

# MONTREAL WITNESS,

COMMERCIAL REVIEW AND FAMILY NEWSPAPER.

XIX.

MONTREAL SATURDAY, FEBRUARY 20, 1864.

No. 14.

## ANNIVERSARY OF THE MONTREAL TEMPERANCE SOCIETY.

This Society held its Anniversary Meeting last night, in Notingham's Hall, which was attended in the occasion.

J. DOUGALL, Esq., occupied the chair, and the meeting was opened with prayer by the Rev. Mr. CAULFIELD.

The CHAIRMAN in opening his proceedings, said, it was an acknowledged fact, that from whatever point we might start, in order to do good to our fellow men, we always arrived, at last, at Total Abstinence. This was natural and inevitable, for the philanthropist, the missionary, the social reformer, all found the drink-demon in their way, opposing and conquering them, if they did not persist to remove it. But to do this, moderate drinkers must relinquish their glass; and the testimony and example of such ladies, as Miss Marsh and Mrs. Wightman, went to corroborate this view; the celebrated Dr. Guthrie, Edinburgh, had stated that his use of the single glass of wine stood in his way of doing good; and, therefore, he relinquished it, and was the better for so doing.

The Secretary Mr. J. C. BECKETT then read the Report.

It stated that there had been no anniversary meeting for the last three years, and that since 1860, the Society had done little beyond the keeping up of the Bonaventure Hall Sunday Afternoon Meeting, and hence had but little to report. These meetings were begun in 1859, and in the same year numerous Bands of Hope or juvenile Temperance societies were instituted, their interest being kept up very much by the children themselves, in the way of annual picnics, soirees, excursions, &c. Since that time, however, the greater number of these Bands of Hope had fallen through, but no doubt much good of a temperance character had been effected by them, and many youths and young men had through their connection with them become to some extent familiarized with public business, and acquired the power of public speaking. A strong effort was at present being made to resuscitate these Bands. The Sabbath afternoon meeting was self-supporting in every respect, and at it missionaries visiting the city, pious soldiers and others had an opportunity of addressing their fellows. At these meetings the religious element prevailed over the temperance one, and the attendance was sometimes as high as seven hundred. A similar meeting was now being held at the same time at the east end of the city. In 1860 the Society had engaged Mr. Paterson to visit the Eastern Townships, and Mr. Gough had lectured in Montreal. Under the influence of this Society public drinking fountains had been established in several parts of the city; public entertainments in the shape of breakfasts, and also soirees had taken place, besides the dinner given in the Crystal Palace to the Guards, which contrasted favorably with one given some years previously to a regiment from the Crimea, and at which intoxicating drinks were liberally supplied. Many Sabbath-schools had a temperance element in their midst, fortifying the young against the besetting sin of the age. Other organizations, under the names of Rechabites, Good Templars, &c., were being carried on with more or less success, and recently a United Temperance Alliance has been formed, since when it had been active, and done excellent service in the cause, in the forwarding of which they wished it God speed. Respecting the finances of the Montreal Temperance Society the receipts had been for the four years \$1,953 42, and the disbursements \$1,993 73, leaving a balance against the Society of \$30 31. He then moved, seconded by D. P. JAMES,

That the report now read be adopted, printed, and circulated, and that the following be the Committee of Management for the ensuing year:—  
President.—John Dougall.  
Vice Presidents.—Rev. Drs. Taylor and Wilkes, Rev. Messrs. J. B. Bonar, D. H. McVicar, E. B. Harper, J. H. Johnson, E. Sullivan, J. Shuttlesworth, J. Alexander, J. Court, Esq., D. P. James, Esq.  
Corresponding Secretary.—J. C. Beckett.  
Recording Secretary.—J. S. Hall.  
Committee.—J. Hilton, Geo. Childs, J. Cooper, J. A. Mathewson, C. Alexander, A. Adams, H. A. Nelson, R. Irwin, and Laird Paton.

Carried.  
Dr. SMYTHE, who, on rising, was received with applause, then moved the first resolution, which ran as follows:—

That experience demonstrates the necessity of instructing each new generation in Temperance principles, such as the duty of avoiding temptation, the insidious and dangerous character of intoxicating drinks, the needlessness of incurring the expense and risk of using them, and the duty of self-denial for the good of others; and that teachers of day and Sabbath schools are hereby most respectfully and earnestly requested to warn their scholars against the use of alcoholic stimulants, as one of the greatest dangers that beset their path through life.

He said he had paid much attention to the juvenile department of the work, namely, in forming and fostering of Bands of Hope. It was something to know that they were in the right; and they were right physiologically and socially, he believed, and he was sure they were so commercially and religiously. If this were so, there was great need to teach the young Total Abstinence. In 1861 an investigation had been made into the measure of success attending these Bands of Hope for the past 15 years, when it was ascertained that, though the Temperance societies lost one-half of the drunkards and adult moderate drinkers who joined them, yet they kept eight out of every ten of the boys and girls who signed the pledge. Their power was in the young; and, like the Roman General who, when he saw the van of his army composed of veterans, and the main body formed of young men, defied before him to sounds of music, bewailed, that they would soon die, and then what would become of his country? Yet, when he saw the rear guard of children come up, exclaimed in exultation, "All is right; my country will be saved; there is hope now!" They beheld, with high trust for the future of the temperance movement, these Bands of Hope, formed of the young,

whom they hoped to educate: for, if a permissive bill should be obtained, they would live and work it out. The speaker then related, with great pleasure, an anecdote of a little boy being the cause of a drunken father's reclamation; also of the triumphant death of the child, that to the last was true to the letter of the temperance pledge which he had taken; dying with words of exhortation on his lips to his restored parent to remain steadfast. Apart from personal piety, the only safeguard for a young man against intemperance was to sign the pledge. Objections, both silly and weak, were made against the young doing so; some saying that although children could understand the gospel, they could not comprehend the temperance plan. It was a great and glorious work to labor for the rescue of children from the risk of intemperance, and there was a time coming, at the last judgment, when Christ would reward all who had labored trustfully in this cause; when he would say unto them: "Inasmuch as ye did it unto these, the least of my brethren, ye did it unto me." He would denounce the giving of strong drink by parents to their children; their responsibility in so doing was fearful; for, especially, how awful must it be for a mother to be lost through inattention to her child, and if that child too should be lost, what a dreadful meeting would hereafter await them. The speaker concluded by drawing a picture of almost Dantean character, descriptive of such an encounter, and also by expatiating on the noble nature of the work done by the teacher, who, while instructing scholars in the routine of secular education, failed not to inculcate upon them the principles of temperance, and to enforce such precepts and admonition with the power of example. He had great pleasure in moving the resolution.

J. REVELL, Esq., seconded the resolution in a most humorous address, delivered in a style amounting to genius, and replete with anecdotes; which we might reproduce were we not convinced that they would lose all their raciness, and half of their significance, by being denuded of voice, look, and gesture. This is to be regretted; but it is the fate of those finer touches of delivery, to be evanescent, and to survive, like unwritten music, only in the memories of those who heard it.

The collection was then taken up; and, whilst this was being done, Mr. Revell, at the request of the Chairman, sang a short poem that he had composed on the death of a boy in New York, who, falling into intemperance, was seized with consumption, and returned to Ireland—his native country—only to die. It was a very touching piece, and sung, with a sweet voice and fine feeling, to the plaintive and well-known air of "Nelly Grey," the audience joining in the refrain or chorus.

Mr. CHRISTOPHER DUNKIN, M. P. P., who had come from Cowansville, was now called upon to explain his Temperance Bill, and on coming forward was received with considerable marks of applause. He said, though he had a bill which he trusted to see become a legal enactment, he did not, and would not, glorify the law. It was of more importance that the people should feel and think rightly than that they should have good laws. The law was simply a piece of machinery, and it was for the people to work it well.—Give me a people, he said, who are better than the law, for if they are not so, they will soon drag the law down to their own level. The temper, then, of the people was greatly to be regarded, and the law little indeed. He did not pretend that his proposed law was a model one; but it was at least a practical measure, and in that spirit he had taken hold of it. He had done so several years ago, and in a constituency where there was no pressure upon him to introduce the measure. The law on the subject of the selling of intoxicating drinks was embodied in two statutes—namely, in the General Law, and in the Municipal Act. The latter of these he thought a great humbug; and in 1860, when our bulky statutes were to be revised, he determined to obtain an alteration in the former,—which was, in reality, but a tub thrown to the whale. Any Municipal Council could pass a by-law that should, in any month of the year, prohibit the granting of licenses during that year; but these by-laws of the Local Councils had to be passed year by year; and, if the County Council took a hostile view of the proceeding, the Act would be nugatory. Indeed, whatever it might be in theory, for all practical purposes it was impossible to carry out the law, on account of its having to be enacted anew each year. He wished to make the fiction a reality; so, while allowing the law once passed to stand, he would enact that no County Council should override a Local Council.—In 1861 he thought the thing was certain to be done, but at the end of the session the temper of the House would not permit it. The next session he got his bill to a second reading by a sort of parliamentary tactics, in lumping it along with others, but in doing so he got it brought before a wrong and hostile committee, and was beaten by one vote. In 1862 he tried again, and obtained a committee of his own, but in the interim the Government broke down. Next session he got a larger bill for Lower Canada, then a larger measure applicable to the whole of Canada, but another break-up of the Government took place; and last session he also got his bill brought up, when it was again stopped, by the prorogation of Parliament; but in the coming session he was resolved it should go in, and be brought to the yeas and nays. Whatever might be said, he could assure them that he had not taken this up as a political speculation: it had grown on his hands, and might grow yet larger. It was now in three parts. The first part stood thus: He did not propose to amend the Municipal Act, but, besides those powers, he would grant an additional one, allowing any city, county, parish, or village, to pass a law under this act. He would provide that the Local or County Council might refer the matter to the people; or the people themselves might take a vote, and that vote be equal to a

by-law, to remain good until repealed, and not to be renewed yearly. Further; any adjoining municipalities might confirm each other's by-laws, which should then not be rescinded except by mutual consent. It would still leave the law as a reflex of the public will, since if they changed their minds they could repeal it. In the penalties, he would be lighter than at present, for he thought it better to impose, for certain, a light penalty than an excessive one which they might be unwilling to inflict. He had made the course of procedure, as far as he could, plain; and he believed that if his bill were given a fair trial it would be found that in that respect no screw was loose.

The second part contained certain provisions and changes, irrespective of local provisions; and he had tried to simplify the proceedings where there was no prohibitory by-law. Among other alterations, it should no longer be necessary to prove the offence with technical accuracy, that it should be in this as in other cases, wherever there was a reasonably strong presumption, the defendant should be called upon to explain it away.

Another amendment was this:—He would extend to all who sell intoxicating drink, the present law, which provides that whenever a man comes to his death by drinking in a tavern, the keeper may be sued for damages. He would also enact that when a person injured another in drink, there should be recourse against the person furnishing the drink.

In another clause he proposed to allow the husband, wife, parent, guardian, master, and all of close relationship, the right to give a legal warning not to furnish liquor to the intemperate relative, and if any one should persist to do so a punishment should be provided; and in another clause the value of illegal sales of liquor should not be created a recoverable debt.

In the third part he would make an alteration. At present in Lower Canada the law provides a penalty against both seller and buyer, whilst to obtain a conviction it is often necessary to have the latter as a witness. He would confine the penalty to the seller. He would also extend the hours of Sunday closing; let them begin at sundown on Saturday, and terminate about breakfast time on Monday.

Such were the outlines of his bill, and he had done his best at its details. He should rely upon their assisting him to carry it into effect. If the people wanted it, they must say so; and, having got it, they must work it firmly, fairly and effectually. With regard to the practice of total abstinence, he had observed it for some time past. He believed the principle of the Society was a sound one, and it was one of which he approved, believing that he could work better without taking strong drink than he could with it. (Applause.)

Mr. MANNING, agent of the Canadian Temperance Alliance, seconded by Mr. COURT, moved the following:—

"That this Meeting highly approves of the efforts made by C. Dunkin, Esq., M.P.P. to improve the laws respecting the sale of intoxicating drinks, and cordially recommends the public of both Provinces to support, by all suitable means, his Temperance bill now before Parliament."

There was no more common objection made, the speaker said, than this, that people could not be made sober by Act of Parliament, and that to strive to do so, was to return to the old sumptuary laws of the middle ages, whereby the dress and other private and social matters of the subject were attempted to be regulated. But legislation in this direction was no new measure. There were even already a number of statutes on the book, which, at first sight, would look as though the people could restrict the sale of liquors. He had examined some of them, and they put him in mind of the picture which he had seen in the London print-shops, of the Monkey and Mastiff, wherein the monkey was dangling his long tail almost in the face of the mastiff, that was tightly chained. It was in vain he continued to snap at the swinging tail of the tantalizing and defiant monkey, that was represented as asking, with a broad grin, "Don't you wish you may get it?" So it was with some of these statutes; prohibition was by them dangled before the eyes of the people, whilst their framers seemed to be saying ironically, "Don't you wish you may get it?" But Mr. Dunkin's measure meant to lengthen the chain and allow the mastiff to take the monkey's tail between its teeth. It would be foolish to refuse a measure because it might not be quite up to what it was conceived ought to be the standard; it was much better to take one that, when they had obtained it, they could carry out. Law should be a reflex of public opinion. The people should be trained to require the law, and then they would demand and obtain it. They should not dream of succeeding to obtain prohibition, and then have to educate the people up to it.—It would be better to take the utmost they seemed likely at present to get, and find hereafter that they might have obtained more, than it would be to ask too much, and get nothing. Prohibitory measures must be progressive measures. It was only consistent that they should have such.—Various sanitary laws were enacted and enforced, especially one to hinder the spreading of small-pox, a loathsome, dangerous disease that marred the beauty of the human face, and was it not more requisite to put a law on the statute book, forbidding that which, loathsome and dangerous, not merely marred the countenance, but defaced all that which made man like God. Did they not see the looks of many disfigured by this evil?—Had they not heard of the history of the negro, who, on seeing a fly light upon a drunkard's nose, that, from its glaring redness, might have illuminated a dark night, exclaimed: "It would burn its little foot!" (Laughter.) We saw such marked men in Montreal, and the speaker was not sure that we had not such in the Legislature. Laws should be made in this direction; but laws should be the embodiment of moral suasion in the Legislature. They should be the result of the general conviction, and the reflex of public opinion. If the public opinion was dark and er-

roneous, it must be enlightened and corrected on the subject wherein it was so. It was agitation of the question, and enlightening of the public opinion concerning it, that had abolished slavery, until a slave could not exist under

"The flag that braved a thousand years,  
The battle and the breeze."

(Applause.) And was there no analogy between the slavery of the negro and the moral enslavement by drunkenness? Yes; but only to a certain extent, for whilst many slaves had black skins their souls had been washed from sin; and, though their bodies were in slavery, yet the soul was free; and when the lash fell upon them, they could exclaim, "We fear not them who can only kill the body, but him who, after he has killed the body, can cast both body and soul into hell." The negro-slave, triumphant in his last agony, could exclaim, "What is this absorbs me quite?" &c. The speaker here recited with feeling and judgment Pope's well-known lines of "The Dying Christian to his Soul."

That was one side of the picture: let us take the other, and we should see we had many manacled slaves in Montreal, with the iron, not chafing their limbs, but entering their souls, and tormenting them with ghastly spectres and frightful images of *delirium tremens*, in which we seemed to hear them exclaiming, with tones and words of horror, "Avant! have you come to torment us before our time?" These died, but did not, while expiring, see glory in the distance, but the terrible gleams and coruscations of eternal fire. But he would not pursue the further drawing of the picture: rather let them arouse themselves, and adjure the legislature to knock away the manacles from the hands of those of whom he had been speaking. Was it the will of that audience to do so? Yes; they would say, let this black, degrading curse, defacing the divine lineaments in man, no longer exist: then there would be rejoicing both in heaven and on earth. He had much pleasure in seconding the resolution. Mr. Manning spoke throughout with much favour and eloquence, but his address, from the lateness of the hour, was somewhat abbreviated.

The CHAIRMAN said, before closing the meeting, he would state one fact which showed the importance of law. A lady had embarked on board an English vessel at Charleston, with a black nurse, who then became free, and it would have required that the whole British navy should be overcome before that slave could have been permitted to be taken from the vessel. We there saw an instance of the force and security of law, and so would there be both strength and security, when we obtained a proper and adequate law in the temperance cause.

The doxology was then sung, and, after the benediction had been pronounced by the Rev. Dr. SMYTHE, the meeting separated.

## SABBATH AFTERNOON MEETING.

Last Sabbath afternoon meeting was one of peculiar interest. The passage of Scripture read was the miracle of casting the unclean spirit out of the lad, which the disciples could not do; and the lessons drawn from it being three:—1. To go directly to Christ with our troubles, and not waste time in seeking relief from disciples. 2. That Christ could cast out the worst of evil spirits, the demon of drink among the rest. 3. That his casting out was instantaneous and complete. He did not cast out an evil spirit by degrees, or leave a moderate portion of it remaining.

A young man from England next addressed the meeting, giving some striking illustrations of the debasing and enslaving power of drink, and calling upon all, especially young men, to come forward to the help of the Temperance cause.

Mr. REVELL recounted a most touching case of a son of praying, pious parents in the North of Ireland, who was led astray by drink and evil company, and who was sent to America in the hope of his amendment. He had in New York followed the same course, ending by robbing his employer, for which he was convicted. The speaker had found him sleeping in an entry, and taken him to the Five-Points mission-house. There he learned the sad history of this young man, who was in consumption, caused by dissipation, want, and exposure. He had written home, and received an answer to the effect that the news of his second disgrace had brought the gray hairs of his father to the grave, but his mother still prayed for him and bade him come home. His passage was paid, and Mr. R. had seen him there before his death, a converted man. But, though this youth had found a mother's care and a Saviour's love at the end of his career, there were multitudes who just perished in their misery, of which he could tell many instances. He then sang a beautiful piece which he had composed on the death of this young man, by which the audience, which was very large, was deeply affected.

