

Foreign News.

INDIAN AFFAIRS.

From the Norfolk News, England.

The state of affairs in India is occasioning extreme anxiety, and not without grounds. India is a most costly luxury to the mother country. As the elephant intended as a complimentary gift, owing to its cumbersome and the cost of its maintenance, proved a most inconvenient and unmanageable donation, so the land of elephants is not unlikely to impose on us, in the way of burdens, more than it confers either in honor or profit.

The Indian debt is growing with a rapidity which reminds us of our own national debt. In May 1857, the debt of India was nearly sixty millions sterling; it now exceeds eighty millions. Two years have added to it upwards of twenty millions sterling. To meet this recurring deficit, loans have been contracted to the amount of upwards of ten millions in India, and of twelve millions in England.

There must be something seriously wrong in the administration of India, or such a state of confusion, now growing chronic and, we fear, almost incurable, could not have prevailed. We have recently had the most terrible outburst of native disaffection, followed by a sacrifice of life and property almost beyond precedent, and involving the expenditure of tens of millions of money; and this mutiny has scarcely been quelled, when those on whom our tenure of India depends—our own brave, self-sacrificing soldiers—under the conviction that they have been shamefully deceived, violently break away from their allegiance, and refuse to serve the British Crown.

The disaffection amongst the late Company's European troops is on the increase.

At Berhampore they are in open mutiny, and elected officers.

The Madras Fusiliers have followed the example of the Bengal troops.

The truth is, that India has been conquered, but is not governed, in the proper meaning of that term. We treat the native population not as fellow-subjects, but as a subjugated race. They are made to feel their inferiority, and that English power in India is used not to raise them, but to keep them down.

It is a vain and absurd idea to suppose that the British administration will ever be able to do all in their power to add to the growing discontent which their acts have excited. Instead of trying to conciliate, they exasperated their enemies, and their unjustifiable conduct but serves to alienate their most attached friends.

PERILOUS POSITION.—A circumstance, which had nearly proved fatal to four persons, occurred on Lea Marsh, about four miles from Preston, on Sunday. There formerly existed a wide tract of marsh land on both sides of the Ribble, from Preston to Lytham, but the Ribble Navigation Company have erected walls for some miles to confine the channel of the stream, the back parts of the marshes are covered with water only when there are very high tides, and the land is being gradually converted into pasture. At spring tides, pools of water are left, and many people come from a distance for the purpose of bathing. On Sunday there was an 18-foot tide, but owing to the strong westerly gale that prevailed, the tide rolled in with unusual velocity, and attained a height of nearly two feet more than was expected. When it began to flow, there were four men close to the walls, gathering samphire, having behind them several irregular and muddy channels, by which the tidal water is drained from the marshes, and which are nearly dry at low water. The men, being intent on their occupation, did not observe the rapid advance of the tide until it had filled these channels so far as to prevent their escape. Upon perceiving their danger, they cried for assistance, but before help could arrive the passages had become impassable to any but the strongest swimmers. The tide speedily covered the spot upon which they were standing, and continued to rise until it reached the necks of the shortest, and the armpits of the tallest men, the waves and spray being continually beaten over their heads. By this time a considerable number of persons were gathered within sight of the apparently drowning men, without the slightest means of affording any assistance. Fortunately the tide rose no higher, and as soon as the water was seen to be receding, all present began to breathe more freely. It was not, however, until nearly three hours had elapsed that assistance could reach them. When the water had fallen as low as their waists, a young man volunteered to swim to their rescue. Taking a bottle of rum with him he plunged into the water, and although the currents in the channel were running like a mill race, he succeeded in reaching them just as one of them, an old man, was about to succumb through exhaustion. A draught of the rum, however, and the prospect of relief, revived the poor fellows, and a rope having been procured and made fast round their bodies, they were drawn across the rapids and rescued, almost in a dying state.

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. 26, 1859.

BUSINESS NOTICE.—Parties writing to this Office will please bear in mind that they are wasting their time, paper and ink, unless they prepay their Letters. All Letters addressed to this Office must be post-paid.

PRINCIPLES AND DINNERS.

What a medley is life. How curious and multifarious are its ever shifting scenes. How panoramic its every development. It would be both amusing and instructive to glance at, and conjure up its strange phases. Extremes often meet in the jostling together of men and things. A Kossuth and a Bright during the Crimean war, although arguing on different principles, arrived at one and the same conclusion. We have seen, even in our day, the singular phenomena of an out and out Ministerialist newspaper—such as the Whitty Chronicle, denouncing the ministry, with the venom and rancour of a thorough-paced Clear Grit, because forsooth the Government saw fit to appoint a Registrar for North Ontario contrary to the desires of this "Wise man" of Whitty. What a dreadful crime was committed to draw forth the following wildly raging phillippic. Of course disappointed vanity or selfishness did not draw it forth.

