

Letter to Rev. F. Lewis

Business Directory.

Dr. JAMES LANGSTAFF, Richmond Hill. JOHN GRIEVE, Clerk Third Division Court. JOSEPH KELLER, Bailiff Second and Third Division Court. J. B. DEEGIER, Appointed Constable. P. CROSBY, Dry Goods, Groceries. THOMAS SEDMAN, Carriage, Wagon & Sleigh Maker. JAMES McCLEURE, Linnkeeper. JOHN HARRINGTON, Jr., Dealer in Dry Goods. CALEB LUDFORD, Saddle and Harness Maker. WELLINGTON HOTEL. MANSION HOUSE. MESSRS. J. & W. BOYD, Barristers. CLYDE HOTEL. Bottled Ale Depot. ROBERT J. GRIFFITH, Grocer. J. VERNEY, Boot and Shoe Maker. JOHN COULTER, Tailor and Clothier. GEORGE DODD, Veterinary Surgeon. YONGE STREET HOTEL. DAVID ATKINSON, Agent for Darling & Aitchison's. MOWING AND REAPING MACHINES. ROBERT SIVER, Boot and Shoe Maker. CLOUDESTON HOTEL.

British and York Ridings' Gazette.

AND YORK RIDINGS' GAZETTE. WITH OR WITHOUT OFFENCE TO FRIENDS OR FOES, I SKETCH YOUR WORLD EXACTLY AS IT GOES.—Byron.

Vol. II. No. 17. RICHMOND HILL, FRIDAY, OCTOBER 1, 1858. Whole No. 69.

DR. J. W. GRIFFITH, MARKHAM VILLAGE, C.W. June 2, 1858. 52-ly

ESPLANADE HOTEL, BY G. TURNER, PALACE ST. (OPPOSITE THE O.S. GAS WORKS) TORONTO. Meals 20 cents each, and good accommodation for Farmers and others. Toronto, June 11, 1858. 53-ly

JAMES HALL, HAS always on hand a large assortment of BOOTS AND SHOES, which will be sold at prices to meet the times. Richmond Hill, June 17, 1858. 54-ly

W. HODGE & Co., WHOLESALE and Retail Copper, Tin and Iron Wares, and Furnishing Ironmongers, Partis, giving this house a call will find their orders punctually attended to, and the lowest prices charged. Richmond Hill June 17, 1858. 54-ly

EDMUND GRAINGER, BUTCHER, THORNHILL, Fresh and Pickled Meats, Fowl, &c. always on hand. Families supplied on the shortest notice. Thornhill, March 12, 1858. 54-ly

WILLIAM HARRISON, Saddle and Harness Maker, Next door to G. A. Barnard's, Richmond Hill, June, 1857. 54-ly

JAMES JENKINS, Grocery & Provision Store, RICHMOND HILL. NO CREDIT GIVEN. Produce taken in exchange. The above is the oldest established Grocery and Provision Store on the Hill. July 2, 1858. 55-ly

W. H. MYERS, SADDLE AND HARNESS MAKER, TWO DOORS SOUTH OF THE TARDINE OFFICE. ALL WORK WARRANTED. Richmond Hill, June 18, 1858. 55-ly

RICHMOND HILL HOTEL, A STAGE runs from the above Hotel to Toronto every morning, starting from the Hotel at 7 a.m. and returning at 7 p.m. Fare 25 cts. each way. RICHMOND HILL, July 2, 1858. 55-ly

W.C. ADAMS, DOCTOR OF DENTAL SURGERY, 66, King Street East, Toronto. Particular attention given to the regulation of Children's Teeth. Consultations Free, and all Work Warranted. Toronto, June, 1867. 1-ly