Five Englishmen, recently arrived, then sang a hymn; and it was suggested that now, when we had such earnest and able advocates of Teetotalism among us as these, English working-men meetings should be got up immediately in school-rooms, basements of churches, &c., to give them an opportunity of speaking. The people must lay hold of the Temperance cause themselves, and get up meetings in every locality, to draw working men away from the snares of the public-houses. At the close, a number signed the pledge of the Montreal Temperance Society, as is usual at the close of every meeting.

SALE OF A STEAM RAM TO THE DANES.—We learn that the formidable steam ram which is now approaching completion in the yard of Messrs. J. & G. Thomson of Glasgow, has been purchased for the Danish Government by a naval officer empowered to make such a bargain. This is the second armour-clad vessel which the Danes have obtained from the Clyde.—*North British Mail.*

## CORRESPONDENCE.

### FIXED SALARIES.

(To the Editor of the Witness.)

Montreal, Feb. 13th, 1864.

Sir,—As Rents and all the necessaries of life are advancing with such fearful strides, could you conscientiously devote your powerful and patriotic pen to the task of representing to employers the justice and propriety of advancing the salaries and wages of those in their service in a like proportion? For myself I can safely say that my fixed income of £120 is, as compared with former times, not now worth £100. Respectfully yours,  
A CLERK.

### "I WAS IN PRISON, AND YE CAME UNTO ME."

(To the Editor of the Daily Witness.)

Sir,—These are wonderful times, are they not? The poor outcast woman appealing to ten thousand of her fellow-citizens! Let us at least be thankful she can so appeal.

Now I say also let her cry be heard. As it has become the practice to arrest these unfortunates, let us have a Government Reformatory with as little delay as may be, where residence for certain periods shall be compulsory, and where the best classification that can be devised, shall be carried out, so as to separate the hopefully penitent from the obdurate and hopelessly offender. Let the ministrations of religion (chiefly at the hands of females) do all that can be done under the Divine blessing; and then, when the woman is released, she cannot at least cast it in our teeth that we have made her worse than she was before. Let us not hand her over to be herded with thieves, each actually imbibing the special corruption of the other. The picture is too horrible, and nothing but anathy and want of thought could have so long induced us to put up with the reality. I trust this matter will not be allowed to drop.

P.S.—The male companions of the class in question cannot, I suppose, be placed in a reformatory; but they being vastly more numerous, and responsible for all the evil, the desired establishment might be largely supported out of the fines levied upon them.

### THE ABOLITION OF SLAVERY.

The New York Herald comes out square at last in favour of the abolition of slavery. It says:—

We are free to keep pace with the drift of public opinion, the great events and the spirit of the age. Hence we find no embarrassment in approving this motion of Senator Sumner for a constitutional amendment which will do away with this Southern institution of slavery completely and forever. We think, too, that without difficulty this proposed amendment may be incorporated into the constitution before the end of the present year. Let Congress declare that a State in armed rebellion against the constitution of the United States, has no claim to any State rights under that constitution until it shall again recognize said constitution, and the difficulty of securing an immediate ratification of this proposed amendment of the supreme law of the land is at once removed. And we hold this to be an unanswerable judgment: that a State in armed rebellion against the constitution has no claim, nor the shadow of a claim, to any voice in the amendment of the constitution. Before such State can exercise any such right it must come back to the constitution. In the meantime our only course is to hold every such rebellious State to the test of war till reduced to submission. Let this proposition, then, be tried in the two Houses of Congress—that a State in rebellion against the constitution has lost its State rights for the time being under the constitution—and we predict that a two-thirds vote in the affirmative in each House will be secured. The man who will dare to vote against this proposition will thenceforward be politically dead.

The way thus being cleared, it will be an easy matter to pass the proposed constitutional amendment by a two-thirds vote in each House; and there can be no doubt that within six or three months, as Congress may appoint the day, this amendment would be ratified by three-fourths of the loyal States, each through a State convention. Then, dispensing with those political humbugs known as military governors of rebellious States, and with President Lincoln's unconstitutional and tinkering one-tenth system of restoration, let the revolted States be held to the established rules and articles of war if ready to recognize the constitution as it stands amended; and then, with the suppression of the rebellion, there will be an end to Southern slavery, root and branch.

Based upon Senator Sumner's proposed constitutional amendment, this is our plan for the settlement of the slavery question. The time and the opportunity for action have fully come, and we truly believe that it only needs a single true, earnest and active man in Congress to put this ball in motion, in order to secure the grand and glorious objects in view—of a perfect Union, and a solid and permanent peace.

CHINESE CRUCIFIXION.—Mr. James Jones of Amoy gives an account of an execution by crucifixion which he witnessed on the 23rd of October. The victim was a well-known thief. The cross was of the Latin form. The criminal was crucified at noon on the Wednesday, and Mr. Jones conversed with him at five in the evening. He complained of pain in the chest, and thirst. On Thursday he slept for some hours when the cross was laid down within the jail compound. No one was allowed to supply him with food or drink, and during the day there was quite a fair in front of the cross, people being attracted from a distance, and the sweetmeat vendors driving a large trade. On Saturday was still alive, but strangling put an end to his sufferings.

THE LIVINGSTONE EXPEDITION.

A letter from Cape Town, Dated Dec 21, states that great interest had been excited in the colony by the report of the death of Dr. Livingstone, and relates the circumstances which had given rise to it.

On Tuesday last, her Majesty's ship 'Ariel' arrived in Simon's Bay, and the utmost anxiety prevailed as to the news from the Zambezi. The feelings of the inhabitants may be conceived when the intelligence spread like wildfire through their ranks that the hapless doctor, and those with him had been brutally massacred by the natives on Lake Nyassa. That there was foundation for the intelligence was soon apparent. The doctor, it appeared, after the receipt of the news of his recall, had started for Lake Nyassa, taking with him five Makololo, but no Europeans. Unfortunately, after gaining the Upper Shire, the boat—their only means of conveyance—was lost over one of the cataracts with which the river abounds, and they were compelled to continue their journey on foot. It was on the 14th of July that the doctor commenced his unhappy journey; and from the occurrence mentioned above until the 5th of November nothing more was heard of him. On that day, the Governor of Quillimane received a letter from the Governor of Senna, stating that the doctor and his companions had met their death at the hands of the natives on Lake Nyassa. Although the account of the horrible tragedy bears all the impression of authenticity, I gladly seize upon a rumor which is current, to the effect that the worthy doctor, although badly wounded, is not yet dead. From the following extracts from a letter written by him to his friend the Astronomer Royal of the Cape, and dated the 4th of July, you will see in what spirit he received the news of his recall:—

"Our recall did not take me any way by surprise, for the Portuguese slave-hunters of Tette and Quillimane had so completely aided a drought of one season that the population of this Shire Valley, among whom we had good prospects of success, is almost entirely destroyed. They finished the people and our work together; and had I believed that the scourge had been half as sweeping as I now find it to be, I should not have come up. I am, of course, sorry to see the failure of my hopes, though through no fault of my own, and I deeply regret ever giving the slightest credence to the protestations of desire on the part of Portuguese statesmen for the civilisation of Africa; for, with half the labor and expense on the Rovuma, we should have left an enduring mark on the East Coast of Africa; while here our footsteps have been dogged, and native emissaries employed to neutralise all our efforts. The most bitter point of all is to see this line of coast, from Cape Delgado to Delagoa Bay, left to those who were the first to begin the slave trade and are determined to be the last to abandon it. Now that the Church has begun a mission, it cannot be abandoned, unless it is clear that Europeans cannot live; and as Portuguese, with all their terrible debaucheries, survive, surely men with regular lives will live and become blessings. The anxiety felt about the means of the society might be diminished by joining one of the great Church societies. If they retire from other than lack of health, it will be, I suppose, the first mission that ever turned tail; but I have no fears. We cannot bring the 'Pioneer' down till the flood of December; and it being clearly the intention of our Government that she should not be abandoned, we imagine to improve the intermediate time by examining the North end of the Lake. The sight of the devastation around gave me a month of dysentery, and took away all energy as to carrying the Lady Nyassa across. All was ready, part of the road made, and a waggon-load on to start; but feeling that unless some restriction on Portuguese forays on our footsteps could be put on, and some of the 'dog-in-the-manger' policy of the rivers got over, it was useless for me to risk private property to such an amount in the enterprise. If we could have stopped the enormous slave-trade of Lake Nyassa, I would gladly have spent all the money I ever received."

two-pence off the Income tax; but, in the event of a European War, that tax will probably be increased rather than diminished.

W. H. N.

TO THE HONORABLE, THE LEGISLATIVE ASSEMBLY OF CANADA IN PROVINCIAL PARLIAMENT ASSEMBLED.

The Petition of the undersigned inhabitants of Montreal, and the Counties of Jacques Cartier and Hochelaga, humbly sheweth:

That your petitioners are the proprietors of properties in different sections of the Province of Lower Canada, where taxes for educational and other purposes are levied by the municipalities or Corporations, within the limit of whose jurisdiction such properties are situated.

That your petitioners, while admitting the justice of levying taxes for educational purposes, think it but right and fitting that the proprietary of other denominations than that of Roman Catholic, should have the right, as far as their contributions are concerned, to foster their own faith, and pay their taxes for the education of their own children, and the children of their own Church.

That your petitioners hear with regret that a Bill is to be introduced in the approaching session to compel non-residents of the Protestant faith to pay their taxes, levied for education, to the School Commissioners of the Roman Catholic Churches in the Lower Province.

That your petitioners are Protestants, and humbly pray that your honorable House will prevent such unjust legislation, and allow your petitioners to pay the taxes levied for education for the support of dissenting and Protestant schools.

And your petitioners will, as in duty bound, ever pray.

THE PITCHER PLANT.

As we thought probable, one of our friends, who makes botany an object of study, has kindly afforded us the information desired with respect to this plant, whose scientific name is Sarracenia Purpurea. He has forwarded us besides a leaf of the plant. We learn, in this way, that the Sarracenia is said to derive its name from Dr. Sarrazin, of Quebec, who, in 1730, first sent a specimen to Tournefort. Others derive the name from Saracen, from the resemblance of this flower to the well known ideal of a Turk's head. There are two varieties, the S—Purpurea and S—Flava, which are found in Canada; one variety in Guiana, and another, the Darlingtonia in California. This plant is known under all the names of Pitcher Plant, Side Saddle Flower, and Saracenia's Head. It abounds in Canada, being found in the Isle Jesus, Boucherville, St. Henri, Chateauguay, and grows in mossy morasses or swamps. It blossoms in June and July. It is impossible to mistake this singular and wonderful plant for any other. Our correspondent need have no fear on this score. Its urn-shaped leaves surrounding the flower stalk, and springing from the root by a thin narrow strip which forms the stem, expand into a large vase-shaped leaf, which is often filled with water. To this flies and insects are attracted, and when once they enter this wonderful structure it is never to return, the old proverb, "facilis descensus," being fully exemplified. The curved form of the leaf prevents the fly from rising on the wing after he has satisfied his appetite, and if he attempts to walk he finds the entrance of his leaf prison bristling with spikes which he did not perceive on entering, as they were all directed inwards, but which now throw him back. After repeated trials he sinks exhausted to the bottom of the pit, and becomes the food of the plant. In all the leaves there will be found the remains of insects, and from this it is sometimes called "le cimetière des mouches." The root of the plant is very small, and when dried is of a reddish brown. It would require a large quantity of the plants to produce an ounce. Both the leaves and roots are used in medicine, having been recommended by an army surgeon in Halifax, who derived his knowledge of the value of this remedy in small-pox from the Mic-macs. The Indians in this part of Canada, we are informed, although very familiar with the plant, never use it for any purpose except as a remedy in children's diseases. The plant should be gathered in June, when about to flower, if the leaf is desired, or if the root, then in September. The leaves should be cut open, washed and carefully dried, after which they should be kept in a bottle. The demand for the plant is constantly increasing, and, if it is found as valuable as it is represented, it will doubtless become an article of export from Canada. As regards small-pox, much unnecessary alarm exists at the approach of this disease. The experience of generations teaches that with proper vaccination the disease is either modified or avoided. But supposing, from criminal neglect of this simple precaution, a patient is taken down with small-pox, judicious nursing, fresh air and perfect ventilation will do much for his recovery, although far removed from medical advice. But with the regular attendance of a physician, unless diarrhoea appear at the outset, there is little to fear. Such is the dread of this disease in some parts of the country that the patient's friends desert him. The physician is constantly exposed to the disease, yet seldom is taken down with it. If the medical attendant visits his small-pox patients with impunity, why should friends of the patient fear? Having said so much in regard to the nature of the disease, we will now speak of the use of the Sarracenia, and we cannot better do this than by quoting from the report of Dr. A. N. McDowell, U. S. Army, stationed at London, Mo. :—

Out of sixty-two cases treated by me, many of them very malignant cases, I have only lost three. My cases are all treated as if the disease were of an asthenic type, using stimulants freely. Diet to consist of eggs and milk. The only medicine used was the sarracenia purpurea. It was prepared according to the following formula: (I used the leaves as I could not get the root); one and a half ounces of leaves to one quart of boiling water, boiled down to one and a half pints, and administered, one wineglassful every six hours.

The first case in which this remedy was used the patient was unprotected by vaccination, and had been several months at this hospital acting as nurse. He was taken with violent symptoms, sharp pain in the chest, great difficulty of breathing; in fact the symptoms were more those of pleuritis. When the eruption appeared, we determined to use the infusion of Sarracenia, assuming that if its exhibition in this case was successful, it might be a useful remedy. Our prejudices were against the remedy, but it soon proved its efficacy; the eruption came out well, but instead of proceeding to suppuration, as usual, it

began to dry up; the swelling was much diminished, because there was much less irritation, and the secondary fever much milder and of short duration; in fact, all the symptoms were greatly mitigated, and in a short time, instead of scabbing off with the usual fever and great irritation, the scales peeled off like bran. An old nurse in attendance remarked, "Why, doctor, what is the matter with this patient? he act altogether different from other small-pox patients; he is scaling off, and every day when I make his bed I find about two handfuls of scales like bran!" We watched the case closely and were delighted, in fact we were satisfied of the triumph of the remedy.

Will it prevent pitting? Let the medicine speak for itself. Two females were ordered into our hospital by the post-commander, both sick with small-pox; one had been sick for two weeks, to this one I gave no sarracenia; the other was in the second day of the eruption, neither had ever been vaccinated. To the latter I administered the sarracenia with the same effect as in the case first described. The one who took none of the infusion was pitted fearfully, in fact, was scarred; the skin of the other was smooth, and in a short time every vestige of variola disappeared. Let me compare those who took no sarracenia with those who did, and mark the difference. Having had some cases under my treatment before I obtained the remedy—severe cases of variola confluenta—there was great swelling, much irritation and suppuration, and prolonged suffering, with great puffiness of the hands and face. On the contrary, those treated with the infusion of sarracenia, had no suppuration, the irritative fever was very slight, and the long and tedious stage of scabbing was passed over by the quick process of scaling.

Surely a remedy that will so hasten, alleviate, and mitigate the sufferings of patients, and prevent such terrible disfigurement, should not be laid aside.

Of the three who died, two left camp on a drunken spree, and having a quantity of whiskey and fearing to return to camp with it, they determined to finish their debauch, and took refuge in a deserted shanty in which a female had died the day before of confluent small-pox. They laid down upon her bed in the midst of the filth and there remained drunk for two days and nights; neither had been vaccinated, and both had variola maligna. From the time of their admission into hospital both had bloody diarrhoea, nausea, and refused everything, even their favorite beverage, whiskey.

In the forty-three cases treated at the small-pox ward of this hospital, the infusion of sarracenia was given in nearly every case, and from what I have seen of the efficacy of the remedy, of which I have given you a truthful statement, I am convinced that the sarracenia purpurea is a most useful remedy in the treatment of variola.—Montreal Herald.

THE TEA-PLANT A NATIVE OF CANADA.

The following letter, addressed to the Editor of the Canadian Champion, Milton, appears in the last issue of that paper:

"Sir.—A few weeks ago, when I transmitted to you a communication, for which you were so obliging as to make room in your columns, suggesting the possibility of growing the sugar-cane and the coffee-tree in Canada, and the probability of successfully raising cotton too, during the present scarcity of that article in the European markets; I hinted at the likelihood of the genuine tea-shrub being yet found to be a native of the Province. Little, indeed, did I then anticipate that this last conjecture was to be so speedily verified; but an article intimating the fact, has just appeared in 'Le Pays' of Montreal, (20th Jan., 1864,) and of that article the following is a translation;—it will however, be proper to premise, that the general term 'Indies,' (des Indes,) is, in French, held to comprehend China:—

"THE TEA-PLANT OF THE INDIANS IN CANADA.—According to M. L. N. Gouveau of Isle-Verte, it appears that Canada possesses the genuine tea-plant of the Indies in abundance. A Trappist, seeing a shrub which grows in Kamouraska in great plenty, immediately exclaimed—'That is the veritable tea-plant of the Indies.' This tea, which grows freely in our lower grounds, by the sides of the ditches, can easily be prepared so as to furnish a supply, in place of that imported from China, which has become so costly within the last two years. The Gazette des Campagnes gives an engraving of the plant."

