NEW ADVERTISEMENTS.

Postponement of Auction Sale—J. Bermingham, Auctioneer.

Notice—Robert Surtees.

English Magazines for August—Jones & Holland.

Customs Department—R. S. M. Bouchette.

☞All business communications to this office should be addressed to the

MANAGING DIRECTOR,
TIMES Office,
Ottawa.

The Ottawa Times

Office: 38, Sparks Street.

MONDAY, AUGUST 23, 1869.

☞ *For interesting Reading Matter see First Page; for Ottawa Markets see Fourth Page.*

THE American literary world has been startled by the remarkable revelation now first made public by Mrs. STOWE, of the secret cause of Lady BYRON's separation from the poet; and we have no doubt that when the article, which is to appear in the *Atlantic Monthly*, but which has already been printed from advance sheets in the New York papers, reaches England, public opinion will be greatly agitated by the disclosure of BYRON's asserted criminality. The imputation of his guilt is so horrible—that of a criminal intimacy with his own sister—that the world which will always hold as a heritage the works of his magnificent genius, however impaired they may be by the dross of his morbid passions, will not willingly believe a story of such monstrous crime, brought forward at this late day, without the most incontestable and convincing proofs. Nothing is so painful to the best feelings of humanity as this lifting of the shroud of the dead after their sins and their sorrows have been consigned to the quiet oblivion of the grave, and the reason must, indeed, be a cogent one which will justify this tardy exposure of the sad relics of a life which was given up at last to the noblest work of humanity, the freedom of the enslaved. The pathos and charity of the old saying which softened even the fierce hatreds of the old pagan world—of the dead, let nothing be said but what is good—seems to have scant meaning in Mrs. STOWE's mind, and the disclosure, however just and pure may be the motives assigned for it by the authoress, cannot be regarded as other than a pandering to that vile taste for personal gossip which disfigures so much of the literature of the age. A careful perusal of the article is very far from convincing of the truth of its assertions. There is column after column of vague generalization upon BYRON's genius and personal character, denunciation of his memoirs lately published by Madame DE BOISSY (Countess GUICCIOLI) sneers at MOORE's literary dishonesty, and a very patent endeavour to bolster up Lady BYRON's character for gentleness and long suffering charity; but when we come to get the burthen of circumstantial and incontrovertible evidence which should accompany a charge of so heinous a nature, it resolves itself into the confidential disclosures made in 1856, forty years after their separation, by an interested witness, Lady BYRON herself, then rapidly sinking into the grave, with her mental faculties weakened by long sickness, and her judgment biassed and hardened by listening for years to the slanderous whispers of "sympathising friends."

There is not even a shred given of the original evidence of Lady BYRON, and upon this hearsay evidence, which would not convict even a New York loafer of petty larceny, we are gravely asked by a woman (the worse the libel on her sex!) who is held by many well meaning people to be a representative of the best form of liberal thought in America, to condemn, when his own evidence can no longer be heard, a man who, whatever may have been his faults, and they were many, expiated them by a noble end in the service of humanity. There is even *sufficient* internal evidence in the story itself, to convict it of untrustworthiness. Mrs. STOWE makes Lady BYRON speak of living with BYRON for two years after the discovery of his crime. Now, putting aside the improbability of any woman of high spirit, and Lady BYRON never showed herself deficient in that quality, however wanting she may have been in gentleness or candour, consenting to live with him even for a week after the discovery of such a detestible crime—the statement is unmistakeably false as a matter of fact; Lady BYRON lived with her husband for only one year after their marriage. But perhaps the very strongest evidence against the reception of the truth of a vamped up charge of this character is Mrs. STOWE's attempt to bolster up her own and her readers belief by quotations from some of BYRON's works. The endeavour to fix the standard of the individual morality of any poet by the character of the creations of his dramatic genius is so untrustworthy a test that we can put but little value upon it. Let us suppose SHAKESPEARE to be judged by the same test. What would be the opinion held by posterity of the private character of our greatest dramatic genius. The pedestal upon which BYRON's fame rests, has been considerably lowered by modern criticisms, and that idolatry with which his genius receive from his cotemporaries has changed into a critical and moderate appreciation of his best works, but there is still enough of admiration felt for a genius which lifted up English poetry from the dead level of the machine made versification of POPE's followers, to resent so inadequately supported a charge, blackening his private character. We are forced to set down Mrs. STOWE's article as only another example of that sensational form of writing which the depraved literary taste which has unfortunately made such head way in the United States, demands of the magazines. We await with some interest the criticisms which the article will meet with in England.

—"Mark Twain" says he was present at a recent interview beteen ex-Secretary Stanton and Secretary Fish, and was subsequently greatly astonished to learn by the Associated Press that it was a very important meeting, hinting that the *Alabama* question was the subject under discussion, when the conversation in fact only had reference to the cure of warts.