"It is a vain and absurd idea to suppose that the British administration will ever be able to do all in their power to add to the growing discontent which their acts have excited. Instead of trying to conciliate, they exasperated their enemies, and their unjustifiable conduct but serves to alienate their most attached friends."

But this "characterless imposter and hypocrite" has endeavored to impress the public recently with a still higher regard for his lofty patriotism and disinterested benevolence! So liberal has he lately become, that he, the Secretary of a "Jockey Club," and devoutly pious Roman Catholic, has taken to his embrace the most thoroughly Protestant of all Protestant associations, the Orange Society, for to curry favor with the Hon. J. H. Cameron and his Orange associates, he devotes nearly two columns as an editorial puffery of the speeches and doings of that august body; the occasion calling forth

this editorial notice being the demonstration held at Greenwood on the 8th inst. Now if this was sincere we would not mind it, but we know it is not so. This "editorial" notice is nothing but blarney, and shows that the editor is unprincipled, and would shake hands with any one, as well as descend to any dirty trick to gain a little popularity. But we trust that Orangemen will know how to value at his right worth such a wolf in sheep's clothing; and for we hold that Catholicism and Orangism are so diametrically opposed to each other, that though as individuals they may respect each other—never can a sincere Catholic write such an editorial as was given in the Whitty Chronicle. So that it places the editor of that paper on the horns of the following dilemma, either he is no Catholic at all, or else if a Catholic, he is playing "fast and loose" with Orangemen. Truly, as the Prince of humbugs said, "This is a hollow world."

But the editor of the "Whitty Chronicle" is not the only strange man in this world. We have some men who cut up more curious capers still. We all know that the lean and hungry Clear Grits are remarkably fond of a good feed.—The number of their dinners and soirees is legion. Now, one would have imagined that of all people, they would have been the last to have begrudged other parties occasionally having a feed. It is, however, found, that though fond of feasting themselves, if there is one thing more than another they hate, it is to see other people eat; for like Milton's satan, they cannot look even at the sun without exclaiming, "how I hate thy beams." The cause of this hate is the following: The good folks of Kingston have, as their representative, an ex-Premier, to whom they are personally attached, and as the Provincial Show is to be held there this Fall, they thought it but right to give so excellent a representative a dinner. They did so. The Leader thus ably states the case:

"Many of these gentlemen are personal friends of Mr. Macdonald of many years' standing. In every matter connected with the local prosperity of the place they have long cooperated with him; and the fact of their being for the time the Executive of the Agricultural Association made it of course natural and proper that they should pay some mark of respect to their Representative, apart from any party or political object. And such indeed was the character of the meeting; it aimed at no political purpose; and as was, so far as we can judge from the report, a personal tribute by personal friends to a fellow-townman and an old acquaintance, who had attained the highest public honors which the country can confer."

But because Mr. Macdonald is not of their stamp, nay, has been the great opponent of Criticism, the great Globe came out hot and heavy against the dinner, and of course when the "Big Dog" barks all the smaller canines must re-echo the cry. It has been so in this instance; for you cannot take hold of a Grit paper, but styles the affair "A disgrace to Kingston"—"a shabby trick; or as a cotemporary has it:

"This proceeding on the part of the Kingston committee is a disgrace to our fair Province, and most injurious to the interests of the Agricultural Association. It is still worse than the York County Council aiding Dr. Ryerson in fighting the battle of the Ministry against George Brown—justifying 'Casual Advantages,' &c."

From this source we expected nothing else, as his faithful correspondent would have us flooded with nothing but Criticism; for we are to carry "Repeal" even to Municipal Councils. Here is the command. "Up guards and at them."

"Get your speeches ready, boys: no league with Hell—war with corruption to the knife, and the knife to the hilt. What is your member doing? When does his preparatory commencement?—Mr. Hartman I would excuse, because he is delicate in health; I will give him a few days if he needs it. Mr. Wright's health is good; pull him out, let him take the stump. We go in to win. I'll tell you a secret: we want repealers elected to the next Municipal Council. What do you think you, boys? The assessment roll is the last of voters; have that safe, keep that safe. Don't be caught napping. Cannot Upper Canada in 1859 place repealers in her Councils? Let her try her utmost."

