

Foreign News.

THE MEETING OF THE TWO EMPERORS.

A letter from Villafranca of the 11th July, thus describes the interview between the two Emperors:—

"The meeting of the two Sovereigns was fixed at nine o'clock. Napoleon III. arrived on the spot a quarter of an hour earlier, in order that he might go on for a short distance to meet the Emperor of Austria. Francis Joseph soon made his appearance, and seeing that his late adversary had courteously come to receive him, urged forward his horse. When the two parties had come near, the escorts stopped short, and the Emperors advanced into the centre of the unoccupied space. The escort of the Emperor Napoleon was composed of Marshal Vaillant, General Martimprey, General Fleury, the officers of the Imperial household and of his staff, and of a squadron of the Cent Grades and one of the Guides, all in their splendid full dress uniforms. His Majesty rode the fine bay horse which he has used since the commencement of the campaign. He wore the undress uniform of a general of division, with the kepi. The Emperor of Austria also wore an undress cap, and blue uniform frock coat, and was followed by his staff, a squadron of his body guard, composed of nobles, and a squadron of hussars. It is said that he was much struck with the martial bearing of the French cavalry, and that in presence of the Cent Grades and the Guides, the Austrian body guard and the two hussars did not appear to advantage. On the two Sovereigns meeting in the mid space, they courteously saluted and shook hands. The Emperor of Austria appeared pleased with the cordial welcome and open manner of the Emperor Napoleon. The two Emperors remained for a moment alone in the middle of the road and exchanged a few words. They then reciprocally presented the officers of their staffs; and the moment after, the several officers were intermingled, and Marshal Vaillant was seen in conversation with de Bress. Napoleon III. and the Emperor Francis Joseph then advanced side by side towards Villafranca, the Cent Grades giving the precedence to the body-guard of Austria, who led the way, but the Guides passing before the hussars. At Villafranca, the house of M. Carlo Morelli, situated in the principal street of the town, had been prepared to receive the two Sovereigns. The Emperor of Austria had passed a night there before the battle of Solferino. It is a habitation comfortable, but simple, and not remarkable for any extraordinary attraction. I had visited it early in the morning, and saw, in addition to the bed-room in which the conference was to take place some hours later. The furniture and curtains were green; and the walls painted in distemper. There were several seats of various kinds, but only two arm-chairs. In the centre was an oblong table covered with green cloth, and on it was placed a vase of freshly gathered flowers, which quite perfumed the room. It was there that the two Emperors were seated discussing the highest interests, and without anyone being present. From a feeling of delicacy, the King of Piedmont was not invited to the interview. It cannot be but allowed that the presence of a successor is always more annoying and intolerable than that of a rival or a conqueror. Whilst the interview was going on, I was outside in the street, whence I could see the escorts, some remaining seated on their horses, while others had dismounted. But not the slightest sound was heard; every kind of conversation was suspended and all seemed dominated involuntarily by a certain emotion produced by the importance of the incident which was passing. As to what took place inside, I cannot say anything; all that I know is that when the two Sovereigns issued forth from the conference, they seemed perfectly satisfied. The word to mount was then given, and in an instant all were in their saddles. The Emperor of Austria uttered a few words expressive of the admiration he felt for the French army, and did Marshal Vaillant, and Generals Martimprey and Fleury, the honor of shaking hands with them. The two sovereigns then took leave of each other with the greatest cordiality; and the next moment each splendid cortege was on the way back to the place from which it had started."

THE INVASION OF ENGLAND BY FRANCE.—The New York Post thus sums up the chances of the invasion of England by France: "An army, to have any success in conquering Great Britain, even in its present state, would need to be according to Lord Shaw Kennedy, at least two hundred thousand strong, with the necessary horses, warlike equipments, and stores. They would require four hundred transports, and twenty-seven thousand steamers. At the same time, a French fleet of fifty-five sail of the line would be needed to keep off the English fleet, which could soon be mustered in the channel. This would put into requisition the services of eighty-two thousand seamen more, and yet the whole number of seamen in France does not exceed one hundred thousand—we get the figures from the General's own estimates. If these transports could pass the guard of British iron-clad war, and could safely reach the English coast, it would take a whole week to land the force, even if unopposed, and another week to get it in motion, and by that time the sturdy Bulls from every part of the island would be on their way to give them a warm reception. The Englishman, armed or unarmed, disciplined or undisciplined, fighting for his native soil, would be found another kind of an enemy than the poor Croats or Austrian soldier, whipped into the ranks to make him fight for a cause that he does not understand, or does not care about. Waterloo, in that event, as we judge, would not be avenged, but on the contrary, the event would be more probably a *re-vo-vo*."