T. MURPHY, Jr., CARRIAGE SIGN, Ornamental Painter, Richmond Hill, Feb. 17, 1858. 57-ly

BLACK HORSE HOTEL, (FORMERLY KEPT BY WM. HOLPHE) CORNER of Palace and George streets, east of the Market Square, Toronto. Board \$1 per day. Good Stabling and attentive Hostlers always in attendance. An omnibus to and from the Railroad Station. THOMAS PALMER, Proprietor. Toronto, Feb. 26, 1858. 58-ly

DAVID ATKINSON, AGENT FOR Darling & Aitchison's COMBINED MOWING AND REAPING MACHINES, RICHMOND HILL, June, 1857. g.1-ly

WARD & McCUSLAND, House, Sign and Ornamental PAINTERS, Graines, Gilders, Glaziers, and Paper Hangers, THORNHILL. All kinds of Mixed Paints, Oils, Glass, and Putty. GOOD WORKMEN SENT TO ANY PART OF THE COUNTRY. July 23, 1857. 7g-ly

GOTO MORPHY BROTHERS, FOR GOOD Watches, Clocks, Jewellery, Melodeons &c. to suit every sight. If Watch Chains in Operation. Warranted Clocks from 25c upwards. THOMAS COATES, Proprietor. Yonge Street, Aug. 7, 1858. 62-ly

F. W. HOLLISS, MERCHANT TAILOR, has always on hand a very superior stock of CLOTHES, READY MADE CLOTHING, &c. Garments made to measure in the first style. A good fit warranted. Thornhill, July 30, 1858. 60-ly

J. HACKETT, M.D., Licentiate of the Board of Upper Canada. RESIDENT MEDICAL OFFICER. KINGSTON GENERAL HOSPITAL. RESIDENCE, MAPLE VILLAGE. July 23, 1858. 59-6m

ANGLO-AMERICAN HOUSE! MARKHAM VILLAGE. GOOD Accommodations. Wines, Liquors &c. and the choicest brands. R. MARR, Proprietor. Markham, July 1858. 57-ly

NEW STORE, RICHMOND HILL, CORNER of Wright & Yonge streets. Cheap Groceries and Provisions. Crockery and Glassware cheap for Cash. No Credit. D. BOPKINS. Jan. 7, 1858. 31

LUKES' HOTEL, HOLLAND LANDING. THE Subscriber begs to inform the Inhabitants of the above-named Village and surrounding Country, and the Public generally, that he has leased the above Hotel, formerly kept by Thomas May, which he has fitted up and furnished for the accommodation of his Customers, and he trusts by constant attention to their wants to secure a liberal patronage. Liquors of the best brands at the Bar, and every attention paid to Guests. THOS. LUKES, Proprietor. Holland Landing, Sept. 10, 1857. 54-3m

THORNHILL HOTEL, THE Subscriber begs to inform the Public that he has leased the above premises, and fitted them up in a neat and comfortable style. Boarders and transient visitors will find the accommodations in every way agreeable. The best of Lodgers and Leggers carefully selected. Good stabling and attentive hostlers. HENRY LEMON, Proprietor. Thornhill, Jan. 20, 1858. 43

LEWIS MACDONALD, CLOCK AND WATCH MAKER, STOUFFVILLE. BEGS to return his thanks to the inhabitants of Stouffville and the friends who have hitherto favored him with their patronage, and would announce that he has commenced business again at his old shop, JOHN YACK'S Hotel, and hopes, by steady attendance and moderate charges, to merit a continuance of their support. Jewellery neatly repaired. All work warranted. LEWIS MACDONALD, Stouffville, Aug. 20, 1858. 63-3f

CHRISTIAN WURSTER, SADDLE & HARNESS MAKER, WOULD inform the inhabitants of Maple Village and surrounding country, that he has opened a Shop in the above place, where he will, by strict attention to all orders, endeavor to merit a share of their support. Repairing neatly and expeditiously attended to. All Work Warranted. Maple Village, Aug. 20, 1858. 63-6m

