Lord's blessed me to do it
with my own hands, for more than fifteen
years back. I've never wanted, neither have
they; and whether its knack in me, or good-
ness in them, I don't know, but they'll all
mind me, that they will ma'm, with lifting up
a finger."

What a beautiful sheltering cloud Aunt
Betsey was! She was working for Jesus, all
alone in that little alley, while nobody in the
busy world knew what she was doing. But
God knew it all. Without husband, or child-
ren of her own, without any church or com-
mittee to help her, without any means but
what she earned with her own hands, she had
been a bright, sheltering cloud to thirty-one
poor children, besides the eight or nine then
in her house. She had clothed them, and fed
them, and taught them the best she knew
how, and then had found good homes for them
where they could be useful and happy.

The example of this good woman shows us
what it is to be a Christian, and how those
who love Jesus can make themselves useful.
They can praise God, as the clouds do, by
giving pleasant shades or shelter.—S.S. World.

LOT LINGERED.

In that strangely lingering man I see a
type of every unconverted reader who holds
this sheet in his hand. The duty of the mo-
ment for you is to escape to Jesus as the one
"mountain of refuge." It must be prompt;
for the Bible has no "to-morrow" in its offers
of eternal life. Every promise of acceptance
to the sinner bears the date of "to-day."

Your escape to Jesus must not only be
prompt, it must be decisive. "Look not be-
hind thee!" The angels knew well that the
fascinations of gay and guilty Sodom would
lay a strong grasp on the hearts of Lot's house-
hold. Therefore there must be no backward
longings, or backward lookings. So must it
be with you. If you would escape hell, look
not behind. Old indulgences and old habits
will soon magnetize your heart as with a
spell. If they do not stop you entirely, they
will divide the mind, and a divided mind
never wins a battle. Half a heart never car-
ried a man to Jesus. You have got to give
the Saviour all or none. "Ye shall seek for
me and find me when ye search for me with all
the heart."

You claim that you are really on the road
to Jesus, and are desirous to be saved. Lot's
wife was on the road to safety, and yet perished.
She was warned of her danger; yet she
was lost. She wanted to be saved; but she
"looked behind her," and was turned into a
monument of righteous retribution on the
spot. Her fate is the more sorrowful and
sinking because she perished in full view of
Zoar, the mount of safety, and while on the
direct road to it. She was awakened; but she
was not saved. Every congregation has in it
more or less persons who have been awakened
in past revivals. Their fears were excited.
Their consciences troubled them. They at-
tended inquiry meetings. They shed tears,
and perhaps "rose for prayer" amid the won-
der and the joy of an assembly of God's people.
Yet they were never converted. For "convert"
means to turn into an opposite path, and
they never turned away from their sins to
their Saviour. Friend! here is your danger.
You have not cut loose from sin, or cut loose
from pride and self-reliance, or cut loose from
what you once loved most, and fastened your
soul's grip on Jesus Christ. If you were to
do this very night, probably your pastor would
write down beside your name, "Awakened,
but not converted."

One more urgent direction was given to
Lot and his family by the messenger of God:
"Stay not in all the plain!" Never was a
vale more verdant in that whole Orient than
the vale of Jordan beside the walls of Sodom.
The fields were purpled with flowers, and per-
fumed with spices. But Lot was not to halt
long enough to pluck an ear of barley, or a
purple cluster from the vines. The whole
plain was under the coming curse of God,
"Stay not in the plain!"

I have seen a man shed tears under a plain
sermon, and stop and tell his pastor afterwards
how anxious he was to be a Christian. But
nothing came of it. He lingered in the plain.
I have stood by the bedside of a sick man,
who fervently promised that if God would re-
store him, he would give to Him the added
days. He got well—but only to linger in the
plain! Poor A—! How often he has promised
me that he would give attention to his soul.
But he is secretly bound by an evil habit
which he will not renounce. He wants to get

to heaven, but he will not "pluck out the
right eye" of a favorite sin. Often awakened,
he is not yet saved.

Still lingering in the plain, is many a one
who reads this article. Let me lay hold upon
you as the messenger did upon the household
of Lot, and shout into your ears, "Escape for
thy life! look not behind thee; neither stay
thou in all the plain!" Escape to Calvary lest
thou be consumed! Quit the first sin that
comes to hand! Do the first duty that comes
to hand! You are only safe when you reach
Christ.—Rev. T. L. Chyler.

THOUGHTS ON POKERY.

By the Rev. J. Nesias, D. D.

CANONIZING SAINTS.

I was a good deal struck the other day in
reading in a Baltimore paper the following
notice:—"On Monday, the 17th of March, St.
Patrick's day, a solemn High Mass will be
sung in St Patrick's church, Fell's Point, and
the panegyric of the Saint will be delivered."
It suggested some thoughts, which I beg leave
to communicate.

Why should the 17th of March be called
St Patrick's day? How is it his day more
than yours or mine? What property had he
in it more than others? He died on that day,
it is true. But was he the only one that died
on that day? Many thousands must have
died on the same day. Does a man's dying
on a particular day make it his? Ah! but he
was a saint. How is that ascertained? Who
saw his heart? I hope he was a good man,
and a renewed person. But I think we ought
to be cautious how we so positively pronounce
our fellow-creatures saints. Especially should
Catholics, since even Peter himself, though,
as they affirm, infallible, did not express him-
self so confidently, for he says in his first
epistle (v. 12), of Silvanus, "a faithful brother
unto you, as I suppose."