Arrival of the "Arabia."

SACKVILLE, N.B. Aug. 10.

The steamship *Arabia*, from Liverpool at 10 o'clock, on Saturday morning, the 30th ult., has arrived at Halifax.

LIVERPOOL, MARKETS.—The Liverpool breakfasts were dull. Provisions were declining.

The news by the *Arabia* is of an interesting nature.

The Emperor Napoleon had decided that the French army and navy should be restored to a peace footing with the least possible delay.

He was generally regarded as sincere, and his intentions were considered pacific. The Zurich Conference had not yet been held.

The English ministry had announced that they would not accept an invitation to send a plenipotentiary to an European Congress until the result of the conference is known.

Lord John Russell and Palmerston had made important speeches in Parliament on European affairs; they admitted that England had acted as the medium for conveying terms from France to Austria, but said that in doing so she did not endorse them.

The subject of the national defences had also been debated, and the speeches on the Government side exhibited an intention to vigorously prosecute the work.

The *Moniteur's* announcement of the disarmament, caused buoyancy in the bourse, and the rents advanced 1 per cent, but the rise was subsequently partially lost.

The Sardinian plenipotentiary to the Zurich had reached Paris.

Italy was comparatively quiet and the accounts therefore are of a peaceful character.

NOTICE.

HAVING, on the 19th instant, disposed of my interest in the "York Herald," to ALEXANDER SCOTT, All parties indebted to the concern are requested to pay their accounts to him or his order.

M. McLEOD. Richmond Hill, May 26, 1859.

The York Herald.

RICHMOND HILL, AUG. 12, 1859.

McGEE, MISS STARR, AND DR. HUMPHREYS.

Who has not read of the seven wonders, and perhaps there is not a person living but believes that his or her life constitutes the eighth.—So full is life (even of the most humble) of thrilling incidents, there seems to be in human nature a keen relish of the marvellous and romantic. The fat yarns of an old salt are as eagerly devoured by seamen as are the creations of a Dickens or a Bulwer, by the more gifted or better taught portion of the community. We suppose it is to this element that we owe the constant recurrence of some "nine days' wonder," which set fools gaping, and afford intense delight to scandel-mongers and mischief-makers, but does a vast deal of harm to society in general, as it gives hurtful impulse to the worst and most dangerous passions of men. For as Shakespeare says:

"'Tis slander, Whose edge is sharper than the sword, whose tongue breaths out the poisonous words, whose breath breeds the poising winds, Kings, Queens, and States, Maids, matrons, nay, the secrets of the grave, This viperous slander enters."

The press of Canada generally have much to answer for on this score; for instead of enunciating great principles, it too much confines itself to the ruining of an opponent's character, or adding fuel to the fire of religious rancour, or national prejudice—any contemptible "cock and bull" story is promulgated with a zeal worthy of a better cause. We have lately exceeded even our usual zeal in ferreting "mare's nests," for we have actually had three "nine-days' wonders" on the tapis at once.

We will now give a glance at the three persons who have lately so prominently figured before us. The first one is a gentleman, who till he became an M.P.P. for Montreal, was comparatively unknown amongst us. As an orator, he is confessedly the first in our Parliament. Although we do not at all approve of his alliance with the Grits, as we think such an alliance unnatural and unprincipled. On this subject, it is not necessary that we should now dwell. What we wish to call attention to is this: The *True Witness* some few weeks since stated that Mr. McGee offered his services to the Ministry, and to sell his influence to them if they would only buy. Now it is impossible to bring a more serious charge against any man, for if true, McGee is a consummate scoundrel. The *True Witness* says that he has reliable evidence, and all that was wanted was for Mr. McGee to let the correspondence that took place between him and Mr. Alley, be published. The leave has been given quite long enough in all conscience to have had the affair all settled, but nothing has as yet seen

daylight from Mr. Alley. Now, how is this? Mr. Clerk says that Mr. McGee is guilty of the charges. The *Toronto Leader* has followed in the same bitter strain. The man is condemned by them, but the public, we venture to say, will not coincide with a verdict given, when the accuser has failed to make good the charges.