DR. CARPENTER, Hon. Secretary of the Montreal Sanitary Association, has issued a paper under date July 20, which appeared as a supplement to the Montreal *Gazette* of Saturday, in which he shows some "of the "excessive mortality of young in the city of "Montreal." The statistics upon which the general conclusions of this able and instructive paper are founded, appear to be carefully compiled, and are, no doubt, reliable. The conclusions of Dr. CARPENTER are forcible and we think just. They have a value not only for the citizens of Montreal, but for other communities; and though Ottawa is still a healthy city, we do not know a place where there is more need of careful study and application of sanitary improvements. The following extract from Dr. CARPENTER's remarks are worthy the careful consideration of our readers:

"At the discussions which were held at the Natural History Society on this subject, a great variety of causes were assigned for the excessive mortality among our children. Probably all of these have more or less effect; but many of them apply with fully equal, if not greater force to other cities; and others again apply to the country districts just as much as to ourselves. Thus the frightful number of unwelcome children born among us, averaging 400 yearly, besides those who are provided for by their parents, may be attributed in part to the large garrison which has been lately stationed here; but it is the fruit of the same sin that curses humanity elsewhere. A large number of infantile deaths are undoubtedly caused by the drunkenness of their parents; but Montreal is not an unusually drunken city. The milk sold by many dealers is of inferior quality; but taking the city through, it is probably better and cheaper than in most English cities. Errors in diet, and deficiency of parental care are undoubtedly grievous causes of disease; but there is no reason to think that Montreal mothers are less careful and enlightened than in the country round: they ought to be more so. As to unripe fruit &c, the country children get far more of it than we; and at the ages at which city children get most of it, it has been proved that they are *unusually healthy*. And as to the idea that Catholic infants are predisposed to death from exposure to cold through the customs of early christening, it so happens that the coldest months, during which this cause ought to operate most, are by far the lowest in the death-rate.

It is only distracting attention from the main and solemn issue, thus to beat around the bush. Every thoughtful person who has observed and studied the simplest facts and first principles in sanitary science, must be aware that a *sufficient cause* for all our deaths is to be found in the filth and pollutions which are allowed to remain in our midst, and which poison the air, more or less, of the whole city, but most of all of the low and swampy districts. A large proportion of the inhabitants pour their slops daily on the spongy soil around their dwellings; house drains or even water-courses are little known; the contents of privies surcharge the porous earth around; and our back-yards, unusually large as compared with English cities, and which ought therefore to add greatly to our healthiness, are only so many more square feet soaked through and through with foetid matter, forming (except during the merciful winter frost) an incessant poison factory, taking disease and death into our dwellings. A large number of our houses are built on stumps driven into this putrid soil or even marsh; the cellars are always charged with miasma, which find their way into the upper rooms; and too often the houses, even if not back to back, have no doors or windows except on one side. Very lately an M.D. of this city, with above the average of reputation, planted a group of cottages of this description on one of the worst undrained swamps in our midst. As if these evils, which may not meet the gaze of strangers, were not enough, the corporation persist in laying most of the streets in soft limestone, which in a very days is ground to fine dust, and soon becomes charged with effete animal matter, in which form it enters our dwellings and lungs; or else it is in a state of mud, which emits so nauseous a stench that cottagers, who have to shut their back windows to keep out the smell of the street. It is impossible faithfully to execute the contracts for street-cleaning, while this stone, long since reported against by the City Surveyor, and theoretically abandoned by the Road Committee, continues in full use; and as to the vaunted scavenging by-law, the *Council have refused the money to carry it out!* It may be said with very few exceptions, that in the more crowded parts of the city inhabited by all except the wealthy, there is scarcely a square yard of ground which is not charged with effete matter, ready to generate poisonous gases under the influence of every summer sun."

A LITTLE book—it is not a pamphlet—entitled "Incidents connected with Ottawa City and Vicinity," was published by Messrs. HUNTER, ROSE & Co., Printers, Ottawa, last year. It is written by the late Mr. CHARLES POPE of the Board of Works Department, and contains much useful and really interesting information. Gossipy and racy, there is a quaint humour about those utterances of Mr. POPE, which, in spite of some blemishes of style, make the little work attractive. We are informed that Mrs. POPE, the widow of the author, intends to sell as many copies of the work as she can in Quebec, where, she believes, her late husband has many friends. Mr. CHARLES POPE was the younger brother of the late Mr. THOS. POPE, Advocate, of Quebec, and its Mayor when he died; of Mr. RICHARD POPE and of Captain POPE, Town-Mayor of Quebec—gentlemen whose rise in life is proof of what individual energy is capable, and indirectly what position Mr. CHARLES POPE might have aspired had he been spared.

A TRIP TO NIAGARA.

To the Editor of THE TIMES.