But what if he was a saint—every real
Christian is a saint. If any one doubts this,
let him consult any part of the New Testa-
ment. I trust there were many saints on
earth at that time; and I doubt not that other
saints died on that day as well as Patrick. I
object altogether to the day being called his
I have no idea that the 355th portion of every
year belongs to St Patrick. I have no notion
of this parceling out the year among the
saints, and calling one day St Patrick's, and
another St Cecilia's, and so on. At this rate
we shall have the whole year appropriated to
dead saints.

Ah! but you forget that Patrick was canon-
ized. The church made him a saint, and ap-
propriated that day to him. But I have not
much opinion of these canonized saints—the
saints of human manufacture. I like the
sanctified ones better. Our Protestant saints
are God's workmanship, created in Christ
Jesus." But granting the 17th of March to be
St Patrick's day, why is it kept? What have
we to do with it, who live so long after?
Patrick died in 493, and here, in the nine-
teenth century, they are keeping his day! I
think it is time to have done grieving for the
death of St Patrick, now that he has been
dead more than 1300 years, and especially
when he died at the good old age of one
hundred and twenty. Really, I think it is
time that even the Irish Catholics had wiped up
their tears for him. Tears—why, they do not
keep the day in lamentation for him, but in
honor and praise of him. High mass is to be
sung as it appears by the advertisement. Now
singing expresses praise—and his panegyric is
to be pronounced. It is wonderful what a dis-
position there is among the Catholics to mul-
tiply the objects of their religious honor. Oh
that they were but satisfied to praise the Lord
that made heaven and earth! But no—they
must have creatures to do homage unto—
angels, and saints of their own making; and
above all, the blessed Virgin, "our heavenly
mother," as some of them call her. It would
really seem as if they had rather pay respect
to any other being than God! They cannot
be satisfied with the mediation of Jesus. They
must have creatures to mediate and intercede
for them. They are always doing things and
keeping days in honor of the saints. How
much they talk about tutelar saints and guard-
ian angels. It would appear as if they had
rather be under the care of any other beings
than God.

Now the idea of still enlorging, panegyri-
zing, and praising, here in the United States,
one St Patrick, who died in Ireland in 493,
how absurd! How is piety to be promoted
by it, I should like to know!

By the way, what is high mass in distinc-
tion from low mass? They differ in several
respects. Among the peculiarities of high
mass, this, I believe, is one, that it is more
expensive than low mass. If you want high
mass said for a poor suffering soul in purga-
tory you have to pay more than you do if you are
content with low mass. And so it should be,
for the high mass is worth more. Low mass
scarcely makes an impression on a soul in
purgatory. It is high mass that does the
business effectually and expeditiously.

As for us Protestants, we have nothing to
do with these masses. We do not find any-
thing said about them in the Bible. The
Catholic will pardon me, I hope, for alluding
to the Bible. I am aware it is no good author-
ity with him, except now and then a verse
(entirely misunderstood), such as that about
the rock, which they say was Peter, on whom
the church was built, according to them! Only
think now, a man that denied the foundation
of Christianity three times, with profane
oaths, himself the foundation of the whole
church! Nothing else for it to rest upon but
Peter! But the beauty of it is, that this
foundation should have had a long series of
fundamental successors, down to the present
Pope! I always supposed that when a founda-
tion is laid there is an end of it, and that all
after belongs to the superstructure. But this
is a delusion.

It strikes me that in giving this notice, the
priests should have used an easier word than
panegyric. I wonder how many of our Irish
brethren know what it means. But "ignorance
is the mother of devotion," you know, is
one of their maxims. What multitudes of
them said, on the 17th of March, "Blessed St.
Patrick." Probably many more than said,
"Hallowed be thy name." And every day
how much more respect is paid among them
to the mother than to the Son! It is as clear
as demonstration can make anything, that
the Catholic religion is idolatrous. Men may

say that it is a very uncharitable remark.
But if any one will dare to say it is an untrue
remark, I am ready to meet him. Let us in-
quire first, What is truth? Then we will
come to the question, What is charity? And
we shall find that charity is something which
"rejoices in the truth."

—The Panama Star tells the following
story of a smart dog: "When the dog wishes to
cross a river where alligators abound he goes
up the stream a good way and barks with all
his might; the alligators go there and wait for
him to swim across. The dog knows what he
is about. When he sees from the number of
snouts above water that his enemies have all
gathered to the feast, he runs down the bank
as fast as he can, and swims across before
the alligators are aware of the trick that
has been played upon them."

CHRISTIAN TREASURY.

GATHERED CRUMBS FOR THE LORD'S HUNGRY
CHILDREN.—It is a precious thought to the
children of God, that the Captain of their
salvation does not leave them without provi-
sions in their enemies' land, whilst they are
engaged in fighting the good fight of faith;
for it is written, "Thou preparest a table be-
fore me in the presence of mine enemies" (Psalms
xxiii. 5). Even there their King is in the
midst of them and "sitteth at his table." The
Omnipotence and Almighty power of God be-
come unutterably precious, when He is known as
the "God of Love." To be embraced within that all-
powerful hand from whence none can pluck us
(John x. 28-30), is indeed consolation; and it is peculiarly real-
ized by the Church as the Bride of Christ, "His
right hand doth embrace me." The greatest
delight that Christ hath in the world is in the
garden of His Church; therefore, that He
might take full delight therein, He makes it
fruitful, stowed with precious fruits, growing
from plants set by His own hand, relished
of His own Spirit, and so fitted to His taste.
We know no uninterrupted communion yet. By
reason of the frailty of our nature, we cannot
always stand upright; and one chief part of
our discipline consists in "the trial of our
faith." It must be sifted, to prove its reality;
and it frequently happens, that the great enemy
of souls makes his most successful attempts
upon us immediately after seasons of peculiar
enjoyment. The fervor of love is no mere pas-
sion; it is no mere outbreak of enthusiasm; it
is a deep and lively reality; it is a spark from
the flame of the strong and active love of
Jesus.