We think the course adopted by the *True Witness* and *Leader* to be most unfair and reprehensible. For we unhesitatingly hold that Mr. McGee must be held innocent, unless Mr. Alley proves his charges; and not only so, but those who have on insufficient evidence made such damning charges, should apologise for the insult and injury attempted to be done to the gentleman in question. The *True Witness* boasts that truth alone is what he cares for. If so, then we say prove your charges at once, or down on your "marrow bones." What! is it come to this, Mr. Clerk, that because you and Mr. McGee differ, therefore you must blast his character. We do not approve of his political alliance any more than you, but we dislike to see any one hounded in the bitter and cruel spirit which you have adopted towards Mr. McGee. And we now call upon you to give us your "reliable sources;" and if you have been sold, at once make the amend honorable to him you have stabbed, and expose those by whom you have been duped. This much for "nine days wonder," No. 1.

Now then for wonder No. 2.—The abduction case. The press have recently worked themselves into a paroxysm of rage on this question. Not a paper can be named but what has had three or four columns narrating the recent adventures of Miss Starr; and as for editorials, their number is legion, and the tone in which they are written shows fury enough. But the common sense found might be easily squeezed into a nutshell, or we rather think, that it would be difficult to find any sense or justice in them. Strip the case of verbiage and gammon, and it amounts to this. This Miss Starr, who is a romantic and beautiful creature, like some other ladies, fell romancing, and instead of falling in love with an adorable moustache or a faultless physiognomy, she came to the conclusion that her chances of heaven were rather slim as a fashionable belle, therefore to make sure of Paradise, she must needs go to a Nunnery, and of course having got the idea, why go she would, and like all sentimental girls, she became espoused to a nun. To add to the romance, it must be an elopement; accordingly, she was found missing, and plunged her parents into great distress. However, they at last found her, and we doubt not she is by this time cured of her silly passion, and being of age, she will yet settle down to a sedate woman.

But this version would not do of No. 1. We must make a case out against Popery. As good Protestants, we must heap all the filth possible on "vile Popery." Hence the excitement. Bishop Charbonnel and the *True Witness* had to come to the rescue, lest their castle should be pulled about their ears. Then came enumerable criticisms on the Bishop's denial. The *Globe* proved, of course, the Bishop a Jesuit; and his repelling the charges were mere casuistry. We think the *Globe* is mistaken. The Bishop's denial of being privy in any way whatever is as complete as English can make it. If he is proved privy to the abduction, then is the Bishop a perjured liar—which we do not believe. But enough of this. We profess to be Protestants, but we do not hunt up such silly trash to build us up in our faith. Have we forgotten the *Schilli* case. We took him up as a martyr, but "he wounded our side." Surely it is not by such weapons we shall destroy Popery! there is enough against her without raking up the adventures of a foolish girl. Besides, it is dangerous meddling with hot irons; one is very apt to burn his fingers.—Edged tools are dangerous weapons at all times to play with. Let us show our Protestant zeal in elevating and instructing the ignorant masses—in pouring the oil of gladness into the wounded spirit—in preaching the glad tidings of salvation to a ruined world—in giving bread to the hungry, and clothing to the many naked ones. By these means we shall prove our Protestantism to be Divine; but no good will ever accrue to us or our noble principles by besmearing with dirt our differing brethren. We will now make a few remarks on wonder No. 3. "Elopement and its Consequences" was the heading of an article in a recent number of the *Leader*.

A live D.D., Dr. Humphreys, a distinguished member of the Church of Scotland. No Popery now, but a genuine follower of Knox himself, the father of six children, and the woman with whom

he eloped is the mother of eight children; the wife of another D.D., named Cummings, who was the largest creditor of the said Humphreys came to Toronto, and according to the account, the Torontonians had a narrow escape from hearing this reverend gentleman preach.—The woman refuses to go back to her husband and bairns, although surrounded with every comfort.—Now what a horrid stain this on Knox and his followers. We were all on tiptoe of expectation to see how this pretty pickle would end, when lo the following:

"THE HUMPHREYS ELOPEMENT."