SIR,—Distress among Englishmen, Irishmen, or Scotchmen in Canada is not a vulgar failing of these nationalities. A beggar, here or there, may be met with, but he is rare. Your beggars are to the manor born, bred in it and brought up to the business. St. George's, St. Andrew's, and St. Patrick's Societies therefore, although organized with a view to the relief of distressed new arrivals, or accidentally distressed persons of English, Scottish, or Irish origin, have in prosperous times very slight demands upon their generosity. They meet together and rejoice together rather commemoratively than parochially, talking and boasting of past glories, and of the familiar scenes of early life—of hills and dales, heather and mountains, bogs and shamrocks, and of such things only. They have annual dinners and occasional pic-nics, and they might have unitedly—the rose, and the thistle, and the shamrock combined—joint excursions. Suppose, Mr. Editor, a trip of the St. Andrew's Society, the St. Patrick's Society, and the St. George's Society—I am jumbling them up together, being indifferent to precedent—to Niagara! Could it be done? The cost would not be at all considerable. The Ottawa and St. Lawrence Railroad Company would, perhaps, accept half price per ticket to Prescott, the steamboat company from thence to Hamilton might be equally considerate, and the trip individually cost therefore a very small sum. Bear in mind everybody has not seen the giant falls. Very few, indeed, have not seen them on paper, or read of them in prose and verse, but very many inhabitants of Ottawa have never seen the giant horse-shoe fall of Niagara, table-rock—if it be yet visible—the American fall, and all the accessories of that vast wonder of this huge Continent. Might not St. Patrick, St. George, and St. Andrew put their three holy heads together and devise a trip from the Falls of the Rideau and the Chaudiere to those at the city of Niagara, the ancient capital of Ontario?

Yours truly,
ALEXANDER HILL.

OTTAWA, August 21, 1869.

EUROPEAN NEWS.

LONDON, August 20.—This morning's *Star* has an editorial on the subject of the acquisition of Cuba by the United States, wherein it says:—"As a naval and military position in the Gulf of Mexico, Cuba is of no great value; troops and a squadron would be required there, but the people of America with whom the acquisition of Cuba is so popular would offer no objection to such an outlay. There is no reason for Great Britain to guard their possessions. England's possessions in those seas are so exposed to attack at present that the danger cannot be augmented. In the interests of commerce it is desirable that Cuba should be prosperous, and her prosperity is much more probable under the American Government than as a distressed Colony or a Spanish Republic."

LONDON, August 21.—Both the Harvard and Oxford crews were out again for practice last evening. The Harvards, at the start, made 38 strokes per minute, which was increased to 40. The pace was good, and well sustained throughout.

The *Times* in an article on the Liberal changes in the French Government says: "The Emperor Napoleon, after presiding over the destinies of France for seventeen years, and after doing much to make amends for the loss of the liberties of France, will do well, if by restoring those liberties, he proves that he considers the remaining part of his reign as a prelude to that of his son. There will be no lack of opportunities for the French to accustom themselves to regard the son as a natural lieutenant of the father."

A complete reconciliation has been effected between the Sultan and Viceroy of Egypt.

The English and French Consuls at Alexandria have congratulated the Viceroy on the termination of his difficulties with the Porte.

BELFAST, August 21.—A meeting of the clergy of this diocese was held here to-day—the bishop presiding. It was resolved that the Diocesan Synod be convened to consist in equal numbers of clergymen and laymen.

MADRID, August 21.—It is rumoured that a conspiracy in favour of the Prince of Austria has been discovered by the Spanish authorities.

M. de Lavallette has presented his credentials as Minister from France.

The Queen has gone to Balmoral.

DUBLIN, August 21.—The Archbishops of Armagh and Dublin have issued addresses to the Clergy and Laity announcing the speedy meeting of the Provincial Synod, and requesting the Laity to make preparations for sending representatives to the Synods. The Archbishops offer no suggestions, but invite freedom of action on the part of the Laity, and express their readiness to make use of the parochial system of Diocesan Conferences if desired.

The Dublin Synod will meet at the St. Patrick's Cathedral on the 15th September.

BERLIN, August 20.—A correspondent of the Prussian *Gazette* at Rome asserts that the late syllabus of the Pope will form the chief subject of deliberation at the Ecumenical Council.

Paragraphs concerning the relations of Church and State will be modified and probably intensified. The dogmas of the infallibility of the Pope, and spiritual and corporal assumption of the Virgin Mary will be promulgated. The Holy Father has expressed his regret that no Schismatic or Protestant Bishop has offered to take part in the Council.

PARIS, August 20.—Paraguayan advices to July 10th have been received. War news is unimportant. British subjects are still detained in Paraguay, but they were well treated.

PARIS, August 20.—The Prince Imperial has returned from the Camp at Chalons. The Empress and Prince Imperial will depart on Monday for the East.

In the Senate the discussion of the Senatus Consultum will commence on the 30th of August. The article relating to the responsibility of ministers will not be altered in any respect by the committee.

LATEST AMERICAN NEWS.

PITTSBURGH, August 20.—The four mile sculling race between Hamill and Coulter, for $2,000, came off yesterday, and was won by Coulter.

SAN FRANCISCO, August 20.—Advices from Honolulu to August 7th says, the English frigate *Galatea*, Duke of Edinburgh commanding, arrived at Honolulu on July 21st from New Zealand *via* Tafite. During the Prince's stay at Honolulu he was the guest of the King.

