

Business Directory.

JAMES LANGSTAFF, Richmond Hill.

JOHN GRIEVE, Clerk Third Division Court.

JOSEPH KELLER, Bailiff Second and Third Division Court.

G. A. BARNARD, Importer of British and American Dry Goods.

CHARLES DURRANT, Importer of British and Foreign Dry Goods.

P. CROSBY, Dry Goods, Groceries, Wines, Liquors, Hardware, &c.

JOHN McDONALD, Chemist and Druggist.

THOMAS SEDMAN, Carriage, Wagon & Sleigh Maker.

J. W. GIBSON, Boot and Shoe Maker.

WARD & McCUSLAND, House, Signs and Ornamental Printers.

THORNHILL, All kinds of Mixed Paints, Oils, Glazes, and Putty.

WILLIAM HARRISON, Saddle and Harness Maker.

JOHN COULTER, Tailor and Clothier.

GEORGE DODD, Veterinary Surgeon.

HENRY SANDERSON, Veterinary Surgeon.

AUCTIONEER, Corner of Yonge and Centre Streets.

J. VERNEY, Boot and Shoe Maker.

VICTORY HOTEL, And Music Hall.

Choice Wines and Liquors, Beer, Porter and various Superior Beverages.

A. GALLANOUGH, Dealer in Groceries, Wines and Liquors.

Thorn Hill Hotel, Good Accommodation for Travellers.

JOHN SHELS, Proprietor.

J. W. MILLAR, Importer and Dealer in Gold and Silver.

CALEB LUDFORD, Saddle and Harness Maker.

CHAS. POLLOCK, Importer of British, French, German and American.

J. N. REID, Physician and Surgeon.

British



Tribune,

AND YORK RIDINGS' GAZETTE.

WITH OR WITHOUT OFFENCE TO FRIENDS OR FOES,

I SKETCH YOUR WORLD EXACTLY AS IT GOES.—Byron.

Vol. I.

RICHMOND HILL, FRIDAY, DECEMBER 11, 1857.

No. 27.

THE WHITE SWAN, Inn, and Livery Stables.

JOSEPH GABY begs to inform the public that he has commenced to run a Stage from the above Hotel to the O. S. & H. R. Station.

SMELSER & BOWMAN, Licensed Auctioneers.

JAMES McCLURE, Licensed Auctioneer for the Counties of York, Ontario and Simcoe.

JOHN HARRINGTON, Jr., Dealer in Dry Goods, Groceries, Wines, Liquors, Hardware, Glass, Earthenware, &c.

RICHMOND HILL HOTEL, Opposite the Post Office, Yonge Street.

W. C. ADAMS, DOCTOR OF DENTISTRY.

DAVID ATKINSON, AGENT FOR Darling & Aitchison's COMBINED.

MOWING AND REAPING MACHINES, RICHMOND HILL.

MESSRS. J. & W. BOYD, Barristers, &c.

CLYDE HOTEL, KING STREET EAST, TO ONTO.

BOTTLED ALE DEPOT, 65, YORK STREET, TORONTO.

JOHN MURPHY, House Decorator, Painter, Paper Hanger, Glazier, &c., &c.

GO TO MORPHY BROTHERS FOR GOOD Watches, Clocks, Jewelry, Melodeons, &c.

ROBERT J. GRIFFITH, Plac, Banner and Ornamental Painter.

Select Poetry.

A Voice from Heaven.

FOR THE BRITISH TRIBUNE.

No sorrowing heart is here, No keen and thrilling pain;

I have found the joy of heav'n I am one of the sainted band;

No grief, no sin, no pain, Safe in my happy home;

The friends of mortal years, The trusted and the true—

No, I forget! ah, no, For memory's golden chain

Shall bind my heart to the hearts below, Till they meet to touch a gain.

Do you mourn when another star Shines out from the glittering sky?

Then why should your tears run down, And your heart be sorely given?

Thou art not here.