While entertaining not the least doubt of the practicability of growing cotton to good purpose in some of our townships, at least during the existing dearth of that article, there can be no harm at any time in looking to a substitute. Take, then, the following extract, made some twelve or fifteen years since, when perusing a United States periodical:

"Mao, or Chinese grass, answers the purpose of silk and hemp combined. It grows in dry, hilly soil, and in every variety of climate. It is worked into almost every description of fabric—in the largest cables, and in the choicest texture of luxurious clothing. Like silk, it is an article of universal consumption. It is rarely exported."

Could the attention of some of the medical staff, or others attached to our troops, at present employed on the coasts and rivers of China, be directed to this plant, it might be the means of causing a beneficial revolution in many of the present transactions, whether in agriculture or manufactures.

Yours, &c., W. C.

SUPERIOR COURT.

Before Mr. Justice SMITH and a special jury. 15th February, 1864.

Her Majesty's Principal Secretary of State for the War-Department vs. Edmonstone et al.—The trial in this case began at ten o'clock. Mr. Strachan Bethune appeared for the plaintiffs, and Messrs. Rose and Ritchie for the defendants.

Mr. Bethune opened the case with a statement of the circumstances which had given rise to the action. During the excitement caused by the "Trent" affair, the steamer "St. Andrew," belonging to the Montreal Ocean-Steaming Co., arrived at Halifax. One of the defendants, Mr. Hugh Allan, called on the Military Secretary at Montreal, and advised him to charter this vessel for the purpose of conveying officers' baggage from Halifax to Montreal, and thus avoid the expense of overland carriage through the United States. Mr. Allan stated that he could not undertake this service unless he were guaranteed a cargo of 800 tons. Col. Rollo, Military Secretary, inquired what the expense would be. The reply was, £10 stg. from Halifax, and £6 sterling from St. John, N.B. No agreement was come to on the subject. Messrs. Edmonstone, Allan, & Co. subsequently made

an offer in writing, and they received an answer to the effect that their proposal could not be entertained. This was in January, 1862. The learned counsel went on to say that nothing more was done in the matter till March, when the military authorities were informed that the ship had arrived, and also that the luggage would not be delivered till they, Messrs. E. & A., had been paid their charges. Col. Rollo was very indignant at this demand, and immediately asked what was the amount of these charges. The total sum demanded was over £2,000 sterling. Col. Rollo represented that even according to the basis originally proposed by the defendants themselves, their account was \$668 above what it should be. This sum was then deducted, but they insisted on the account being paid before the baggage was delivered. The officers could not do without their luggage, and the Commissary General finally paid the amount demanded under protest through a notary. The next thing to be done, previous to the institution of an action to recover what had been paid in excess, was to ascertain what would be a fair charge. Application was made to the Agent of the Cunard Company, and it was ascertained that their charge from Halifax to Boston was about £3 stg. per ton. The military authorities then made up a statement of what they believed to be a reasonable charge. They were willing to allow all the minor items of the account, but objected to the main charge.—The defendants, however, refused to settle the matter on the terms offered, and there was no recourse but to sue them. The principal question then was to determine what would be a fair charge for carrying baggage from Halifax, and St. John, N. B., to Portland.

The witnesses for the plaintiff were then examined. The evidence related chiefly to the value of the services rendered. Mr. Hugh Allan was examined, respecting the negotiations for conveyance of baggage. He stated that in January, 1862, Col. Peacocke, of the 16th Regiment, called at his office to make inquiries respecting the conveyance of baggage. Subsequently Col. Rollo called, and asked if they would undertake to bring the baggage from Halifax to Point St. Charles, it being stipulated that they were to pay for all pressing articles, in whatever way the loss might have been caused. Mr. Allan said the rate would be £10 stg. per ton from Halifax, and £6 from St. John, N.B. Col. Rollo stated that the offer must be put in writing, and submitted to the General. The terms, as then stated verbally, were not accepted. The subsequent negotiations were with Mr. Andrew Allan.—The question having been put to Mr. Hugh Allan as to whether he had not said to Col. Rollo, that he, Col. Rollo, "could give them a good job," the witness denied having used these words. What he did say was, that as the vessel was at Halifax, it would be advantageous for both parties to make use of her for the purpose. Mr. Allan further stated that they had offers from other parties to charter the "St. Andrew," and that those offers would have proved as advantageous as the conveyance of baggage, because they would have got a full cargo, whereas they got only 160 tons of baggage from Halifax, and 70 from St. John.

Mr. Shaw stated that he considered £3 stg. per ton would be a handsome rate for the carriage of freight from Halifax in winter. He would not, however, take this rate for 160 tons only, unless the vessels were going empty. Other witnesses were examined as to the rate for freight. Col. Rollo was examined respecting the circumstances mentioned above. It appeared that he was the author of certain letters which appeared in the Commercial Advertiser, commenting on the affair, signed "A British Officer."

Mr. Roco, Q.C., addressed the Jury at considerable length for the defence. A witness was then called who stated that offers had been made on the part of the American Government to charter the Messrs. Allan's vessels about the same time. One offer was \$1500 per day for three months.

At 5½ p.m. the Court was adjourned, and the trial continued to 10 o'clock on Tuesday.

16th February, 1864.

Her Majesty's Principal Secretary of State for the War Department vs. Edmonstone, et al. The trial in this case was resumed at ten o'clock, when the adduction of evidence on the part of the defendants was proceeded with. Telegrams from Col. Rollo, Military Secretary, and Col. Mackenzie, Quarter-master-General, to the authorities at Halifax, with other correspondence, were read for the purpose of establishing that the rate charged had been agreed to by the military. Evidence was also adduced relating to the offers which the defendants had for freight from other parties about the time the baggage was conveyed. There was also evidence as to the detention of the vessel at St. John, the goods not being ready to be shipped.

After an address by Mr. Bethune, his Honor charged the Jury. After going over the evidence at considerable length, his Honor instructed the Jury to dismiss from their minds all irrelevant matters which had been introduced into the case, and to confine their attention to the true points in issue between the parties. The principal question to be determined was whether the rate for the conveyance of the baggage was fixed, or whether it was conveyed for such reward as the defendants might be reasonably entitled to.

The counsel for the defendants took exception to the charge on the ground of misdirection, omission to notice various points, and partiality to the plaintiff. The Jury retired about 4 p.m., and did not return till after 6 p.m., when they brought in a verdict in favor of the defendants.

The following were the special questions submitted to them, with their answers appended:—

1st. Did the defendants carry and convey on board the "St. Andrew," in March, 1862, the quantity of military baggage in question from Halifax, N.S., and St. John, N.B., to Portland, and thence cause the same to be transported and conveyed to Montreal, for and on behalf of Her Majesty, or on the contrary, for and on behalf of some other, and what persons? Yes, the articles in question were conveyed as mentioned in the interrogatory, and forwarded on behalf of Her Majesty.

2nd. Was the said baggage so carried and conveyed for such freight and reward as the defendants might therefore be reasonably entitled to demand, or on the contrary, was the rate of such freight agreed upon beforehand, and if so, between whom, and at what rates?—The rate of freight was fixed by the defendants, but there was no contract entered into at Montreal.

3rd. Did the defendants on the arrival at Montreal of said baggage claim to be paid the sum of \$11,038.89, as and for a balance alleged by them to be due for such carriage and conveyance thereof, and did they refuse to deliver such baggage without payment beforehand of the amount last mentioned? Yes.

4th. Was the amount last mentioned paid to the defendants out of the monies at the period and in the manner stated in the plaintiff's declaration, or on the contrary was such amount paid voluntarily by the persons and in the manner stated in the defendant's plea? The amount was paid by plaintiff as stated in their declaration, and under protest.

5th. Was said amount of \$11,038.89 in excess of what the defendants were entitled to demand and receive for such carriage and conveyance, and if so, to what extent? The defendants are entitled to £10 stg. per ton from Halifax, and £6 stg. from St. John's to Point St. Charles, without being entitled to charge for primage, &c.

Nine of the jury concurred in these answers. It was intimated that three dissented from the answer to the last question.

DR. SMYTHE'S LECTURE ON TOTAL ABSTINENCE.

The Rev. Dr. SMYTHE lectured last evening in Nordheimer's Hall to a crowded audience.

Mr. BAKER having introduced the lecturer in a few appropriate remarks,

He commenced by saying that this was his first visit to Canada, and he had much pleasure in being able to speak to so large an assembly on the temperance cause. He would, as was his custom, state the reason of his joining that cause. His own father, whose prospects had been of the brightest, had, through an acquired fondness for wine, been hurried into the grave, and at his grave he had vowed to do his utmost to spread temperance principles.—In agitating the temperance cause there was no ill-feeling against the liquor-traffic: it was against the business; and the day would come when tavern-keepers would find that total abstinence men had been their best friends. The reasons of this opposition were, that strong drink was the cause of sin and most of man's wickedness, and that they could not tame the drinking business. All wild animals could be tamed; the worst passions could be brought into subjection; but as well might one strive to remove Montreal mountain with a straw, to fight the south with a feather, or light a fire with a pail of water, as to tame the liquor business. None loved a mother and home better than the lecturer. Home was one of the dearest words in the English language; no matter whether a hovel or a palace, if love were there, it was a type of the mansions beyond the skies. There dwelt all that was dear to man on earth, and yet strong drink would enter such a home and read all the ties that bound together husband and wife, brother and sister, mother and children, rendering a paradise a hell. Therefore we speak distinctly, and cry out: Out on what makes a man's home a hell! Temperance people sought to destroy this thing because drunkenness was perhaps the greatest sin, and would foster all others. He had known Sabbath breakers, users of profane language, and other great sinners who would not get drunk; but when a man drinks it was well known, that he became a Sabbath breaker, a swearer, and everything else that was wicked and wrong; therefore they sought to destroy the big demon—intemperance, and felt pretty certain that most of the small sins would be overcome at the same time. Some people found fault with temperance men for striving to do away with the use of liquor, saying that it was God's good creature—it might be, but they were right in doing away with it. They had begun to do so, they had fastened a rope about its neck, and now with a long pull, a strong pull, and a pull all together, they meant to strangle the monster. The lecturer did not believe there was a single minister or church member, who had made the matter a subject of prayer, but had come to the determination to support the temperance cause,—for every drunkard was crying out, do not give me up. From every starved, abused child, from every heart-broken wife of a drunken husband, there came the wail—don't give this up. Voices came from the sciences to the same effect, for they yearly lost men of genius whom the world could ill spare. From the depths of horror and hell came the cry, "Go to my five brethren and tell them, &c.;" and from heaven the joyful news, that "there is joy there over one sinner that repenteth." Should we not, then, labour on in the good work? We needed here—in the opinion of the lecturer—what they had in the United States, and in the old country,—Unanimity. The temperance platform was neutral ground; and in the future, philosophers would acknowledge that temperance struck a terrible blow at sectarianism. The lecturer appealed to his audience for encouragement; temperance people were glad to have the sympathy, but they also wanted the assistance of the public; and they now wanted people to sign the petition that a bill, now before the house, to damage the liquor business, might become law. When they got this, they would raise a glorious tombstone over Drink. Speaking to those of the audience who were professing Christians, he said they had no right to occupy any position which, though it did not break any divine law, yet induced their fellow-man to sin; and, therefore, they should avoid going to taverns; for, being seen there, though not actually drinking, might induce others to follow their example. Temperance Societies had strong pledges against drinking; but the Book said, "Lock not upon the wine." They had no pledge like that command. It further said, "Abstain from all appearance of evil," and "Touch not the unclean thing." Surely drinking was unclean. With reference to a Prohibitory Law, it was acknowledged that drinking did harm. Now, there was a law to prevent cruelty to animals: why not one to protect helpless women and children from the cruelties inflicted upon them by a drunken husband and father? What held good in the one case did so in the other. Men were sinking, drowning, being swallowed up, in this faithless ocean of drink. The Alliance was a lifeboat that would save them. People should not stand aloof and let their fellows sink, but man this lifeboat—unite and get the Prohibitory Law passed.

The lecturer, during the evening, illustrated his subject with many amusing anecdotes, which told well. He was continually applauded, and we believe that the most of the large audience went away pleased. At the same time, we hope many were convinced of the evils of drinking, especially in a moderate way, and determined that their fellows should not sink if they had it in their power to save, resolved to man the Temperance life-boat.

instead of proceeding to suppuration, as usual, it



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1st. The Prison-Inspectors had nothing to do with the report of Messrs. Tims and Ferris. Mr. Tims is an officer of the Audit-department, and was instructed, in conjunction with Mr. Ferris, to examine into the account of Mr. McGinn's referred to them. Mr. Ferris is a Prison-Inspector, but it became his duty to act in this case, only because conjoined in the instructions from the Finance-department, along with their officer. Neither the Board of Inspectors, nor any other member of it besides Mr. F., has any responsibility in the matter.

2. Messrs. Tims and Ferris did not attempt to exhibit Mr. McGinn in an unfavorable light by a proposed comparison of the expenses of the jail with those of the lunatic asylum at St. Johns. All they did was to compare the expense of victualling only at the asylum with that of medical comforts only at the prison. The other expenses of both institutions were foreign to the subject altogether, and were not spoken of nor compared by Messrs. Ferris and Tims.

3rd. Messrs. Tims and Ferris did not make a show of quoting statistical facts from the Inspectors' official report of 1862, and arraying them against the jail expenses, to make out a case damaging to the latter. As stated above, they took no note of the "jail expenses," but only of the "medical comforts"; and in making up their figures, they did not look at the statistics, nor at any portion of the official report of the Prison-Inspectors; neither does any portion of the report of Messrs. Tims and Ferris say, that the figures were taken from the Inspectors' report; nor do they say they are to be found there.

The writer in the Patriot is quite excusable in referring to the Prison Inspectors' Report for information, as to the expense of the St. John's Asylum, although the heat of his language might have been spared, seeing that Messrs. Tims and Ferris could have no possible motive for being "malignant" nor for doing any "palpable injustice"; on the contrary, their report attributed the fault, in Mr. McGinn's accounts, to an old system rather than to the Jailor himself, who profited by it.

This part of the matter will be understood, however, when it is explained that the books at the Asylum had been kept, from the commencement in 1861, by single entry. Mr. Ferris, as one of the Audit Inspectors of the Prison Board, was not satisfied with that mode, and a portion of the instructions to Messrs. Tims and Ferris was for them to examine and remodel the accounts at the Asylum on the double entry system. Some of which work had been done previous to their visit in November last. The difference in the system, as will be understood by all who are conversant with book-keeping, led to a strict dissection of every bill of parcels, and a distribution of the items, to the particular services to which they belonged, and for which the proper accounts had been opened in the Ledger. It is hardly necessary to state, that every article intended for the table has its own account; the closing one for all of which, at the end of the year, is the victualling account; and this is the only account which was brought into comparison with the "Medical Comforts" of the Montreal Jail, together with the beer, wine and spirits accounts at the Asylum.

That Messrs. Tims and Ferris were guilty neither of "falsifying figures to make a case," nor of "malignity" in stating the true ones, will be obvious from the balance sheet, as verified by them for 1862, which, as the institution is a public one, there is no impropriety in publishing as under. It is to be borne in mind, that any discrepancy appearing between the total of the statement published in the Prison Inspectors' Report, may arise from Messrs. Tims and Ferris, in rewriting the entries, making necessary corrections of errors in posting and additions not seen in the single entry system.

[For lack of space we must omit the accounts, which are furnished us in full. The total Victualling account adds up to \$3,559.69; Beer, Wine, and Spirits, \$319.47; Medicines, \$77.70; Salaries for the year, \$4,671.62; Bank of U. C., \$376.73; and, adding all other expenses, the total was \$13,543.37.—En. W.]

The "Miscellaneous," which, in the single entry system, was stated to be \$1,532.19, becomes \$32.70 in the analysis, under the double entry system, hereafter to be followed.

The writer in the Patriot says, "when men acting under Government in the capacity of public conservators, are either so stupid or so malignant as to misrepresent facts and misquote figures, it is time for all honest men to blush for their country." In the present instance, the country will be saved its blushes, as the above figures are a true statement of the books for 1862. Deducting a balance due to the Bank of Upper Canada of \$376.73, the amount of the whole expenditure was \$13,166.66.

TEMPERANCE MEETING AT POINT ST. CHARLES.

A Temperance Meeting, under the auspices of the Canadian Alliance, was held last night in the Workingmen's Room, at the Grand Trunk Railway Station, Point St. Charles. The wind was so boisterous and cold that but very few persons were prepared to brave it, consequently, the room presented a very bare appearance; and for some time fears were entertained that Dr. Smythe, who was to speak, had lost his way or turned back; but, some time after eight, he made his appearance, by no means charmed with the rigours of a Canadian winter.

The Hon. JAMES FERRIER having been called to the Chair, the meeting was opened by Mr. WILLETTS engaging in prayer, when the Lancashire friends sang "Man the Life-Boat," after which, the Chairman made a few introductory remarks, to the following effect:—He, as Chairman of the Grand Trunk, had much pleasure in according permission for the holding of this meeting; and he was of opinion that the Temperance cause would be so ably handled by Dr. Smythe, that the greatest sceptic would become converted. It was the duty of every man who advocates a spe-

cial line of conduct to set the example himself; he had done so, and had for years been an abstainer from all but beer, which, though his medical man had ordered it, he had some time ago given up, and found himself better without it. The number of Grand Trunk employees present was small; but there were enough to spread the Temperance movement over the whole 1100 miles of the Grand Trunk Railway, and he, Mr. Brydges, Mr. Eaton, and every gentleman connected with the Company, would be proud to see the employees of the line Temperance men.

