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 OFFICE—LINDSAY STREET, LINDSAY, C.W.
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- C. BRADY, Civil Engineer and Provincial Surveyor, Office—With Mr. Lawler, over Brought & Ginn's Store, Kent Street, Lindsay, Canada West, 138-4f**
- DR. MARTIN, (LATE OF MANILLA), HAS REMOVED TO LINDSAY, for the practice of his profession. Office in Kemp's New Building, foot of Kent St. (up stairs), Jan. 8, 1862, 131-4f**

YOU DON'T SAY SO !!

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**GOOD MEAT I keep, as all do know, Of Adjoining Joseph Funk's. The best I warrant, do not "blow" Upon my tender joints.
 Beef, Mutton, Lamb, and Veal also in season you may find, And, if of Bony you want "a" ge,
 Speak for the same in time.
 Good Marrow-bone, Kidney, Liver, Sweet-breads, and Tripe, all Livers and Tongues—if you are wise, You'll soon give me a call.
 Lindsay, Sept. 6, 1861, NED MORRIS, 114-4f**

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South side of Kent Street, Three Doors West of Thompson's T Store.
 A choice lot of Saddles, Harness, Bridles, Whips, Spurs, and Brushes, kept on hand. All Superior Workmen employed, and choice material used. All work warranted. A call is solicited.
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PHENIX-LIKE I RISE.

HAVING been burned out by the late fire, I would inform the Public and my numerous Patrons, that I have opened my Shop on Kent Street, in Mr. Thirkell's Waggon Shop, three doors East of the Town Hall, where I am prepared to stock from and repair them. New Guns and Rifles made up to order, and warranted to shoot well. Double and Single Guns here, and warranted to improve the shooting of them.
 Feeling grateful for past favors, he solicits a continuance of them.
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- ANGUS RAY, General Agent, Conveyancer, Issuer of Marriage Licenses, and Township Clerk, Eldon P. O., 19-4f**
- JOHN McKay, Blacksmith, Argyle, Eldon, All orders promptly executed. Good accounts carefully done. Charges reasonable. 8-4f**

Removal—Argyle Hotel.

DONALD MCKINNON begs to inform his numerous customers and the public generally, that he has removed from his old stand to the opposite side of the street, where he intends to receive customers, to merit a continuance of that patronage which he has so long experienced in his capacity of Innkeeper.
 The best brand of liquors and an attentive hostler are always on hand. DONALD MCKINNON, Argyle, Jan. 14, 1862, 133-4f

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- S. G. WOOD, LL.B., Barrister and Attorney-at-Law, SOLICITOR IN CHANCERY AND CONVEYANCER, &c. MANILLA, C.W., 137-4f**
- FARMERS' INN, MAIN STREET, MANILLA, C.W. Every attention paid to Travellers. Good Stabling and a careful Table. W. H. THOMPSON, Proprietor, 118-4f**
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- BEGGS** leaves to inform the Public that he still continues to purchase Wheat, Pork, and other farm produce, at the Highest Market Price. N.B.—Wheat and Shorts for sale. Manilla, Sept. 6, 1861, 5-4f

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- BANKS HOTEL, Main Street, Oakwood. Good Stabling and a careful Table. Wm. Banks, Proprietor, 118-4f**

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- N. AGNEW, M.D., PHYSICIAN, SURGEON AND ACCOUCHER, Office, Wood's Hotel, Woodville, 150**
- NORTHERN HOTEL, Woodville, C.W. J. P. WOOD, Proprietor. Good accommodation for travellers. Charges moderate. Sober and industrious Outlets in attendance. 150**

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- R. J. WILSON, Barrister and Attorney-at-Law, Solicitor in Chancery, &c., Whitby, C.W. Office—In Wallace Block. Whitby, Sept. 5, 1861, 1-4f**

CAMERON & MACDONNELL, Barristers and Attorneys-at-Law, Solicitors to the County Council, Ontario. Office—At the Court House, South Wing, Whitby, Sept. 5, 1861, 1-4f

ROBERT CAMPBELL BEGS

to call the attention of the inhabitants of Beaverton and North Ontario, to his extensive stock of **DRY GOODS**, consisting of Dress Goods, Shawls, Mantles, Fur, Collars, Straps, Shirts, Brooches, Ties, and Stationery, Hats and Caps, &c.
 A large assortment of Men's and Boy's Coats, Vests, and Pants, best made on the premises. A fresh stock of Teas, Sugars, and Tobacco, &c., just received.
 Call before purchasing elsewhere, as great bargains will be offered.
 Perry's Brick Buildings, Whitby, Whitby, Sept. 6, 1861, 5-4f

TORONTO.