WILLIAM U. SKENE, MILLWRIGHT, ALTONA. BEGS to intimate that he is now prepared to erect MILLS of every description, by contract or otherwise, on reasonable terms. He is also agent for some of the best Foundries in Canada. All contract jobs warranted from three to six months. From thirteen years' experience he hopes to give general satisfaction. ALTONA, August 29, 1858. 63-6m

SWAN HOTEL, THORNHILL. The Subscriber in tendering his thanks for past favors, would beg to call Public attention to his NEW Establishment, Thornhill, and known as the Swan Hotel, which he has lately entered into in consequence of the accommodation in his old establishment, being entirely too limited for the comfort of his numerous guests. The Swan Hotel in a few days will be completely renovated, and respectable visitors may rely on having their calls immediately attended to. He has also very extensive accommodation for Horses and Carriages. His Bar will always be found well stored with the choicest Liquors; while the subscriber himself intends to devote his time to the comfort of all those who may honour him with a call. JOHN SHIELS, Proprietor. Thornhill, January 20, 1858. 53

TORONTO CITY MARBLE WORKS, 185 YONGE STREET. MONUMENTS, TOMBS, TABLES, TOMBS-STONES, &c. Twenty Per Cent Cheaper THAN ANY OTHER ESTABLISHMENT. THE Undersigned Assignees of the Estate of D. C. & V. YALE, will continue the business under the superintendance of our duly authorized agents, AUSTIN ANDREY and D. CAROL YALE, whose receipt will be duly acknowledged. P.S. All notes and accounts remaining unpaid on the 1st day of June, 1858, will be put into Court for collection. C. YALE, G. CUMMER. Toronto, 20, April 1859. 45-1f

Selections.

TRUE FRIENDSHIP. How deep the chain which friendship weaves I'll bind the human heart— How deep the wound its ruin leaves When rudely forced apart! Not absence, solitude, or gloom Its links can disunite; The flowers which intertwine may bloom Even 'mid the shades of night, And yet how often is that chain Most rudely severed here. By scenes at which the soul must mourn, And memory ask a tear.

Not the power of greater things Which causes rapture here, Or deepest desolation brings. On what we hold most dear: But of a little word—a look— An unkind thought expressed— A sentiment or thought mistook— A kindly word suppressed— These, these the chiefest mischief do— These wounds with keenest smart; And, like the worm concealed from view, Grow and consume the heart.

The Groomer a cord may weave Which time can scarce destroy; The coral 'midst the ocean leaves The truth of its employ; The smallest action oft may make A link in friendship's chain; And the minutest agent break What ne'er is formed again. Then think it not a worthless thing On trifles to bestow; That care—a willing offering— Which greater objects know.

THE CAWNPORE MASSACRE.

BY AN EYE-WITNESS. The following account of the Cawnpore massacre, by Mrs. Murray, the wife of Sergeant-Major Murray, was first published by the Indian Empire. Mrs. Murray is now in Calcutta, and is ready to answer any questions.