The Chairman then called upon JAMES WALKER to address the meeting for five minutes, which he did very ably. He believed if anything would tend to elevate and alleviate the working classes, it was Temperance. The chief opponents of this cause were to be found among the wealthy, while the humbler classes were generally prepared to assist it, because they suffered most from the fearful effects of strong drink. He appealed very earnestly to the working men present to sign the Petition for the passing of Mr. Dunkin's Bill, arguing, that if the legislature made a law for the sale, which was found to do harm, it was only fair that they should make another to prevent the sale. He deprecated the sale of liquor in Groceries, and finished by making an earnest appeal to the workmen present to take the pledge.

Dr. SMYTHE was then introduced to the little audience. He was terribly cold, and thought it almost out of place to speak on such a night upon such a subject, but his heart was warm in the cause. Referring to a new mode of telegraphing by color, lately invented, he said,—this language of color was very powerful; on the railway they had very significant colors—red—if he remembered right—representing danger; green, caution, &c. Now they all knew that the window-blinds of a public-house were either red or green,—warnings at once to keep outside. If any man deserved sympathy it was a drunkard;—we should not be ready to condemn him, but remember that we are all liable to err, for there was a fascination about drink, and man was led, in the language of Scripture: "Captive by the devil at his will." Spirituous Liquor was the most dangerous thing in the world to trifle with; those who thought they could drink in moderation, should give up at once, for they did not know how soon they might lose that power. The business in intoxicating drinks was wrong and unfair to the vendor, for let him be as kind-hearted and as benevolent as he might, he had rarely an opportunity of behaving in this way towards his fellow-men. Suppose he—the speaker—were to ask a tavern-keeper for spirits, and that man knew that he was a minister of the gospel, a temperance lecturer, had a widowed mother to support, and would not be able, if he took one glass, to abstain from taking more and becoming drunk, thus risking his employment and means of making a living, he yet could not refuse him what he asked, for though he knows it to be wrong and unkind, yet his business says—no, the man is a free agent. In his opinion, the temperance cause was in a healthy state, for many people of wealth were coming forward quietly and helping it on with their countenance and active assistance. Total abstinence, too, gave freedom to the mind, and for this reason we should seek to free the drunkard. The rev. Dr. interspersed his remarks with some amusing anecdotes; but the room was so bitterly cold that it was almost impossible to take any notes of what was said.

The CHAIRMAN then called upon Mr. Revell to sing. Before doing so, he appealed to those present to set a good example to the rest of the Grand Trunk working-men, and sign the pledge. He was of opinion that the right thing for the Grand Trunk directors to do would be to get up a meeting for temperance purposes, when Dr. Smythe came back in June, and give the employes a good tea; and then, when they had eaten and were full, they would probably listen with more pleasure than on such a cold night, to temperance principles. He knew that some men would not sign the pledge for fear of being laughed at by their mates; but let them laugh; for, upon the same principle as the big blacksmith took the beating from his little wife, it would please those that laughed, and not injure those who were laughed at. He then sang an appropriate song to the air of "The Bay of Biscay," the chorus to which was,—

"There he lay  
All next day,  
Through the might of whiskey, oh!"

Mr. MANNING was the next speaker. He, too, was cold, but soon got warmed up to his subject. He said the duties of a temperance speaker were rather difficult; for though it was never the intention to be personal, yet so many people had corns that it was almost impossible for a lecturer to avoid treading upon them sometimes; and he was aware that many people would come to these meetings, but they were afraid of something being said that would give them a home thrust, or in their own words—they would go, but those temperance lecturers were so confidently personal. He hoped none present would suppose anything he might say was intended to apply personally. He was a comparative stranger, but if they would get up another meeting and invite him down under warmer circumstances they would soon cease to be strangers. He had not come to talk to the working men of Point St. Charles, because they were sinners beyond all others, but because he wanted them to be amongst the movers in the greatest effort for good the world had ever seen, and generations yet unborn would have cause to thank the movers in this great and noble cause. The working classes were the bones and sinews of the country, and conducted principally to a country's greatness. If we then wished this Canada of ours to be the great country we expected it to be, we must look to the interests of the working men, and get them to give up their drinking customs, which in this country were the great evil,—the Aaron's rod which swallowed up all other evils. There was one thing he wished specially to allude to before going to warm himself, and that was the way a man who drank permitted himself to be treated by the tavern-keeper; if he purchased goods at any other store, and having bought what he wanted, were kicked out, he would never go back again if he could avoid it, but a man got drunk at a tavern, spent his all in it, was kicked out, and then went back again for more whiskey the next morning; this was mean, they should strike the tavern-keeper down, for his abuse of them, and not let their vengeance fall upon ill used wives and children. He trusted the working men before him would see it their duty to join the Temperance cause; and if they did so, they would form a vanguard to leave the whole of the staff of the Grand Trunk Railway.

The doxology having been sung, and a blessing pronounced by the Rev. Dr. Smythe, the meeting

soon separated, only being detained for a time to permit of signatures being added to the Petition to the Legislature for the passing of Mr. Dunkin's Bill; and to receive the names of those who wished to take the pledge. We are happy to say that there were several of each.

EDITORIAL ITEMS.

—One of the results of the present storm, is that railway travel has been temporarily stopped, or greatly interfered with—at least we judge so from the fact of our being without exchanges this morning, either from the East or West.

—We learn that the railways are so blocked up with snow that no trains can come in or go out to-day unless it be the evening train, West, which may, possibly, be got off.

—We have a considerable number of letters and communications on hand, most of which we wish to insert as soon as possible; but in order to leave the proper space for news, we can make but slow progress with them; and we would again suggest to all correspondents that, to secure an early insertion, they should study brevity.

—The Chicago Tribune having assigned as the reason for stopping the exportation of anthracite coal from the States to Canada, that Canada supplied blockade runners with it, the Quebec Chronicle replies that "during the last two years, not a bushel of coal, bituminous or anthracite has been sent out of Canada, except as supplies for ocean steamers;"—and farther, that Nova Scotia yields abundance of anthracite coal for export without importing from the States.

—A man named Edell, who has been residing for the last month in Prescott, wrote lately to an agency in New York, that he had half a dozen men who were ready to enlist in the Federal army. An agent was sent to Ogdensburgh to arrange matters, whom Edell managed to bring over to Prescott. The party got started for Ogdensburgh, but were arrested by a couple of pretended constables, who finally released the New-Yorker on payment of \$100 or \$150.

—We have received the prospectus and proposed constitution for a Provincial Association of Protestant teachers of Lower Canada, to consist of members of all local Protestant associations within the province. The object of the organization is apparently mutual encouragement, and co-operation in the work of awakening a deeper interest in education in the community.

—We have received the second number of the Canadian Farmer, the new Agricultural Journal published at the Globe office, Toronto. It is very nicely got up and contains well written papers on many subjects of interest to the farming community. Agriculturists would benefit by reading it.

—Acting upon the old proverb of better late than never, the Kingston authorities on the 15th inst., raised the Royal Standard over the Point Frederick Battery, and fired a Royal salute in honor of the birth of the young Prince, the heir presumptive to the British throne.

CITY ITEMS.

APPOINTMENT.—His Excellency the Governor-General has been pleased to associate in the Commission of the Peace, in and for the District of Montreal, William Ross, Notary Public, Esq., of Montreal.

CLAIM UNDER THE EXTRADITION TREATY.—Yesterday one Dufresne was brought before Judge Badgley, at the instance of Mr. Dorion, on behalf of the American authorities. Dufresne is accused of having been present and helping to conceal the murder of one Parker, an American, who had engaged Dufresne and another named Boisvert to serve in the American Army. He was sent to jail till enquiry should be made as to whether there was sufficient ground for his surrender to the American authorities.

FINDING OF DESERTERS' CLOTHES.—On Saturday night last, the High Constable, by virtue of a search warrant, found five military overcoats and as many winter caps hidden in a barrel of ashes in a house in St. Augustine street, occupied by one Henry McGuire. These clothes were the cast off ones of the men of the 60th Rifles who lately deserted. McGuire has absconded.

ATTEMPTED SUICIDE.—Yesterday afternoon, a man named Joseph Alexandre, living at Manufactory Street, Point St. Charles, attempted to commit suicide by cutting his left arm with a razor. The Chief of Police and Dr. O'Leary proceeded to the place, where the man received medical attendance. He was then removed to the Chabouillet-Square Police-Station, and again visited by Dr. O'Leary, who found the wound to be not immediately fatal. He is stated to have been somewhat under the influence of liquor when he committed the deed, and is said to be also partially insane, owing to family trouble.

ANNUAL MEETING OF THE STOCKHOLDERS OF THE RICHMOND NAVIGATION COMPANY.—The annual meeting of this Company was held at their office yesterday, J. F. Sincennes, Esq., President of the Company, in the Chair. After the usual preliminaries, and the reading of the report for the year, on motion of Mr. Theodore Hart, seconded by Mr. A. Wilson, the said report was adopted and ordered to be printed. It showed the total business of the year to have amounted to \$266,325 against \$265,395 in the preceding year. The expenses of 1863 were \$201,054, and those of 1862 were \$168,507. The President explained that the increase of expenditure during the past year arose out of the competition

with which the Company had to contend in consequence of the reduction of Grand Trunk fares, and the resolution of the Directors not to allow their business to be taken from them. He added that during the year about \$20,000 had been spent in building quays and otherwise improving the accommodation for vessels at Sorel, and that \$10,000 had been added to the balance of the reserve fund brought down last year. A dividend of 12 1/2 per cent was declared. The Directors have also put aside as a reserve fund, a very handsome sum which is to be applied to the building of an iron steamer. The contract for the building of the hull and boilers is already signed to be delivered early in the Spring.

Soon after the general meeting, the new Board of Directors was appointed as follows:—J. F. Sincennes, Esq., President, John Pratt, Esq., Vice-President, David Torrance, Esq., Wm. McNaughton, Esq., P. E. Leclerc, Esq., N. B. Desmartheau, Esq., Hon. Louis Reneau, Z. B. Noit, Esq., and Adolphe Roy, Esq., proceeded to the engagement of the officers of the Company as follows:—Messrs. J. B. Lamere, General Manager; J. N. Beaudry, Secretary and Treasurer; J. E. Deschamps, Agent for Quebec; O. Deslites, Agent for Three Rivers; Joseph Mondou, Agent for Sorel, P. E. Cotté and J. B. Labelle, Commanders of the Steamers plying between Montreal and Quebec; and Messrs. Joseph Duval, Robert Nelson, Charles Davelny, Frs. Lamoureux, L. H. Roy, and P. E. Malhot, Commanders of the Steamers, running on the different market lines.

RELEASED FROM DURANCE.—About a week ago one Chas. Sydney Warren, was committed to jail by Sheriff Bouthillier on a judgment of *contraint par corps*, in not producing goods seized, of which he had been appointed guardian. A day or two ago Messrs. McGee and Walsh applied, before Mr. Justice Badgley, for a writ of *habeas corpus*, for Warren's discharge. Mr. Clark resisted, on the part of the respondent. His honor, on hearing the argument, held the commitment was defective, inasmuch as it did not allege the existence of the warrant of the Prothonotary authorizing the Sheriff to arrest the petitioner. Warren was then discharged.

COMMERCIAL.

MONTREAL WITNESS OFFICE.  
Friday, noon, February, 19, 1864.  
The weather is fine and bright, but cold, with some wind.

REVIEW OF THE MONTREAL MONEY MARKET.

MONTREAL, Friday, Feb. 19, 1864.  
The Banks continue to draw Sterling Exchange at 10 per cent; but on the street some sales have been reported at 9 1/2 to 9 3/4 per cent. prem. Of Private Paper there is little or none offering, and quotations are, consequently, purely nominal. The range for first class 90 and 60-day bills is 9 to 9 1/2 per cent. prem.

The demand for U.S. funds is good; but the business done outside the Banks is, on account of the small supply, not very extensive. Bank on demand-drafts on New York are quoted to-day at 36 1/2 to 37 1/2 dis.; private at 37 to 37 1/2 dis.—Brokers have been buying American Bank notes as high as 39 1/2, some even report 40; but prices have declined again, to-day's buying price is 37 1/2 dis.; selling 36 1/2 dis. Silver has been quoted during the week; buying 3 dis.; selling 2 1/2 and 2 1/4. Gold in New York has again advanced, and though the outside figures have not been maintained and the market is reported quiet, yet there has been a confirmed rise on the whole week.—The highest price reached was 161 1/2. From that city, at 11 a.m., this day, via Boston, we have the following quotations:—Sterling Exchange, 73 to 73 1/2; Gold, 56 1/2 to 58 1/2. On 'Change to-day Gold sold: Buyer, 60 at 59 1/2. Bank Exchange on New York sold at 36 1/2.

MONTREAL WHOLESALE PRODUCE PRICES CURRENT.

MONTREAL, Feb. 19, 1864.  
FLOUR.—Pollards, \$2.25 to \$2.50; Middlings, \$2.70 to \$2.90; Fine, \$3.50 to \$3.70; Super. No. 2, \$3.70 to \$4.00; Superfine, No. 1, \$4.17 1/2 to \$4.22 1/2; Fancy, \$4.55 to \$4.60; Extra, \$5.00 to \$5.15; Superior Extra, \$5.25 to \$5.50. Bags, \$2.30 to \$2.32.  
WHEAT.—U. C. Spring, 95c. to 96c. ex-cars; U. C. Winter, 95c. to \$1.  
OATMEAL.—\$5.00 to \$5.25 per brl of 200 lbs.  
BARK.—70c. to 75c. per 50 lbs.  
FRAS.—Good, 65c. to 70c. per 66 lbs.  
OATS.—About 40c. per 32 lbs.  
BUTTER.—Fair to choice from 17c. to 20c.  
PORK.—Mess \$15.50 to \$16.50; Prime, \$12; Prime Mess, \$14. Market firm, with upward tendency.  
DRESSED HOGS.—\$3.00 to \$3.50.  
LARD.—Firm; barrels, 9c. to 9 1/2c.; kegs, 9 1/2c. to 10c.  
TALLOW.—8 1/2c. to 8 3/4c. Fair business doing.  
CUT-MEATS.—Hams, sugar-cured, canvassed, 12c. to 13c.; uncansvassed, 10c.  
ASHES per 100 lbs., Pots, \$5.35 to \$5.57; Inferiors, \$5.45 to \$5.50; Pearls, \$5.55 to \$5.60.  
PETROLEUM.—Dull, at 35c.  
SEEDS.—Clover 9c. to 9 1/2c. per lb.; Timothy \$1.75 to \$2.00 per bush.

JOHN DOUGLASS & CO.,  
PRODUCE AND COMMISSION MERCHANTS,  
270 St. Paul Street.

MONTREAL WHOLESALE GROCERY MARKETS.

MONTREAL, Feb. 19, 1864.  
Business is almost suspended, owing to the storms of past few days; but a resumption of transactions is now apparent. In Tea, a considerable quantity has been disposed of for New York and other markets since the Auction Sale of last week. Advices, per late steamer, say, that heavy sales have been made in Britain in the low qualities of Japans, and Oolong, uncolored, for the American markets; Colored Japans are held for better figures; Greens are, generally scarce.—Prices here are nominally unchanged.  
Sugars have receded a little and are cheaper. Other articles are unchanged.

MONTREAL CATTLE MARKET.—FEB. 19.

First Quality, \$6.00; Second and Third \$5.00 and \$4.00. Milk Cows, \$15.00 to \$20.00, extra \$30.00 to \$40. Sheep \$3.00 to \$5.00; extra \$8.00 Lams \$2.50 to \$4. Hogs live \$4.50 to \$5.00; dressed \$5.75 to \$6.25. Hides \$5.50 to \$6.00. Pelts \$1.40 to \$1.00. Tallow 5c. to 6 1/2c.  
REMARKS.—Owing to the bad state of the roads supplies are rather short, and sales made more readily.

MONTREAL RETAIL MARKET PRICES FOR MARKET DAY Feb. 19, 1864. (Carefully Corrected for the Witness)

Flour, country, per qt.	12 6 to 13 0
Oatmeal, do.	12 6 to 13 0
Indian Meal, do.	7 5 to 8 0
Peas, per min.	3 3 to 3 5
Barley, do. per 60 lbs.	3 6 to 3 9
Oats, do.	2 3 to 2 6
Buckwheat, do.	2 3 to 2 6
Flax Seed, do.	7 5 to 8 0
Timothy Seed, do.	6 3 to 7 0
Turkeys, per couple (old)	3 10 to 4 0
Geese, do.	4 5 to 5 0
Ducks, do.	3 5 to 3 4
Fowls, do.	2 6 to 3 0
Chickens, do.	1 6 to 2 0
Ducks, (Wild)	2 6 to 3 0
Pigeons, (Tame)	1 0 to 1 3
Partridges, do.	3 0 to 3 5
Woodcock, English	10 0 to 1 0
Grouse, "	10 0 to 1 0
Hares, "	17 6 to 0 0
Salp.	0 0 to 0 0
Plover per doz.	0 0 to 0 0
Hares, per pair	0 7 1/2 to 0 10
Pistoles, per lb.	0 0 to 0 0
Haddock per lb.	4 0 to 5 0
Soles, English, per lb.	1 10 1/2 to 0 0
Butter, fresh per lb.	1 6 to 1 8
Do. salt, do.	1 0 to 0 0
Beans, small white, per min.	5 0 to 5 6
Pistoles, per bag.	2 6 to 3 0
Onions, do.	4 0 to 5 0
Dressed Hogs, per 100 lbs.	\$2.50 to \$2.25
Maple Sugar, per lb.	0 5 1/2 to 0 10
Maple Syrup, per gallon.	0 0 to 0 0
Honey, per lb., in the comb.	0 7 to 0 8
Lard, do.	0 6 to 0 8
Eggs, fresh, per dozen.	1 6 to 1 8
Fry, per 100 bundles.	\$3.00 to \$12.00
Straw, "	\$2.50 to \$4.00
Apples, per brl.	\$3.50 to \$4.00
Lemons, per box.	\$8.00 to \$9.00

REMARKS.—We have no change to note to-day in prices. Attendance very small, indeed; no business doing.

