The Canadian Post.

A LITERARY, POLITICAL, EDUCATIONAL, AND FAMILY JOURNAL.

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The Canadian Post

IS PUBLISHED

EVERY FRIDAY MORNING

AT THE

OFFICE,—WILSON'S BLOCK, KENT STREET, LINDSAY, C. W.,

And contains Notices of the Political, Social, and Moral Questions of the day; Agricultural and Commercial Notices; an Epitome of the General and Local News of the week, together with carefully selected Miscellany.

In remitting money, or desiring a change of address, Subscribers should not neglect to give the name of the Post-office where they have been receiving the paper. Many correspondents simply give the name of the Township in which they reside, forgetting to state the Post-office, thus causing trouble and loss of time. Letters containing money, if paid and registered, will be at our risk.

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C. Blackett Robinson,
Publisher and Proprietor.

The Canadian Post.

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☞ Professional and Business Cards, six lines and under, $5 per annum, $3 for six months. From six to ten lines, $8 per annum.

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C. Blackett Robinson,
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Business Cards.

MACKAY & HEAP, Barristers, Attorneys, &c. *Office*—Over Lenihan's and O'Neil's Stores, Kempt's Brick Block, Kent Street, Lindsay. Agency of the Liverpool and London Fire & Life Insurance Company. 277

P. A. HURD, BARRISTER, ATTORNEY-AT-LAW, Solicitor in Chancery, Notary Public Conveyancer, &c., Lindsay, C. W. ☞ Special attention paid to Chancery Business. OFFICE—In Wilson's Block, Kent Street.

HUDSPETH & MARTIN, Attorneys-at-Law, &c., &c. *Solicitors for the Ontario Bank.* Office in Keenan's Block, Kent street, Lindsay. ADAM HUDSPETH. P. S. MARTIN 237-tf.

S. H. COCHRANE, L. L. B., Barrister, County Crown Attorney, has opened a Law Office at Prince Albert, in addition to his Whitby Office. Whitby Office—Opposite Black's Hotel. | Prince Albert Office—Over Mr. Holden's Office.

CAMERON & ORDE, BARRISTERS, & ATTORNEYS-AT-LAW, Solicitors in Chancery, Notaries and Conveyancers, &c. &c. LINDSAY. ☞ OFFICE IN MR. WILSON'S BLOCK. HECTOR CAMERON, CHARLES. B. ORDE, 52-tf

A. LACOURSE, Barrister, Attorney-at-Law, Conveyancer, &c. *Office*—Keenan's Brick Buildings, Kent street, Lindsay, C.W. Sept. 5, 1861. 114-tf

WELLER & BROTHER, Barristers and Attorneys-at-Law, Solicitors in Chancery, Notaries Public, Conveyancers, &c. &c., Lindsay. Office in Keenan's Block, Kent Street, C. A. WELLER, GEO. JAS. WELLER Lindsay, Jan. 1862. 131-tf

GEORGE DORMER, Attorney-at-Law, Solicitor in Chancery and Insolvency, Notary Public, &c., &c., OFFICE, in McDonnells new Brick Block, opposite Broughall & Gimson's. Lindsay, Sep 22, 1864 265-tf

DR. WM. KEMPT, C.M., Graduate of McGill University. Medical Referee to the Britannia, North British and Mercantile Insurance Companies. Office in Mr. George Kempt's Brick Block, Lindsay. 239-tf

ROBERT LUKEY, Tailor, William Street, Lindsay. Garments made up in the best style, and at the lowest living rates. All orders will receive prompt attention, and a good fit guaranteed. 279-1y

G. W. HAWKE, Surgeon Dentist, McDonald's block, opposite Biglow's Dry Goods store, Kent Street, Lindsay. 299

M. DEANE, Civil Engineer and Provincial Land Surveyor, Russell Street. ep. 5, 1861. 11-tf

C. BRADY, Civil Engineer and Provincial Land Surveyor.—Office in Mr. Kempt's Building, Kent Street, Lindsay, C.W. 168-tf

DR. J. DAVENPORT ANDREWS, Surgeon, Accoucheur, &c. OFFICE:—At Mr. Thomas Wallace's, LITTLE BRITAIN.

R. C. FAIR, M.D., Surgeon, Physician, and Accoucheur. Lately Surgeon in the American Army. Office—Bobcaygeon, C.W.

THOS. BEALL, Esq., *Coroner.* OFFICE at No. 8, KEENAN'S BLOCK, Kent Street. Lindsay, April 1894. 241-t

Dr. FIDLER,
SURGEON TO THE GAOL, and **CORONER,**
LINDSAY 308-tf

JAMES H KNIGHT, (late Organist of Trinity Church, Galt,) Teacher of the Pianoforte and Melodeon. Residence at Mr. Britton's, Kent street Lindsay. ☞ Agent for R. S. Williams' Improved Melodeons and Victoria Organs.