God's Love.—I think the mature Christian
is as well assured of his heavenly Father's love
to him as he would be if he were to hear a
voice from heaven proclaiming it. He need
never ask, "Does God love me?" Would I re-
ceive these many chastenings, and trials, and
disappointments, and losses, if I were indeed
adopted and loved of God as his own son? His
faith has been his experience of the care and
faithfulness which were the outflow of that
love; such consciousness of forgiveness, to-
gether with such joy and rejoicing, have come
to him in consequence of it, and withal such a
hope of the glory to be revealed in the world
to come, that he may exclaim with the apostle,
"For I am persuaded that neither death, nor
life, nor angels, nor principalities, nor powers,
nor things present, nor things to come, nor
height, nor depth, nor any other creature, shall
be able to separate us from the love of
God which is in Christ Jesus, our Lord." And
why may he not, "as a little child," rest se-
curely in that love which will never fail him,
but is to abide for ever?—Christian Weekly.

CHILDREN'S CORNER.

GRANDFATHER'S FAITH.

(By Julia A. Mathews, Author of the "Golden
Ladder Series," "Drayton Hall Stories," etc.)

CHAPTER II.—HARLAND'S FARM.—Continued.

Every vestige of color had faded out of Dr.
Mason's face, leaving it almost gray in its
pallor; but Charlie's ruddy cheeks were as
bright as ever, and he sat gazing into the
man's face with a curious blending of amuse-
ment and annoyance in his expression.

"You don't seem to remember that I don't
know what you and Grandpa were talking
about before you waked me," said he, with a
little laugh. "And, any way, Grandpa," he
added, a vexed look crossing his forehead, "I
can't imagine why our friend here should be
brought into my room at this time of night.
If you had had no objection, sir, I should very
much have preferred to have been called
down-stairs if he wanted to see me. There
is some sort of misunderstanding here, of
course; but if there is anything more to be
said about it, I would be glad if you would
take our visitor down-stairs, while I get up
and dress myself. I will follow you in ten
minutes."

Nothing more perfectly innocent and open
than the boy's whole manner could be imagin-
ed. Harland himself was almost deceived by
it. He stood looking in amazement at the
speaker, very much inclined to doubt the evi-
dence of his own senses. But Dr. Mason had
been deceived before by that innocent manner,
and he was not yet satisfied. Leaning down,
until his white head almost touched the brown
curls, he said earnestly,—

"Charlie, be honest and true with me.
Look into my face, my boy, and tell me
whether you have been on Harland's farm to-
night. Whatever fault you have been guilty of,
be true to yourself and to me, and tell me,
on your honor, whether you have been there."

The handsome eyes looked straight into the
bending, entreating face.

"I tell you, Grandpa, solemnly, that I have
not been within a mile of Harland's farm since
sunset."

"Thank God for that!" said Dr. Mason,
and lifted up his face, and looked at the
farmer.

"I think that there has been some error,"
said he, kindly. "I am sorry that you have
been wronged in this way again; but I cannot
believe that my boy has had anything to do
with it."

"I don't know how to believe that I'm
mistaken, sir," replied Harland in a doubtful,
uncertain tone. "I saw the young fellow go
into that window down-stairs as plain as I
ever saw anything in my life. And as to

these pants, I'd swear to them in any court
of law."

Harland paused, and the doctor's heart
stood still; for, as the man in his earnestness
laid his hand upon the article in question, a
faint "Peep, peep, peep," issued from the gar-
ment. In another moment his hand was
plunged into the pocket, and drawn out again,
holding a small chicken, drenched and half-
suffocated in the mass of crushed eggs with
which the pocket was filled.

A farther examination brought forth more
eggs, all broken in the boy's flight and hasty
disrobing of himself, and a brood of twelve
tiny chickens, just hatched, and every one
dead.

But not one word of triumph or vengeance
did the farmer utter. If he had been alone
with the false young marauder, it is more than
likely that he would have dealt him summary,
and by no means light, punishment; for his
little chickens were his soul's delight; and he
was, besides, enraged at the deceit which had
been, with at least some measure of success,
practiced upon him. But the gray head,
bowed wearily upon the wrinkled hand, as
the doctor stood with his elbow leant upon
the mantel, his pale face looking steadfastly
down upon the now guilty face on the pillow,
held him silent.

And when Dr. Mason turned to him at last,
saying, "If you would be kind enough to leave
us until to-morrow morning at nine o'clock,
I should be glad," he went from the room
with a low-spoken "Good-night, sir," as gentle
and as sad as if he had been leaving a house
where death had cast its shadow.

Some time had passed since Harland had
left the room, and still Dr. Mason stood lean-
ing against the mantel, looking down at his
grandson without speaking.

"Well, Charlie," he said at last, as if he
had been waiting all this while in the hope
that the boy might have something to say
which might in some measure palliate his
fault.

"Well, sir," said Charlie, relieved beyond
expression by having the long silence broken,
and speaking with an embarrassed laugh,
"I'm afraid that small chicken has floored
me pretty thoroughly."

Then he cried out with a great cry, as if
the boy had struck him with a knife so sharp
as to have cut to his very heart—

"Don't, don't! O Charlie, Charlie!" and
turned away his face, and covered it with hands
which trembled as Charlie had never seen
them tremble before.

For a long while there was silence again
between them; until, unable any longer to
endure the sight of the bent figure and droop-
ing head, the boy crept out of his bed, and,
touching his grandfather's shoulder, said
gently,—

"I'm sorry, Grandpa; on my word, I am."