NEW YORK WOOL MARKET.—The woolen goods trade of the season is progressing favorably for sellers. The clothing houses have bought quite freely thus far, and the city cloth jobbers are now coming into market. The indications are that there will be a very active business in Spring woolsens. The growing ascendancy of domestic woolen fabrics over foreign is very marked. Importers now generally concede that their trade in those styles of foreign produce in this country is almost excluded; the truth being that they now import such goods rather as a means of selling other goods than for the profit they bear. The continued scarcity of cotton will necessitate a large consumption of light woolen fabrics. It is not certain, however, that the increased consumption will produce much higher prices; for the supply of wool is very materially increasing in all parts of the world.—Our own crop of wool, it is estimated, has risen during the last three years to the immense aggregate of 90,000 lbs.—Our importations during the same period have increased from 31,000 to 115,000 bales. This large increase in the supply has been the chief reason why the price of wool has not risen higher, the fact being that on an average, wool, at gold value, is not now more than 30 per cent. above the figures of 1860. With this rapid increase in the supply of wool, and at the same time, a steady and important addition to the crop of cotton, it would seem that there is no reason for expecting a higher range of prices for woolsens than last Spring.—Economist.

THE TIMBER TRADE OF GREAT BRITAIN IN 1863.—From Messrs. Farnworth & Jardine's Timber Circular, we clip the following facts, with reference to this branch of trade:—The history of the Timber trade during the past year, has been, about the most remarkable we have ever had occasion to record; for notwithstanding the unfavourable circumstances, through the state of political affairs abroad, we have had the largest import of Colonial Woods ever before known in this port; (Liverpool). Canadian Woods.—The import of Square Timber has been considerably in excess of any previous year; but unlike that of last year, much of it has been of an inferior quality and small average, particularly as regards Yellow and Red Pine, which have become reduced in value. The consumption has been 20 per cent. more than in last year, though only about an average of a number of previous years. The import from New Brunswick was far the largest report on record, and the result has been unfavourable to importers. The consumption of Spruce Deal has been exceeding that of last year by 14 per cent. Colonial Wood, taken in the aggregate has been imported in excess of last year to the extent of 5,137,000 cubic feet, or 54 per cent. on Timber, and 13 per cent. on Deals; the consumption also has exceeded that of any previous year, and has been 9 per cent. more than in 1862. The stock held over is very large the excess being chiefly in Square Timber, which is 84 per cent. more than last year, whilst Deals are only 17 per cent. more. Foreign Woods.—The import has been more than an average, and has exceeded last year's by 15 per cent.; the consumption, also, has been fully an average one, and rather more than that of last year, and the stock held over, though larger than that held at the like period last year is not excessive. Furniture Woods.—The import of Mahogany has been the smallest since the year 1856, the falling off having been entirely of Honduras, that of other descriptions being much the same as last year. Importations for 1863. Colonial Timber 9,724,000 Colonial Deals 18,857,000. Foreign Timber 1,117,000 Foreign Deals 536,000. Consumption Colonial Timber 7,423,000 Colonial Deals 13,169,000. Foreign Timber 851,000, Foreign Deals 456,000. Stock Colonial Timber, 5,010,000, Colonial Deals 4,634,000, Foreign Timber 610,000 Foreign Deals 368,000.

CORN EXCHANGE REPORTS.

[Furnished by the Corn Exchange exclusively to the Witness.]

WHOLESALE PRODUCE PRICES.

MONTREAL CORN EXCHANGE, February 19, 1864.  
FLOUR.—Superior Extra, \$5.15 to \$5.40; nominal; Extra, \$4.90 to \$5.00; Fancy, \$4.45 to \$4.55; Superfine, \$4.17 1/2 to \$4.20; Superfine No. 2, \$3.80 to \$3.90; Fine, \$3.40 to \$3.50; Middlings, \$3.00 to \$3.10; Pollards, \$2.50 to \$2.60. Market inactive,—buyers and sellers awaiting the arrival of news by foreign steamers, now due. About 500 barrels of Extra changed hands since yesterday, at \$4.00; quotations for Fancy nominal. A lot of 200 barrels choice Superfine was sold at \$4.20,—a 100-barrel lot inspected and in shipping order, brought \$1.22 1/2. Some No. 2 Superfine brought \$3.90,—other grades neglected. A lot of 200 bags from U. C. Wheat was sold at \$2 27 1/2 per 112 lbs.

LATEST WESTERN ADVICES.—The following are the latest Western advices received by telegraph at the Corn Exchange:—MILWAUKIE, Feb. 18.—Wheat \$1.17 1/2 in store. Receipts 15,000 bushels. Mess Pork, \$30.00; Flour, \$5.25. CHICAGO, Feb. 18.—Wheat \$1.17 1/2 in store.

Family Reading.

THE WEE-BIT BAIRN.

BY REV. J. E. RANKIN.

He hae a wee bit bairn at hame,  
Sae blithesome, cannie, bright,  
That ever syne the day he came,  
Has filled the house wi' light.  
He now is twa years auld, or mair,  
A' glib o' tongue and foot;  
He climbs up ilka fatal stair,  
He claims ilk cast-off boot.  
Bareft he toddles roun' the streets,  
Wi' gran'sire close behin';  
Giving ilk person that he meets,  
Piece o' his childish min'.  
Wha kens the wee-thing, what he'll be,  
When years a score he's gaun;  
Gladding his mither's grateful e'e,  
Piercing her breast wi' thorn!  
God gie His angels charge to keep,  
The bairn, lest he stray;  
And though in death we fa' asleep,  
Show him the narrow way.

MRS. MERVIN'S HOME.

Mrs. Mervin was seated in her neat sitting-room, towards the close of the short winter day, busily sewing. Her work-basket, piled high with garments cut and ready for making, was on the table at her side. Who has not a pleasant remembrance of a mother's work-basket so rarely empty. In that willow repository was always to be found that little roll of soft linen for cut fingers; the identical button needed; or just the piece of ribbon for the boy's hat-band. There too was mother's ball of wax, bearing the impress of little teeth. Many are the old memories that are stirred by the sight of a work-basket, and with them all is associated the memory of the patience, gentleness, and love of the dear one whose hands were tireless in the labor of the family.

The little sitting-room was in faultless order. The book-case and chairs of maple shone brightly in the reflection of the cheerful coal fire in the grate. There were no tongs in the corners, no finger-marks upon the doors, to indicate the presence of little ones in the family. Mrs. Mervin was a fastidious housekeeper, and perhaps thought order to be regarded before comfort. At any rate her four good, healthy, happy children were constantly being rebuked for the overflowing life they manifested. They would come in from the streets with muddy boots; and play horse with the chairs; and scatter chestnut shells with lavish freedom over the carpet; but the worst effect of it was that it fretted their mother keenly.—She was not aware how much and how easily worried she was by occurrences so slight and so usual in her family. She was, when married, somewhat past her youth.—Her brothers and sisters were early married and settled, and she was left at the homestead, the dutiful housekeeper of her old parents, who were both sickly. In their well ordered home undisturbed quiet and tranquility reigned. She learned to love the calm, uneventful course of her life, and when at the death of her parents, she married Mr. Mervin, a prosperous mechanic, and a man of strong home affections, with a nature like the sunshine of summer, overflowing with gladness, it was hardly to be wondered at that the sudden change from her former life was too startling to be agreeable. But, although she was at first shocked to find that her husband did not walk with the cat-like tread of a slipped invalid, nor speak with the faint voice of weakness, and that he had an inveterate habit of slamming doors, when fairly roused from the torpor of her former life, his quick, elastic tread, and cheerful, many tones, seemed a positive relief.

But with the advent of her children, Mrs. Mervin lost her peace and serenity. To find that she could not keep her rooms in faultless order; that the little rogues, regardless of chance callers, would scatter the contents of her work-basket over the floor, and pile their building-blocks on the sofa, were sources of serious trouble to her; for she was not a woman to pass quietly over little disturbing incidents. When, during the presence of visitors, any little mishap occurred, which a few laughing words of apology would easily have set right, her confusion and distress were so evident as to be positively painful to see.

Then she could not have her meals punctually ready; and although her husband, thoughtful and considerate beyond the average of his race, never found fault, but cheerfully relieved her of the care which hindered her efforts (an unexampled fact), still she valued her reputation as housekeeper too highly to allow it to be encroached upon by maternal cares. In short she was in danger of falling into Mrs. Joe Gargery's way "making cleanliness more unpleasant than dirt could possibly be."

But there was a great stamping of little feet and a chorus of little voices in the hall, and then the door opened, and in came the troop, rosy, bright-eyed, each eager to tell mother the news first.

"Now, Fred, and Louis, and Georgie, you may take my jackstones, if you'll let me tell mother all about it," said Willie, the oldest, holding all the white pebbles up, above the reach of the little brown hands.

"All right; hand over," was the cheerful answer; and seated upon the floor, they began dexterously tossing and catching the stones.

"Now, mother," began Willie, eagerly having paid for his right as spokesman, "we've just been down to see Jimmy West. He is a little lame boy our teacher told us about. He is so pale as old as Freddy, too, and he looks so about. Can we take him some of our nice grapes, and some toys and books? He likes to read." The little speaker paused, with tears in his bright eyes.

"I don't care what you take to him; do as you please," was the cold, impatient reply. "Here you are, boys, with your hats still on,

and you forget to wipe your feet on the doormat. Why will you be so heedless?" Willie turned away with quivering lip, too much grieved to speak. A cold permission had been given, but sympathy had been denied him.

"Why, mother," spoke up bright little Fred, with a look of charming frankness, "it's so hard for a fellow to remember. I meant to have thought, I'm sure."

"Well, Fred," said the mother, smiling in spite of herself, "I see that your father is coming. Be ready to take his coat and boots, and bring his gown and slippers."

The boys rushed joyously to the door. In came the father, caught Louis up on his shoulder; put his hat on Fred's curly head, drawing it over his eyes; tossed a new magazine upon his wife's work-table; and finally found a seat upon the floor, in consequence of the manoeuvres of Master George, who attempted to place himself beside Louis.

The uproar of merriment at such a down-fall subsided as the mother said, complainingly—

"Children, you distract me with your noise. Why did you not get your father's gown and slippers, as I told you? Do it now, and then come in and be quiet."

"Yes, boys," said their father, "we must not be so rude. We will have our frolics out of doors."

Quiet was soon restored, and Mrs. Mervin withdrew to prepare tea. During the evening Willie was subdued and sad. He did not join in his brothers' games, but sat moodily in a corner. Once or twice his mother praised him for his quiet behavior, but the kind words awoke no pleasure in the sober little face. Finally the children's bed-time arrived, and the young irrepressibles were sufficiently calm to think of such a thing as sleep. Willie sedately led the way, carrying the candle, and the parents were left in peaceful possession.

"What healthy little rogues they are," was the father's comment, as he cut the leaves of a periodical, preparatory to reading aloud. (The model man!)

"Yes, indeed," said Mrs. Mervin with motherly pride. "And how well Willie behaved to-night. If they would always be so quiet, I should be glad."

"I don't know; his sad little face pained me. What had clouded it?"

Mrs. Mervin reflected. "I haven't thought of it since; but he burst into the room to-night, to tell me about a little lame boy he had seen. He wished to take some things to him; and I gave him permission to do so, although I presume I didn't enter into his feelings as much as he expected. I was more anxious to have him clean his boots at the time, than anything else." Mr. Mervin looked grave.

"A little lame boy, you say? Jimmy West, I presume."

"Yes, that was the name," said Mrs. Mervin, wonderingly.

"I too called there to-night, just after the boys left. James West, the father of this little boy, was an old friend of mine. He was a gentle, timid, sensitive-minded person, too shrinking and retiring to battle with the world. If he had possessed wealth to foster his delicate fancies, and left him above work, he might have been happy. But poverty was his inheritance. His health would not permit of any very active labor, and the rebuffs he met with in his attempts at authorship (he was quite a fine poet, in my opinion,) were so many shocks upon his mind and physical health. He married a poor but most excellent girl, whose energetic labors supported them, though scanty. But James died at the early age of twenty-eight. This I learned from his widow. She has only lately moved to this place. I heard of their being here, and I thought I would call on my way home."

"How was the little boy's lameness produced?" asked Mrs. Mervin, with much interest.

"He was walking in a field, and came to a ditch about four feet wide. What would any one of our boys have done in the same case?"

"Leaped it at one bound."

"Just so; but he—timid and lacking energy like his father—shrank from the attempt, and tried to place a board across. The board fell on his foot, and twisted it badly. He took cold in it, and he has never had the use of it since. When his mother had told me of it, she spoke of the healthy little fellows who had been in a few moments since with so much envy. How earnestly she wished that her boy could shout with as much strength, and run and leap with as much vigor and life. But her boy's misfortune seemed only to endear him to her, and many were the fond glances she bestowed on the wan little face on the pillow. And no wonder he has a sweet expression," and Mr. Mervin relapsed into a state of reverie.

For a few moments the "shining bit of steel" in Mrs. Mervin's fingers flew swiftly over the white garment she was making, and then the work fell from her hands, and she looked up in her husband's face with tearful eyes. "O, Walter," she said, falteringly, "we have so much to be thankful for; and I have been so ungrateful. I never again can wish to quell this God-given life, which will be so rare a talent in their world-battle."

The next morning, Willie and his brothers were surprised and pleased to receive permission to visit the little lame boy, and take him such fruit and books as they might select; and further, that their mother would accompany them. So a basket was partly filled with delicious grapes, that had been carefully stowed away in cotton. A bowl of delicate jelly was placed in the middle. A few rosy apples found room in the intervals, and little Louis, with his own hands, placed at one end a small cake that had been baked for himself. A sachet of interesting books was prepared, and they started on their walk.

The widow's cottage, though small and humble, had a grass-plot, and was surrounded

by trees. In the city a poor widow's home is small, narrow and unhealthy in its closeness. In the blessed country there is room for all.

The room where lay the invalid was a model of neatness. The mother was a sweet intelligent person, with whom Mrs. Mervin was much charmed. She was industriously binding shoes for the shop, and scarcely laid aside her work when her callers entered.—She was making haste to finish her work, that she might buy Jimmy some grapes and jelly, luxuries which he coveted so much.—The children exchanged glances, and Freddy, quite forgetting himself, shouted gleefully, "Didn't you know it? We've got some!" and drawing the cover from the basket, he set it in her lap. She gave one glance within and then with her eyes full of happy tears, and with a look of gratitude to Mrs. Mervin, silently passed it to Jimmy. The look of perfect happiness that overspread the pale little face, screamed to Mrs. Mervin too great a reward.

During the pleasant conversation that followed, she ascertained that Mrs. Wells took in sewing; and it was very natural that Mrs. Mervin should conclude that she had too much sewing to do alone; and when she took her leave after a pleasant, sociable call, it was settled that the widow should, for an ample recompense, assist her.

A change gradually made itself manifest in Mrs. Mervin's household. There was more easy comfort, and less formality. The children romped as much as ever, but their mother could not rebuke them, when she thought that when they were men, the restlessness would be power. When at times there was too great a confusion, a gentle word acted magically in quieting it; for the children found that there was a great deal of consideration exercised toward them, and thus gradually, they came to practise the same good quality. As they grew older, the restlessness activity that had characterized their childhood merged into the safe, broad channels of energetic industry. The little lame boy was always a favorite with them. They constructed for him a little cart, and it was always a delight to them to wheel him about. But he finally recovered the use of his foot, though he always walked lame. The noble boys always befriended him, and he looked up to them as true heroes, worthy of all honor. To whatever trades or professions they may, as men, devote themselves, it is certain that they will carry thereto no small share of that most desirable of all capital, the true elements of success—energy, activity, and persevering industry.—*Home Magazine.*

ECONOMY IN THE HOUSEHOLD.

With cotton cloth at 40 cents a yard, chickens at 18 cents a pound, and beefsteak not much less—with every article of food and clothing greatly increased in price, there is need of economy, especially among that large class having fixed salaries and incomes. The war or something else has greatly increased the expenses of living, without adding to the income of a large class of the people. The laborer and mechanic have raised the price of their wages very properly, perhaps not in proportion to their increased expenses. But the doctor does not charge any more for his visits, the lawyer probably thought that he charged about enough before, and the people seldom think of raising the minister's salary 40 or 50 per cent., to enable him to make both ends of the year meet. The board of directors in the bank have not increased the salary of the cashiers and clerks, and the grocers and dry goods men have forgotten that the board and clothing of their employees have advanced a third or more.—(Though printing paper costs double now, the subscription price of this journal is not increased at all.) With the general prosperity of the country, there is a good deal of pinching in spots. What is to be done to meet the emergency? The hardest matter perhaps, is to get rid of a little pride, and adapt ourselves with true manliness, to our new circumstances. An old coat, if it be clean, is handsomer upon an honest back than the most splendid garment a bankrupt ever wore. In these days of cheap benzine (there is one thing cheap,) a little money will go a great way in removing grease spots and renovating an old garment. We must wear our garments until, like the deacon's *one-hoss shay*, celebrated in Holmes' muse, they fall to pieces of their own weight and antiquity, or rather until the day before that catastrophe. We shall have less to sell to the shoddy manufacturers, but they will make enough without patronage. Then, in taking care of the stomach, we must go in for the substantial rather than the most costly and fashionable dishes. If flour costs \$11 a barrel do not buy a poor article of flour, but use more Indian and rye meal instead.—Look back over the *American Agriculturist* recipes for cooking corn meal. One must be hard to suit if he does not find dishes good and cheap. A dollar in this article will go as far in sustaining life as \$2 in fine flour.—Rye makes an excellent bread, and is much cheaper than wheat. The unbolted wheat commonly known as Graham meal, makes a very wholesome bread.