"To the Editor of the *Leader*."

Sir,—My attention has been called to an article respecting Dr. Humphreys in your paper of Saturday last. In this article you have been led into some errors. Dr. H. is not a minister, a member of the Free Church of Scotland, or of any other Presbyterian Church. There is no truth in the story of arrangements being made or proposed to invite Dr. H. to preach in Cooke's Church.

Yours, WILLIAM GREGG, Minister of Cooke's Church.

"Toronto, August 3rd, 1859."

The day following again:

"THE CASE OF DR. HUMPHREYS."

Communications, apparently of an authentic nature, have been received at this office respecting Dr. Humphreys, which tend considerably to modify, if not to disprove, the more serious charges affecting his character. Dr. Humphreys, it appears, is not a Free Church clergyman, but a layman of the Church of England, and has practiced no deception here as to his position.

We wonder if the proprietor of the *Leader* has any spite against the Free Church, that he should make himself so ridiculous by inserting such a piece of scandal as the above. If so, would it not have been advisable to have assured himself of the truth of this choice little bit ere he thus committed himself. But we doubt not but that he did it all for the public good, only it will be rather difficult to get the public to believe it.

We have gone over the three cases that have caused intense excitement recently. We unhesitatingly affirm them *bosh*. It is, however, too bad thus to gull the public. Greater care should be taken before characters are thus vilely traduced and slandered. We care not whether they be Catholic or Protestant, public or private individuals, we cannot too strongly reprehend the recklessness which induces us to give publicity to unfounded scandal. It hurts not only the persons assailed, but also tends to foster the worst passions of a community, which ought to be kept down instead of being fostered.

TRUE PATRIOTISM.

It is really refreshing in this world of sham and hollow pretence to be enabled once in a while to grasp some true and useful man. We don't mean a political man, honestly having long ago bid good bye to politics in disgust. Your noisy vaporing politician has faith in nothing but self and personal aggrandisement. If you want to find an honest man, you must go elsewhere for him. Scotland can boast of names that will always be had in honor; but perhaps in modern times no name has occupied a more prominent place than that of the Messrs. Chambers of Edinburgh. In the walks of literature, their firm stands eminent as the publishers of some of the best works of the day. Their educational course, *Miscellany*, *Edinburgh Journal*, &c., are "familiar in our mouths as household words." But we feel that if as publishers they rank thus high, they will rank yet higher by their recent princely generosity. Peebles being the native town of Mr. William Chambers, he has recently erected a handsome edifice, provided within it an ample library, the selection of which alone was the work of some two years. It has also a fine Reading-room and Gallery of Arts, each of which is 76 feet long, by 16 wide, and deeded it as a gift to the town, at a cost in all of \$150,000. This munificent gift will have the effect of placing Mr. Chambers in a high position amongst those, who by doing good, leave the world better than they find it. We are sure that all in Canada, who come from the land of cakes, will rejoice to find that fatherland have yet amongst them high and generous souls, who live for something better than self, those who seek to embalm themselves in the hearts of the future unborn.—The inauguration of this, the Chambers Institute, as it is called, commenced on Monday last, the 8th inst. Festivals will be continued during the week.

"COMMON LOAFER" DEFENDING "WISE LANDLORDS."

To the Editor of the *York Herald*.

MR. EDITOR,—In your last issue a miserable scribbler has vented his wrath, that any one should attempt to put a stop to midnight assaults, violations of law, or sabbath breaking; and appears extremely anxious to relapse into heathenism, and seems to think any one "foolish" to expose himself to bar-room influence and slander. He is no doubt writing in defence of doty, and anxious to gain his support and influence. It is very plain that "the writer" is no "medical man," for he is evidently very illiterate and ignorant, as shown from the whole tenor of his conceited communication. He cannot spell ready as other people do, but must say "alreadly," whether from conceit or something else, you cannot say. But this I would say nothing about, were it not to show any of your too credulous readers that he is no "medical man." It appears plain from all the circumstances, that he was with the "five loafers," who made the cowardly assault he refers to. His pretending to despise them only exposes his deceit the more plainly, as he at the same time shields them by wishing to leave them to the "wise landlords," whom he also defends, and wishes to shield from harm in violations of law and sabbath-breaking. The map made drunk on Saturday night is necessarily a Sabbath-breaker. We will therefore take the liberty of calling "the writer" by his appropriate title, "Common Loafers." He begins his attack by calling the en-

We beg to direct attention to an advertisement from Mr. J. Charlesworth, Toronto. He keeps always on hand a very large and superior assortment of Staple and Fancy Dry Goods, &c., which he sells very cheap for cash.