JAMES GALLON, LICENSED AUCTIONEER, Lindsay, C.W. Particular attention paid to Chancery and other Land Sales. *References*—O. J. Mackay, Barrister; James Heap, do.; G. J. Weller, do.; Messrs. Patterson & Beatty, and Messrs. Cameron, McMichael & Fitzgerald, Barristers, Toronto. 270

THOMAS NUGENT, County Auctioneer, Division Court, Estate and General Agent. Debts collected and returns promptly made Residence—Peel Street, Lindsay, C. W. 264tf

JOHN DOUGLAS, General Agent and Licensed Auctioneer, Cambridge Street, Lindsay. Orders solicited. 125-tf

GEORGE BRYAN, Architect and Builder, Lindsay, C W. Working plans carefully prepared. Window Sash and Door frames made to order. Lindsay, 3rd November, 1864. 272-tf

WM MARGACH, Land Agent; also Timber Agent for the Canada Company for the Counties of Victoria, Ontario and Durham. Office—First door west of the County Buildings.

JOHN JOHNSON, TAILOR, William STREET, LINDSAY, thankful for the liberal patronage bestowed on him for the past 14 years, begs to say that he is still prepared to promptly execute all orders with which he may be favored, in the LATEST STYLES, and at MODERATE PRICES. 239-tf

JAMES WINTERS, House, Sign and Ornamental Painter, Glazier, Paper Hanger, and White-washer. All orders carefully filled on moderate terms. Shop on William street. Lindsay, 6th April, 1865. 292

WM. HARRIS, TAILOR, William Street, Lindsay. Military Uniforms, Clergymens', College and Dressing Gowns and Smoking Caps made up to order. Clothing cleaned and turned. Orders respectfully solicited, and satisfaction guaranteed. Lindsay, June 9, 1865. 301-tf

UNDERTAKING.

J. ANDERSON, CABINETMAKER and TURNER, begs to announce that he has in stock a complete assortment of COFFINS at his Warerooms, Cambridge street, Lindsay, a little North of the Market Square. J. A. keeps a Hearse, and trusts by moderate charges and strict attention to merit a share of patronage. 24

PETER ANDERSON, TAILOR, OAKWOOD, (shop opposite Mr. A. Cameron's old store,) thankful for the liberal patronage bestowed on him for the past 3 years, begs to say that he is still prepared to promptly execute all orders with which he may be favoured, in the latest styles and at the lowest prices.

JEWETT'S HOTEL,
KENT STREET, LINDSAY.

Good stable and shed attached, and an attentive ostler always in attendance.

Free Omnibus to and from the Cars and Boats.

BOARD ONE DOLLAR PER DAY.
Lindsay, March 10, 1863. 192-t

BOYNTON'S HOTEL,
(LATE JEWETT'S.)

WM. BOYNTON begs to inform the inhabitants of the County of Victoria and surrounding Counties, that he has opened the Hotel on William Street, lately occupied by Jewett, and as he has had it fitted and furnished in first style, visitors will find every convenience Wines, Liquors and Cigars of the best quality. An attentive ostler always in attendance. Lindsay, Dec. 16, 1864. 229-tf

BRODIE'S HOTEL,
(LATE NORTH AMERICAN)
WALTON STEET, PORT HOPE.
ROBERT BRODIE, Proprietor

THIS favorite Hotel having been lately completely renovated, affords the best of accommodation for travellers and the public generally. Under present management no efforts will be spared that will conduce to the comfort of guests. ☞ The best of Liquors and Cigars. 247-1y.

Revere House,
BEAVERTON.

The subscriber begs to announce that he has leased the above hotel, which has been furnished and fitted up throughout in the best of style. None but the choicest Liquors and Cigars will be kept in the bar, and his table will be furnished with all the delicacies of the season. ☞ Careful and obliging Ostlers always in attendance. WM. PARKIN, Proprietor. Beaverton, Jan. 6th, 1865. 280

STEELE'S HOTEL.
(Late Doheny's)
Corner of Kent and William Streets, Lindsay.
JOHN STEELE, Proprietor.

HAVING leased the above well-known central Hotel for a term of years, and having thoroughly refitted and refurnished the same, the proprietor will be glad to have a call from the travelling public. The Bar is furnished with the best wines, liquors and cigars: Plenty of shed room and extensive stabling under the charge of good Hostlers. 278-tf

WHEAT WANTED

THE Undersigned will pay the HIGHEST CASH PRICE for any quantity of good
FALL AND SPRING WHEAT!
AND BARLEY,
delivered at Mr. Smart's Store-House, opposite Mr. Carrew's Hotel.