LAW PARTNERSHIP.

THE Undersigned have entered into partnership as Attorneys, Solicitors, Conveyancers, &c., under the style and firm of McLean & McLean, Office—Opposite Court House, Adelaide Street, Toronto, JOHN McLEAN, WM. McDUGALL, Toronto, Jan., 1862, 134-4f

Advertising Essential to Business.

AUGUSTUS WEBBER, General Merchandise, Shipping and Railway Agent, Wellington Street, Toronto, C.W., westward. Advertisements for insertion in all the Canadian, European and States Newspapers and Periodicals. Acknowledged Agent for this paper, 133-4f

W.M. WHARIN, IMPORTER OF WATCHES, CLOCKS AND JEWELRY.

23 King St. West, No. 3 Rossin Buildings.
 The Subscriber has now largely increased his stock of Goods, and is able to suit all customers with whatever they may require in the above line, at prices lower than usual, and in quality inferior to none in the Province.
 Watches, Clocks and Jewelry carefully repaired, and warranted to give satisfaction.
 Remember the address, W.M. WHARIN, No. 3, Rossin Buildings, Toronto, Toronto, Sept. 6, 1861, 131-4f

Literature.

THE MISTAKE.

A ROMANCE.
 BY W. L. J.
 (Continued.)
 (Written for the "Canadian Post.")

CHAP. V.—MYSTERY.

MAY-DAY was the period fixed for Frederick's marriage, and it was now the middle of April. Emmeline continued her coldness towards him, and each time I saw her she was paler and sadder. Ada, with a woman's ready sympathy, had gone to see her and endeavored to draw from her if she had happened between them; but poor Emmeline had only wept and told her that Frederick had forsaken her for no apparent reason.
 One Sabbath evening, Ada and I were seated at our drawing-room window, watching the many people passing up and down the street, in their holiday attire. We were so intent on our occupation, that we did not notice the quick step which crossed the floor until Frederick stood before us, who, of course, always walked in unannounced. The gaze which he bent upon us was wild, and the voice which he replied to our eager inquiries was broken and strange.
 "Oh, my brother, we are glad so very glad!" exclaimed Ada, throwing her arms around his neck.
 "Glad," he repeated, in a tone strangely at variance with the words he uttered. "And for what are you glad?"
 "Because you have come back at last; because we see you."
 "No, sister," he replied, "your brother has not come back to you—that is, Frederick Walpole has not come back—you will never see him again."
 Ada looked at him imploringly, and turned a frightened glance on me. "Dear brother, do not talk so!" she said.
 "But it is true, dear sister," he said, and for a while the wildness of his tone changed to one of hopeless sadness, as he added—
 "In my body I may come back, but the spirit is long gone."
 With these words he flung himself into a chair, and buried his face in his hands.
 Not much of body left either, I thought, as I looked at his long wasted fingers, through which the tears were now streaming.
 It is a heart-rending thing to see manhood weep; it seems to be a woman's natural grief; but when a strong man weeps the grief must indeed be overpowering. My spirit felt subdued to see him thus yielding to bitter tears, but I could not offer vain words of comfort; besides, I was uttering in the dark with regard to his malady, and was puzzled at his manner. I could scarcely believe that this was my laughter-loving college friend. But Ada, with a woman's tenderness and a sister's love, laid her white hand upon the swollen veins of his forehead, and soothing back the tangled hair, said, earnestly—
 "Dear, dear Frederick, confide in me—tell me what it is that grieves you? What has come over you of late? Why withhold your confidence from me, who ever shared it—and I am as ready to sympathize with you now as I ever was."
 Her winning gentleness had its power; he raised his head and said, in a low tone—
 "I feel better now, better than for long months; but for these tears my brain would have turned; it was turning so fast. I am a fool and I know it, and yet I cannot help it. I am enthralled, spell-bound, and I would break the spell, but lack the strength. Oh, why has it come to this? I must be a fool in every sense of the word. Do not speak to me now, do not ask me anything, but let me sleep, and in the morning all will be right again. It is long since I have slept beneath your roof, my sister—long since I slept the quiet sleep which I used to sleep."
 Ada wept much. I led Frederick to his chamber, but I had a strong suspicion that the morning would not find him there. Owing to this suspicion, I did not retire to bed, but remained on the watch, with the kindly intention of rousing him, which would have been so vestly gratifying to him if he had known it. I occupied the room directly under him, and as he, instead of taking the rest which he so much needed, continued to pace the floor nervously, I at last ventured upstairs, and on opening the door found him walking up and down, with his hands clasped over his forehead, as if to keep back painful thoughts. Upon seeing me he said, abruptly—
 "Stanley, a week from to-night will be—"
 he paused, then added—"the first of May."
 I answered in the affirmative, and he continued—
 "I was to be married then."
 "Yes," I responded.
 "Heaven help me! I must be married then."
 "I should think that you would rejoice at the prospect," I replied.
 He looked at me steadily for a while, and then replied—
 "You are right, Stanley, quite right; and I am a fool—a most miserable fool. God help me! But, Stanley, I will keep my pledge—I will be married then. Poor Emmeline!"
 "You will not forsake her?" I said. "She is suffering."
 "No, I will not forsake her," he said, solemnly. "She is beautiful, pure, chaste, high-