Crops had suffered severely from drought, but late showers will probably save them.

HAVANA, August 20.—Information has been received from the city of Mexico, that two Frenchmen and a Belgian, all partisans of the late Emperor Maximilian, have been arrested; these were implicated in the conspiracy against the life of President Juarez. It is stated that the American Minister refused to intercede for them.

HAVANA, August 20.—De Rodas has gone to Matanzas. The Aldamas mansion is to be confiscated by various courts of justice. Three schooners destined to patrol the coasts are receiving their armament at the arsenal.

CLAIRVOYANCE.

Illustrations of its Value and Beauty.

On the 20th of last March, and frequently afterward, several clairvoyants and trance mediums in East Boston personated the death agonies of a young man whose spirit had informed them that he had fallen from aloft on board the bark *Nehemiah Gibson*, then on her passage from Melbourne *via* New South Wales for San Francisco. In its fall the spirit stated that its body had struck the vessel, and, after a few hours, had expired in great agony. The young man's family, and all the leading Spiritualists of East Boston implicitly believed these wonderful revelations; but the young man arrived at San Francisco still in the body, and with a fair prospect of living his "three score years and ten." The Boston *Traveller*, which relates the story, says he does so because the case has been a common topic of conversation with the people of East Boston for several months.

The Providence, R. I. *Journal*, also has a case in point. It says:—

A lady of this city recently lost, somewhere on her own premises, as she had every reason to believe, a very valuable pearl. Having confidence, as it would seem, in the progress of modern spiritual science, she applied to an eminent professional clairvoyant for information as to the whereabout of the missing gem, and received for an answer that it was in a certain barrel of ashes in the lady's cellar. Deeming it prudent to have the search for the precious pearl instituted under her own supervision, she carefully overlooked the operation of sifting the barrel of ashes, and although the weather was very hot, and the ashes would fly in a very annoying way, she nevertheless congratulated herself that the case was no worse, and resolutely and hopefully persevered until the whole was thoroughly sifted. Sad to say, the pearl was not to be found in the barrel of ashes. Another clairvoyant, reputed to possess superior powers, was forthwith consulted, who stated that the pearl was somewhere in the lady's yard. Several days were spent in a careful search of the yard, but with no better success than attended the sifting of the barrel of ashes. Under the impression that she had dropped the pearl in the kitchen, and that it might have passed through a wide crack in the floor, the lady caused one of the floor-boards to be taken up, and there the gem was found. These facts naturally suggest the inquiry whether, on meeting with a loss, it would not be about as well, before going to the expense of consulting a clairvoyant, to first duly search for the missing article where there would seem to be the greatest probability of finding it? Not that we mean to question for a moment, the wonders and the worth of clairvoyance.

—The *Echo de Canare* relates the following strange story: "A woman of the commune of Nouziers lately had the frightful idea of burning herself alive. She constructed in the middle of a field, with straw and faggots, a funeral pile, on which she placed herself, and then set it on fire. The corpse was found completely calcined. The deceased was about 55 years of age, and had long suffered from an incurable malady."

DEATH OF REV. DR. BURNS.

The Rev. Robert Burns, D.D., is no more. He departed this life about half-past ten o'clock yesterday forenoon at Knox's College, in this city, in the eighty-first year of his age. The deceased clergyman—who was a distant relative of the poet Burns—was born at Kilsyth, Scotland, and educated at Glasgow. He was licensed to preach when he attained his majority, which, by the laws of the Established Church of Scotland, could not be done until he became of age. Soon afterwards he was ordained a minister, and for many years he officiated as a well-known and able pastor of St. George's Parish Church, where he continued till the disruption which resulted in the establishment of the Free Church of Scotland. In May, 1845, he left Scotland to join that branch of the Church in Canada, and immediately upon his arrival in this city he became pastor of Knox's Church, and as such occupied a prominent position until ten or twelve years ago, when he became Professor of Church History and Evidences of Christianity in Knox's College, where he laboured assiduously during every session since except that held last winter, when he was in Scotland, whither he had gone to recruit his health. He returned fresh and vigorous three weeks ago yesterday, full of expectation of doing good service both in the college and in the church, apparently little anticipating being called so soon to his reward. He preached once on the Sunday after his return in Gould-st. church. On the following Thursday (yesterday week) he was seized with what proved to be his last illness, and having gradually sunk into a condition of *syncope*, he peacefully breathed his last yesterday full of years and honour. Before leaving for Britain on his last visit the deceased clergyman said, Providence permitting, he would certainly return to Toronto, as he wished to have his remains laid beside those of his beloved son Willie (the late Mr. W. H. Burns, barrister); and it is somewhat remarkable that not only did he come back here to die, but that the sad event occurred so soon after his return. In church politics Dr. Burns was noted for rather radical views on some points although at the time time he was a keen establishment man; and in civil politics both in the Old Country and in Canada—he bordered on radicalism. He took a very prominent part in the discussion of the King's College and clergy reserve questions, and when once he had made up his mind that he was right he was—Scotchman-like—immovable. Since the doctor's first arrival in this country he has been most unwearied in the discharge of his ministerial labours; he sought opportunities not only to preach the Gospel in the foreground but far away in the most out-of-the-way regions, in which more rugged men than he were sometimes loath to enter. In his mind, however, duty was his first desire—personal inconveniences occupying only a secondary place in his thoughts; and consequently he did much in pushing forward the missionary efforts of the church to which he belonged. The suddenness of the death of this venerable and esteemed clergyman will take the public considerably by surprise, and not only among his own immediate denomination but among the religious public generally will his demise be regretted, as he was ever ready to lend his able assistance to his ministerial brethren of other denominations whenever he could possibly do so without infringing upon his duties to his own people. Human lips may venture to say to the departed—"Well done, good and faithful servant, enter thou into the joy of thy Lord."—*Leader.*