MR. RICHARD LEARY
is my Agent in Lindsay, who will always be in attendance at the Store-house or on the Market.
J. P. LOVEKIN,
Lindsay, Aug 30th, 1865 Newcastle.

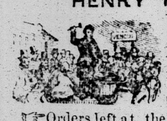
CROCKER'S HOTEL,
(LATE PLATT'S,)
Nelson street, Toronto,
Above King Street.

THE Subscriber begs to intimate to his friends and the public, that having leased the above central premises for a term of years, he has refitted and refurnished throughout, and he will be glad to have a call from the travelling community. ☞ Excellent and extensive Stabling.
JAMES CROCKER,
Toronto, July 1865. 305-tf

H. MURRAY,
TAILOR.

SHOP opposite the Market, Kent Street, Lindsay, where he is prepared to make up Garments in the latest style and at very reasonable charges. Cutting done cheap and on the shortest notice. January, 1865. 280-tf

HENRY HUGHES,



LICENSED AUCTIONEER, Land, House and Commission Agent. RESIDENCE:—Kent Street, Lindsay, C. W. ☞ Orders left at the Office of the *Canadian Post* will receive prompt attention. Lindsay, July 13th. 1864. 255-tf

Furniture Warehouse!
Down with High Prices!!

The subscriber begs to inform the inhabitants of Lindsay and surrounding country that he has lately opened out a large and varied stock of Chairs, Bed Steads, Bureaus, Dressing and other stands, Looking Glasses, &c., all of which he will sell at much lower rates than have heretofore been asked in Lindsay.
Chairs and Sofas in Hair Cloth.
☞ Funerals Furnished. Jobbing will receive prompt attention.
WM. WHITE,
Opposite Crown Land Office.
Lindsay, February, 1865. 284

W. BROWN,
MERCHANT TAILOR, &c., BEGS RESPECTFULLY to inform the inhabitants of Lindsay and surrounding country that he has commenced the above business in all its branches in Doheny's block, William St., where he hopes by first-class workmanship, and strict attention to business, to merit a share of patronage and support. Lindsay August 18, 1864. 260-tf

MONEY TO LOAN
AT EIGHT PER CENT.
APPLY to G. DORMER, Solicitor, &c.
Lindsay, Sept, 22, 1863 265-tf

MUSIC AND SINGING.
Mrs. Crosbie Brady
HAVING rented a PIANO is desirous of taking pupils at her residence, Russell street. ☞ Terms made known on application. Lindsay, May 3, 1865. 296-1y

PHOTOGRAPHS,
PHOTOGRAPHS.
Awarded First Prize at the Agricultural Exhibition, Lindsay.
E. K. FRANCIS

BEGS to inform his Friends and the Public that—for the purpose of enabling himself to execute, in the most perfect manner, all orders with which he may be favored—he has made himself thoroughly acquainted with all the late improvements in his art; and being supplied with the best materials, chemicals, &c., he hopes to produce the *Carte de Visite* in as great excellence as any made in this province. The Gallery is spacious and favorably situated in regard to light, and is pronounced by judges to be remarkably well adapted for the purpose of making correct likenesses. ☞ Positively no pictures will be let out of the Gallery till paid for. ☞ *Satisfaction given in every case.* ☜

Testimonials.

"We invariably supply Mr. Francis with the purest and best chemicals that can be obtained, and believe him to be thoroughly acquainted with his beautiful art.
KNOWLSON & GREGORY."

"I have much pleasure in certifying to Mr. Francis's ability in regard to his being able to make good photographs.
J. F. GIMSON."

"The pictures taken by Mr. Francis, of Lindsay, are as good as I have seen from many of the best Galleries.
Wm. McDONNELL."

"I consider the photographs of Mr. Francis as good and as true as any I have ever seen in England, and I have seen some of the finest.
JAMES B. MUIR."
Lindsay, April 7th, 1865. 292

IN CHANCERY.
IN CHAMBERS.

V. C. SPRAGGE.

Monday the Twenty-ninth day of May,

In the twenty-eighth year of the reign of Her Majesty, Queen Victoria, and in the year of our Lord, 1865.

BETWEEN

CHARLES BERTRAM ORDE, Plaintiff,

AND

JOHN OWENS the younger, Defendant.

(L.S.)