"On your word?" repeated Dr. Mason,
without even turning towards him. "What
is your word? Five years! Five long years
of the deepest, strongest love of my old heart,
—five long years of the most watchful care
and training that I know how to give; and
this is all that I have done! He can look me
firmly in the face, and tell me an unblushing
lie, and then laugh at its exposure!"

He seemed to be speaking to himself, in in-
tense self-pity, rather than to his grandson,
and after a little he turned and walked slowly
from the room as if he had forgotten his
presence.

Perhaps it was as well so. Perhaps no
words of stern displeasure, no reproach or
threat of punishment could have so humbled
the boy, or have made his sin so hateful in
his own eyes, as the sight of that usually erect,
commanding figure, now crushed by shame
and pain, and the broken tones of the deep,
rich voice. When the door had closed upon
his grandfather, he flung himself face down-
ward on the bed, weeping and sobbing like a
little child.

But Charlie Stockton had wept and sobbed
before. More than once in the five years
since he had come to live in the shelter and
the comfort of his grandfather's home, his
affectionate heart had been touched by the
grief with which his wrong-doing had dark-
ened its brightness; but his sorrow had been
only a wave which had broken in tears, and
then rolled back; it had never reached the
depths of his soul, and stirred into tumult the
nobler impulses and powers which lay dor-
mant there. Even now his paroxysm of re-
pentance was not violent enough to last be-
yond a few moments; and long before his
grandfather had even thought of going to his
room, while he was still walking restlessly up
and down the library floor, with his hands
clasped behind his back, and his head drooped
forward upon his breast, he had fallen fast
asleep upon his tear-wet pillow.

Poor Charlie! No wonder that the doctor's
brave heart trembled as he thought of his
future; for the battle of life lay before him,
and all his most trusty weapons were broken
by misuse, or rusted by idleness and want of
care.

(To be Continued.)

RIDDLES.

923.

DOUBLE ACROSTIC.

The initials form one of the States; the final is
a metonymy.
Theresa of a fruit.
A Ribbe name.
One of the twelve tribes of Israel.
Relating to marriage.
A celebrated Mexican General.
A measure.
Diminutive.
A Latin poet.
A mountain peak.
One of the minor Prophets.
The plural of a South American animal.
One of the United States.

924.

DOUBLE CUTS.

Remove the first and last letters, and change
A lady a little into a girl's name.
A beverage into an antiquity.
A fruit into a blow.
A dull blow into a dull noise.
A fragment into the house of an insect.
A wax-candle into an animal.
A drage into a part of the body.
A blacksmith into an agricultural implement.

925.

BIBLICAL ENIGMA.

Twenty-four letters.
13, 5, 11, 20, 3, 9, was a queen of Persia.
26, 19, 7, is the name of a sea.
1, 21, 8, 10, is an animal.
4, 22, 15, 2, was king of the Israelites.
14, 12, 18, 2, 15, 5, 24, 18, 19, 6, 4, was an ancient race.
17, 2, 18, 4, 12, 8, was a prophet.
My whole is part of a verse of Scripture.

ANSWERS TO RIDDLES.

923—Cat, Ada, Tap.
924—Honesty is the best policy.
925—Silent, Helen, tinet, inlets, enlist.
926—Athens, Madrid, Amalia, Lisbon.

Miscellany.

THE TEMPERANCE DOCTOR.

BY MARY DWINELL CHELLIS.

(Published in Book Form by National Temperance Society, New York.)

CHAPTER I.

Liberty and moderation;
Watchwords of the old time.
When the birds of every nation
Sang the praise of sparkling wine;
Liberty, the mocking cry,
Liberty to drink and die.

The usual group of idlers were lounging in the bar-room of the Eagle House, smoking cigars of the best brand to be found in the village. This occupation was varied by sipping iced-water, while an occasional newcomer indulged in a less cooling draught.

A sultry summer afternoon. The tiniest leaf motionless in the unclouded sunlight, and Nature's voices hushed, save the lazy droning of myriads of insects. Even the landlord of this flourishing hotel tipped back in his chair, and contented himself with an occasional remark to his guests, rather than the accustomed flow of wit and anecdote.

But suddenly there was heard a murmur in the distance; then loud cries, as if for help, and every one sprang to his feet. "From the river," says one: "somebody is drowning!" and again came the cry, louder than before.

One horse stood saddled under the shed. It had been ridden there by Fred Randolph, and it was but the work of a moment to loose and mount him. Down the street, towards the river, dashed the horseman, followed by almost the entire village. A quarter of a mile was soon passed over, and, from the crowd of half-distracted boys, he learned that little Carl Gore had been drawn into the whirlpool, and Clarence Vane had already "been down three times to bring him up."

"Where is he now?" asked the young man, at the same time divesting himself of hat, coat, and boots.

"Down there," said one. "He's coming up," said another, as midway of the stream the boy appeared holding the body of little Carl Gore.

Two or three powerful strokes, and Fred Randolph took the burden, and turned towards the shore. Clarence Vane made a feeble effort to follow, but the undercurrent seemed too strong for him, and from those who watched, came the cry, "He's going down himself."

"Swim, swim for your life!" shouted a man who had just driven up, and, roused by the command, he, with desperate energy, placed himself beyond the reach of the treacherous eddy. This exhausted his remaining strength, and he was beginning to sink, when a strong arm was placed under him and he was borne to life and safety.

By this time the crowd of villagers had reached the scene of disaster. There was a confused questioning as to how it had all happened. But, amid the babel of tongues, it was only understood that Carl, who was perfectly at home in the water, had ventured too near the eddy, and been drawn down.