WHITCHURCH COUNCIL.—The Whitchurch Council will meet at Mr. Chas. Case's Inn, Aurora, on Tuesday next the 16th inst., at 10 A.M.

THE HARVEST.

From all accounts, there will be reaped one of the finest harvests this year that we ever had in Canada. The fall wheat, barley, and spring wheat, is nearly all safely housed in splendid condition. The weather is all that could be desired, being fine, and warm. Oats, peas, and potatoes, are looking first rate throughout Vaughan, Markham, Scarborough and King, and from other places the account is equally encouraging. We are happy in being able to write thus, for we have past through very trying times.—We hope now, however, the scene will change, and that with our barns filled to overflowing with grain, the worst is over with us.

MAGISTRATES' COURT.

AUGUST 6th, 1859.

Before Col. BRIDGFORD, J.P.

OARAN PHILLIPS was charged by Josiah Stiver with committing an assault on him whilst he, the defendant, was in a tailor's shop.—The affair was settled by defendant paying the costs.

AUGUST 9th.

Before Col. BRIDGFORD, J.P.

WILLIAM HESLIP was summoned by William Craddock on charge of keeping a ferocious dog, which bit him in the leg whilst he was walking on the public highway, on the 4th concession of Vaughan. William Heselip was fined \$1 and costs.

NOTICE.

We beg to call the attention of our subscribers to the fact that unless they prepay the papers sent to the old country, they will not be sent; even those sent from the Printing office, unless prepaid, will not be forwarded. Those of our subscribers and friends in the States and Great Britain, will from this notice understand the reason why they have not received their papers recently, as we were not aware that prepayment was required from publishing offices until a few days since.

PHONOGRAPHY.—"A sermon was taken down, in Bath, by a phonographer, verbatim, a few weeks since, and immediately forwarded to another phonographer, who resided one hundred miles distant, for his perusal, which was read off at first sight with as much ease and rapidity as though it had been written in the common long-hand; although after the report had been taken, not a single word was touched by the writer."—*Gazette*, Birmingham, England.

Correspondence.

TO CORRESPONDENTS.

No communication of a purely personal character, and having no bearing on the general interests of the community, will be published in this paper. Communications, however, on all interesting subjects will be thankfully received and willingly inserted. To insure attention, Correspondents must send their names and write in a legible hand. Let each communication be as brief as the nature of the subject will allow.

We wish it to be distinctly understood, that we do not hold ourselves responsible for opinions expressed by correspondents through our columns.

"COMMON LOAFER" DEFENDING "WISE LANDLORDS."

To the Editor of the *York Herald*.

MR. EDITOR,—In your last issue a miserable scribbler has vented his wrath, that any one should attempt to put a stop to midnight assaults, violations of law, or sabbath breaking; and appears extremely anxious to relapse into heathenism, and seems to think any one "foolish" to expose himself to bar-room influence and slander. He is no doubt writing in defence of doty, and anxious to gain his support and influence. It is very plain that "the writer" is no "medical man," for he is evidently very illiterate and ignorant, as shown from the whole tenor of his conceited communication. He cannot spell ready as other people do, but must say "alreadly," whether from conceit or something else, you cannot say. But this I would say nothing about, were it not to show any of your too credulous readers that he is no "medical man." It appears plain from all the circumstances, that he was with the "five loafers," who made the cowardly assault he refers to. His pretending to despise them only exposes his deceit the more plainly, as he at the same time shields them by wishing to leave them to the "wise landlords," whom he also defends, and wishes to shield from harm in violations of law and sabbath-breaking. The map made drunk on Saturday night is necessarily a Sabbath-breaker. We will therefore take the liberty of calling "the writer" by his appropriate title, "Common Loafers." He begins his attack by calling the en-