born, and—the other! Oh, would to God that I had never beheld that vision of dazzling, superhuman beauty, without education, without family, almost without a name! Wretched, homeless, wretched and sorrowful; friendless, homeless, lovely and innocent."
 I gazed at the wild, rigid features, over which a chill sweat was gathering, and endeavored to arouse him.
 "Think of what you are saying," I said. "Do be calm."
 "I am calm now, calm and cold—death itself could not be calmer. But oh, Stanley, would that I had been born the meekest peasant that walks the earth; then I would not be thus trammelled; then I would give my heart and hand together; then I would not have to wed the proud, the high, the wealthy."
 "You forget," I said, interrupting him; "that no one forced you to engage yourself with Miss Mordaunt."
 "Yes, my mother persuaded me, and I fancied that I loved her."
 "You should have weighed the matter well before you risked her happiness and your own," I ventured to say.
 "I know that," he said, abruptly; "but fate is stern. Spare me now, Stanley, and leave me; to-morrow we will talk again."
 I saw him undress and go to bed, and then I sought my own chamber. I could not understand Frederick. Ada could not sleep, so great was her anxiety and sorrow for her brother and for poor Emmeline.
 The next morning Frederick told me that I should call on Emmeline; should tell her that he had not been, very sick.
 "It will not be far from the truth," he said, bitterly.
 I thought that his appearance would vouch for that.
 "Persuade her," he said, pleadingly; "that I never forgot her, even in thought, that I am unchanged, unaltered in my affection for her." And he concluded, with the pitiable words for a lover, "You can do all better than I."
 I undertook the task, delicate and painful as it was. I saw Emmeline alone. I told her of Fred's visit, and endeavored to persuade her that he was all that she wished him to be. I pretended that some business of speculation, in which he was deeply interested, had estranged him from his friends for a while; and I told her that he had been ill, and that now, fearing his coolness, he had sent me as a mediator. I found that she still loved him fondly, truly. Poor girl! How bitterly did I feel the wrong that I was doing her, in thus persuading her to marry one who had proved so fickle. But, in justice to myself, I must say that I fondly hoped that Frederick, when once married to this beautiful and gentle girl, would settle down and become again the life of us all.
 The next day they met and were reconciled, and I tried to persuade myself that Emmeline would be happy; but I felt sad and misgiving at the heart, for although a change for the better had taken place in Frederick's manner, he was evidently laboring under some weighty grief. But I did not question him. For the last week before his marriage his naturally gay manner appeared to have, in a measure, returned, and I hailed this as an omen of good. As for Ada, she was all sunshine, helping to arrange everything for the wedding. Frederick had taken a house in town, and Ada was busy in arranging the furniture and other matters.
 The last day of April Ada and I drove out to her mother's. We found the good lady anxious and nervous, and wishing that the wedding was over. I left Ada trying to smile away her mother's fears, and ascended the stairs which led to Frederick's chamber. I found him thrown upon a lounge, his face pale in the cushions. As I entered he sat up, and said that he felt tired. He made a very poor attempt at conversation. I could not help contrasting his manner with my own when I was a lover on my marriage eve. There was a look of hopeless despondency on his face, which I did not accord with one's idea of a happy bridegroom. I mentally exclaimed—
 "Poor Emmeline! I feel for her. To-morrow she will link her destiny with a man who looks as though he were sentenced to death."
 Presently Frederick arose and paced the floor with hurried steps, then passed abruptly and muttered—
 "And so I am to be married to-morrow."
 "The prospect appeared to afford you much pleasure some time ago," I ventured to remark.
 "Don't tantalize me," he said, bitterly. "Did you suffer as I do you would not have the magnanimity to go through with this as I have resolved to do."
 "Why, what can have happened between you and Emmeline?" I asked; "what has been guilty of?"
 "Of nothing," he said, then his voice softened—"she must be an angel, or she would not love me through all my coldness and neglect."
 "Some women are angels," I replied.
 "O, yes. And one thought harasses me to-night, whether it would not be better and far greater kindness to her to leave her here, than to give her such a sorry husband as I shall make."
 I felt indignant. Were those suitable words to be uttered on the eve of his marriage with a gentle, trusting, faithful maiden. And yet I could not but feel commiseration for him—the words were uttered so sadly. But I answered him, impatiently—