'Tis morn—the sea breeze seems to bring Joy, health and felicity on its wing—

Bright flowers, to me all strange and new, All glistering in the early dew,

As insense to the clouds that move Like spirits o'er you welkin clear—

'Tis noon—a calm, unbroken sleep Is on the blue waves of the deep—

A soft haze, like a fairy dream, Is floating o'er hill and stream,

And many a broad magnolia flower Within its shadowy woodland bowers

Is gleaming like a star— But I am sad—thou art afar.

'Tis eve—on earth the sunset skies, Are painting their own Eden eyes—

The stars come down, and trembling glow Like blossoms in the waves below;

And, like some unseen sprite the breeze Seems lingering 'mid the orange trees,

Breathing music round the spot— But I am sad—I see thee not.

'Tis midnight—with a soothing spell The far tones of the ocean swell

Soft as a mother's cadence mild, Low bending o'er her sleeping child;

And on each wandering breeze are heard The rich tones of the mocking bird—

In many a wild and wonderful lay— But I am sad—thou art away.

I sink in dreams—low, sweet and clear, Thy own clear voice is in my ear;

Around my cheek thy tresses twine— Thy own loved hand is clasped in mine—

Thy own soft lip to mine is pressed— Thy head is pillowed on my breast,

O! I have all my heart holds dear, And I am happy—thou art here.

There is an old story in the East of a man journeying who met a dark and dead apparition.

Who are you? said the traveller, accosting the specter. 'I'm the Plague.'

Whether are you going? rejoined the traveller. 'I'm going to Damascus to kill three thousand human beings,' said the dread specter.

Two months afterwards the man, returning met the same apparition at the same point. 'False spirit!' said he, 'why dost thou deal with me in lies? Thou darest not thou were going to slay three thousand at Damascus, and lo! thou has slain thirty thousand.'

'Friend,' replied the Plague, 'be not over-hasty in thy judgment; I killed indeed, but my three thousand—Fear killed the rest.'

Notaries Public were first appointed by the Fathers of the Church, to collect the acts or memoirs of martyrs in the first century.

Scotchmen and Scotch Music.

The following instance shows that Scotch music will make a Scotchman desisting out of his own country.

A gentleman, who was a first rate performer of Scotch music on the violin, spent a winter in Exeter, and of course soon became acquainted with the musical dilettanti of the place.

During one day with a Professor, the conversation turned upon Scotch music, and a strong argument arose as to its bearing competition with foreign music;

the Scotchman whom we shall for the present designate the Fiddler, insisting that, when properly played, nothing could excel it; the Professor on the other hand, insisting that it was only fit for the barn yard.

'I'll tell you what,' says the Fiddler, 'I'll lay you a bet of £5, that if a party of Scotchmen can be got together, I'll make them shed tears one minute, sing the next, and dance the third.'

'Done!' says the Professor, 'and if your music is capable of that, I will not only pay you the £5 with pleasure, but will be convinced that it is the most enlivening, pathetic, and best music in the world.'

The difficulty arose as to getting an opportunity for a trial. But this was soon obviated by a third party informing them that a number of young Scotchmen dined annually at the Old London Hotel, on the anniversary of Burns' birth day.

This was a capital opportunity for the Fiddler; for these young men, being principally raw-boned, overgrown Scotch lads, who had recently left their country to carry tea in the neighborhood, were the very ones upon whom he was sure to make a hit.

All being now arranged, and the utmost secrecy being agreed upon, the eventful day was anxiously looked for. At length it came; and the Fiddler and Professor, by an introduction to one of the party, got an invitation to the dinner. There were twelve altogether sitting down; and a right merry party they soon became; for the whiskey-toddy was not spared when the memory of any of Scott's bards was proposed.

The Fiddler, perceiving that he had got among a right musical set, and he waited patiently till they were fit for anything. At length he gave a wink to the Professor, who at once proposed that his friend should favour them with a Scotch tune on the violin.

'That's capital, capital!' cried the whole party.