forcing the law a "delicate affair." His assault with the "five loafers" he speaks of, came near being "a delicate affair for him,"—the pivot on which the case turned being, "that he just came near committing murder, when he would soon have had to remove his domicile afar," and have been no more "the recipient of liquors." "Common Loafers," styling himself "the writer," asks for "a true definition of the word traveller—thereby enabling magistrates and hotel-keepers to form a true line of demarcation between a traveller and a bar-room gentleman, or in other words, a bar-room loafer; from a second-hand pick-pocket, or an honest wayfarer from a gentleman sponger!" This sentence is as clear as mud, and the language is as rich and varied as you will hear in most bar-rooms. But "Common Loafers" asks one question, and expects an answer to another; pretends not to know that his fine collection of "bipeds" can travel, and has again shown that he is no "lanct." Still, "the writer" perseveres being very anxious to find a loophole for "wise landlords," thinks the law very indistinct. He says: "For I must confess I do not satisfactorily comprehend the proper distinction." Is it the distance of the *domiciles of the recipients of liquors* from the tavern in which he is drinking? The writer had better ask "wise landlords,"

But let us follow this "biped" "bar-room gentleman" a little further. The "writer" says, "this I do comprehend, that it is inadvisable for medical men to turn common loafers." "Common Loafers" has become very clear again, when it is Doty's interest that he should. He seems to think the law cannot be understood when it tells against 'wise tavern-keepers,' but 'to combine an informer's practice with medical practice is undignified, and will add to no man's well-being.' Who will not preach 'dignity' and 'well-being' after this? "Common Loafers" sense of justice, morality, and dignity, is about as good as his knowledge of 'medical practice.' Again, he says 'medical men are already sufficiently superfluous evils.' This is only 'loafers' opinion, and as wise as the rest of his remarks.—No one will annoy tavern-keepers if they will do what is right. Common Loafers need not be alarmed for the money-making, wise landlords. He will have plenty of friends and cringing sycophants—such as 'Common Loafers' prating about dignity. But who will stand up for the tormented drunkard's wife, the helpless and forlorn widow, or the friendless and hungry orphan?—victims of 'wise landlords' propensities. But Common Loafers is still earnest in Doty's advocacy, and will perhaps yet be a 'recipient of his liquors' in lieu of his endeavors.—He vies with the drunken sot in the bar-room, singing songs for his glass. He asks, 'why not exercise their spy propensities at home, for every village and town will have the average of five loafers or biped nuisances to every hundred of its inhabitants.' We reply that criminals must be sought after where they exist. Our public-houses are quiet on the Sabbath; and their landlords depend on travellers for support. But it is lamentable that Thornhill should contain thirty or forty loafers, according to 'the writers' positive assertion. Lastly comes 'Common Loafers' remedy: 'Those depraved creatures conduct might be made bearable by wise landlords.' The honest wayfarer with thirteen ragged cuts upon his head, besides bruises, would question the bearableness of 'wise landlords' remedies.

I have the honor to sign myself, TOTAL ABSTINENCE. Richmond Hill, Aug 3, 1859.

THE COPPER CURRENCY.

Since the new Postage Law came into operation a good deal of inconvenience has been experienced in adopting the copper currency of the Province to the decimal system—many Postmasters refusing to take the halfpenny for a cent, and insisting upon receiving a penny. It would appear, however, that the 10th Section of the Currency Act of 1853, that the halfpenny of the United Kingdom, is a legal tender for a cent to the amount of one shilling, and the penny for two cents to some amount; and no postmaster can refuse to take them at their legal value. The following is the clause of the Act:—"That the copper coins of the United Kingdom shall be lawfully current therein, pass current and be a legal tender in this Province, to the amount of one shilling currency in any one payment, at the following rates, that is to say: the Copper Penny for two Cents, the Copper Halfpenny for one Cent, and any other subdivisions of the said Copper Penny for proportionate sums: Provided always that any Copper Coins of like weights of those aforesaid respectively, which her Majesty may direct to be struck for that purpose, shall pass current and be a legal tender in this Province, at the like rates and to the like amount in any one payment; and that if such Copper Coins be struck, her Majesty may, if she see fit, declare by Proclamation that the Copper Coins of the United Kingdom shall not be lawful money of this Province after a day to be appointed in such Proclamation."