UPON the application of the plaintiff, and on hearing read the affidavits of Thomas Fitzgerald, Hannah Callaghan, James Gallon, John Clarke, and the said plaintiff, and it appearing by the said affidavits and depositions that after due diligence, the said defendant, John Owens the younger, cannot be found to be served with an office copy of the bill in this suit. It is ordered, that the said defendant, John Owens the younger, do, on or before the

Thirtieth day of September next,

Answer or demur to the said bill. And it is ordered that a copy of this order, together with the notice required by the General Orders of this Court, be published in THE DAILY GLOBE once a week, and in THE CANADIAN POST, published in the Town of Lindsay, in the County of Victoria, for the eight weeks next preceding the said thirtieth day of September next. And it is further ordered, that a copy of this order, and an office copy of the said bill, be served on John Owens the elder, the father of the said defendant.

Entered,

A. GRANT,
Registrar.

JOHN OWENS THE YOUNGER,

TAKE NOTICE, that if you do not answer or demur to the Bill, pursuant to the above order, the Plaintiff may obtain an order to take the Bill as confessed against you, and the Court may grant the Plaintiff such relief as he may be entitled to on his own showing, and you will not receive any further notice of the future proceedings in this cause.

Dated this 15th day of June, A.D. 1865.

Yours, &c.,
CAMERON & SMART,
Toronto Street, Toronto,
Plaintiff's Solicitors.
Toronto, June 15, 1865. 303-td

LIVERY STABLES.

The subscriber desires to inform his friends and the public that he continues to keep the best horses, neatest and most comfortable carriages and buggies, constantly on hand for hire.
Terms extremely Moderate.
H. WORKMAN

Family Groceries, &c.,
AT
CADWELL'S BAKERY,
KENT STREET, LINDSAY.

CONFECTIONERY, Sweetmeats, Fruits, Teas, Coffees, Choice Tobaccos, and Fancy Pipes. Cigars of the best Brand.
Call at Cadwell's!
Lindsay, 20th October, 1664.

MRS. GRUNDY,
AND OTHER AMERICAN NEWSPAPERS.
ENGLISH AND AMERCAN MAGAZINES
orders received and subscribers promptly furnished.

CHEAP SCHOOL BOOKS AND
Stationery,
at
MORICE HAY'S BOOK-STORE,
opposite McLennan & Co.'s, Kent St.
Lindsay, August 11th, 1865.

THE CANADIAN POST has a larger subscription list than the two other papers in the County united

Literary Selections.

THE MARTIAL MUSIC OF BRITAIN.

BY JUDGE HAGARTY, OF TORONTO, C. W.

The martial notes of Britain!
By mountain, vale and river—
O'er the wild deep, through the broad world sweep;
Bold freedom's music ever!

A thousand triumphs swell the strain,—
A thousand breathings high—
Worth, Honour, Chivalry, Domain,—
Britain and victory!

No lonely sea, no savage zone,
But echoes back the conquering tone,
While in the free Heaven smiles—
As stirred with the triumphant notes,
On high the battle-glory floats—
The Red-Cross of the Isles!

'Tis morn on green Australia's woods,
The broad Pacific's kindling floods
Flushed with warm sunlight glow;
A trumpet wakes the silent dawn—
The war drum sweeps the summons on—
Far, far the glad sounds flow.

O'er spicy wave and Indian Isle,
Such strains still greet the day-god's smile—
Breaks the bold Briton's rest;—
Fort William's stern *reveille* beats—
O'er realm and main the brave sound fleets,
O'er the wild Afghans' far retreats
To Ghuznee's vanquished crest.

Awake, pale giant of the Cape!
The sunlight gilds thy phantom shape;
Wake, Mount of Lions, stern and hoar,
'Tis morn on Afric's golden shore,
Then the bold echoes ring—
Answers the Spaniard's ærial height—
Grey Malta's tempest-scoffing might—
Hear the wild music sing.
Nor silent sleeps the Atlantic wave—
The chorus bursts once more,
Up from the Gallic thunder's grave,
Bermuda's summer shore.

Fair Britain's voice is swelling now,
Round old Quebec's embattled brow—
On, on, the war-strains sweep!
O'er Erie's wave, and soft St. Clair,—
Fresh clarions waft the burden there
O'er Huron's giant deep;—
Lone wood and lake the glad sounds wake,
Till Columbia's rushing river
Sweeps the tribute song to the main along—
Old Britain's might forever!

The martial notes of Britain!
They have a nobler tale
Than the charging word, the flashing sword,
Or the foeman's cloven mail!
Where'er their joyous breath is heard,
There Tyranny's dark throne is stirred,
There man's worst despots fly;—
Upsprings the slave—his chain is riven!
The Christian altar points to Heaven,—
Bright Freedom's triumph's high!
And while a dwelling rests on earth
For genius, chivalry or worth,
Shall grateful millions pray:
"Let victory bless fair Britain's clime—
Darling of Fame's heroic rhyme!
And perish but with failing Time
The Christian Empire's sway!"

JASON CREEL.