The violin was brought, and all were in breathless anxiety. The Fiddler chose for his first time 'Here's health to them that's awa,' and played it in the most solemn and pathetic manner.

'That's a waulful tune!' said a great raw-boned youth to his next neighbour. 'It is that, Sandy. There's meikle in that tune, man. It reminds me o' one that's gone; Jamie at the same giving a deep sigh, and drawing his hand across his long giant face to hide the tears which were trickling down his cheeks.

The Fiddler with his keen eye soon perceived that before he got through the second part of the tune he would have them all in the same mood. He therefore threw his whole soul into the instrument, played the tune as he had never done before; and as the last four bars of the tune drew away like the distant echo, there was not a dry cheek amongst the whole company. Now is the time, thought the Fiddler, and without stopping a moment, struck up in a bold, vigorous style 'Willie breud a peck o' maun.' Out went the handkerchiefs, away went the tears.

'Chorus!' cried the Fiddler; and in an instant all struck up:— 'For we are one tho', we're no tint' folk, But just a drap in our e'e, The cock may draw, the day may daw, But we'll nae the bawky lee.'

The song ended, up struck the Fiddler in his best style, the reel of 'Jenny dang the Weaver.'

'Scotland forever!' cried Jamie; and in an instant, tables, chairs, and glasses were scattered in all directions and the whole party dancing and jumping like madmen.

Out ran the affrighted Professor (for he did not know what might come next), up came the landlady with her terrified train of inmates. But none durst enter the room, the barriers and thumps on the floor were so boisterous; and it was only on the entrance of a Scotch traveller, who had just arrived and who cried to the Fiddler for any sake to stop, that order was restored.

Two months afterwards the man, returning met the same apparition at the same point. 'False spirit!' said he, 'why dost thou deal with me in lies? Thou darest not thou were going to slay three thousand at Damascus, and lo! thou has slain thirty thousand.'

'Friend,' replied the Plague, 'be not over-hasty in thy judgment; I killed indeed, but my three thousand—Fear killed the rest.'

Astronomy was first studied by the Moors, and was first introduced into Europe in 1201. The rapid progress of modern anatomy dates from the time of Copernicus. Books of anatomy and anatomy were destroyed, as infected with magic, in England, under the reign of Edward VI. in 1556.

Caught the Panic.

A tall, lank Jerusalem sort of a fellow, pretty well under influence of Mr. Alcohol, was observed swinging to a lamp post on Fifth street last night. He was talking quite loudly to the aforsaid post, when a guardian of the night approached him.

'Come, sir, you are making too much noise,' said the watchman.

'Noise? who's that said noise?' asked the postholder, as he showed his head and endeavored in vain to give the intruder a sober look.

'It was me,' replied the watchman as he exposed his silver numbers to full view.

'You I and who the d—l are you? It taint me that's a makin' of the noise. No, sir. It's the banks that's a makin' all the noise. They are a breakin', a crashin', and a smashin' of things to an incredible amount. Noise? It's the bankers that are a makin' of the noise. They are a cusin', a rippin', and a stavin' all round. It's the brokers that are a makin' of the noise. They are a hollowin', and a yelpin', and a screechin', like wild injuns, over the times, that worsers everything but themselves. No, sir, it ain't me that's a makin' of the noise.'

'You are as tight as a brick in a new wall,' said the officer, amused at the good nature of the individual.

'Me tight? Who said I am tight? No, sir, you're mistakin'. I'm money that's tight. Go down on Third-st, and they'll tell you there that money is tight. Go into the workshops, an' you'll find money is tight. Read the newspapers, an' you'll find out that it's money that's tight. Me tight? I've got nary a red bit, Knaugh, and the d—l couldn't get tight on that. No, sir, I'm not tight.'

'Then you are drunk.'

'Drunk? Stranger, yer out of it agin'. The world's drunk. The lull community is a staggerin' roun', buttin' their heads agin stone walls, and a skinnin' of their noses on the curbstone of adversity. Yes, sir, we're all drunk—that is, everybody's drunk but me. I'm sober—sober as a justice judge on a rainy day. I ain't drunk; no, sir, stranger, I ain't drunk.'