DISASTER ON THE OHIO.

Explosion of the Steamer "Cumberland" near Shawneetown, Ill.—Twelve Lives Lost.

(Correspondence Cincinnati Commercial.)

EVANSVILLE, Ind., August 15.—The *Quicksilver* arrived at midnight, bringing up a portion of the crew of the *Cumberland*. The *Cumberland* exploded her larboard boiler two miles above Shawneetown, on Saturday morning, blowing the whole battery into the river, together with her safe and books, rendering the boat a complete wreck. She was twice on fire, but the fire was extinguished through the exertions of Captain Lowth and the surviving crew and passengers. Jim Matthews, pilot, was blown into the river, sixty yards from the boat, but got to a portion of the wreck, picking up Bruce Hunter, second clerk, who was seriously injured and insensible. Matthews was uninjured. Captain Lowth and Jim Dawson, pilot, were buried in the debris of the Texas and pilot-house, but uninjured, broke their way out through the bulk heads, and aided in saving the boat from fire. David Pearson, mate, was ascending to the hurricane deck. He was lifted into the air, and fell in the debris, and caught by the head between sections of one of the chimneys, and held suspended till Alex. Howell, of Shawneetown, accidentally stepped on the chimney, which freed him, when he fell into the hold beneath, where the boilers had been. He is covered with slight wounds, from head to foot, cuts, burns and bruises, but worked heroically to save the boat and lives. Marion Wright, the first clerk, and Hunter's little boy, were asleep in a state-room aft of the office, but escaped with slight injuries. The mail agent, Samuel Copeland, is missing; supposed to have been blown overboard. The books being all lost, the names of the passengers and crew lost cannot be ascertained. It is estimated that twelve were killed, including two of the passengers and the mail agent, and twelve to fifteen, more or less, will die. The concussion sprung the butt of the boat, and she sunk in shoal water, after being towed ashore by the *J. L. Graham*. The engineer had just tried the watergauge and found plenty of water. The boiler, however, was in bad condition, and the crew had determined to turn her over to the owners at Cairo. She was built in 1862 or 1863, by Captain William Knight; was called the *Rachel Miller*; was used by the Government as a tin-clad gunboat during the war, and refitted and named the *Cumberland*. The boat was insured for $5,000, and there was $6,000 insured on her cargo, $5,000 of which was in the Underwriters' office at Evansville. The steward had one hand smashed and was slightly scalded. Five bodies had been recovered from the wreck when the *Quicksilver* passed up yesterday. One young man from near Equality, Illinois, a passenger, was horribly mangled. Much kindness was shown the sufferers by the people of Shawneetown, and all speak in high praise of the efforts of Captain Lowth and his officers. Only a small piece of the exploded boiler, and a small portion of two flues were found.

MR. ROEBLING AS A DOCTOR.

A Hideous Reminiscence.

The death of Mr. Roebling recalls a strange incident in which he was an actor. In 1854, when he was building the Niagara suspension bridge, a terrible epidemic of cholera broke out among his labourers. Mr. Roebling had an idea that he could cure cholera by a modification of the hydropathic treatment. There were plenty of patients, and he began in the morning with a little child, and before night had five cases in one shanty. At midnight they were all dead, and Mr. Roebling disconsolately abandoned the practice of medicine, though he was about as successful as any of the doctors. Everybody who was smitten on that sultry Saturday died. There was nothing strange in the affair, except the heroism of the man in his desire to alleviate human misery. The further history of that shanty is really remarkable. Mr. Roebling cheerfully assumed the expense of the interment; but there was a peculiar horror of that place, and in the wretched panic that prevailed he could induce no one to approach it. He then offered $50 to any one who would throw the bodies off the bridge into the Niagara. No one would do it. His next move was to inform the authorities that if on Monday morning the bodies were still there he would set fire to the shanty, and dispose of his unwelcome charge by cremation. The threat was of no avail, and he kept his word. But a hammock shanty furnishes little fuel; the bodies were only scorched, and the funeral was still upon his hands. He finally paid two bravadoes from Lockport to bury them where they lay. They were howling drunk, and full of oaths and blasphemies. Both went back to Lockport and died the next night. That closed the tragedy. With all his talents, Mr. Roebling, as a doctor or undertaker, was not a success.