Is not this worse than twaddle? Can we never forget that we are politicians, and remember that we are sociable beings! Are we never to shake hands with any man until we know that he "follows us?" Surely we are not to ignore the social circle, or the friendly picnic, because forsooth some political opponent may be there.—Away with such nonsense. This would indeed be politics run mad. The writers cannot be sane. What has political rivalry to do with an agricultural dinner. We suppose that faithful correspondents will next advise our youth to make sure and get Clear Grit "partners" for life, in order to raise a nation of such pure patriots! Mr. Macdonald, like other men, has friends who respect him. Those friends chose to give him a dinner. For the life of us, we can see no harm in it; indeed we hold the attempt to make political capital, and arouse party rancour on such festive occasions is disgraceful, and if encouraged, cannot fail to do incalculable mischief. Do, for pity's sake, let us sometimes enjoy a dinner or a picnic, irrespective of dif-

ference of opinion on politics. As for carrying political questions to our Town Councils, the men who have the shameless impudence to recommend such nonsense are idiots, or worse. Our advice is, send honest men there, and keep them there, let their politics be what they may.

THE TWO YORKSHIREMEN.

It will be seen, on referring to another column, that a Yorkshireman has taken offence at the remarks we made on his brother countyman's letter. He complains that we have assailed him in coarse and vulgar language; in reply, we state that we did not use him any too harshly. If a man steals, we have no hesitation in calling him a Thief; if he kills, we call him a Murderer;—why then should we not call him a Humbug, who grossly vilifies a country—to have reasoned with such a man would have been "casting pearls before swine." We do not like abusive language generally, but to all rules there are exceptions, and we think that Mr. Swales' statements are so grossly false as to merit every epithet used. We have seen these epithets used by the best writers to better men. Lord Macaulay once styled the Dissenters of Edinburgh as "braying asses." Carlyle calls the "innate good" aristocrats. "Dead sea apes," and Edward Miall has headed an editorial "Claw me and I'll claw you." So that in the occasional use of vulgarisms we are at least in good company, which is more than can be said of those Yorkshiremen who write in defence of such unmitigated falsehoods.

The apology given, by the writer, for his brother's slanders on Canada, is absurd in the extreme. Surely we need not abuse a country because we are home sick. Is that fact to be brought against the Province? You might as well swear that all objects are two-fold, because some men get in such a queer condition as to see double. What nonsense! As to the fact that many would go back to the old sod if they could, we do not for a moment doubt it, but we speak facts when we state that nearly all those who have gone home have very soon returned to Canada again,—and, we have heard them say, that they would not live in England again on any account. This at least speaks well for Canada, and is proof, conclusive, that Mr. Swales' remarks on Canada as being only fit "for men one remove from the brute" are false and slanderous! As to the grossly personal abuse of ourselves, we will only add that if to write slander so foul as Mr. Swales' is any proof of intellectual preeminence, we are quite willing that he should take the palm, unless indeed he does, as in duty bound, give his noble defender a share. Again: he asserts that our remarks on Hull are untrue.—In reply, we ask the writer to lay his hands on the documents containing the number receiving indoor and outdoor relief in Hull, together with the number who have no roof in which to reside; also, the number of those unable to read or write, and then we are ready to enter the lists and prove that what we stated is correct. Now then for the British Aristocracy. What we asserted is correct; a poor man is despised in Britain. We appeal to all the poor who have lived in England, will the Yorkshireman like to abide by the reply? We are no levellers, but we want to see man respected as man, and not as a "golden calf." As Burns beautifully expresses it:

"The rank is but the guinea's stamp, The man's the gold for 'a' that."

Our remarks on the M.P.P. are "very unbecoming," says the writer. Truly he has strange notions of propriety. We called him a gentleman. Will the writer dare assert that he is not? The writer states that Mr. Swales' remarks on land were correct. Pray did he mean building lots? We unhesitatingly say that Mr. S's. remarks will not bear that construction, and no one would understand that land used in a general sense applies otherwise than to farming land.—He enquires, where land round Aurora can be had for £5 per acre, it will be quite time for us to reply to this when we assert that it can, till then we would advise "Yorkshire" not to set up a "man of straw" for the mere pleasure of knocking him down; and as to beef,—as the writer admits.—Mr. S. has rather colored his statement, we need not say anything. But this Mr. Swales after all has an "honest heart" maybe! If he has, of this much we are certain, namely, he gave it a very false utterance.—In conclusion, we beg to add that nothing shall ever deter us from expressing our candid opinion when we deem it necessary, neither are we to be dictated as to the choice of our weapons; but when a man proves himself a humbug, we shall not hesitate to call him one.