'What are you making such a fool of yourself for then?'

'Fool? Sir, I'm no fool. I'm distressed. I've caught the contagion. I'm afflicted.'

'Are you sick?'

'Exactly.'

'What's the matter with you?'

'I've got the panics.'

'The what?'

'The panics, sir; it's a going to carry off this town. I tried to escape by hard drink, but it's no use. The panics have got me, sure.'

The watchman, more amused than ever, tendered his sympathy, and, 'It was better, his aid, to the panic-stricken individual. In the course of half an hour he had the pleasure of putting him into the door of his boarding house, and pointing out to him the best remedy—a soft bed and long slumber.—Cin. Times.

Voices of the Night.

Night, how beautiful in all thy princely majesty; thy brow bedecked with jewels rivalled each other in splendor. Thy robe robes, interlaced with myriads of stars, hung in graceful folds around thy form, adding still more gorgeous brilliancy to thy beauty. Oh, what shall I compare thee? Peri would stand abashed in thy presence, though her form were as peerless as thine own. All the proud queens of earth at thy feet might fall and shade their eyes from thy dazzling charms. The sun e'en hides his face ere thou comest, and though he lingers for a while beyond yon western hills, he searches to meet thee.

Cautionous queen, tell thy messages, for we would gladly be the bearer of them. Thou dost whisper to everything in Nature, and all heed thy gentle voice. Let me hear thy whisperings. Timid bird, to thy nest away; cover with thy wings the tiny ones who await thy coming. Haste thee! lest the breeze should chill the unfeathered offspring—ah! one sweet song ere thou goest, for I would hear thee.

Man of toil, cease thy labor, for I come to close the gates of day; wind thy steps homeward, where near and dear ones await thy coming; the cheerful fire gleaming on the hearth, and all within is so inviting. Comfort shall be the reward of thy diligence, for thou hast truly earned it.

Little children; I come to close thy eyelids in sleep; cease the prattle and I'll thee to rest with sweet music. Dreams shall cheer thee till morning cometh, and then with the lark shall we join in music to welcome the rising sun. Fear not, for though my garments are sombre, naught shall harm thee. Leave thee for I have other messages for a sphere more bright and beautiful than this—yet I do not forget those less highly favored while seated on my regal throne.

A Lord and his Tenants at Variance.