THE HARVARD AND OXFORD BOAT RACE—THE THAMES FROM PUTNEY TO MORTLAKE.

As the time approaches for the international boat race on the Thames, between the crews of the Universities of Harvard and Oxford, the public interest increases naturally in all that relates to the novel and interesting contest. Our readers will therefore receive kindly, perhaps, a sketch of the ground, or, more strictly speaking, the water-course, over which the race will be rowed.

The Thames, which from Shoebury and Sheerness, where it enters the German Ocean, to the Pool below London Bridge, is a deep, full river, not without certain majesty, and worthy, from its tidal flow, of bearing upon its bosom the vast commerce of London, rapidly diminishes in volume as you ascend it above Battersea, until at Richmond it becomes, to eyes accustomed to the Hudson, the Potomac and the Mississippi, an insignificant stream. It is nowhere a wide roadstead. At Gravesend it is not more than half a mile across, and at London its width can not exceed three hundred yards. The ocean tides, however, which rise from seventeen to twenty-two feet, give a volume current to the Thames far greater and stronger than, in other latitudes, belong to larger rivers. What the Thames loses in strength above London is yet more than gained in interest and beauty. Ascending it, you pass the embowered villa of Pope, and the noble palace of Wolsey and William, and soon after glide by the "proud keep of Windsor" and the "antique towers" of Eton College, which are all sweetly reflected from its surface. Beyond Eton it rolls through rich pastures, narrowing more and more, and navigable only for barges; and winds with picturesque grace, though with slender current, by the tomb of Fair Rosamond and the venerable walls of Oxford's colleges.

London is peculiar in the loveliness of its suburbs. All that is mean and squalid and repulsive of the great city is shut up in the purlieus of Whitechapel and St. Giles, or stretches away toward the Plumstead marshes. As soon as the country is reached in any other direction, the rich turf, the waving trees, the bowery cottages, the quaint old thorps and villages make the prospect soothing and delightful. That part of the environs which borders on the Thames beyond Chelsea Hospital is especially attractive. The river, as yet unpolluted by the wash of the metropolis, and sweetly margined by fertile meadows, is the very image of purity and peace. The locality which has witnessed for several years the boat races of Oxford and Cambridge, and which has been chosen for the coming contest between England and America, is a bend of the river of five miles reaching from Putney to Mortlake. On the map it is a horseshoe, or more nearly an eye (of hooks and eyes) in shape. By the railway or the high-road the distance between the two places is not more than two miles and a half.

Putney is a quiet little town of about six thousand inhabitants, immediately opposite Fulham, with which it is connected by a wooden bridge. The pipes of the Chelsea water works company cross the river on piers just above the bridge. There is little interest in Putney, which was the birthplace of Gibbon, the historian, beyond the old parish church, built ages ago, and enlarged in the reign of Henry VII. Some pretty villas lie scattered about along the river, the village bank of which, immediately at the bridge, is edged with inns and beerhouses, deriving their custom chiefly from the boating clubs.

About midway of the course the Thames is spanned by a noble suspension bridge at Hammersmith, an outlying suburb of London; and here the river bank on the northern side is lined with buildings for a considerable distance. Every window of these buildings is crowded with spectators on the occasion of a great race, as the windows on Broadway are filled when an imposing procession is to pass by. The bridge also, from shore to shore, presents a dense mass of human beings, occupying every foot of space, from an early hour of the morning.

Above Hammersmith, on the same side, is Chiswick, and beyond Chiswick, on the other side, is Barnes, a small antiquated cluster of brick houses, built along narrow lanes, with a tower peeping out of the foliage—the tower of the parish church, where Melville preaches. Here is a solid iron railway bridge raised on stone piers crosses the river. No spectators are permitted to go upon this bridge.

As soon as the boat shoots under its arches the oarsmains catch sight of the "ship" at Mortlake, where a flag signal indicates the goal. No more than six hundred yards now remain to be accomplished of the distance, and as Barns Bridge is passed the excitement of the spectators reaches its acme.

On the southern bank of the Thames, all the way from Putney to Mortlake, there is a towpath for the horses employed in the barge transportation, and this towpath is compactly thronged with the "gents," the tradespeople, the multitudinous *hoi polloi* of London town. Here the "K'rect Kyard" of the race, with the dress, names, ages, weights, respectively, of the two crews, is hawked about by ragged little Arabs. Here mountebanks, strolling gypsies and Ethiopian serenaders beguile the weary hours of waiting with their performances. Here the pickpocket plies his nimble trade, and the voice of the little joker makes itself audible: "One, two, three; two small thimbles and one small pea." As the gun is heard announcing that the boats are off, the immense mass sways to and fro with eager expectation, and the towpath then becomes a dangerous place, for great numbers of horsemen and horsewomen—among the latter many of the "pretty horse breakers" of the Ladies' Mile—charge up the river, keeping pace with the arrowy flight of the boats and running over such unlucky people as may be in their way.