AN INCIDENT OF PENNSYLVANIA.

The mists of the morning still hung heavily on the mountain top above the village of Redcliff, but the roads which led towards it were crowded with the varied population of the surrounding country, from far and near. At Aylesbury the shops were closed, the hammer of the blacksmith lay upon the anvil; not a waggon of any description was to be seen on the street; and even the bar of the tavern was locked, and its key with its proprietor had gone toward the cliff, as a token of an important era, which was without a parallel in the annals of the place. And save here and there a solitary voice heard looking through a broken pane in some closed up house, with an air of sad disappointment; or the cries of a little nursling were heard, betokening that in the general flight it had been left in unskillful hands; or, mayhap, here and there a solitary and ill-natured school-boy was seen, or a not less solitary and ill-natured dog, either seeming but half pleased by the privilege of a holiday granted on condition of staying at home—the whole village exhibited a desertion and silence which had been unknown before. but in proportion as you drew nearer the ponderous cliffs, in the midst of which the little town of Redcliff was situated, you might mingle again in the thick bustle and commotion of the world, of men and women, of boys and dogs, and all living, moving, and creeping things, that inhabit this wild district of Pennsylvania.

The village itself was crowded to overflowing long before the sun had gained a sufficient altitude to throw its rays upon the deep valley in which it lay. There the bar of an inn was crowded, and the fumes of tobacco and whiskey, the jingling of the small change, and the perpetual clamour of the throng were sufficient to rack a brain of common flexibility. In the street, there was a greeting of old and long parted acquaintances; the bartering of horses; the settling of old accounts; the buffoonery of half-intoxicated men; the clatter of women: the crying and hallooing of children and boys, and barking and quarrelling of strange dogs. To look upon the scene, to mingle with the crowd, to listen to the conversation, or to survey the contenances of the assembled multitude, led to no satisfactory solution of the cause of which this mass of heterogeneous matter was congregated.

Within the walls of the old stone jail, at the foot of the mountain, a different scene had been that morning witnessed. There chained to a stake in the miserable dungeon, damp and scarcely illuminated by one ray of light, now lay the emaciated form of one whose final doom seemed near at hand. A few hours before, his wife and little daughter had travelled a hundred miles to meet him once more on the threshold of the grave; they met, and from that gloomy vault the hymn ascended with the ascending sun; and the jailor, as he listened to the melodious voices of the three persons whom he looked upon as the most desolate and lost of all in the wide world, almost doubted his senses, and stood in fixed astonishment at the massive door. Could these be the voices of the murderer and the murderer's wife and child!

The brief, and to be final, interview had passed, however, and those unfortunate ones had loudly commended each other to the care of their heavenly parent, and parted; he to face the assembled multitude on the scaffold; and they, as they said, to return by weary journeys to their sorrowful home. The convict, worn out by sickness and watching, now slept.

His name was Jason Creel; his place of residence said to be in Virginia.—He had been taken up while travelling from the northward to his home, and tried and convicted at a country town some miles distant for the murder of a traveller who had borne him company from the lakes, and was ascertained to have had a large sum of money with him, and who was found in the room in which they both slept at a country inn, near Redcliff, with his throat cut. Creel had always protested his innocence, declaring that the deed was perpetrated by some one while he was asleep; and, although the money was not found on him, he was sentenced to be hung, and had been removed to the old stone jail at Redcliff for security, the county jail being deemed unsafe. This was the day the execution was to take place; the scaffold was already erected; the crowd pressed around the building, and frequent cries of "Bring out the murderer!" were heard.

The sun at last told the hour of eleven, and there could be no more delay; the convict's cell was entered by the officers in attendance, who aroused him with the information that all was ready for him without, and bade him hasten to his execution; they laid hands upon him and pinioned him tight, while he looked towards heaven in wild astonishment as one new born and said: "The dream! the dream!"

"What dream, Mr. Jason?" said the Sheriff. "You would do me a great kindness, if you would dream yourself and me out of this disagreeable business."

"I dreamed," replied the convict, "that while you read the death warrant to me on the scaffold, a man came through the crowd and stood before us in a grey dress, with a white hat and large whiskers, and that a bird fluttered over him and sang distinctly—'This is Lewis, the murderer of the traveller."