"This is no time to speak in this manner, Frederick. You should have thought of this long since. How base this sport with the affections of a trusting, guileless girl!"
 I really began to fear that he was deranged; he glanced at me so wildly, as he repeated the word "base" two or three times.
 "Yes, base," I answered. "What else is it but base and cruel to trifle with one so pure and true as Emmeline Mordaunt?"
 "There is no other name for it, only," he muttered; "it is refined cruelty; cruelty to her, to me, to— Oh! that you moon which shines so coldly through the trees were shining on my grave!"
 "You speak in enigmas," said I, "and your conduct is incomprehensible. Not a week since you wanted me to persuade Emmeline to marry you, and now you wish to break off the engagement. Are you in your right mind?"
 "No, I am not," he replied, "nor have I been some time. If I were, do you think that it would be all like me to listen quietly to all that you have been pleased to say to me?"
 "I have said nothing which I did not feel it my duty to say," I answered, quietly; "nothing but what I am quite willing to repeat; and I do repeat that your conduct is incomprehensible, and furthermore, it is reprehensible to hear a man talk as you do on the eve of his marriage. A girl whom some one was forcing to marry a person whom she disliked, would talk in just such a strain."
 He looked at me for a while quite angrily; then he sighed deeply, and throwing himself once more on the lounge, buried his face in the cushions, as before.
 I walked towards the window and looked forth upon the cloudless heavens and upon the earth, lit up so resplendently by the pale light of the full moon, and in my heart I said—
 "God help poor Emmeline! To-night she is full of joyful anticipations, like many other crushed hearts that I have known. Some are trashed and broken; some are happy. God help them, Emmeline! I fear thy trouble will not end to-morrow."
 I heard a light step; the chamber door opened softly; I heard the rustle of silken garments. I did not look up—I knew it was my wife, for—
 "I'd know that footfall anywhere, As light as summer rain."
 I left her with Frederick and went down stairs. I went out and went down the lawn. I felt unhappy.
 (To be Continued.)

Miscellaneous.