On the Northern bank of the river, for the greater part of the distance, the grounds are private property, and there is no high road. Here privileged parties or spectators may be seen grouped upon the sward, or on the portices of the villas. Just opposite the Putney starting-post is the Episcopal palace, surrounded by a wide-spreading park, of the Bishop of London, and further on is the country residence of Poole, the tailor, who signalises every race by a breakfast of faultless excellence of *cuisine*, to which the most aristocratic of his customers only are invited.

Immediately following the boats in the contest comes a large flotilla of the river steamboats from London, black with cockneys, who have come to witness the spectacle from the river itself. Nothing more dangerous or more uncomfortable than this mode of attending the race could well be imagined, yet the accidents are few, and the cockney likes his steamboat, which is the worst specimen of that kind of conveyance known to exist. But the steamboats are not merely uncomfortable for the passengers, they are a great outrage upon the contestants, and have not unfrequently swamped the unsuccessful boat in the swell they create. Eight or ten of them ascending the river abreast make a surge which overtakes and embarrasses the crews that are immediately in advance of them. It is to be hoped that some restriction may be imposed upon the steamboats in their attendance upon the coming contest, and that the river may also be cleared of barges, which, by some perverse chance, seem always to get in the way.

The race of the 31st of August will probably be witnessed, should the day be fair, by more than one million of spectators, and every precaution should be taken, as well for the prevention of accidents as for giving the competitors a fair chance.

—The Rev. Dr. Cumming has written a letter to the Pope, asking leave to attend the Œcumenical Council, for the purpose of explaining the reason for the separation of Protestants from the Roman Catholic Church.

—"Mark Twain," or rather Mr. Samuel L. Clemens, who bears that cognomen, has purchased a third interest in the Buffalo *Express*. We shall expect to have a good deal of his witty sayings, now that he has got so near us. He was formerly connected with a California journal.

—At a coal mine in Massibou, Ohio, on Wednesday of last week, an iron cage containing eight men fell forty feet to the bottom of the shaft, severely injuring all of them—breaking their legs, arms and ribs.

—The Thames Tunnel, long considered one of the world's wonders, and a sight not to be neglected by the casual visitor to London, has been sold as a public footway. It was purchased at a little over one-third of its original coast by the East London Railway Company, and will henceforth merely figure as a railway tunnel.

ELOPEMENT IN HIGH LIFE IN LONDON.

There has been considerable excitement in consequence of a runaway match accomplished by one of these young ladies, who, bent on marriage, cannot be restrained till the knot is tied. She does not seem to have been over particular, for, though this is her second elopement in a few months, the gentleman whom she has finally honoured with her hand and two hundred thousand pounds, is not the one from whom she was severed at the altar on the last occasion. Then it was an adventurer; now it is the son of an Irish baronet. The lady is one of the two daughters of Dr. Brady, member for an Irish county. The doctor is one of the least eligible and refined of M. P.'s. Not that he is guilty of impropriety, but that his tone is decidedly below his position. This is natural, considering that for many years he was occupied in the least reputable branch of doctoring in the Blackfriars road, one of the seediest southern outlets of central London. He made his fortune by marriage. His two daughters are said to have £200,000 apiece in their own right, and must be accounted splendid prizes; but the connection was not desirable, and the father kept the young ladies very close. Some time ago they were seen by an adventurer of good address, who shortly afterwards had a proposal made to him. He was in conversation with a middle-aged lady, supposed to be of high standing, but, like many other such ladies, not averse to "add to her income." What did he think of the Miss Bradys? Oh, very nice; was there any money there? The middle-aged lady should think there was, two hundred thousand each. "Good gracious," said the adventurer, with wonderfully quickened interest. Would he like to go for it? Would he not? He might, if she would make terms. Any terms she liked, responded the amorous swain. "Then," said the lady, "give me your note of hand for twenty thousand pounds, to be paid a month after you come into possession of Miss Brady's two hundred thousand. Ten per cent won't hurt you." The bargain was struck. The lady was a friend of Dr. Brady, whom he would never have suspected of bad faith. She introduced her accomplice. He found the young lady nothing loth, and, to make a long story short, they went off to be married. At the last moment the father discovered the affair, made chase, caught them at the altar, and was just in time to stop the marriage. Then he placed the would-be bride in some sort of durance, succeeded in keeping the affair out of the papers, and next day was seen riding out with his daughters as usual. But his reclaimed lamb looked slightly sulky. There were signs in her countenance of the mischief which has since come. Last week she ran away, and this time successfully. The happy man is Mr. Harcourt Lees, son of an Irish baronet. It is said that Dr. Brady's grief is much heightened by the reflection that his new son-in-law is the son and successor of a man who was one of Daniel O'Connell's fiercest opponents. But it strikes one as just possible that at such a moment a father thinks little of politics.