The tenant farmers of Leicestershire are in open rebellion against Lord Stamford and Warrington, are getting up a powerful agitation in favour of something like tenant-right. It appears that a highly respected family of the Everards has for two centuries occupied a portion of Lord Stamford's hereditary estate at Groby. Their present representative, Mr. Brecon Everard, is celebrated for his scientific acquirements and known agricultural experience. Casting aside, as not worthy of a thought, the legal insecurity of an annual tenure, he has ventured upon a high course of farming, and has expended a vast amount of capital, judgment, and labour to make the farm a model one. With his capital buried in, and upon his land, he was served with a summary notice to quit. This conduct has aroused the indignation of the tenant farmers of Leicestershire, and a demonstration took place at the sale of Everard's stock. At the conclusion of the sale, a large company of the celebrated agriculturists in Leicestershire dined in the hall of Everard's residence. On that occasion Mr. Everard stated that he had commenced business in 1838. In 1852, he said, my father retired from business, and his farm came into my occupation, which was then augmented to upwards of 300 acres. In the spring of the year 1853, my Lord Stamford offered a prize of £25 in plate for the best cultivated farm upon his estate, which prize I obtained. He likewise offered a prize of £10 for the best green crops, which I likewise obtained; and £10 for the best corn crop, which I was not qualified to compete for, in consequence of not having a sufficient breadth of wheat sown, but I was now disqualified from competing for his £25 prize for a period of four years, but during the succeeding years of 1854, '55, and '56 I obtained all the prizes offered in the first class amounting to £20 per annum. This year I again obtained the £25 prize for the best cultivated farm upon the estate, £10 for the best green crops, and £10 for the best corn crop, beating off all competition. I have likewise succeeded this year (which you well know) in obtaining Mr. Packer's prize of £30 for the best cultivated farm in Leicestershire, accompanied by one of the highest compliments ever paid to a tenant farmer. And during the very month in which I vainly thought I had arrived at the summit of my ambition, as far as agricultural matters are concerned, I received a notice to quit my home, and that farm which up to this time had been my idol; the greater portion of which had been made into a farm by my forefathers, and occupied successively by my great grandfather, and upon which I had expended in improvements in the space of five years the sum of £3,000. I also little expected what was coming upon me that if Lord Stamford had sent me word that he was his intention to give me my farm, I should not have been more astonished than I was when I received notice to quit. I immediately wrote to Lord Stamford, a most respectful letter, soliciting an interview; telling him that I must have been very much misrepresented; and telling him, likewise, that I could not call to mind anything, either by word or deed, that I had said to incur his displeasure, and trusted that he would consider my case. To this letter I received no answer. This was on 31st August. On the 29th September I waited on my lord at his own residence; and he not only refused to see me, but he likewise refused to assign any reason for taking so extraordinary a step; and I remain to this day as ignorant of his motives as any of you.—Lord Stamford, he continued, might deprive him of his inheritance—the home of his birth—the pleasing associations and connections he had formed from his childhood, of the happy greetings of his dependents and poor neighbours—of the pleasure of contributing to their wants in affliction and distress—but he could not deprive him of the place he held in their affections, of his best friends, hundreds, nay, thousands, whom he had himself made, nor could he deprive him of the satisfaction he had in the recollection of his own conduct. Mr. Allen, of Thurmaston, in a highly complimentary speech, proposed Mr. Everard's health, which was enthusiastically drunk.—Manchester paper.

THE IRISH LORD CHANCELLOR AND THE IRISH ORANGEMEN.

A meeting of the Grand Lodge of the County of Antrim afforded Lord Duncannon, its Grand Master, an opportunity of giving full vent to his feelings with regard to the letter of the Chancellor. His Lordship concluded a speech which occupies several columns of a local journal in these terms:—

'Now, then, let him ask, What have been the anticipations of the Lord Chancellor and Lord Carlisle in the step which, in their wisdom, they thought proper to adopt? Did they imagine that men of character and high position—men, like himself, who were placed by Providence in stations in which they might act as examples to those under them in another sphere of life—did they imagine that they would prove traitors to those principles which they had always professed and strenuously maintained? Did they flatter themselves that a moment of indignation and excitement they would resign the commission of the peace, and thus, as it were, tacitly admit to the world that their connection with the society rendered them unfit for the magistracy office? Would they expect them thus indirectly to aid, abet and sanction the injustice thus inflicted? It was not necessary for him to speak, to such a body of men as were present about the impropriety of showing disrespect for the powers that be; but they should, with a little delay as possible, represent their grievances to the Crown through Her Majesty's Ministers. It was, no doubt, in the power of the Government to supersede him or any other Orange Magistrate if they thought fit; but he rather thought that the public of the United Kingdom would require some stronger cause for so extreme an act than his connection with the Orange Institution. (Continued applause.) They must be prepared to prove that, by some overt act which he had committed, he was unworthy of the position. He had no anticipation that anything like that would be attempted. (Cheers.) Now, having commented upon what had occurred to him respecting the conduct on the part of the Executive of this country, he desired to address to them a few words of earnest advice as regarded their position at this exciting crisis. No matter how great might be the obloquy which was attempted to be cast upon them, they never would, he was convinced, desert those principles [applause] which had conferred such honor on their institution, never forget the loyalty that was due to their Queen, or respect for the laws of their country. Let nothing provoke them to utter one single expression bordering on disaffection or irritability. Thus they would attain to greater strength and influence and they would prosper abundantly under the Divine blessing. But, while they placed their reliance on God, they must not leave all to Him; they must do all they could themselves. Be firm and united. Let their feelings be known in both Houses of Parliament. They should call on their country members to support their cause in Parliament. Let them claim their rights as free-born British subjects, and insist on protection from the assaults that were made upon them. They should protest against the insult and injury that has been inflicted upon them by the recent ukase, or whatever it might be called, of the Lord Chancellor. Had they conspired against the Throne and the existing order of things—had they aided and abetted the cause of sedition and revolution—a more marked stigma, a greater obloquy, could not have been imposed—a more flagrant outrage could not have been offered than that which was brought to bear on them. A special meeting, in Dublin, had been called by Lord Enniskillen on Thursday next, November 3. He should feel it his duty to attend that meeting, and they should consult as to what course it would be most desirable to adopt. Three courses were open to them—to petition the two Houses of Parliament; to appeal to the Prime Minister; and to lay their representations at the foot of the Throne. He could not but believe that when the whole case became known throughout the country it would do a great deal in their behalf. (Hear, hear, and cheers.) They were no doubt very distasteful to the Roman Catholic body—that body which the Executive at the present time so much delighted to sustain. But that blow which appeared to be aimed at the Orangemen directly was really directed at the Protestants of the country generally, and the ultimate result would be that the Protestants would be driven from their positions, and nothing more or less than the Roman hierarchy installed in their place. It behoved all Protestants to see that their interests were interwoven with those of the Orange Institution. (Hear.) He had