Long before the mutiny broke out at Cawnpore there was a report that the old Muslims would be superseded by the British rifles; that the cartridges of the new guns were prepared with pigs' lard and cows' grease; that the time had arrived when the Government was going to Christianize its subjects; that the new cartridges were the preparatory steps to attain that object, and that Mohammedan portion of the population—a class of men whose capacity for fabricating lies and falsehood could be only gleaned by perusing the Arabian Nights—had given out such reports as could never fail to rouse any one to madness, and had so strongly worked upon the feelings of the masses that the whole population seemed ready, as it were, to sacrifice anything dear to them rather than suffer their castes to be violated. It was about this time that General Wheeler ordered a parade of all the regiments stationed at Cawnpore, and read out officially a General Order that the use of the old muskets ceased in the army from that date, and that in future Enfield rifles would be supplied in their place. The Sepoys, of course, refused to sign the new guns. Parade was again ordered in the evening, with no better results. In fact, that time parade regularly took place twice a day. The General was determined to carry out the orders, and the Sepoys were determined to oppose them. While this foolish obstinacy both on the part of the General and the army lasted, the Sepoys seemed to have been very much dissatisfied and openly grumbled to go to the parade. News of all sorts were flying from one end of the station to another. There was not a report ever so absurd which was not firmly believed by the populace. Things were fast assuming a very unfavourable aspect. The loud cries of discontent on a sudden changed into a sullen reserve; everything looked suspicious; at this time an old havidar, whose pension paper was sent to the Commander-in-Chief for confirmation, went up to the General and informed him that the whole of the native army was perfectly satisfied, and was ripe at the slightest pretext to break out into open rebellion. He therefore suggested as a precautionary measure, to destroy the whole of the powder in the magazine, keeping only as much as would be necessary in case of a protracted siege. The man was rewarded with imprisonment for his trouble, on what ground this step was taken was better known to him who ordered his arrest. Next followed General Wheeler's khashmah who was arrested for having informed him that the army was dissatisfied, and that unless he changed his policy he would bitterly repent of what he was about. A third, who was a Sepoy, was taken up while

fast asleep in his line, for no other fault than that of having spoken something seditious in the bazaar. About this time Nana Sahib visited Cawnpore. He called upon the General, and on being asked as to the object of his visit he said he had heard that there was to be a sudden change in the cantonment, and he had come down to render him assistance. What further passed between him and the General no one could say. Nana halted at the station on only a few days, and then all of a sudden left the place for Bithoor. Just after his departure the 2d Cavalry mutinied. It was at midnight on the 4th of June, 1857, that the banglow of the riding master was set fire to; he escaped with his life provisionally. The whole of the 2d Cavalry, with one regiment of native infantry, marched off towards Nawabganj, looted the treasury, and was making away to Delhi, and had actually gone off about 12 miles from the station when they were joined by the Nana's men who told them that the King of Delhi would not receive them unless they made a practical demonstration of their hatred towards the accursed Fenigeehs, which would not only entitle them to double pay offered by the King of Delhi, but would gain them the favour of all good men. At this they returned to Cawnpore, accompanied by their new friends, when the rest of the regiments, which had up to this time, in other respects, behaved faithfully, joined the mutinous corps as if it were by a common consent, and they all in a body went up to Nawabganj about three miles from the station, looted the remainder of the treasury, and secured all the guns and ammunition. On the 5th of June, the British and the Christian portion of the town was ordered to go into the entrenchment, which was no other than an old hospital belonging to a European regiment. The civil, military, merchants, tradesmen, clerks, drummers, pensioners, in fact, all the men composing the Christian part of the population, went into the entrenchment.

From the 7th of June the mutineers commenced cannonading the garrison. They brought all the 24-pounders from the magazine, erected four batteries on the four sides of the entrenchment, and commenced pouring in balls like rain. They also brought mortars, but the shells, being filled with powder only, could scarcely do any harm. The first three or four days they were incessantly firing in the entrenchment, but after that time they fired only at a stated hour. The people in the entrenchment were half dead through fear, particularly the ladies, but after three or four days, when they got used, perhaps, to that mode of life, they did not care for the booming of a cannon. There could not have been less than a thousand souls in the entrenchment, including women, children, and men of all classes and ranks, and the rebels outside were ten times that number; of this number 5,000 to 6,000 were regular disciplined men from the ranks of the native army, one portion composed of the Nana's men, and the rest were bad-mashes in the town, and the villagers whom prospect of plunder had attracted to the station. All the public and private property outside the garrison was looted. The conveyances belonging to the gentlemen of the station were taken and made use of by the heads and leaders of the insurrection. The ranks were supplied by the senior non-commissioned officers of the mutinous army. With all their endeavors and firing they found that they could not harm the garrison. They then attempted to take the place by storm, but as many times as they tried they were repulsed with a considerable loss. With all their firing very few men were killed in the entrenchment, and those few not while they were doing sentry duty, but while drawing water from the fatal well in the entrenchment, which was in a most exposed part of the garrison. It was about this time that the old havidar, whom General Wheeler had confined on suspicion, and who was in the garrison, was killed by the bursting of a shell. A lady was also killed in the same way. But accidents like these were so rare that I scarcely remember beyond one or two instances in which lives were lost. When any one was killed it was the practice to stitch him in a bag and remove him at a late part of the night to a blind well which was close by. The accidents that too frequently occurred were while drawing water out of the well. After one or two deaths took place at the well, people commenced sending little children to draw water, thinking they would not be fired at; but the mild Hindoos and refined Ma-