"I told him better," said an older brother, anxious, even then, to exonerate himself from all blame in the matter.

But the father heard nothing, saw nothing, save the lifeless body of his child, which he clasped in his arms, and would thus have rushed home, had he not been prevented by those around him.

"Put them both in this wagon, and let me act as driver," said Dr. Hall.

"Clarence, too! Clarence dead, too!" said Mr. Gore, wringing his hands in impotent grief.

The orders were obeyed, and before the news had reached the Eagle House, the wagon, with its precious freight, was driven to the door, followed by half a dozen men, whose horses had been able to keep pace with the doctor's hot haste.

Clarence had revived somewhat during the ride, and, although perfectly helpless was able to inquire for Carl.

"Did I save him?" he asked, too much confused to remember.

A single word in the affirmative satisfied him, and he relapsed into a half-unconscious state. He was placed in bed, enveloped in hot blankets, and then the whole attention was directed to the child who had given no signs of life.

The crowd came rushing back from the river; others, living a little outside the village, had heard the news and joined the excited throng. Only by the most imperative commands could they be prevented from forcing themselves up the stairs.

"See that not another person comes up those stairs," said Dr. Hall to a man standing beside him. "We must not be interrupted." But at that moment the crowd gave way, and up the stairs, almost at a bound, sprang a young girl with pale face, and long black hair floating over neck and shoulders.

"Where is Clarence?" she asked in a hoarse whisper.

"This way," was the reply, and through the open door she caught sight of him, and, for the moment, thought him dead. Trembling, she reached out her hands instinctively for support.

"Don't be frightened, Genie. He's only tired. He'll be all right in an hour," said an elderly man, turning from the bed and going towards her. At this assurance, with what seemed strange inconsistency, she began to weep, and was led sobbing to her brother.

Just then a man entered the room, bearing a glass of dark liquid. "Here is something that will put you on your feet again," he said, as he raised the boy's head from the pillow.

"What is it?" asked Eugenia Vane.

"Brandy and water," was the reply.

"Then he must not drink it," she said in an excited tone.

"Why not?" was asked.

"Because he must not," she repeated still more emphatically.

"To be sure Clarence will drink it," said the gentleman who had met the sister at the door; "Dr. Walton has ordered it." Taking the glass in his own hands, he held it to the lips of Clarence Vane.

An instant more, and the glass was dashed to the floor. "He shall not drink it. He had better die," said the girl, turning her large black eyes full upon the face of him who had held the glass to her brother's lips.

"Hush, Genie!" said he sternly. "You are

too much excited to know what you are saying. Clarence needs a stimulant, and brandy is the best thing in the world for him."

"It is the worst thing in the world for him, Uncle Randolph. Mother wouldn't let him drink it."

"Mother," said the boy.

Mrs. Vane was there to speak for herself. "Drinking brandy, Clarence!" she exclaimed, the blood rushing to her face and her whole manner revealing her horror of such an act.

"Not a drop," said Eugenia, without waiting for her brother to reply. "I broke the glass, and he didn't taste it."

"Thank God!" exclaimed the mother fervently, while the bystanders looked the astonishment they did not presume to speak.

In the adjoining room, physicians and parents made trial of every means that skill or affection could suggest to recall the spirit of little Carl Gore to its earthly tenement.

Noisefully and hurriedly passed the attendants from kitchen to chamber, giving to all inquiries the same reply, until hope died out in the hearts of the most sanguine. Even the parents felt that further efforts were useless, and this conviction was strengthened by Dr. Walton's assurance that "nothing but the last trump would arouse him."

But Dr. Walton was an old man, and his head not quite so clear as it might have been had his potatoes of brandy and water been less frequent. Dr. Hall was not so sure, and, asking the assistance of two upon whose promptness and perseverance he could rely, he was left with them to continue his exertions.

Not in vain. At length the child breathed; his eyes slowly opened, then closed wearily; but life was there. He was saved, and no one dreamed it would have been better for him and for the world had Dr. Walton's prophecy proved true.

The overjoyed parents were ready to fall upon their knees in acknowledgment of the young doctor's skill. They thanked him again and again; thanked their neighbors and friends, then went to Clarence Vane, and thanked him for rescuing their darling from a watery grave; but in all this, there was no thought or word of thankfulness to Him who holds the lives of all in His hands. Mr. Gore said, to be sure, that he never before had such cause for thankfulness, and proposed, as a proper expression of his gratitude, to keep a free bar for the evening.

He was about to make the announcement, when Dr. Hall asked, as a personal favor, that it might not be done.

"Anything to oblige you, doctor," was the reply; "but I really feel as though I ought to make some return to all these people for their kindness."

"Then do it by closing your bar for the evening. That would indeed be a blessing."

"I shan't quarrel with you to-night, doctor. I am under too great obligations to you; and I'll even close my bar to please you. I know you are one of the new-fashioned temperance men; but Dr. Walton, the squire, and myself belong to the old party who believe in liberty and moderation."

"I understand that," said the young doctor, "and sometime I shall be glad to hear the reasons for your faith, and give you mine in return."

Feeling himself now at liberty to leave Carl, he looked in upon Clarence, whom he found anxious to go home. "I will take you in my buggy," said Dr. Hall. "I and I can engage that a conveyance shall be provided for the ladies."

Eugenia was about to protest against any provision being made for her, when she remembered that she had neither hat nor shawl, and the fastenings of her hair were strewn somewhere between her home and the hotel.

At this moment came in Esquire Randolph, who considered Eugenia and Clarence Vane as his special charge, they having been his wards for ten years, and he gladly relieved Dr. Hall of all care on their account.