The officers and the jailor held a short consultation, which ended in a determination to look sharply after the men in gray, with the white hat, accompanied with many hints of the resignation of the prisoner, and the possibility of his innocence being asserted by a supernatural agency. The prison doors were cleared; and Creel, pale, and feeble, with a hymn-book in his hand, and a mein all meekness and humility, was seen tottering from the prison to the scaffold. He had no sooner ascended it, than his eyes began to wander over the vast concourse of people with a scrutiny that seemed like faith in dreams; and while the Sheriff read the warrants, the convict's anxiety seemed to increase; he looked again; and then raised his hands and eyes a moment toward the clear sky, as if breathing his last ejaculation, when lo! as he resumed his first position, the very person he described stood within six feet of the ladder. The prisoner's eyes caught the sight and flashed with fire, while he called out, 'There is Lewis, the murderer of the traveller!' and the jailor at the same moment seized the stranger by the collar. At first he attempted to escape, but being secured and taken before the magistrate he confessed the deed, detailed all the particulars, delivered up part of the money, informed where another part was hidden, and was committed for trial—while Creel was set at liberty, and hastened, like a man out of his senses, from the scaffold.

Three days had elapsed, Creel had vanished immediately after liberation, when he, the pretended Lewis, astonished and confounded the magistrates by decla ing Creel to be her husband; that she had concealed the disguise and performed the whole part by direction; that he had given her the money which he had so successfully concealed; and that the whole, from the prison to the scaffold scene, was a contrivance to effect his escape, which having been effected, she was regardless of the consequences. Nothing could be done with her—she was set at liberty and neither she nor her husband were heard of again.

SMUGGLING INCIDENT.

On Sunday morning, a smuggler, green at the trade, left one of the wharves for the other side of the line, in a small yacht freighted with whiskey, intended for smuggling. He was in the highest glee in anticipation of how he would make a small fortune out of the cargo, when he got to the other side. However, he had hardly got out of reach of the shore before a puff of wind cooled him, by upsetting the yacht, and dropping him into the lake. Here he set up such pitiful howls for assistance, that a couple of young men pushed off to his rescue and brought him along with the boat to land. They demanded as salvage the small sum of three dollars, to which proposition 'greeny' would not listen, but stoutly refused to comply with their demand. Shortly he missed one barrel of the 'creature' with a likelihood to miss more, and whiskey or money being the alternative of two evils, he chose the least, and paid the money, putting down the Kingston boys as great scoundrels. He was glad enough to get off, but it is not known how he got across the river, as he was unacquainted with the management of a boat, having bought this one for the trip. It is more than likely he got into the hand of some custom-house officer or other, for an import duty of $2 a gallon on whiskey makes them look sharp. This was 'greeny's' first experience in smuggling and likely the last.—*Kingston Whig.*

A few days ago an Englishman went to Paris in order take out a patent for an invention to detect pickpockets. He entered an omnibus and sat by the side of an elegantly dressed lady, attired in a silk gown and lace bonnet, and having a very handsome face. Soon the Englishman saw an expression of dismay stealing over that face, and felt a tugging at his pocket. With a cruel smile he looked the fair creature in the face, who, crimson with shame, implored him to let her go. With true English gallantry he released her hand, and the prisoner thereupon stopped the omnibus, leaped out, and ran down the street with most unfeminine speed. The Englishman was highly pleased at the success of his device, which consists of a strong calico diaphragm stretched across the pocket with an india rubber opening that expands to admit a strange hand, but will not expand when the owner of the hand wishes to withdraw it.

THE "CAR DISEASE.—A new disease seems to have broken out in the eastern portion of New York city, which for want of a better name has been called the "Car Disease,"—from the fact that it is ascribed to over crowding, filth, and contagion in the street cars. It commenced first as a bowel complaint and dysenteric disease, but seems to have grown increasingly virulent and somewhat changed in its character—until it has assumed a new and distinctive phase.

ABROGATION OF RECIPROCITY.

From the Trade Review.

The abrogation of the Reciprocity Treaty being no longer an impossible contingency, two important questions naturally present themselves: How would it effect the interests of Canada; and how can our people best adapt themselves to the altered circumstances.

Nothing can be more certain than that reciprocal trade has largely benefitted both the United States and Canada. It is self-evident, therefore, that its abolition would inflict a certain amount of injury upon both countries. But the people of Canada have no reason to regard this result with such gloomy apprehensions as many indulge in. The change would no doubt disarrange trade at first, and serve afterwards, to some extent, to discourage commercial transactions with our neighbours. But we need not fear that our agricultural productions will remain without purchasers, or that we are so dependent on the United States, that an illiberal change in their commercial policy will seriously retard our prosperity.

If our present commercial relations with the United States are to cease, the change could hardly take place at a more favourable time than the present. Not to speak of the progress made by this Province since 1854, the late rebellion has largely altered the position of the two countries. We are, comparatively speaking, lightly taxed; they are more heavily taxed. The burden of taxation presses on the American farmer as upon all other classes. They cannot raise their crops so cheaply as before the war, and consequently the prices of produce must rule high in their markets. Under these circumstances it is not unreasonable to suppose that our millers and farmers may obtain nearly, if not quite, as high a figure for their flour and grain without Reciprocity as they would have done with the Treaty, but without any increase of American taxation. Doubtless it would be better if our flour, grain, lumber, live stock, &c., continued to pass across the lines without "let or hindrance." But even should we be required to pay 20 per cent. duty, we will still occupy quite as favourable a position as our neighbours themselves.