homedans are not the men to spare a dog belonging to a Christian, and much more children. Many children were killed and wounded at the well while drawing water. Perhaps twelve days or a fortnight had not elapsed since we had entered the entrenchment when the roof of it, which was built of straw, caught fire by a shell and was burnt down. Just after this occurrence the soldiers one night, having consulted together, sallied out of the garrison disguised in black, and utterly spoiled one of the batteries which the rebels had constructed on the four sides of the garrison, spiked as many guns as they could lay their hands upon, and would have assuredly done more, but the General, having heard of it, disapproved the bold attempt, and immediately ordered the bugle to sound, when they all returned into the garrison. It is a remarkable fact that during the whole period of our stay in the garrison, not more than 30 soldiers were killed. To the best of my knowledge, there were lots of provisions in the garrison, and if the General had only held out for 12 days or a fortnight more, the whole of the garrison would have been relieved by General Havelock, who arrived at Cawnpore just 12 days after the massacre. But no; it was fated otherwise.

On the 25th of June Jacoby or Jacobite, the watchmaker's sister-in-law, who was left behind and was in the hands of the rebels came with a letter from Nana Sahib, offering terms of peace. Her brother-in-law and sister were in the garrison. She swore Nana was sincere in his profession, and the General, as the soldiers became mad to hear that the General was going to accept the offer. They broke their guns in a rage, and openly exhibited every sign of insubordination, but to no purpose. The General accepted the terms, in the teeth of universal opposition. Mrs. Wheeler herself opposed him, and begged of him not to do this, but to no purpose. He was firm and inflexible. The Nana had been his friend, and he could not see the reason why he could not trust him. The General wrote a warm letter of friendship and sent it off by Jacoby's sister-in-law. A little while after the mercenary Nana arrived, and was immediately conducted to the General. Whatever was proposed at that moment the General agreed to, provided he was only allowed with the beleaguered garrison to depart in peace. Nana agreed to it, and to satisfy him took an oath that he would see them safely conducted to Allahabad. After this the rebels outside rushed into the garrison. Their numbers were so great that there was hardly any place to stand. There could not have been less than 7,000 to 8,000 armed men surrounding the garrison and occupying every inch of ground. If they had wanted they could have crushed us in the garrison without using their weapons. After this the treasury chest was made over to the Nana, together with all the ammunition which were in the garrison. Nana then ordered the necessary preparations to be made to leave Cawnpore, he having left the garrison to go and arrange for boats. Every one packed up his things, and passed the night with feverish anxiety. Next morning a Sowar came and informed the General that there was not a sufficient number of boats available, and therefore, instead of boxes, in which everyone had packed up his things, a bundle of clothes could be only allowed to be carried by each man, which was forthwith prepared, but another Sowar coming in after a while communicated to the General that there not being sufficient room in the boats to stow so many bundles, it was decided by the Nana Sahib that they should depart as they were. The General, at this second message, at once ordered the whole garrison to march out as they were. They were conducted towards the Ghaut by the Nana's men, who took them not by the route in which they had their battery (for the soldiers would have assuredly fallen upon their battery and would have turned their guns against them), but by another passage altogether. When the garrison reached the Ghaut the men were ordered to go in the boats to which they objected, unless the ladies and children were first accommodated. But the General, being assured that there was no harm in it, that there was some breakfast prepared for the ladies and children, which as soon as they had taken they would be put on the boat, the General got into a boat, and then all the men followed his