Meanwhile, the notice, "Bar closed for the evening," appeared in a conspicuous position, and it was soon understood that it was in compliance with a request made by the young doctor. There was no lack of comments upon so strange a proceeding. Some rejoiced openly that this was not to be made the occasion of drunken revelry; some had "nothing to say against the young man;" he was smart, of course; that had been proved; but "he'd better attend to his own business." A few gave utterance to their dissatisfaction in terms more expressive than refined, and declared their determination to employ the old doctor as long as he had "one foot out of the grave."

Thus the crowd lost their treat; but a few, whom Mr. Gore considered his special friends, were quietly invited to the family sitting-room, to test the quality of his choicest liquors. Among those were Esquire Randolph and son, with Dr. Walton.

Direct from this room went the two first-named gentlemen to attend Mrs. Vane and her children. As Clarence appeared, leaning upon the arm of his sister, a hearty cheer from the bystanders testified their appreciation of his heroism.

"Like his father, always ready to risk himself for others. God keep him from all evil, and shield him from all harm!" said an old man, earnestly.

Everybody rejoiced in the rescue of Carl Gore, but there was little said of him. Clarence Vane was the hero of the hour. His fine personal appearance, his advanced scholarship, and his bravery, all were discussed. But there were ominous shakings of the head, remarks made in an under tone, and half-finished sentences, that revealed either fears or suspicions.

(To be Continued next Tuesday.)

"DRINKS LIKE A GENTLEMAN!"

"Go it rag-bag!" "He'll be down!" "No; he's all right again!" "Steady! steady!" So cried a group of school-boys as they stood watching the unsteady movements of a man who was reeling up the street. His rags and tatters fluttering in the wind, his bloodshot eyes and distorted features, all told the same story of want and ruin brought on by love of rum and alcohol.

"I bet that old fellow has been drunk for a week, and is bound for a grog-shop now," said Alfred Hastings, the finest dressed boy in the company.

Just then, a fine carriage, drawn by a spirited horse, stopped opposite the spot where the boys stood, and a voice cried out "I say, (hic) Alf, you'd better (hic) jump in (hic) and ride home with me."

Alfred turned quickly around and saw his father leaning from the carriage and beckoning to him. His flushed face and thick speech, his silly leer and unsteady nerves revealed to all the fact that he had been drinking deeply.

"Please excuse me, I'm not quite ready to go home," replied Alfred, blushing.

"He's not ready (hic) to go. Drive (hic) on." And the father leaned helplessly back on the richly-cushioned seat.

"What do you think of drunkards now, Alf?" sneeringly asked a coarse, ill-natured boy.

"Oh! my father drinks like a gentleman," was the reply. "He has the finest wines and brandies in the market."

Boys, do you think there can be such a thing as "drinking like a gentleman"? I know there can not be. The rich man drunk, or the poor man, is equally wicked in God's sight.

The ragged man commenced "to drink like a gentleman," but little by little he lost all he had, and I fear lest he "die as the brute dieth."—Banner.

TEMPERANCE ITEMS.

—The Drinking Fountain and Cattle Trough Association of London has erected, keeps in repair, and supplies with water, 114 fountains and 160 troughs.

—According to statistics published by Dr. Everat, a French physician, the following number of persons die annually of intemperance, viz.: In England 50,000, of whom 12,000 are females; in Germany, 4,000; in Russia, 15,000; in Belgium, 4,000; in Spain, 3,000; in Italy, 1,000; in France, 1,500. The number of those who are said to die inebriates in England is possibly exaggerated; but certainly it is very large. In Ireland, during late years, the number has greatly diminished on account of the very heavy duty to be paid by the manufacturers of whiskey, and its consequent rise in price. A similar cause has probably produced similar results in Scotland also.

—The following from the Morrisburgh Courier speaks for itself:—An old house at Lunenburg (N.S.) which had been occupied as a tavern or groggery for the last forty years, has lately been taken by a strong temperance man, and a part of it rented by him to a Christian blacksmith, the upper chamber, or ball room, being used as a temperance hall. Last Sabbath evening, instead of oaths and cursing, might be heard the sound of many voices, from persons who had assembled there for the purpose of praise. The contrast is a striking one, and shows what may be done by temperance people who are possessed of moral courage enough to take the bull by the horns instead of going sneaking about finding fault on the sly with rum-sellers and their victims.

SHUT THAT DOOR.—The great cause of crime is intemperance. Now and then we meet a professional thief or robber or counterfeiter who does not drink. Aside from these, there are few exceptions. And almost always when we ask the new-comer, why are you here? he replies, "Well—I—drank a glass of beer and it went—to my head," or, "I met an old friend of mine whom I had not seen for five years, and we thought we might as well—drink a little over it, as we had not seen each other for so long." Or again, "I was a little too full, and I did not know what I was doing. They say I took a coat that didn't belong to me. I don't know how it is." There is much talk about intemperance. People are wondering how to put a stop to this evil. Men go about holding up to the world its awful consequences, and are endeavoring thus to alarm the drunkard into reform. When will men learn that it will not do to trim, and curb and build about fences! Take the devil by the throat—throttle him! That is the only sure way to get rid of him. Gough says: "Every moderate drinker could abandon the intoxicating cup, if he would; every inebriate would, if he could." How this conforms to our experience. Often have we seen men vow they would never taste liquor again. They were in earnest. They thought they would not drink any more. But, alas! in an evil hour they were overcome. Tears ran down their cheeks while they drank. They knew death was in that cup, but still they drank. Friends invited them—they could not refrain. Doors everywhere stood wide open beckoning to them "Come in." They strove, they struggled, but could not get by. Wendell Phillips is right when he says, "Shut that door!"—Jail Letters in Christian Radical.