—A letter from Indiana clothes a disagreeable fact in euphemistical language when it says the connubial coalitions in the vicinity the past year, have been mostly second hand, and that they lack the desirable quality of adhesiveness.

DIED.

At his residence, on the 17th instant, in the Township of Huntly, in the County of Carleton, Denis Hogan, aged 58 years—one of the oldest and most respected settlers in that part of the country. The deceased was a native of Bally William, in the County Tipperary, Ireland; who came to Canada in 1819. Shortly after he came to Canada he settled in the Township of Huntly, where he continued to reside until his decease. His funeral, which took place last Saturday, was one of the largest and most respectable witnessed for some time in that neighbourhood. He was interred in the Roman Catholic Cemetery in Huntly, and attended to his last resting place by the Rev. P. O'Connell, P.P., of Richmond. Mr. Hogan has been through life a pious, upright, honest man; a good neighbour, and a true friend. Requiscat in pace. Amen.

NOTICE.

The Annual General Meeting of the Stockholders of the OTTAWA CITY PASSENGER RAILWAY COMPANY will be held at the office of the Company, in the Village of New Edinburgh, on TUESDAY, SEPTEMBER 7th, 1869, at the hour of twelve o'clock, noon, for the election of Directors and other business.

ROBERT SURTEES,
Secretary.

Office of the O C P R Co,
New Edinburgh, August 19th, 1869. 1133MThtd

JONES & HOLLAND,
Have Received
A FURTHER SUPPLY
OF
ENGLISH MAGAZINES FOR AUGUST,
Including Englishwoman, London Society, Chambers' Journal, Family Herald and Good Words for the Young. Also, all the American Fashion Books for September.
Post Office News Depot, Aug 23, 1869.

CUSTOMS DEPARTMENT,
Ottawa, August 20, 1869.

AUTHORIZED discount on American Invoices until further notice: 25 per cent.
R. S. M. BOUCHETTE,
Commissioner of Customs.

Auction Sales.

By A. Rowe, Auctioneer.

AUCTION SALE
—OF—
A BANKRUPT STOCK
OF
☞DRY GOODS, &c.☜

The subscriber has been favoured with instructions from Messrs. J G Robinson & Co, to sell, at the store recently occupied by ISIDORE TRAVERSY, Esq, the whole of the stock remaining on hand, consisting of

HEAVY CLOTHS, COTTONS,
FLANNELS, &c.

Also, a quantity of Ready-made Clothing for working men.

The whole stock will be sold without reserve.

☞Terms cash.

Sale each evening to commence at half-past 7 o'clock, p m.

A. ROWE,
Auctioneer.

Ottawa, August 21. 1118d

CAUTION.

I hereby caution all parties from selling or disposing of hides in any way whatever, previous to inspection, under a penalty as provided by law.

JACOB HALPENNY,
Hide Inspector.

Office—Cathcart street, near Rideau River.
Ottawa, Aug 20, 1869. 1132a.

EXECUTORS' NOTICE.

All persons having claims against GEORGE PHILLIPS, late of the Township of Nepean, in the County of Carleton, Gardener, will please send them in to the undersigned for settlement, and all persons indebted to the said GEORGE PHILLIPS are requested to make payment to the undersigned, without delay.

C BILLINGS,
HUGH T MASSON,
Executors.

Billings' Bridge P O,
August 3rd, 1869. 1117d

Auction Sales.

By J. Bermingham, Auctioneer.

AUCTION SALE
OF HOUSEHOLD FURNITURE,
BY J. BERMINGHAM.

The subscriber begs to announce that he is honored with instructions from Captain Glyn, of the Rifle Brigade, to sell at his residence, on Daly street, (a little above Sir John A Macdonald's) on

MONDAY NEXT, 23rd Instant,

Commencing at 10 o'clock, a m,

all the household furniture therein contained, consisting in part as follows:

Drawing room set in red damask, arm and easy chairs, sewing do, walnut centre table, pembroke do, window curtains, table covers, drawing room carpets, hearth rug, fender, fire irons, vases, pictures, &c, &c. In the dining room will be found a b w extension dining table, b w sideboard, cane seat dining chairs, sofa, arm chair, round table, pembroke do, fender, fire irons, carpets, handsome dinner service, green and gold, desert do, same pattern, china breakfast set, tea do, cut glass tumblers, wine glasses champagne do, decanters, claret jugs, finger glasses, lamps and globes, water fittern, b m dish covers, as well as numerous other articles necessary for a dining room. Hall furniture complete, as is also the furniture of three bed rooms, a dressing room, and nursery, comprising in part iron spring bedsteads, curled hair mattresses, feather bolsters and pillows, dressing tables, toilet glasses, toilet sets, chamber sets, bureaus, green damask window hangings, hip baths, invalid table, rocking chairs, child's swing cot, furnished, carpets, cane chairs, &c, &c.

The kitchen furniture consists of everything requisite for this department.

Sale punctually at TEN o'clock, and without reser