example. As soon as the main body of the men were thus separated from the women and children, they were fired at, but some of the soldiers having a few rounds of cartridges which they had taken with them by stealth, returned the fire, and like so many desperate bulldogs jumped out of the boats, and fought bravely against the fearful odds as long as their cartridges lasted. They threw away their guns and were cut to pieces. One soldier jumped into a blind well, but was taken out and mangled by a host of ruthless barbarians. One boat having caught fire, was burnt with all its inmates, and any one attempting to escape the fire was made a target-mark by the armed multitude standing on the bank. The gentlemen who were left on the ground, or at least, those who had not gone into the boat, were hunted from one place to another like dogs, and, on each man a thousand arrows flashing at a time, wives and children beseeching the multitude with folded hands and in praying attitude to spare their husbands and fathers, but to no purpose, the whole of the male portion of the garrison were barbarously murdered by order of Nana Soor. My husband, William Murray, Band Sergeant of the 55th Native Infantry, was shot in the head. His name was Hero. My two sons, Alick and John, fell by the sword. The women all, high and low, were stripped in the open air, a piece of blue cloth of hardly three cubits, and less than a cubit in breadth, was given to each woman, just to cover herself. Then followed the massacre of the children, and I can, without any exaggeration, confidently declare that no less than 300 of the innocent angels were destroyed, as it were by the spell of magic.

"They were bayoneted, dashed on the ground, and trampled under foot. One European boy, of about seven years, having escaped from the hands of the Sepoys, came running and fell upon Nana's feet, and begged of him to spare his life and he would serve him as a mullazim. The boy had not lifted up his head from the foot before it was cut off by the express order of the Nana, and he flung the head away with his foot. My two grandsons, Robert and Charles, aged five and twelve years respectively, were cut down on the spot. My two daughters-in-law, Lewisa and Santa, were cut down, both of whom were pregnant, but the latter being very far advanced, expecting daily to be confined, was ripped open, and the child came out of her womb, which was cut on the spot. Many were the heart-rending scenes which followed, when mothers were forced to give up their infants in arms to be brutally massacred in their presence, but they were too many to be related here. I received one sword-cut on the head by a sowar, who, aiming a second blow, I guarded with my hand, when I received another cut on my hand; after that I received one cut on my back, which was so severe that I fell down senseless. I received two cuts more, but I am not sensible as to when they were inflicted: after that what passed I am not aware of. When all the people were gone away I opened my eyes, and I found myself in the heap of dead bodies fearfully mangled. I tried to get up, but I could not, so I crawled and went near the water, and I drank some water. A fisherman living on the ghaut having seen me, took pity on me and used to supply me with gruel and other necessaries which she could afford, but her mother used to abuse me shamefully. I used to be lying near the river close to a bhatta, or the place where brick is baked. I was seen afterwards by some Sepoys who threatened to shoot me. I told them they were welcome to do so, provided they shot me in the head, and thus got rid of a life which was insupportable; but they went away without molesting me. Perhaps they felt loath to look at me, my sores were so fearfully bad and full of worms. Been several I feel I remember to have seen several grown-up girls and young ladies taken away by the sowars and other men, but as many as were taken away there was not one who had not personal attraction—the best passport for her safety. They were taken towards the town, and to what indignities they were subjected is a mystery, which will be only revealed on the Day of Judgment. They were afterwards brought and kept in the Assembly House, but I do not know whether the whole of the number or only a part was brought back. The fugitives who had escaped from Furruckabad and were coming down to Calcutta in boats were stopped at Cawnpore and were taken up and added to the inmates of the Assembly House, the whole of whom were massacred on the arrival of General