the convents of Jerusalem and Bethlehem.

THE IRISH LORD CHANCELLOR AND THE IRISH ORANGEMEN.

A meeting of the Grand Lodge of the County of Antrim afforded Lord Duncannon, its Grand Master, an opportunity of giving full vent to his feelings with regard to the letter of the Chancellor. His Lordship concluded a speech which occupies several columns of a local journal in these terms:—

'Now, then, let him ask, What have been the anticipations of the Lord Chancellor and Lord Carlisle in the step which, in their wisdom, they thought proper to adopt? Did they imagine that men of character and high position—men, like himself, who were placed by Providence in stations in which they might act as examples to those under them in another sphere of life—did they imagine that they would prove traitors to those principles which they had always professed and strenuously maintained? Did they flatter themselves that a moment of indignation and excitement they would resign the commission of the peace, and thus, as it were, tacitly admit to the world that their connection with the society rendered them unfit for the magistracy office? Would they expect them thus indirectly to aid, abet and sanction the injustice thus inflicted? It was not necessary for him to speak, to such a body of men as were present about the impropriety of showing disrespect for the powers that be; but they should, with a little delay as possible, represent their grievances to the Crown through Her Majesty's Ministers. It was, no doubt, in the power of the Government to supersede him or any other Orange Magistrate if they thought fit; but he rather thought that the public of the United Kingdom would require some stronger cause for so extreme an act than his connection with the Orange Institution. (Continued applause.) They must be prepared to prove that, by some overt act which he had committed, he was unworthy of the position. He had no anticipation that anything like that would be attempted. (Cheers.) Now, having commented upon what had occurred to him respecting the conduct on the part of the Executive of this country, he desired to address to them a few words of earnest advice as regarded their position at this exciting crisis. No matter how great might be the obloquy which was attempted to be cast upon them, they never would, he was convinced, desert those principles [applause] which had conferred such honor on their institution, never forget the loyalty that was due to their Queen, or respect for the laws of their country. Let nothing provoke them to utter one single expression bordering on disaffection or irritability. Thus they would attain to greater strength and influence and they would prosper abundantly under the Divine blessing. But, while they placed their reliance on God, they must not leave all to Him; they must do all they could themselves. Be firm and united. Let their feelings be known in both Houses of Parliament. They should call on their country members to support their cause in Parliament. Let them claim their rights as free-born British subjects, and insist on protection from the assaults that were made upon them. They should protest against the insult and injury that has been inflicted upon them by the recent ukase, or whatever it might be called, of the Lord Chancellor. Had they conspired against the Throne and the existing order of things—had they aided and abetted the cause of sedition and revolution—a more marked stigma, a greater obloquy, could not have been imposed—a more flagrant outrage could not have been offered than that which was brought to bear on them. A special meeting, in Dublin, had been called by Lord Enniskillen on Thursday next, November 3. He should feel it his duty to attend that meeting, and they should consult as to what course it would be most desirable to adopt. Three courses were open to them—to petition the two Houses of Parliament; to appeal to the Prime Minister; and to lay their representations at the foot of the Throne. He could not but believe that when the whole case became known throughout the country it would do a great deal in their behalf. (Hear, hear, and cheers.) They were no doubt very distasteful to the Roman Catholic body—that body which the Executive at the present time so much delighted to sustain. But that blow which appeared to be aimed at the Orangemen directly was really directed at the Protestants of the country generally, and the ultimate result would be that the Protestants would be driven from their positions, and nothing more or less than the Roman hierarchy installed in their place. It behoved all Protestants to see that their interests were interwoven with those of the Orange Institution. (Hear.) He had