If sugar is \$40 a barrel, use less of it.—Substitute sweet apples for the prepared sweetmeats, and both money and health will be saved. It is not necessary, at every evening meal, to have preserved quinces, peaches or strawberries, that have been made with a pound of sugar for every pound of their own weight. Baked apples, with a little milk, disappear with celerity. If coffee is 50 cents a pound, barley is only 2 or 3, and the latter is the more nutritious article, and makes a very fair drink. If tea is a dollar, use water which is both cheap and wholesome. You will soon get accustomed to it, and find that it agrees well with the nerves. "But would you have us starve to death in these hard times?" Not at all. The country is too much in need of every good citizen to lose one by under or overfeeding. We must have good wholesome food, and that which is enjoyable. When beefsteak is 18 cents a pound

it is not necessary that every meal should come out of the sirlin. A shin-bone costing a quarter as much, made into a soup, will dine quite as large a family and give them as much strength for physical or mental labor. We are greatly behind our neighbors, the Germans and French, in the use of soups, and indeed, in all matters of economy at the table. With the same income they will live comfortably and save, where we should feel pinched and run in debt. The war is working out good results for us, in many respects: It will be one of its greatest blessings if it teach us simpler modes of living, and constrain us to a more healthful use of the bounties of Providence.—*American Agriculturist.*

AMUSEMENTS.

When Martin Luther threw his cares aside from time to time, and played on his flute, and justed with his friends, gambolled with his children, or gave himself up with delight to the songs of birds and all the joyful restorative influences of nature, he thus kept his soul sweet, and his powers fresh, so as to renew at the fitting time, and finish the work which had been given him to do.

Here we see the true place and office of amusements. They are not the business of life, but interludes, recreations, refreshments, thrown in at intervals to save us from being utterly broken down by unceasing and perpetual toil. While we study or labor, while we do our part to work or to prepare ourselves for work, we have a right, nay, it is our duty, as well as our privilege, to give ourselves up from time to time, to amusements.

But when amusements become the chief thing, when they take the place of the serious duties which God has imposed on every man whom he has created, then they undermine our principles and impair our faith in whatever is noblest in virtue, or most holy in religion. The soul which lays upon itself no obligations and seeks no higher ends, is lost. Even poetry, and music, and art, so beautiful in their place as the handmaids of religion, only lead into the paths of death when they withdraw from her guidance, and demand for themselves the worship which is due to God alone.

This, too, is the ruinous effect of an education of accomplishments. The education of taste, and the cultivation of the feelings, in undue proportion, destroy the masculine tone of the mind. An education chiefly romantic, and not balanced by hard, practical life, is simply the ruin of the soul.

And when such has become the character of the community, when aesthetic tastes have greater influence than the love of truth, and amusements are allowed to stand in the place of better things, then, no matter what external show of prosperity or refinement there may be, the doom of that community is sealed.

For in the language of an able historian, "Neither in sacred nor profane history—neither in the monarchies of the East, nor the free commonwealths of the Western world—neither in Egyptian, Grecian, Roman, Italian, Sardinian, or any other chronicles—could an exception be found to the law which dooms to ruin any people, who, abandoning the duties for the delights of this transitory state, live only in the frivolities of life, and find only the means of a dissolute and emaculate self-indulgence in God's best gifts to man—in wealth, and leisure, and society, in erudition, and art and science, in literature, and philosophy and eloquence, in the domestic affections which should bless our existence, and in the worship by which it should be consecrated."—*Ex. Paper.*

OPEN FIRES, vs. STOVES AND FURNACES.

Among health topics, this is one of the most important. In this latitude perhaps no other is so vital.

In fitting up a house for my family, I should begin with: "An open fire is number one among house blessings." If it were at all practicable, it should be of wood, in one of those great, generous, old-fashioned fireplaces! How it fills the family group with a comfortable, social spirit! To supply the draught, the air of the room is momentarily changed. The carbonic acid and other excretions of the animal body cannot accumulate; the room cannot smell close, even when crowded.

Strange the people will not have this delightful sun in their homes, at any cost or sacrifice. And pray, now, why not have it all back again? If a small part of the money we spend in various foolish fashions were given to the reintroduction of this good old-fashioned blessing, how much healthier and happier we should be!

OPEN COAL GRATES.

Next to an open wood-fire, the open coal-grate is the best means of warming and ventilating. And if, with a good draught, the coal used be bituminous, it is a very excellent fire.

STOVES AND FURNACES.

There has been a fearful increase of consumption, bronchitis, headache, and some other affections, since the general introduction of stoves and furnaces. If with the higher degree of heat, the doors and windows are kept open during the entire season, as may be easily and comfortably done, the evil would not be so great, but as generally managed it is the gravest mistake in our physical life.

If in the window-shutter of a dark room, you open a small aperture, and look in the jet of light as it streams through the room, you will discover that the air is full of floating motes. The air of our houses is always crowded with these. In their ordinary condition they are not mischievous, but after they have been exposed to contact with a heated surface, they do poison us. Millions of these carbonized particles come from the

stove or furnace to poison our lungs and blood.

If you would have good throat, lungs, and nerves, sit by an open fire, and keep as far as possible from stoves and furnaces. If you cannot escape those evils, wear more clothing, especially upon the feet and legs, and keep the doors and windows open.

FIRES IN BEDROOMS.

Most people, even many intelligent reformers, have the idea that to sleep in a cold room is good—essential to health. It is an error. It is better to have an open fire in your bedroom. The atmosphere is not only by this means constantly changed, but with the fire you will keep the window open, which will add greatly to the needed ventilation.—But more than this, with the fire you will have fewer bed-clothes over you, which is a gain, as a large number of blankets not only interferes somewhat with the circulation and respiration, but prevents the escape of those gases which the skin is constantly emitting. Even furnace or stove heat with an open window is better than a close, cold room.—Interchange with the external atmosphere depends upon the difference between the temperature of the air within and that without.

But let us have the open fire. Let us go without silks, broadcloths, carpets, and finery of all kinds, if necessary, that we may have this excellent purifier and diffuser of joy in all our homes. In my own house I have ten open grates, and find with coal at eleven dollars the expense is frightful, and if it were in any other department of housekeeping, I should feel I could not afford it, but in this I do not flinch, so important do I deem the open fire.—*Dio Lewis, M. D.*

HOW TO GET A DINNER.

One of our Western Home Missionaries had traveled a long distance to fulfil a preaching appointment. The journey, the pulpit services, &c., made him feel that somebody's invitation to dinner would be a merciful dispensation. The worshippers, however disappointed, one after another, till the empty house was a symbol of the emptiness felt by the mortal nature of the preacher. One respectable looking gentleman was about departing, when our hungry friend saluted him thus:

"Brother, will you go home with me to dinner, to-day?"

"Where do you live?"

"About twenty miles from this?"

"No," said the man, with flushed cheeks, "but you must go with me."

The preacher was never more troubled in that place about his dinner.

KING JAMES II. AND THE ASSASSINS.—One Mr. More, a Yorkshire gentleman who had resided for some time at Dunkirk, came to St. Germain's to King James, with proposals of a project that might do great service; it being a newly-invented gun that would execute its charge 150 yards, without any noise, fire, or smoke. This experiment was proved before King James, on the north leads of the Castle of St. Germain's, next the gardens, one morning, nobody being suffered the while to enter the garden; and a very small number, not exceeding five, were with the King upon the leads, namely, the King, Duke of Albe-marle, Father Saunders, Mr. More, and myself; Mr. More being my old acquaintance, and having been formerly concerned in several experiments with me spoke to the King of me, and therefore it was I was admitted. I saw the gun perform the length of the leads, which pleased the King so well that he said, "What mischief might not any man do with such an engine." "Aye" answered Albe-marle, "such a thing as this would do the Prince of Orange's business." Says Saunders, "Had we but a man that had the bravery to undertake it." Says More, "An't please your Majesty, I'll get you one shall effectually do it." Naming one Salvin, a kinsman of his. Whereupon Salvin was sent for, and he received the eucharist to perform it the first opportunity having the assurance of the Pope's plenary pardon for his soul if he happened to lose his life in the attempt.—*Court and Society from Elizabeth to Anne by the Duke of Manchester.*

ANIMAL REPRODUCTION.—In experiments upon the lower animals, such as the polype, to which I have referred, it is most extraordinary that, although cut up into the form of the primitive stock; the head, if separated, will reproduce the body and the tail; and if you cut off the tail you will find that will reproduce the body and all the members, without in any way deviating from the plan of the organism from which these portions have been detached. And so far does this go, that some experimentalists have carefully examined the lower orders of animals—among them the Abbé Spallanzani who made a number of experiments on snails and salamanders—and have found that they might mutilate them to an incredible extent; that you might cut off the jaw or the greater part of the head, or the leg or the tail, and repeat the experiment several times, perhaps, cutting off the same member again and again; and yet each of those types would be reproduced according to the primitive type, nature making no mistake, never putting on a fresh kind of leg, or head, or tail, but always tending to repeat and to return to the primitive type.—*Prof. Huxley's Lectures to Working Men.*

AN AFFECTING INCIDENT.—A gentleman of Philadelphia, who went to Gettysburg as a volunteer surgeon, came into our office last week and showed us a most touching relic of that terrible battle. It was a melinotype, or ambrotype on iron, of three children, and was taken from the hands of a dead soldier belonging to the Union army. He had been mortally wounded and crawled to a sheltered place, where his body was found, with the picture of his children so placed that it met his dying gaze. There was no clue to his name, or his regiment, or his former place of residence.

The Miscellany.

THE CHANNINGS.—A TALE OF DOMESTIC LIFE.

CHAP. XXV.—(CONTINUED.)—A MORNING CALL.

Constance was ascending the stairs as Hamish withdrew.

"Can I come in Arthur?" she asked.

For answer, he opened the door and drew her inside. "Has Hamish spoken of it?" she whispered.

"Not a word—as to his own share in it.—He asked, in a general way, if he could serve me. Constance," he feverishly added, "they do not suspect down-stairs, do they?"

"Suspect what?"

"That it was Hamish."

"Of course they do not. They suspect you. At least, papa does. He cannot make it out; he never was so puzzled in all his life. He says you must either have taken the money, or connived at its being taken: to believe otherwise, would render your manner perfectly inexplicable. Oh, Arthur, he is so grieved! He says our troubles have arisen without fault on our part; but this, the greatest, has been brought by guilt."

"There is no help for it," wailed Arthur.

"I could only clear myself at the expense of Hamish, and it would be worse for them to grieve for him than for me. Bright, sunny Hamish! whom my mother has, I believe, in her heart, loved the best of all of us. Thank you, Constance, for keeping my counsel."

"How unselfish you are, Arthur?"

"Unselfish! I don't see it as a merit. It is my simple duty to be so in this. If I, by a rash word of complaint, directed suspicion to Hamish, and our home in consequence got broken up, who would be the selfish one then?"

"There's the consideration which frightens and fetters us. Papa must have been thinking of that, when he thanked God that the trouble had not fallen upon Hamish."

"Did he do that?" asked Arthur eagerly.

"Yes, just now. 'Thank God that this cloud did not fall upon Hamish!' he exclaimed. It had been far worse for us then."

Arthur listened. Had he wanted anything to confirm him in the sacrifice he was making, those words of his father's would have done it. Mr. Channing had no greater regard for one son than the other; but he knew, as well as his children, how much depended upon Hamish.

The tears were welling up in the eyes of Constance. "I wish I could speak comfort to you!" she whispered.

"Comfort will come with time, I daresay, darling. Don't stay. I seem quite fagged out to-night, and would be alone."

Alone, alone with his grief and with God.

To bed at last, but not to sleep; not for hours and for hours. His anxiety of mind was intense, chiefly for Hamish; though he endured some on his own score. To be pointed at as a thief in the town, stung him to the quick, even in anticipation; and there was also the uncertainty as to the morrow's proceedings; for all he knew, they might end in the prosecution being carried on, and his committal for trial. Towards morning, he dropped into a heavy sleep; and to awake from that, was the worst of all; for his troubles came pressing upon his brain with tenfold poignancy.

He rose and dressed, in some perplexity—perplexity as to the immediate present.—Ought he, or ought he not, to go as usual to Mr. Galloway's? He really could not tell. If Mr. Galloway believed him guilty—and there was little doubt of that now—of course he could no longer be tolerated in the office. On the other hand, to stop away voluntarily might look like an admission of guilt.

He determined to go, and did so. It was the early morning hour, when he had the office to himself. He got through his work—the copying of a somewhat elaborate will—and returned home to breakfast. He found Mr. Channing had risen, which was not usual. Like Arthur, his night had been an anxious one, and the bustle of the breakfast-room was more tolerable than bed. I wonder what Hamish's had been! The meal passed in uncomfortable silence.

A tremendous peal at the hall bell, starting the house, echoing through the boundaries, astonishing the rooks, and sending them on the wing with a caw! caw! On state occasions it pleased Judith to answer the door herself; her helpmate, over whom she held undisputed sway, ruling her with a tight hand, dared not put herself forward to attempt it. The bell tingled still, and Judy, believing it could be nobody less than the Bishop come to alarm them with a natural visit, hurried on a clean white apron, and stepped across the hall.

Mr. Roland Yorke! Nobody more formidable. He passed Judith with an unceremonious nod, and marched into the breakfast-room.

"Good morning, all! I say, old chap, are you ready to come to the office? It's good to see you down at this early hour, Mr. Channing."

He was invited to take a seat, but declined; it was time they were at Galloway's, he said. Arthur hesitated.

"I do not know whether Mr. Galloway will expect me," he observed.

"Not expect you!" flashed Roland lapsing into his loud, excited manner. "I can tell you what, Arthur, if he doesn't expect you, he sha'n't expect me. Mr. Channing, did you ever know anything so shamefully overbearing and unjust as that affair yesterday?"

"Unjust, if it be unfounded," replied Mr. Channing.

"Unfounded!" uttered Roland. "If that's not unfounded, there never was an unfounded charge brought yet. I'd answer for Arthur with my own life. I should like to sew up that Buttery! I hope, sir, you'll bring an action against him."

"You feel it strongly, Mr. Roland?"

"I should hope I do! Look you, Mr. Channing, it is a slur on our office; on me, and on Jenkins and on Galloway himself.—

Yes, on Galloway. I say what I mean, and nobody shall talk me down. I'd rather believe it was Galloway did it than Arthur. I shall tell him so."

"This sympathy evinces very kind feeling on your part, Ro—"

"I declare I shall go mad if I hear that told me again!" interrupted Roland, turning red with passion. "It makes me wild.—Everybody's on with it. 'You—are—very—kind—to—take—'—Arthur—Channing's—cause!' they mince out. Incorrigible idiots! Kind! Why, Mr. Channing, if that cat of yours, there, basking out her long tail in the sun, were to be accused of swallowing down a mutton chop, and you felt morally certain that she did not do it, wouldn't you stand up for her against punishment?"

Mr. Channing could not forbear a smile at Roland and his hot championship. "To be 'morally certain' may do when cats are in question, Mr. Roland; but the law, unfortunately, requires something more for us, the superior animal. No father living has had more cause to put faith in his children than I. The unfortunate point in this business is, that the loss appears to have occurred so mysteriously, when the letter was in charge of Arthur."

"Yes, if it had occurred that way; but who believes it did, save a few pates with shallow brains?" retorted Roland. "The note is burning a hole in the pocket of some poor ill-paid wight of a letter-carrier, that's where the note is. I beg your pardon, Mr. Channing, but it's of no use to interrupt me with arguments about old Galloway's seal. They go in at one ear and out at the other. What more easy than to put a penknife under the seal, and unfasten it?"

"You cannot do this where gum is used as well, as it was to that letter."

"Who cares for the gum!" retorted Mr. Roland. "I don't pretend to say, sir, how it was accomplished, but I know it must have been done, somehow. Watch a conjuror at his tricks! You can't tell how he gets a shilling out of a box which you yourself put in—all you know is, he does get it out; or how he exhibits some receptacle, crammed full, which you could have sworn was empty. Just so with the letter. The bank-note did get out of it, but we can't tell how, except that it was not through Arthur. Come along old fellow, or Galloway may be blowing us up for arriving late."

Twisting Tom's hair as he passed him, treading on the cat's tail, and tossing a branch of sweet-briar full of thorns at Annabel, Mr. Roland Yorke made his way out in a commotion. Arthur, yielding to the strong will, followed. Roland passed his arm within his, and they went towards Close Street.

"I say, old chum, I haven't had a wink of sleep all night, worrying over this bother.—My room is over Lady Augusta's, and she sent up this morning to know what I was pacing about for, like a troubled Ghost. I woke at four o'clock, and I could not get to sleep after; so I just stamped about a bit, to stamp the time away."

In a happier mood, Arthur might have laughed at his Irish speech. "I am glad you stand by me, at any rate, Yorke. I never did it, you know. Here comes Williams. I wonder in what light he will take up the affair? Perhaps he will turn me from my place in the college."

"He had better!" flashed Roland. "I'd 'turn' him!"

Mr. Williams appeared to "take up the affair" in a resentful, haughty sort of spirit, something like Roland, only that he was quietly over it. He cast ridicule to the charge. "I am astonished at Galloway!" he observed, when he had been speaking with them some moments. "Should he go on with the case, the town will cry shame upon him."