TEMPERANCE AMONG THE ANCIENTS.—The prohibitions against the use of inebriating drinks and judicial treatment consequent to drunkenness are in perfect accordance with the character by which intoxicating liquors were regarded by many of the ancients. Many of them looked upon it as and called it poison. It was the custom of the Greeks when they saw a drunken man, instead of saying, "The man is drunk," to say, "The man is poisoned." Our word intoxication is derived from the Greek word *toxicon*, signifying poison. In India, the word *rangam*, meaning a drunkard, also means a madman, recognizing the enervating or poisonous properties of the baneful drink. That the ancient Persians regarded it as a poison is evident from the words that Xenophon represents his youthful hero, Cyrus, as uttering. The incident will be remembered by all Greek students who have read Xenophon's "Cyropaedia." Cyrus undertook to hand the wine-cup to his grandfather, Astyages, more dexterously than the cup-bearer, when the king jocosely asked why he didn't taste the wine, as it was customary for the cup-bearer to do. The youth replied, "Because he feared that poison had been mingled in the cup, for at the entertainment he had given his friends on his birthday he plainly saw that poison was poured in the cup." The astonished Astyages inquired how he knew that. He replied, that he had become deceived in both mind and body. He said, "Those things that you do not let us boys do, you do yourselves. You all cry out together, and can learn nothing from each other; you sing ridiculously, and although you

don't hear him that sings, yet you swear that he sings admirably. Each one, talking of his strength, when he would rise to dance not only fails to do so according to rule, but can not even stand erect! You forget yourselves—you, that you are king, and the rest that you are their ruler. I learned, indeed, then, what is your license of speech, that none of you are silent." It matters but little to us whether Cyrus ever uttered these words or not; we see in them what such a distinguished writer and philosopher as Xenophon, and the class of men that he in this passage represents, thought of the nature and consequences of the intoxicating cup.—Herald of Health.

THE TOBACCO NEIGHBOUR.—The practice of smoking upon the public street, and especially upon large thoroughfares like Broadway, is becoming more and more frequent. It is also more and more disagreeable and disgusting. Even pipes are in common use, and the filthy smoke is blown into the faces of everybody who is so unfortunate as to be in the way. This ungentlemanly and indecent habit is one of the greatest nuisances of the city. The Round Table reads a mild lecture to the smokers as follows:—"The street is not a private smoking-room. One man has no more right to void his tobacco smoke into the face of another man than he has to void his saliva. If he has, why, in the name of sense? Because the smoke is less disagreeable? That is a matter for individual preference; and besides, a man has no right to do the least disagreeable thing. Why may not a man appear on Broadway with a stick strapped horizontally across his back, or an open package of asafetida in his pocket, or a polecat in his arms, or his clothes dripping with kerosene oil, with as much right as he may smoke there? Because it is not customary to carry asafetida in the pocket, nobody thinks about it; if it only were the custom, we should hear a fearful cry from the tobacco-smokers themselves. If a man treads upon another's foot, he apologizes; but he will carelessly void offensive smoke into his very throat, and never think that he does anything reprehensible. If a man dislikes smoking, he can keep out of the street. But the right of the tobacco-hater in the street is equal to that of the tobacco-lover; to refrain from smoking in public places is not granting a concession, but not to refrain is violating a right. Upon actual right, without reference to the sanction, of custom a man would be perfectly justifiable in resenting the smoking of the tobacco near him as a personal affront."

WOLVES IN SHEEP'S CLOTHING.—The British Messenger gives the following warning to tract distributors:—"We sometimes receive, by post, packets of tracts that are designed by the senders for our instruction, and doubtless also for that of our readers. These are by no means always evangelical. We have received Antinomian and Socinian ones, ritualistic and rationalistic, infidel, heathen (strange to say), and atheistic. Some of those which are laid upon our table are issued in such a popular form, and so ape the phraseology of evangelical religion, that we have once and again been momentarily deceived as to their character, and have had to read some way on before discovering that their aim was to subvert the gospel in gospel language. We mention this in order to have an opportunity of saying to all whom our words may reach. Take care what you read; and of saying especially to tract distributors, Take care what you circulate. If you give away tracts which you have not first read, or of whose character you have not in some way assured yourselves, you run the risk of administering poisoned food instead of the pure milk of God's truth."

AGRICULTURAL AND HORTICULTURAL.

TRAINING AND EDUCATING FARMERS.

It was once the prevailing conviction among all classes of citizens that the tiller of the soil, from the nature of his livelihood, must be uneducated, rude in speech, and uncultivated, in manners—a mere "hewer of wood, and a drawer of water." In that twilight of the "Dark Ages," the universal conviction was also that if a boy or young man happened to be slow to learn, and not so brilliant and ambitious as is desirable, it would be the height of folly to attempt to educate him for any of the stations occupied by lawyers, physicians, and clergymen; yet, he would make a good farmer. But with the changes which have been wrought by revolving years, and with the developments of science and the improvements in the mechanic arts, new views have supplanted the erroneous notions of many of our ancestors. Now, the impression is prevalent that the science and the art of agriculture require young men and boys of energy and talent. With the change which time has wrought, the once plodding tiller of the soil has been elevated in his calling, so that he sees and feels that mind, brains and education give him an almost irresistible power over the elements which he handles. Instead of making a machine of his own delicately organized body, he now mounts an easy seat and without enduring the fatigue incident to the wearisome labor of a long and sultry day, accomplishes an equal task in less than one hour. More auspicious times have dawned on farmers. The problem has long ago been solved, that he who directs the operations of husbandry, even if his hands are calloused and his brow tanned, may be refined in language, and courteous and polished in his manners.