A NECROMANCER NABBED.

From the N.Y. Tribune.

It may not be known to the majority of our readers that the venerable discoverer of the Philosopher's Stone and the fountain of Eternal Youth is a dweller in our city; and yet that illustrious personage is a resident of this little village of New York. His present cognomen is Hanksinson—Dr. Hanksinson he styles himself. Not long since he was known to fame as Dr. Bland; but the calls upon his time became so pressing that he was of necessity compelled to change his residence and his name. For aught we know he has been obliged to do this more than once. Nor is it wonderful that the Doctor should be in such great request, when we state that he advertises to sell gold at \$18 a lb. besides a great many other wonderful things. If he felt so disposed the Doctor might soon become as rich as Croesus; but his philanthropy is as boundless as his knowledge is profound. At his touch the baser metals are transmuted into gold, and to him alone is confided the secret of the fountain of perpetual youth, which the filibuster, Ponce de Leon, so greatly longed to have in. As there is not a particle of selfishness in the Doctor's composition, he freely offers his aid at very low rates to those who wish to climb the wheel of fortune. And to such as desire to be rejuvenated and beautified, he forwards the waters of life, securely bottled, at the nominal sum of one dollar a quart. Among the thousands who have availed themselves of his magical powers was a certain country dentist, who wanted some gold for dental purposes; so he called at his residence, No. 75 Thirteenth street, and struck a bargain with him for three pounds of gold for \$50. The wise man gave him a genuine gold \$1, with Uncle Sam's stamp upon it, as a sample of the article to be furnished. The specimen being satisfactory, the dentist paid his money and was directed to call the next day for his bullion. He did so, but could not find the Doctor at home. After calling several times without meeting him, the man of teeth began to feel his faith in the Doctor's magical powers somewhat shaken and yesterday he resolved to try the efficacy of a policeman. Detective Ferley was engaged, and the twin visited the domicile of the Doctor once more. This time the great invisible was found, and marched to the Jefferson Police Court.—There were also found love potions and love powders, magic amulets, and a hydrant whence flowed the fountain of youth, via the Croton Aqueduct. The love powder, which was to be held in the left hand by those who wished to win the affections of any person of the opposite sex, consisted of powdered slippery elm, packed in tin foil. The gold proved to be a new composition called orrider, worth a fraction more than brass per lb. There were also charms for all sorts of things, and against all sorts of things—against witchcraft, small pox, children, and suicide—for falling love, for falling out of love, for a wife, for a husband, or a lover. Great piles of circulars testified to the Doctor's liberality in making mankind at large acquainted with his marvellous and transcendent powers; and directories of nearly every city in the Union and the Canadas showed the manner in which he forwarded his little paper passengers of light. In addition to these were certain pictures and books, rather too puritan for these prudish times. All of these were seized, together with a small mountain of letters from people in search of health and wealth and the other blessings in the *Hawkinson Catalogue*. From the letters it appeared that the Doctor was not by any means as prompt in remitting the gold as his customers thought he ought to be. There were also letter forms to be used in reply to these impatient persons, in which it was darkly hinted that, as the Doctor was practising the "black art" and slightly in league with a certain nameless gentleman, commonly supposed to sport a clovep foot and barbed caudal appendage. In short that, as he was a second Dr. Faustus, the police kept so close a watch upon his movements that he had to be very cautious. If they (the gold gullies) would only be patient, however, he hoped to be able to forward the bullion before long. Few people of common sense would suppose that this man could impose upon the credulous to any great extent by such transparent humbugs; but it is said that he was in the receipt of from fifty to one hundred money letters a day. Hanksinson was held by Justice Kelly for examination.

NOT AT ALL COMPLIMENTARY TO THE NEW YORK FIREMEN.—Mr. Raymond, writing from Lombardy, pays the following compliment to some of his countrymen:—"I do not believe that any fire company, or body of New York Volunteers, ever went out for a single day on a target excursion without exhibiting more *trudism* than the whole French army has shown during the whole of the Italian campaign."