"Ah, but you see it was that meddling Buttery, not Galloway," returned Yorke. "As if Galloway did not know us chaps in his office better than to suspect us!"

"I fancy Buttery is more fond of meddling than he need be," said the organist. "A party in the town, living not a hundred miles from this very spot, was suspected of making free with a ring, which disappeared from a dressing-table, where she was paying an evening visit; and I declare if Buttery did not put his nose into it, and worm out all the particulars!"

"That she had not taken it?"

"That she had. But it was productive of great annoyance; all parties, even those who lost the ring would rather have buried it in quiet. It was hushed up afterwards. Buttery ought to understand people's wishes, before he sets to work."

"I wish press gangs were in fashion!" emphatically uttered Roland. "What a nice prize he'd make!"

"I suppose I can depend upon you to take the duty at college this morning?" Mr. Williams said to Arthur as he was leaving them.

"Yes; I shall be out in time for the examination at the Guildhall. The hour fixed is half-past eleven."

"Old villains the magistrates must have been, to remand it at all!" was the concluding comment of Mr. Roland Yorke.

(To be Continued.)

MRS. HANFORD'S BREAKFAST TABLE.

Mrs. Hanford's family were at breakfast.—The breakfast-room was a pleasant one, facing the South; and the bright winter sunshine streamed through the blinds, and threw a warm glow over the group at the table.—Mrs. Hanford presided at the urn,—a middle-aged lady, comfortable and motherly, wearing the brightest of morning wrappers, and the gayest of caps. Her husband sat opposite,—a portly, dignified gentleman, with a deep hearty voice, and a ringing laugh.—Clara, the eldest daughter and the young lady of the household, sat on her father's right; and her brother Will, her next image and companion, occupied a seat next to his mother. The table was filled by the other members of the family,—Grace, Bettie, Margaret, Charlie, and Fred. The latter, a round-faced

dimpled child of four years. Cheerfulness and happiness reigned over the circle.—Father, mother, and children looked as if life were to them a good and pleasant thing, and as if peace with her golden chain bound the family together.

The conversation had turned upon the Sewing Society, which was to be held that afternoon at the pastor's house, and to which the mother and elder daughters were going.

"So I must take tea alone!" said Mr. Hanford with an air of mock gravity.

"Maggie will pour tea for you," said Mrs. Hanford. "You don't know what a little house-keeper she is. And you are to come in the evening of course with Will, for the gentlemen are quite indispensable to make the time pass pleasantly after our work is laid aside."

"If I were called on for my opinion," said Mr. Hanford, "I should feel compelled to say that I do not entirely approve of Sewing Societies. As I understand it, the object is to sew for the poor. Now why not give the money to the poor at once, or, better still, take the work to their homes, give it them, and pay them for doing it?"

"That would be a very good way," said Mrs. Hanford, "if our object were the sewing and the aiding of the unfortunate. But, my dear, we go that we may have a happy time together, that the extremes of the congregation may be united, that a social spirit may be cultivated, and for a good many other reasons."

"In short, because we like it," said Clara smiling.

"Women always break down in argument," said Mr. Hanford, "because is an all sufficient reason for a lady. But you will not deny that a great deal of the small talk this afternoon will be gossip, and that there will be a little conversation about the absent spiced with just a little slander—that Miss A. will wonder how much Miss B.'s new dress cost, and Mrs. F. will be surprised that Mrs. G. allows her girls to flirt so shamefully—"

"There, father," said Clara, "please hush. You make us appear worse than we are. I think our congregation is a model of harmony and good feeling; and if you would lay aside your prejudice, you would find that there is very little envy or detraction, comparatively, in our church."

"You look through rose-colored spectacles my child; I am afraid our church is no better than other churches," replied Mr. Hanford. "And as for your own sex, you know the reputation you all bear for gossip. Oh! woman's tongue!"

"And woman's vanity!" said Will with an arch glance at his sisters. "I was reading in the library yesterday, and behind my book I heard the girls discussing their dresses for to-day, as though their lives depended upon the appearance which they were to make. Clara will wear blue, because she is fair; and Bettie, who is middling, will dress in grey; and Grace, brown as a berry, must array herself in scarlet to set off her black eyes."

"Well, you must not tease your sisters," said his mother. "I must protest against the views which you and your father both entertain about women. If you refer to woman's tongue, I can point triumphantly to the war and ask, who have made the most mischief by spreading false reports and uttering malicious insinuations, who but intelligent correspondents and reliable gentlemen? And as for the vanity, my dear boy—I make no personal allusion—but I have seen young gentlemen very anxious about raising a moustache, or coloring a meershaum."

As if to disprove her mother's defence, Bettie at this moment cast a glance out of the window, and observed a lady coming up the street.

"Do look at Mrs. Jones!" she said. "What a peculiar walk she has!"

"Very," said Clara, "but she is a dear good woman, and does a great many kind actions, so we won't criticise her looks Bettie."

"Not even though she walks like a crab," retorted Bettie, who had a younger sister's dislike of being reproved by an older. "I wonder, now, if she's going to wear her brown silk to the society this afternoon.—That silk must have been an heir-loom.—Dyed and flounced, turned upside down and inside out, in one form or another, she has worn that identical garment as long as I can remember."

"Bettie! Bettie! what is gossip if that is not?" said Mr. Hanford laughing.

"Yes my daughter," said her mother, "I don't approve of remarking on people's dresses; but I met Mrs. Jones on the street yesterday, and she looked very well indeed. She had on a dark dress, trimmed with velvet and it was really nicer than my own."

"It was the brown silk trimmed with plastrons," said Grace, lifting her laughing brown eyes. "They are elegant for hiding spots and stains. I dare say Mrs. Jones made them out of her old velvet mantilla."

"Wife," said Mr. Hanford, "the girls are proving the truth of my assertion. I advise you to keep Grace and Bettie well under your wing to-day; or, better still, leave them at home with me. Why are you so sarcastic in regard to Mrs. Jones, Bettie? I have noticed it before."

"Because, father, she is either poor or penurious; and we can't tell which."

"Whether she is the former, I do not know," said Mr. Hanford, "but I can exonerate her from the charge of being the latter. She always pays her pew-rent punctually, which some of our more fashionable members do not. She contributes liberally to every charitable cause; and she subscribes for our denominational paper, and always renews the subscription before the close of the year. Mrs. Jones is an example to the congregation in honesty and justice."

In the afternoon a merry party were gathered in the pleasant parlors of the parsonage. Mrs. Jones was there, conspicuous in her brown silk, and her peculiar side-long gait. But though foolish girls, like Grace and Bettie, indulged themselves in sly laughs

at her expense, the elder ladies appreciated the competent, helpful, quiet woman who knew how to make the most of a little, whose "scissors knew their way," over calico and cloth, and whose ready hands were anxious to work wherever they were wanted.—The company were all assembled,—the work apportioned to each, and the cheerful hum of conversation going on, while silvery peals of laughter rung out here and there from sofa and footstool. It was a pretty sight: the fair heads bent over the white work, and the delicate hands moving softly up and down the coarse seams. So thought the pastor, Mr. Emerson, as he dropped in upon the ladies, a little while before tea. Matron and maid had a greeting for the minister. But when the first words of welcome were over, Mr. Emerson said:

"Ladies I bring you the report of a case of severe suffering in Pike's Hollow. Only two miles from us, a family of three persons are stricken down with small-pox, and Dr. Clements tells me that no one can be obtained to nurse them for love or money. The neighbors have fled, and the poor creatures must die of neglect. What can we do?"

Many a heart stood still, many a bright face blanched as Mr. Emerson went on.—Small-pox at Pike's Hollow—that fearful, horrible disease—it might reach the village. And while the room was still hushed, and one and another were wishing that the neighbors had been more kindly, and that the Hollow were farther away, and that a hospital were at hand, &c., Mrs. Jones stepped forward, and said in her soft, quiet voice: "Mr. Emerson, will you please say to Dr. Clements that I will go to the Hollow and nurse the sick ones. I can be better spared than any one here. I have no fear of the infection, and I think friends will allow me credit of being a skilful nurse."

Remonstrances were unavailing, and the good Christian woman—brave in the Master's name—went willingly forth to face death and disease, that so she might perhaps give a cup of cold water to one of his little ones.

It was a lesson to Grace and Bettie Hanford through the years that came after. Ever after, they looked with loving reverence on self-denying Mrs. Jones. They remembered that her awkward feet should one day walk the heavenly streets in the beauty of holiness, and that the faded robe of earth should one day be exchanged for the sheen of white robes in the better land.

Oh! brothers and sister, take heed how you laugh at these who may be quiet and retiring, and odd in the world's ways; but who, in the kingdom of heaven, may hear from the Master of the feast, the welcome invitation, "Come up higher," while you, with shame, sit down in the lowest room.

DEGRADATION OF MORALS IN AUSTRIA.

As true religion dies out, so morals become degraded. These gay cities are like whited sepulchers beautiful outwardly; but if the best testimony can be believed, "within full of all uncleanness." Female virtue as we understand it, is rare. A large proportion of the young people of this city have no genealogy, no family record. One of the institutions of Vienna is a lying-in-hospital, where those who choose to come may come disguised. The person entering gives a sealed envelope containing her name and place, so that if she dies it may be opened, and her friends informed; otherwise she takes the envelope away with her, and her name is a secret, and her face has not been seen by physician or attendants. If she chooses to take her child with her she does so; otherwise it remains in the hospital to be cared for by the state; and she only takes with her a certificate, upon future presentation of which she may recover the child if she wishes, and if it be still living. It is said the mortality among these children is very great, and yet that several thousand are constantly there. "The cases are so carefully guarded," says one writer, "that parents, friends nor the officers of justice can approach them, and it is contrary to law to prove their presence in this establishment in a court of justice." The same writer adds: "The object of this institution is to prevent the many cases of infanticide which would otherwise occur; but there can be no doubt that the secrecy it guarantees acts as a powerful incentive to the immorality of the Viennese."

To walk through such a city as this with such facts in mind seems sadder far than to roam among the sepulchers. Here are the morally dead and the socially dead. You ask a fine-looking boy with whom you meet about his father and mother. Ah, he never knew them! And to think of this being true, as in Munich it has been officially ascertained to be, of fifty-three out of every hundred that are born is overwhelmingly sad and depressing. And nothing but a true religion can avail to cure such evils.—Letter in Morning Star.

KINDNESS TO ANIMALS.

When I look upon my terrier, and watch his inability to speak in his own defence, his infirmity, in short, pleads with me, and tells me to be gentle with him—to kindly entreat him—to speak to him as to a friend—and above all not to forget to feed him. And I am reminded that caresses will not be lost on him, as upon some two-legged dogs I know of, that can speak and that bitterly; that soft words will not be wasted on him, as upon them; and that he will lick the feet, and not tear the hand of his friend and benefactor. In this respect it would be elevation in the grade of moral character, if some men were terriers; and it is a good thing for the dog that he does not know his superiority, unless perchance he has learned it by sad experience, from the toe of a rough boot, or the lash of a corded whip; but if he knows it, so much the worse for the man. I would blush in shame to lose a dog's respect much more to have a dog fear and hate me, and have a heart less tender and human than his own; more than all, I would be ashamed to demoralize the dog, by showing him that passion which will have the same effect upon him as upon a child—to

awaken the same unruly passion in him who suffers by its exhibition. A beaten dog is necessarily a cross surly dog, just as an abused child is a bad tempered child, unless his spirit be entirely broken, and then he is cowed. Kindness to animals is kindness to yourself. You great boy there, beating your dog—stop that contemptible work! Go and hit somebody as big as yourself, who will have a fair chance with you to thrash you well and cool your passion down, but do not be playing the coward by kicking or beating a poor helpless dog, that knows you would kill it, if it dared to bite you in return for the kick as you deserve. I wish sometimes that dogs could speak, so that they could testify in courts of justice, and fill up our houses of refuge with young and bad natured tyrants. There now, Jack, I feel better. I have said a word for you, and I see it in your eyes that you are very grateful. Precious few kicks you get, though the boy makes up for it by an unwarranted use of your brief ears and tempting tail, which, if it was not made for a handle, the boy wants to know what it was made for.

I wish my friends, that we Christians thought more of our animals than we do; it is not too humble a subject for our piety to get down to. If we believe that there is no state of future recompense for suffering beasts, we ought to treat them as well as may be in this present state. There is the horse, for instance; noble beast, and much abused. I feel a whole indignant essay within me on his behalf, but it must be suppressed. The kind gentleman, the Country Parson, has spoken many a good word for him, for which I feel personally indebted, though not a horse myself; but above all, honor to Rarey, who is a real Howard, and who ought to be a christian. Here is his great principle, though not in his precise words. Set it capitals, Mr. Printer. HE THAT WOULD BREAK A HORSE MUST FIRST BREAK HIMSELF. My friends, break yourselves, learn to govern your own spirits and tempers with absolute mastery, and then only are you fit to govern beast or man. I name beast first for it is easier to play the tyrant on the beast than on the man, who may return your angry stroke. And as to dogs, in conclusion, he who has not seen Spare Hours, by Dr. John Brown, has a good, cheerful, entertaining volume yet to read. Thank you, Dr. Brown, in the name of our Jack, who with his wagging tail and watching eyes, seems to suspect that we are taking his part against somebody, and adopts this quiet method of giving us a vote of thanks, which we pass over heartily to the aforesaid physician of Edinburgh. I was going to tell you about our chickens—the *lays* they sing—and the thanks they cluck and cackle, when I let them out of the coop for the dress parade, after I come down from the study in the evening; and how they reciprocate kindness, and know who to be afraid of; yea, even the little chaps whose feathers are down as yet, and who soon learn to recognize a friendly hand, although they are very ticklish about being touched—what we call touchy. But I can write no more now.—Cor. Presbyterian.

THE MILK COWS AND MILKMAIDS OF HOLLAND.—The most really picturesque attraction of the scene is the herds of cattle. These are of a native breed peculiar to the country, and from the quantity and quality of their milk, as well as from the laudable propensity of the beef to accumulate on those parts that are worth a handsome price per pound, are greatly valued by the people. They are generally of a coal-black hue, but spotted and streaked with white in the most curious manner. The pride which the Hollanders take in their cattle is well deserved, and is very conspicuous in the care they take of them. The cows are kept in stables, often as neat as most of our own kitchens, and far neater than some of them. The majority of the poorer classes in our own country are not accommodated with such good quarters. When they are taken to pasture their feet are covered with leather shoes, lest the dampness of the soil should cause disease of that part; they are always carefully carried and brushed and washed, while in summer they are covered with cotton cloths, that they may not suffer from the attacks of those little winged Zouaves that despoil us so often of our night's rest. In winter they are protected from the cold by blankets. On their way to the fields they are attended by milkmaids of the ruddiest complexions, who take good care that their tempers are not ruffled and show the most affectionate regard for their welfare. The Hollanders have not suffered the race of milkmaids to die out, as we have, and one can hardly avoid instituting a melancholy comparison between the present times and the old in this respect in our own country. How great the difference between those who in the days of our ancestors used to carry about the richest of milk in neat little tubs on their heads, and after their day's labors were over did nothing but dance with their sweethearts in concentric circles around flower-crowned may-poles, and that grouty fellow who slinks round to one's backdoor in the morning before light, as if he were ashamed of himself and leaves a wine quart of water and chalk, after first carefully shaking it in order to mix it.—Letter in Boston Recorder.

HITTING THE NAIL ON THE HEAD.—During the late Social Science Congress in Edinburgh, we visited the City Prison, accompanied by Mr. Charles, the Secretary of the Reformatory Union. After an interesting conversation with Mr. Nelson, the Under-Governor, as to the best means to be adopted for reforming criminals, we remarked, "It appears to me that the best plan is to try and induce the working-classes to keep from drink." "Ah, Sir, you've hit the nail on the head. I never knew a teetotaler come inside this prison!"

THREE THINGS.—There are three things that will stretch—a story often repeated, a scrupulous man's pint, and a hypocrite's conscience. There are three things that will not stretch—a publican's measure, a mercer's yard, and a cabman's mile.

TELEGRAPHIC NEWS.

NEW YORK, Feb. 15.—The following despatch from Chattanooga 12th, is interesting:—The cavalry expedition, under Grierson and Smith, crossed the country from Corinth, moving South. It is understood that these columns are intended to act in conjunction—the one to attack, the other to cut off Polk's retreat and disperse the cavalry of Forrest, reported as scouring Central and Northern Mississippi. There is no reason to doubt, though beyond this enterprise, the combinations are merely conjectural, but that a great flank movement on Johnston's army is intended. The army at Chattanooga is by this time in motion for Tunnel Hill and Dalton. Its movements may have been delayed by circumstances unknown to us, but is under marching orders.

A special to the Commercial, dated Washington, Feb. 15th says:—The President's recent call for 500,000 men is intended to include the last draft and clear up arrears.

The Senate Special Committee on Slavery has decided to report a bill legalizing the President's Emancipation Proclamation.

HARRIS, Feb. 15.—In the Admiralty Court Judge Stewart gave a final decision in the Chesapeake case. The vessel and cargo are returned to their original owners.

WASHINGTON, Feb. 15th.—The case of Vallandigham, *ex parte*, was decided in the Supreme Court of the United States to-day. The petitioner asked that the writ of *certiorari* be directed to the Judge Advocate for a revision of the proceedings of the military commission which tried him; the jurisdiction of which was denied as extending to the case of a civilian, the object being to have the sentence annulled on the ground of illegality. Judge Advocate Gen. Holt had responded in a written argument that the Court might with as much propriety be called upon to restrain by injunction the proceedings of Congress as to revise by *certiorari* and reverse the proceedings of the military authority in time of war in the punishment of all military offences, according to the usage of civilized nations and the power given by the constitution and laws of the United States for the common defence and public safety. Justice Wayne to-day delivered the opinion of the Court, refusing the writ on the ground that even if the arrest, trial and punishment of Vallandigham were illegal, there was still no authority in the Court to grant relief in this mode, and that there is no law by which any appeal from a military commission to the Supreme Court can be taken.