No class of citizens can have—and none do have—so much leisure and so many excellent opportunities to read, to write, to study, and to become wiser and better, than tillers of the soil, if they will seize the leisure moments. Every farmer and farmer's son may, if he will, appropriate at least two to four hours every day to reading, writing and useful study. Ten hours is as long as any person can labor profitably for any one. A manual laborer will perform more by working only ten hours daily during the season, than if he attempts to keep going fourteen hours. Because a man has been laboring all day in the dirt, it does not follow that he must sit loungingly all the evening in the apparel of a ditcher. A man can slip off his working dress, wash and brush up, and be dressed, ready for the sitting-room,

in fifteen minutes. Young men and boys, who must frequently labor at dirty work, should be taught to dress according to their duties; then, when the day is ended, put on a suit that is not unbecoming in the reception-room. After boys have been led on in manual employment, they should be taught that they have delicate bodies to be cared for. An effort should be made to elevate them in the scale of being to a higher and nobler manhood. Don't keep boys on the go from early dawn till bed time. Let the duties of the day be judiciously laid out, so that every one can see what is to be performed and how many hours may be appropriated to every job. Farmers should strive to divest their sons of the notion that their livelihood is but an endless routine of irksome drudgery. Parents and guardians should make an effort to prevent the prevalent notion in the minds of most farmers' boys, that almost any other place is more desirable than home. Let suitable books be provided for the young. Let them be taught that after a few hours have been spent in manual labor, they have important duties to perform by way of improving the mind and cultivating the rough manhood, which will mould the boy who associates with uncouth laborers, if he is not daily brought under the refining and elevating restraints of education and refined society.—Observer.

TRANSPLANTING TREES AND VINES.

The great difficulty to be encountered in transplanting trees, vines, or plants of any sort is, that in most instances many of the roots are severed from the stem and are left where they originally grew. It is seldom practicable to remove all the roots with a tree or bush. In case every little root and rootlet of a tree could be taken up without injury and be transplanted carefully into a congenial seed bed, the plant would suffer no perceptible injury in consequence of the removal. The chief idea in taking up and transplanting trees, vines, or flowering plants, is to place the roots in their new bed, as nearly as may be practicable, in the same position as they grew.

The former part of the growing season is a far better time to transplant anything, than in late autumn, for the following reasons:

1. That a tree may endure the rigors of winter with the least injury, the roots must have a vital hold on the soil. When trees and vines are transplanted in late autumn, the roots will have no vital hold on the soil during the winter. Hence, the branches must suffer more or less during cold weather, because this vital union has been severed.

2. Every tree and vine is a thing of life. Sap and moisture are constantly evaporating from the buds, twigs and branches, even after the growing season is ended. Hence, to supply such waste, more or less moisture must be taken up by the roots and conveyed to the branches, even in the winter. To prove that there is more or less circulation of the sap during the winter months, let a large branch of a tree be girdled in late autumn, sufficiently deep to cut off all the sap-wood, and all above the girdle will dry and wither before spring, while other branches, not girdled, will remain green and full of sap. Mutilating the roots operates like girdling, just in proportion to the extent of the mutilation. If the ground where trees are standing be frozen solid and deep for a long period, the trees will often be seriously injured by the evaporation of more moisture from the bark and buds than could be supplied by the frozen roots.

By transplanting trees and vines at the former part of the growing season, they will be required to stand only a few weeks without a vital hold in the soil. The better period, therefore, to remove trees of any sort,—either deciduous, or evergreens, or vines,—is in the former part of the growing season, unless they are taken up with frozen earth. Trees may live and grow satisfactorily, after having been transplanted in late autumn; yet, the same trees would have succeeded still better, if they had been removed in the spring before the buds had expanded.—Observer.

A NEW METHOD OF PACKING BUTTER.—A Michigan dairyman has lately published his method of packing butter. He has caken tubs, with heads at each end. They are 14 inches in diameter at top, 9 inches at the bottom, and 16 inches high. In packing, a cambric bag is made to fit the tub. The butter is packed in the tub as it stands on the small end—the sack being long enough to extend above the edges of the tub—and is pressed down firmly until within an inch and a half of the top, when a circular cloth is laid over it, the edges of the sack turned down over that, and a layer of fine salt placed on it. The head is now put in its place, the tub turned up, and the butter in the sack, of course, falling down to the bottom, leaves a space all round it which is filled with brine poured through a hole in the small end. When full the hole is corked up tight. The butter floats in the brine and is effectually preserved from the air, and will keep for an almost indefinite period.

ECONOMICAL AND USEFUL MILK-PANS.—There is now a great variety of material to choose from in milk vessels—wood, iron, glass, china, and earthenware all having their advocates. For general use in a large establishment, tinned iron forms a very economical and useful milk-pail. They are lasting, and therefore cheap in the end, although dear to buy; the milk keeps well in them, and the cream is thrown up quite as well as in pans of any other material. They are economical in being easily cleaned—a point of some importance to most people—a smart rub with a cloth and a little fine salt making them shine like silver, a dip in boiling water completing the cleansing process. When not in use they should be smeared with a mixture composed of whiting and oil to prevent injury, as rust taints milk very quickly, and, consequently, if the pans are permitted to become rusty, they are rendered useless.

THE SWEET POTATO AS AN ORNAMENTAL PLANT.—One of the prettiest ornaments to a room during winter may be furnished by a sweet potato plant. Placed in a hanging-basket (in sand) and kept moist with occasional waterings the vine will grow vigorously, clinging to the cords which suspend the basket, and climbing to the ceiling, or depending in beautiful festoons beneath the basket.