Havelock. There was not one spared to inform the world as to what had been perpetrated on them. The rebels knew full well that the British army would ultimately triumph, and therefore they took good care to destroy all of them who had been eye-witnesses to their Tartaric barbarity. I well remember that as long as the soldiers had cartridges, and were bravely fighting away, there was no trace of the Nana Soor, but the moment the cartridges were over and the soldiers commenced throwing their guns, then the beast made his appearance. He was laughing away while the poor Europeans were being cut down in his presence. On the arrival of General Havelock the cowardly miscreants of Cawnpore disappeared like stars at dawn of day, and the Nana Soor disappeared like a comet. I was promptly attended to, my wounds were dressed, and I was forthwith sent to Allahabad, where, being put under medical treatment, my wounds got better, and I was sent down to Calcutta; and here I am with five marks, which I consider the best evidence to confirm the truth of my statement I forgot to mention that Gen. Wheeler of the station was not murdered with the rest of the gentlemen, but a day after the massacre. His boat having left Cawnpore had actually gone away about 14 miles, when it was seized and brought back, and the following day he was put to death. He was made to sit in the sun almost the whole day, and in the evening he was cut down by the order of Nana Sahib. The feeling of the Mohammedan portion of the rebels was so bitter against the Christian that nothing but blood would satisfy them. Before they would strike a Christian down they would repeat the word "Bismillah," i.e., in the name of God. Up to this time I possess the piece of three cubits of blue cloth which was given to every one when the whole of the women were stripped, and which piece any one seeing will have some idea at least of the indignities offered to the ladies."

LENDING UMBRELLAS.

It was Punch, if we remember rightly, who told the story, some years ago, of a man who loaned an umbrella to a friend, a tradesman in his street, on a wet, nasty day. It was not returned, and on another wet, disagreeable day, he called for it, but his friend at the door, going out with it in his hand.

"I've come for my umbrella," exclaimed the loaner.

"Can't help that," exclaimed the borrower; "don't you see that I am going out with it?"

"Well—yes?" replied the lender, astonished at such outrageous impudence; "yes; but—but—but—what an I do!"

"Do!" replied the other, as he threw up the top, and walked off; "do! do as I did; borrow one!"

One of the best chapters in "Mrs. Caudle's Curtain Lectures," is where that amiable and gently abused angel reproaches her inhuman spouse with loaning the family umbrella.

"All that's the third umbrella gone since Christmas! What were you doing? Why let him go home in the rain. I don't think there was anything about him that would spoil. Take care, indeed? He does not look like one of the sort to take cold. Do you hear the rain, Caudle? I say, do you hear the rain? Do you hear the rain? Can't you see that you can't be asleep with such a shower as that. Do you hear it, I say? Oh, you do hear it, do you? Well, that's a pretty flood, to last six weeks, and not stirring all the time out of the house. Poh! don't think to fool me, Caudle; I return the umbrella! As if any body ever did return an umbrella! There—do you hear it? Worse and worse! Cats and dogs—for six weeks—and no umbrella!"

"I should like to know how the children are to go to school, to-morrow. They shant go through such weather, that I'm determined. No; they shall stay at home, and never learn anything, sooner than go and get wet. And when they grow up, I wonder who they'll have to thank for knowing nothing. People who can't feel for their children ought never to be fathers."

"But I know why you lent the umbrella—I know, very well. I was going out to tea to mother's to-morrow; you knew that very well; and you did it on purpose. Don't tell me; I know; you don't want me to go and take every man advantage to hinder me. But don't you think it, Caudle! No; if it comes down in puckets-full, I'll go the more; I will; and what's more, I'll walk every step of the way; and you know that will give me my death," &c., &c.

GOOD SENSE is as different from genius as perception is from invention; yet, though distinct qualities, they frequently exist together. It is altogether opposite to wit, but by no means inconsistent with it. It is not science, for there is such a thing as unlearned good sense; yet though it is neither wit, learning, nor genius, it is a substitute for each where they do not exist, and the perfection of all where they do