Under the most adverse circumstances, the loss of Reciprocity to Canada would not likely be more than $3,000,000 per annum—that is 20 per cent. on $15,000,000, the average annual amount of our free exports. But would we continue to sell as largely to the United States as before? We think not. At present, a large proportion of American purchases of Canadian wheat and flour are for export to Europe. A saving of 20 per cent. would now throw the whole of this trade into the hands of Canadian dealers, and thus our sharp-sighted neighbours would lose both the trade and the duty. It is easy to foresee that in this way our loss would be largely reduced below $3,000,000; and if our forwarders sent their cargoes by the St. Lawrence route, and thus built up our shipping interests we would have a collateral advantage of no small importance.

In the foregoing paragraph we have taken it for granted that the entire three millions—or 20 per cent. duty—would be paid by the Canadian exporter. But would such really be the case? Most certainly not. All political economists hold that, as a general rule, the duties levied by a nation are paid by the *consumer*, and not by the *producer*. We may safely assert that on whatever articles the United States require to purchase from Canada—*i. e.*, cannot supply themselves with—the duties must ultimately come out of their own pockets. For instance, the United States must have our lumber. They bought it before Reciprocity, and must continue to do so if that measure is repealed. *Whatever is put on as duty, will just be added to the price.* In 1863 our exports of lumber amounted to $1,165,200—nearly 25 per cent. of our whole exports. The same may be said of our long wool, the sales of which have run up to $974,153 in a single year, and to some extent to our superior white wheat, to barley, and other articles. From these considerations, it is quite reasonable to conclude that, if the Americans place a duty of 20 per cent. on our raw products, at least one half of it will fall upon themselves. This fact, of itself, would reduce Canada's loss to $1,500,000 per annum.

We do not despair that a new Reciprocity Treaty may eventually be enacted; but we think it our duty as a commercial journal to press upon our people to consider the best course to adopt, should negotiations fail. "Forewarned is to be forearmed." We do not doubt that, even without Reciprocity, Canadian products will command a fair price in American markets. But our millers and produce dealers should render themselves independent of New York and Boston, by making arrangements to ship direct to Europe whenever necessary. And why should not a large trade in breadstuffs be done with the Maritime Provinces? In 1863 they bought of the United States 3,615,232 bushels of grain, while we sold the latter 3,850,000. Why should Canada not supply these Provinces direct? If Reciprocity is abolished, Montreal should become the great depot for Western produce, and the St. Lawrence our principal route of transportation.

What course our agriculturists should pursue as regards crops, it is somewhat difficult to advise at present. One principle, however, may be affirmed, and that is, *not to depend too much on articles for which the United States is our only market.* Our white wheat will generally command a good price; but the coarse grains may not be so fortunate. In that event, it would be well for our farmers to give more of their attention to the growth of flax, to fruit-growing, to pork raising, and to dairy farming. We have now a good demand in Canada for flax, and we annually purchase large quantities of fruit from our neighbours. Pork, cheese, and butter are always in demand for export to Europe. In 1863 we purchased no less than $1,238,923 worth of meats from the United States, and in the list of imports we notice $975,614 for Indian corn. Should the Abrogation of the Reciprocity Treaty depreciate the price of our coarse grains, our farmers may find a substitute in supplying these and other wants of Canada, and in raising more of those articles always in request for the European markets.

After carefully considering the subject, we do not think the loss of the Treaty—beneficial though it has been—would produce that "ruin and decay" which some have been led to fear. It would at first considerably disturb business, and cause our agriculturists to vary somewhat the articles they produce, but the day has gone by when it could seriously embarrass either country.

LOVE and a good dinner are said to be the only two things that change a man's character.

HORTICULTURE IN GREECE.