It is stated by "Fiat Justitia," to the Times (that Archbishop Sumner has in fourteen years presided ninety-two livings in the diocese of Canterbury. Of these I can find but four bestowed on clergy in any way related to himself.
 A sleeping car has been built for the New York and Erie road, which is of nearly twice the length of ordinary cars, and has several state rooms, including a sumptuous apartment designated "Bridal Room," fitted up after the style of Western steamboats.
 MOB-LAW IN KENTUCKY.—The Rev. J. G. Fee informs us that he has been mobbed again in Kentucky. He was in act of leaving Augusta, Bracken Co., Ky., for this place, when he was seized and detained. A rabble collected and threatened and attempted violence, but Mr. Fee was protected by the Provost Marshal. He demanded the protection of the civil authorities. The Circuit Judge of the district held, and a Brigade Surgeon took him in hand, and told him he must leave the state and agree never to return, or he should be immediately hanged. He refused to give any promise, and was then ferried across the river and landed on the Ohio side, with the threat that if he ever returned he should be strung up forthwith.—Cincinnati Commercial.
 RETALIATION.—While the people of the Northern States are busily engaged in cutting the throats of their Southern brethren, burning and devastating their homesteads, outraging the honor of their women, and robbing them of their property, a severe retaliation from an unexpected source has assailed them. The Sioux and Dacotah Indians have risen, and are doing with the defenceless inhabitants of Minnesota and adjoining parts, precisely the same thing that the Northerners are doing to the South. Thus the innocent are made to suffer for the sins of the wicked; and thus the cruelties of the North upon the defenceless inhabitants of Virginia, Tennessee, Louisiana and Alabama, are avenged by the atrocities of the Indians of the North-West.—British Whig.

OUR TEETH.

BY DR. LEWIS, M.D.
 They decay. Hence, unseemly mouths, bad breath, imperfect mastication. Everybody regrets it. What is the cause? I reply, want of cleanliness. A clean tooth never decays. The mouth is a warm place—98 degrees. Particles of meat between the teeth soon decompose. Gums and teeth must suffer. Perfect cleanliness will preserve the teeth to old age. How shall it be secured? Use a quill pipe, and rinse the mouth after eating. Brush and scold soap every morning; and brush with simple water on going to bed. Beware this trifling care upon your precious teeth, you will keep them and ruin the dentist. Neglect it, and you will be sorry all your lives. Children forget. Watch them. The first step determine the character of the second set. Give them equal care.
 Sugar, acids, saleratus, and hot things are nothing when compared with food decomposing between the teeth. Mastication may last ten years, long use may wear them down, but keep them clean and they will never decay. This advice is worth more than thousands of dollars to every boy and girl.
 Books have been written on the subject. This brief article contains all that is essential.

EXTRAORDINARY CASE OF SUSPENDED ANIMATION.

A remarkable case of this nature occurred some days ago in Dublin, the sufferer being a woman of about seventy years of age. A report was brought to the Green Street police station that a woman, who had been looking after a horse of Nelson's, was found dead in her room, upon which notice was sent to Dr. Kirwan, the city coroner, requesting him to hold an inquiry into the circumstances of her death. She had not been seen by any person since Wednesday evening last. The coroner arrived at the house about three o'clock, and was of opinion, on seeing the woman's eyes, that she had died from natural causes. He was accompanied by Sergeant Fox, 7 D, and two or three police constables; and when on the point of proceeding with the investigation, one of the constables told him he thought there was warmth in the body. The coroner immediately placed his hand on the region of the heart, and observed symptoms of "very feeble action." He at once called for brandy, warm water and towels, and had the usual means adopted to restore animation. In an hour or so, Dr. Kirwan shook the old woman, and called to her in a loud tone of voice to sit up, when she opened her eyes and looked around in the great alarm of anybody who was present, and could with difficulty be kept from running away. The woman is still alive and progressing favorably.

THE SCIENTIFIC BALLOON ASCENT FROM WOLVERHAMTON.