joined the body when it might be said to have been at a discount, and he did so on the conviction that it was the duty of every Irish Protestant landowner to support it. (Hear.) That these ill-judged proceedings on the part of the Government would ultimately turn out for the advantage of the institution must be clear to every person. He had reason to know that a very strong feeling existed with regard to the matter abroad. He was told by a member of Parliament—I never was an Orangeman, but so outrageous do I consider these proceedings that I, for one, will join the institution. (Loud cheers.) Therefore, looking at all those circumstances, he thought that what was intended for their destruction would turn out for their increased prosperity.'

Curious Facts from History.

The Saxons first introduced archery in the time of Voltaire. It was dropped immediately after the conquest, but revived by the crusaders, they having felt the effects of it from the Saracens, who probably derived it from the Persians. Bows and arrows as weapons of war, were in use, with stone cannon balls, so late as 1640. It is singular that all the statutes for the encouragement of archery were framed after the invention of gunpowder and firearms. Very trees were encouraged in chateaux, for the making of bows in 1642. Hence their general use in chateaux in England.

Crosses of arms came into vogue in the reign of Richard I. of England, and became hereditary in families about the year 1192. They took their rise from the knights sporting their banners with different figures to distinguish them in the crusades. The first standing army in modern times was established by Charles VII. of France, in 1445. Previous to that time, the king had depended upon his nobles for contingents in the time of war. A standing army was first established in England in 1537, by Charles I. but it was dissolved about 1544, as well as the royal guards in 1679. The first permanent military band instituted in England, was the yeomen of the guards established in 1485.

Guns were invented by Swartz, a German, about 1475, and were brought into use by the Venetians in 1482. Cannons were invented at an anterior date. They were used at the battle of Cressy in 1345. In England they were used at the siege of Berwick in 1404. It was not until 1544, however, that they were cast in England. They were used on board of ships by the Venetians in 1529, and were in use among the Turks about the same time. An artillery company was constituted in England for weekly military exercise in the year 1610.

Insurance of ships was first practised in the reign of Charles V. in 1515. It was a general custom in Europe in 1194. Insurance offices were first established in London, in 1667.

Banks were first established by the Lombards in Italy. The word is derived from *banca*, bench—benches being erected in market-places for the exchange of money. &c. The first public bank was at Venice about 1550. The bank of England was established in 1694. In 1696 its notes were at 20 per cent discount.

The invention of bells is attributed to Paulinus, Bishop of Nola in Campania, about the year 400. They were first introduced into churches as a defence against thunder and lightning in 900.

They were first hung in England at Croyland Abbey in Lincolnshire, in 945. In the eleventh century, and later, it was the custom to baptize them before they were used. The Curfew bell was established in 1088. It was rung at eight in the evening, when the people were obliged to put out their fire and candles. The custom was abolished in 1506. Bellmen were appointed in London in 1