NEW YORK, 16th.—Times' Washington dispatch says General Butler has issued an order forbidding the sale of liquor to be drunk on the premises, under a penalty of fine and imprisonment at hard labor. Also an order that a estates in his department, abandoned, or occupied by rebels, be taken possession of by Treasury agents or by the Superintendent of Negro Affairs.

The House will probably accept the Senate's tax of 60c. per gallon on whiskey, by 8 or 10 majority.

NEW YORK, Feb. 16.—A Washington special to the Commercial says:—There is an evident disposition on the part of Congress to grant authority to Secretary Chase to sell the surplus gold in the Treasury. His friends assert that the receipts at Custom House between now and July 1st, will be more than sufficient to meet the specie demands that will be due at that time, and that a judicious sale of even one half of the \$22,000,000 of gold in the Treasury will put a stop to the speculation in gold; others, however, fear that this gold, if taken from the Treasury, will be sent abroad, and will thus have a disastrous effect on our finances.

The Post's Washington special says that Mr. G. Gorman, of Quebec, offers the Navy Department two iron screw steamers for \$110,000 each in gold.

The steamer "Fulton" sailed this afternoon for Port Royal. Among her passengers was Samuel W. Mason, late of the Boston Herald, who takes with him material for printing a new paper at Port Royal, to be called the *Palmetto*.

WASHINGTON, Feb. 16.—The documents in the case of Consul General Giddings, involving his arrest, have been communicated to Congress in response to a resolution calling upon the Secretary of State for the information. Messrs. Perkins and Stephens, counsel for Mr. Giddings, in a communication to the Attorney General, speak of the arrest as an outrage and an attempt at blackmailing the suit for \$20,000 damages for an alleged kidnapping of one Redpath, and they express the opinion that a Consul General, with semi-diplomatic power, should be exempt from arrest. The Attorney General sends the letter to Secretary Seward, saying the subject does not concern the duties of his office. The Secretary of State, Nov. 21st, writes to Mr. Bates, disclaiming for Consul Generals any diplomatic immunity, and referring to the 3rd article of the convention of 1815 which declares that a Consul may be punished or re-manded home for illegal or improper conduct. Mr. Giddings details the fact of his arrest, and states that he gave bail in 30,000 dollars, and instructed his counsel to move to quash the proceedings on the ground that a Consul cannot be taken from the duties of his office at the suit of a private individual, and claim exterritorial privileges. In a subsequent letter he states that Redpath claimed to be a citizen of New York, that he was destitute of means, food and lodging, and denied all knowledge of the public statement that he had commenced a suit for issuing process to send him to Canada, and, weeping bitterly, obtained pecuniary aid from Mr. Giddings and a recommendation to the charitable, and the next day Redpath filed an affidavit claiming damages for imprisonment. He claims that Redpath had been impounded and pressed to such action by the editor of a secession paper in Montreal, and others in secession interest, and it was understood throughout Canada as a vexatious proceeding, intended to be offensive to the people of the United States.

A communication from Lord Lyons, dated Jan. 15th, encloses a communication from the Governor-General of Canada, with official report relative thereto.

NEW YORK, 17th.—Tribune has Washington letter which says, "Lee has received 30,000 recruits. Longstreet is now to be strengthened. His force is said to be 45,000 men. Breckenridge and Buckner are, it is reported, to invade Kentucky, assisted by Bullstreet, either by remaining in reserve at Long's Gap, or advancing to Centre Tennessee to attempt a movement in the rear of Grant." The latter seems out of the question.

It is quite probable that the Secretary of the Treasury will in a few days advertise the 10-40 loan.

By order of the War-department no volunteer

shall be rejected on account of his height, who is at least five feet.

JAPAN, Jan. 7.—The Tycoon's palace at Yeddo was burned on Christmas. The next day the Custom House was closed, the officials declaring themselves so grieved at the Tycoon's misfortune as to be wholly unable to transact business. It was reported that the fire originated in a gunpowder plot to blow up the palace for the purpose of killing the Tycoon.

Yeddo was again ravaged by fire on New Year's Day. Eleven large streets in the wealthy and business quarter, besides numerous adjoining back streets and alleys, were destroyed. It is estimated that five hundred houses of the better classes were burned.

News had reached Kanagawa that on the 31st of October nearly all of the town of Hakodad was burned by incendiary fires. Just before the Rogers left Kanagawa the brig Mary Capan arrived from China, reporting that the steamer Wyoming was at Amoy Jan. 2nd. Her commander reported that the 'Alabama' was in the port of Amoy going into dock.

The following letter has been received by a mercantile firm in this city which is extensively engaged in the China trade: San Francisco.—Dear Sirs,—We are enabled by the delay of the 'Rogers' in harbor, owing to calms, to give you good news that the 'Alabama' is in dock at Amoy, China, and the Wyoming is standing sentry over her. We may hope her career is ended. The news comes by the brig Mary Capan, five days from Shanghai, and is authentic. Yours very truly, WALSLEY, HULL & CO.

NEW YORK, Feb. 17th.—The "City of Cork" to sail to-morrow, for Liverpool, takes 5,000 sovereigns, specie. The "Olympus" also sails to-morrow.

A San Francisco despatch says the steamer "Constitution," which left on the 12th for Panama, took a million and a half in gold for the Federal Government.

Boston, Feb. 17th.—The "S. S. Arabia" had not left her dock at dark to-night, probably waiting for a favorable tide and subsidence of the gale.

WASHINGTON, Feb. 17th.—The Committee of Conference on the enrollment Bill have agreed to exempt drafted men under a single call practically for one year, upon payment of \$300.

BALTIMORE, Feb. 17.—The escaped Union officers reached here this morning, and go to Washington this evening. The account of their escape is full of thrilling interest; but, for prudential reasons many particulars are withheld from publication at present. They were fifty-one days making a tunnel. Having managed to find access to the cellar, they commenced relieving one another as opportunity offered. Their instruments were case knives, pocket knives, chisels and files. Twice they had to abandon their work and commence anew on account of the obstructions which they could not pass. They had hoped to avail themselves of a culvert, but found it impracticable. After getting through the wall they disposed of the excavated soil by drawing it out in a spittoon, which they attached to a cord. This would be filled by the party at work in the tunnel and pulled out into the cellar by their companions, who disposed of it by spreading it in shallow layers over the floor, concealing it beneath straw. The work was necessarily very slow. So close was the atmosphere in the tunnel that they could remain in it but a few minutes at a time, and their candles would go out. At one time they got so near the bend of the street, that a hole about the size of a stove-pipe broke through, but fortunately this was not discovered by the guard, and was a great service in admitting air, enabling them to prosecute their work more rapidly. The tunnel, when completed, was about 60 feet long, and opened into an old tobacco shed beyond the line of guards. As soon as they found the way clear, they emerged slowly in single squads of 2 and 3, and sauntered off, until they got clear of the guards, making their way towards the Williamsburg Road by the shortest route. The darkness favored them, and the fact that the rebel soldiers, whom they met, were habituated in the army coats of Uncle Sam, which they had stolen from the supplies sent to our prisoners by our Government, was of great help to them. Although they were attired in our army overcoats, and many of them had their haversacks, they found the national uniform a better disguise than if they had been provided with genuine rebel uniforms. In order to elude the pursuers, who they knew would soon be on their track, they scattered as much as possible. Many were their hardships, and sufferings, and frequent their narrow escapes from the rebel cavalry, who the next morning were bushwhacking in every direction for them. The joy which they experienced when they first caught sight of our troops, sent out to keep them and protect them from their pursuers, cannot be expressed. To the officers and men of the 11th Pa. cavalry, whom they first met, they express most profound gratitude for their unbounded kindness, and also bear testimony to the gallantry with which these gallant fellows pursued the rebel cavalry, and rescued many of the wayworn fugitives, who otherwise would have been re-captured. There is good reason to hope that many more will yet come in safe.

Boston, Feb. 17.—The "S. S. Arabia" sailed at 3 o'clock this p.m., with 32 passengers for Halifax, and 63 for Liverpool. She takes \$5-552 stg. in specie for Liverpool, and £240 stg. for Halifax.

NEW YORK, Feb. 18.—The Herald says, it is understood that on the 22nd Feb., Mr. Lincoln will issue a proclamation of universal emancipation, including the border States.

DEATHS.

In this city, on the 17th inst., at Chateaugay Place, Mrs. JAS. MILNER, of a daughter.

Feb. 2, 1864, at Liverpool, N. S., the wife of the Rev. J. HOWELL, of a daughter.

At Quebec, on the 16th inst., Mrs. Wm. DISNOCK, of a daughter.

MARRIED.

On the 10th of February, at the residence of the bride's father, by the Rev. W. Hanford, Mr. CHAR. WOOD, Jeweler, of Melbourne, to Miss MARY E. SMITH, of Durham, E. T.

At Auchincloss Farm, in Oakland, on the 12th inst., by the Rev. Wm. Hay, ROBERT EADEN, Esq. Sen. to MARY FRANCES, widow of the late Mr. JAMES VICTOR, of Berwickshire, Scotland.

On the 15th inst., MARY McLEARN, widow of the late JOHN McLEARN, aged 52.

On the 20th ult., in London, England, after a protracted illness, ANNE ELIZA, wife of the late JAMES McLEARN, of this city.

In this city, on the 14th inst., JOHN McQUEEN, aged 21 years.

In this city, on the 17th inst., ELIZABETH MARY, eldest daughter of Mr. ALAN COUNTRY, aged 21 months and 8 days.

On Thursday evening, the 18th inst., at No 50 St. Andrew Street, MARY WEAVER, youngest child of Mrs. THOMAS DODD, aged 22 months.

At Orillia, Ontario, on Friday, 12th inst., JAMES, the beloved eldest son of THOMAS DALLAS, aged 2 years.

ADVERTISEMENTS.

TO ADVERTISERS IN TOWN OR COUNTRY.—The Daily Witness circulation, according to the season, is from about 5,000 to 6,500 copies daily in the city of Montreal, being, probably, as many as all the other daily papers in the city put together. It is, therefore, an unrivalled medium for reaching all classes of the people, especially business men. It also goes by mail to about 750 subscribers, most of them business men throughout the Country.

The Montreal Witness, or Semi-weekly edition, is widely circulated in the country, having a mail list of upwards of 4,000, scattered over all parts of Canada, including a very large number of Merchants, Millers, Farmers, Manufacturers, and other business men. With one exception, this paper offers probably the best medium for giving advertisements a wide circulation and publicity of any paper in Canada, and for the part of Canada lying east of Ontario it is probably the best.

The Weekly Witness has a circulation of about 2,500, nearly all in country places, and among farmers. The charge for inserting advertisements in any one of the editions is 7 cents per line for first insertion, and 5¢ for each subsequent insertion. No advertisement being reckoned as less than four lines. As persons at a distance cannot judge how many lines an advertisement will make, they may count it on one cent per word or first insertion, and a half cent for each subsequent insertion, but if less than 25 words to reckon it at that.

Advertisements will be inserted in the Daily or Semi-weekly or both, and to remit accordingly. All advertisements are payable in advance at the above rates, without discount, and all letters ordering them, should be post-paid.

JOHN DOUGALL & SON.

FRENCH CANADIAN MISSION.—ATTENTION AND CO-OPERATION IS respectfully solicited to the following appointments:—

Table with columns for location, day, and date. Locations include Napanee, Galt Association, Ayr Association, Paris, Brantford, Brantford, Norwichville, Simcoe, Guelph, Guelph Associations, Fergus, Mors, Beaverton, Woodville Association, and Prince Albert.

REV. JAMES T. BYRNE, General Agent.

FOR SALE.

TEAS: 2500 CHOICE GREENS AND BLACKS.

- List of teas and other goods: RICE, RAISINS, CURRANTS, FIGS, FILBERTS, S. S. ALMONDS, COFFEE, PEPPER, PIMENTO, NUTMEGS, CLOVES, STARCH, SAGO, TAPIOCA, MIXED PICKLES, B-CARB. SODA, BLACK LEAD, INDIAN CHALK, WHITING, LAMPBLACK.

85 Hds. BARBADOES (Free Labor) SUGARS. 6 s.w 4w J. A. & H. MATHEWSON.

THE NEXT TERM OF THE SCHOOLS OF THE PROPRIETARY COLLEGE, DURHAM HOUSE, ST. LAWRENCE MAIN STREET, (a short distance from Sherbrooke Street.) Montreal, will commence on MONDAY, 24th January, 1864.

Head Master, REV. ALFRED STONE. English Master, MR. JOHN GOWEN. French Master, M. NARCISSE DUVAL, A. M. Music Master, MR. F. W. THORNTON. Sup't. of Ladies' Department, MRS. STONE.

Table with columns for fees for gentlemen and ladies. Fees for gentlemen range from \$1.00 to \$3.00. Fees for ladies range from 50 cents to 2.00.

FEES PAYABLE IN ADVANCE.

The above charges include Music, and the whole of the studies enumerated. The only extra charges are 50 cents per term for Stationery and 50 cents for Fuel.

N. B.—A School will be opened at St. Lawrence Main Street every morning at half past eight, and convey pupils to the Schools for three cents each. d.s.w 2

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Lot 13, Bruce Survey, part of Lot 17, 1st Con.; 1 acre. On this Lot there is an Oil Well 145 feet deep; Freehold.

Lot 43, Bruce Survey, part of Lot 17, 1st Con.; 1 acre; Freehold.

Lot 36, Pike and Thompson's Survey, part of Lot 16, 3rd Con.; 3/4 acre. On this Lot there is a Still, and the necessary Buildings and Tanks; Freehold.

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WOOL.—The undersigned has received various samples of FORTIN WOOLS, from a Liverpool Wool Broker, ranging from 64s. to 2s. 2d. stg. per pound, from which samples he can transmit orders on behalf of Manufacturers. He has also samples of Wool waste from Britain, and from two Factories in Canada, which he can supply from 12 1/2 cents to 15 cents per pound. Manufacturers are invited to inspect these samples. s.w.w JOHN DOUGALL, Commission Merchant.

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Dr. Hall's Journal of Health, Jan. 1864, says:—"There is no Journal published on this or any other continent, on agriculture or any other subject, which gives one-half as much valuable, practical, and reliable information for one dollar a year, as the American Agriculturist, issued by Orange Judd, at Number 41 Park Row, New York City."

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ORANGE JUDD, PUBLISHER & PROPRIETOR, 41 Park Row, New York City.

P. S.—THE GREATEST STRAWBERRY, both for size and quality, ever yet produced, was brought out last June, by Seth Hayden, Esq., the noted inventor of Patent Leather, Malleable Iron, etc. The plants were all purchased by the Proprietor of the American Agriculturist, and are being multiplied for free distribution among his subscribers for 1864. Any subscriber adding 5 cents to his subscription to cover cost of postage and oil-cloth, will be entered on the list of those to receive plants by mail.

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BIBLE SOCIETY MEETINGS.—The Anniversary Meetings of the Branch Bible Society, in connexion with the Montreal Auxiliary, will (D. V.) be held as follows:—The Ministers of the Gospel in the various localities, and the Rev. J. GREEN, Travelling Agent of the M. A. B. S., will give addresses on the Bible Mission in various parts of the world. The public is respectfully invited to attend.

South Gower..... Wednesday... February 17, 7 P.M. Oxford Mills..... Thursday..... " 18, 7 P.M. Barrill's Rapids..... Friday..... " 19, 7 P.M. Wolford..... Saturday..... " 20, 7 P.M.

On the Sabbaths there will be a Lecture or a Sermon, as may best suit the occasion, but all formality of business will be avoided. A previous meeting for the appointment of officers, &c., is recommended.

Collections will be taken up at each meeting.

CROWN LANDS DEPARTMENT, QUEBEC, 9th January, 1864.

Notice is hereby given, that about 90,000 acres of Crown Lands in the Township of St. Hubert and Woburn, Counties of Compton and Beauce, C. E., will be open for sale to actual and intending settlers, on and after the TWENTY-FIFTH DAY OF FEBRUARY next.

For particulars, apply to the local agent Wm. FARWELL, Esq., at Robinson, C. E. ANDREW RUSSELL, Assistant Commissioner. 2 s.w

CANADA AND EUROPEAN EXPRESS.—The British and American Express Co. have opened an Office in Tower Buildings, 22 Water Street, Liverpool, for the Forwarding of Parcels, Freights and Valuables of every description, by the Montreal Ocean Steamship Company's Steamers. Consignments solicited. Orders promptly attended to.

AGENTS: L'pool, A. Blackwood, Jr., Tower Buildings, 22 Water St. London, Hill St. & Mendess, 23 Milk Street, Chesapeake. G. W. Wheatly & Co., 100 Leadenhall Street, E.C. Manchester, Globe Express Co., Market Street. Glasgow, do do Miller Street. Dublin, do do Eden Quay.

Elizabeth, Wm. Cronch, North Bridge Street. Montreal, B. T. Irish, Place d'Armes. Toronto, M. H. Irish, Toronto Street. Hamilton, J. D. Irwin, 1 West King Street. Quebec, W. C. Scott, St. Peter Street. Kingston, J. G. Clarke, King Street. Portland, J. E. Prindle, 99 Exchange Street.

And in all the Principal Towns in Canada of whom any information can be obtained.