Experience proves what might otherwise be attributed to the fancy, that the soil of Attica is so sweet that everything planted in it acquires an additional delicacy of flavour Thus, pear trees transplanted from Malta to the gardens of Maronsi, a village about six miles from Athens, not only produce more delicious pears, but begin to bear the very first season. If such be the case now when gardening can hardly be said to be studied at all in the dominions of the young Danish king, what must it have been of old, when the most practiced, skillful, and studious of gardeners exhausted their ingenuity in the attempt to please the palates of their fastidious countrymen. We have said that the grounds of an Athenian gentleman were devoted partly to flowers, partly to vegetables, and partly to trees; but there was a peculiar order in the arrangement, by which what was beautiful was brought under the eye, while that which merely ministered to utility was fenced off, and screened from observation by copse of angus, cactus, or the rododendrons, or myrtle, or orleanders, which, at the proper periods of year, extended a blaze of blossoms between the kitchen garden and the floral department. Among the citizens of the "fierce democracy," something of oriental tastes and manners continued to prevail down to a very late period; the windows of the female apartments were usually turned towards the garden, so that, shaded by amber or purple hangings, they could lean on the sills of marble or carved cedar and gaze forth in the cool of the morning upon the bouquets of arbutus, or the broad waves of pear, apple and pomegranate blossoms, which led the eye towards the feot of Hymettus, the home of the Attic bee, or down to the banks of Ilissus, shaded by plane trees, and dotted at intervals by cupolas of white marble, which glittered like newly carved alabaster in the sun. And here we may as well notice a trait of Athenian manners, which will be thought to reflect some credit on the enterprising and grasping Demas, as the men of Dorion blood were wont to denominate it. So little fear had gentlemen that their gardens would be plundered by the people, that footpaths often traversed their orchards, their vineyards, and their kitchen gardens. One man's grounds were, moreover, separated from another's, not by high walls and insurmountable fences, but by rows of olives or plane trees, thirty or forty feet apart; or by loose hedges of the fragrant phillyrea, with frequent gaps and banks studded with wild flowers. It was even customary among the more opulent and noble citizens to invite the people not only to stroll at will through their grounds, but whenever they thought proper to pluck and eat the fruit; and there is no instance on record of this liberty being abused.

A HINT TO MANAGING MAMMAS.

The fashionable game of Croquet has not yet made much headway in this country; but if it is as conducive to matrimony as some of the transatlantic periodicals would have us believe, it ought to be patronized by all managing mammas and marriageable daughters. One enthusiastic writer, who hints that he was *croquetted* into matrimony, declares that the sward of the croquet ground is "rolled by Venus, kept green and tidy by the Graces, and set with rings by Hymen himself." "I protest," says he, "that 'mantraps' ought to be written up legibly over every such place of amusement; or, 'whoever enters in here leaves celibacy behind'" He further avers that for an eligible male person to venture into one of those enchanted, or, rather, enchanting enclosures, is more dangerous than to walk unvaccinated into a small-pox hospital. This being the case we are surprised that Croquetry is not (like *coquetry*) popular with the "beauty and fashion" of Canada.

Such delightful technical conversations as the following are said to occur frequently in the course of the game:—

"Shall we go on together?" enquires the lady.

"Yes, together, *always* together!" murmurs the gentleman.

"Shall I put you through your ring?"

"Ah, yes; let one ring serve for both, Araminta."

Whereat she makes a "following stroke" and adds:—

"There! you are getting on famously; you'll soon be a 'rover.'"

"I never wish to 'rove' again," sighs the smitten Croquetteer.

All this is according to rule; but how suggestive! By all means let us have the "mallets" and "rings," the black and blue balls, and the Venus-rolled turf. Croquet is the best husband-catching game yet invented.

REAL POETRY.—The following "Owed to Lake Ontary" is worth preserving:

Green are thy waters, green as bottle glass—
Behold 'em stretcht thar!
Fine mushalonges and Oswego bass
Is often katched thar.
Thar the Red Injin once took his delights,
Fish, fit, and bled,
Now most of the inhabitants is whites,
And nary red!

FATAL ACCIDENT.—We regret to learn that Miss Brooks, of Bradford, and sister-in-law to the Rev. Mr. Brown of this place, while on a visit to some friends in Innisfil, on Sabbath last, met with an accident which terminated fatally the following Tuesday. It appears that immediately after church in company with a friend she was going for a drive in a two-wheeled vehicle commonly called a gig. Shortly after being seated, and while her companion was getting into the vehicle, the horse became unmanageable, ran away, throwing Miss Brooks with violence to the ground. Her injuries were internal; and although medical aid was promptly in attendance, she lingered till the following Tuesday morning, when death relieved her of suffering. Miss Brooks was an amiable woman, and respected by all who knew her.—*Newmarket Era.*

An old man named Jose Moraliso died in the parish of St. Pie, a day or two ago, at the advanced age of one hundred and four years. Deceased was a native of Madrid, but had served many years in the army under the Emperor Napoleon. He was taken prisoner at Badajos by the British forces, and like many other prisoners of war came out to Lower Canada.

ON Wednesday last, a woman named Elizabeth Wellwood, of Windsor, was arrested in Detroit for smuggling eight gallons of whiskey. The fluid was contained in 32 bottles which were attached to her crinoline.

The talent of success is nothing more than doing what you can well, whatever you do, without a thought of fame.