A correspondent of the Manchester Guardian furnishes an interesting information respecting the balloon ascent made by Mr. Glaisher and Mr. Coxwell from Wolverhamton on Friday. As stated in our impression of Saturday, Mr. Glaisher provided himself with a camera, but it appears that he found it impossible, owing to the rapid motion of the balloon, to "take a picture" among the clouds. The correspondent writes:—"On attaining an altitude of three miles, one of six pigeons the aeronauts had taken up with them was set adrift. The poor bird found no resistance for its wings, and down it fell like a piece of lead. Half a mile higher a second pigeon shared the same fate. A third pigeon was sent forth with a like result; and a fourth, which flew four miles, after flying to the top of the balloon, and there resting awhile, fell from its giddy perch. Up and up rose the balloon, its occupants as much at ease as though at rest on the surface of the earth. Mr. Glaisher found no difficulty in breathing, and was free from the usual effects of pressure on the chest, as experienced in previous ascents. His companion, however, was less fortunate, finding a difficulty in breathing and a slight sensation of fullness, which increased with the height of the balloon. The temperature at five miles was at five degrees below zero. Ascending still higher, he was again startled by a bird, but he could not see the lines upon the instruments. He rubbed his spectacles, but still he could not see. A powerful magnifying glass, however, enabled him at length to read that another quarter of a mile had been gained. He sought to note the fact in his journal, but he seemed to have lost the use of his hands, and any definite object, and to the exclusion of others of his sex, who, supposing him to have matrimonial intentions, absent themselves from her society. This "dog-in-the-manger" way of proceeding should be discontinued and forbidden by all parents and guardians. It prevents the receipt of an eligible offer of marriage, and fastens on the young girl, when the acquaintance is finally dissolved, the unenviable and unmerited appellation of "firt." Let all your dealings with women, young man, be frank, honest, and noble. That many, whose education and position in life would warrant our looking for better things, are culpably cringing on these points, is no excuse for your short comings. That woman is often injured or wronged, through her holiest feelings, adds but a blacker dye to your meanness. Our rule is always safe: Treat every woman you meet as you would wish another man to treat your sister.

NINE FOLLIES.

To think that the more a man eats the fatter and stronger he will become.
 To believe that the more hours children study at school, the faster they learn.
 To imagine that every hour taken from sleep is an hour gained.
 To act on the presumption that the smallest room in the house is large enough to sleep in.
 To argue that whatever remedy causes one to feel immediately better, is 'good for the system, without regard to more ulterior effects.
 To commit an act which is felt in itself to be prejudicial, hoping that sickness or other it may be done in your case with impunity.
 To advise another to take a remedy which you have not tried, or without making special inquiry whether all the conditions are alike.
 To eat without an appetite, or continue to eat after it has been satisfied, merely to gratify the taste.
 To eat a hearty supper for the pleasure experienced during the brief time it is passing through the throat, at the expense of a whole night of disturbed sleep, and a weary waking in the morning.
 To believe that the more a man eats the fatter and stronger he will become.

SUPPRESSION OF HOOPS.

In the early part of last week an announcement was made to the young women working at the West Gate and Marsh Mills, in Drogheda, who number about 800 or 1,000, individuals, that the Messrs. Chadwick, Gradwell, & Co. had given express orders that no future girl would be allowed inside the walls of the establishment wearing the "suppression hoops," known as hoops in their petticoats. This mandate, as explained by the manager, was the result of a conversation among the proprietors of the mill, in which they discussed the propriety of adopting that course in order to obviate the danger of any accident which might occur by the dresses of the young women coming in contact with any part of the revolving machinery. The announcement was received by the girls with speechless amazement, and they looked at each other again and again, as if they doubted whether the manager was in earnest. After leaving the mill that evening, they met in large groups, and discussed the question amongst themselves, when it was unanimously agreed that the proprietors of the mill had pursued a very heartless course. It was first resolved that a deputation should wait on the manager, and try what threats, soft persuasions, bold remonstrances, and powerful appeals, would effect in inducing him to suppress the use of the establishment. The deputation consisted of the following ladies: Misses M. and N. This deputation was received by the manager, who explained to them the reasons which induced him to issue the mandate, and they looked at each other again and again, as if they doubted whether the manager was in earnest. After leaving the mill that evening, they met in large groups, and discussed the question amongst themselves, when it was unanimously agreed that the proprietors of the mill had pursued a very heartless course. It was first resolved that a deputation should wait on the manager, and try what threats, soft persuasions, bold remonstrances, and powerful appeals, would effect in inducing him to suppress the use of the establishment. The deputation consisted of the following ladies: Misses M. and N. This deputation was received by the manager, who explained to them the reasons which induced him to issue the mandate, and they looked at each other again and again, as if they doubted whether the manager was in earnest.