UNION SABBATH SCHOOLS.

We are happy to announce that it is the intention of the Wesleyans and Presbyterians of Richmond Hill to give a grand Soiree, for the benefit of their schools, on Thursday next the 1st of September. The soiree will be held on the grounds belonging to the United Presbyterian Church. We earnestly hope that all will give to this soiree their earnest support; for if there is one thing more than another that we delight to see, it is the different denominations of Christ's Church, united together as they will be on this occasion; too long could we say truthfully in the words of the poet:

"So have I known a people on the earth, Whose darkness sat on the living waters, And brutal ignorance, toil, and death, Were the hard portion of her sons and daughters;— And there were, who open'd the doors of light and life, for all men's finding; Squabbled for words upon the altar floor, And rent the book in struggles for the binding."

We are glad to see evidence of a bright day dawning; when the great principles of Unity will be carried out to their fullest extent. True unity we hold to be this "In essentials, unity; in non-essentials, liberty; in all things, charity,"—which we hope to see soon exemplified by all.

MAGISTRATES' COURT.

MONDAY, AUG. 22.

Before Col. BRIDGEMAN, J.P.

JOSEPH WILKINSON and ELIZABETH WILKINSON appeared to complain that Edward Laskey and Elizabeth Laskey had abused them, and used threatening language to the complainants. They wished the defendants to be bound over to keep the peace. They were accordingly bound over to keep the peace for six months.

DIVISION COURT.—The Division Court will meet at Markham village on the 8th day of September next, and at Elgie's Hotel, Richmond Hill, on the 9th.

The Markham Council will meet at Size's Hotel, Unionville, on Saturday next, the 27th inst.

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.

MR. SWALES' LETTER.

To the Editor of the York Herald. SIR.—In your last issue was the most extravagantly vulgar epistle, under the title "Humbug," that ever appeared in the York Herald. The writer declares he was obliged to use the coarse and vulgar word. This cannot be true. The writer says there are plenty of humbugs. True: will be kind enough to take a full view into a good mirror himself, for further proof. The writer requests the people to drum the two-legged biped out of the village. This is hard advice, which the people of Macchell's Corners will not attend to. Every man has a right to his own opinion, without fear of being drummed about.—However, this hard advice does not bear any relationship to your soft talk during the nerve-stirring effigy campaign; evidently you have a very convenient sliding scale memory. All Yorkshiremen who think as you think, will doubtless write on purpose to contradict Mr. J. S's. assertions, but not otherwise. After this prologue, let me scan Mr. J. S's. letter to the Hull News, Yorkshire, England, who says, "he found everything contrary to his expectations on his arrival in Canada." True; and find me the emigrant that was not similarly touched in heart and mind on his first arrival, and for a length of time after he had his fond regrets.

Mr. J. S. says, "land is dear, and labor cheap—food and drink, (meaning beef and ale, I suppose) is not so good and cheap as in England." Where is the man so tasteless who dares assert it not true? Many a family in England, happy and comfortable, have been plunged into endless ruin by the gully folly of interested relations, or friends writing to them letters highly colored, and full of exaggerated statements. This crime does not pay at the door of Mr. J. S.—We all know that every township could furnish a vast number that would gladly return to fatherland, if fate and circumstances combined had not so firmly anchored them in the land of their adoption; not because they are not living to their full expectation or satisfaction, but

home! and as all men, giants in the bargain are but children of larger growth, the love of their fatherland is but strengthened by their maturity. It is beautifully said that he who loves not his native land is incapable of loving anything. Your talk about coach-and-six, and silver spoons, is truly nonsense. The loose expression about sucking on friends is truly shocking; the words about little finger knowledge and thick-skinned cranium had better been unsaid.

You kindly inform your readers that you came from the old sod, but leave Mr. Swales not in the least lacking as to your intellectual knowledge, being sadly worn-out since your location in the new sod. The statement about Hull—its deplorable condition, the wholesale amount of ignorance and wretchedness amongst its population—this statement is untrue. Hull is an extremely well regulated seaport, where good order and morality, with sobriety and industry, is so conspicuous to every visiting stranger, which makes its superiority over any sea or lake's port in North America, as to morality and well being of its inhabitants, as gold to brass. The personal remarks on the M.P. on the part of Mr. S. and yourself, were very unbecoming.—I he levellers kick at the aristocratic nobility of England is truly from a hoof unshed of a certain useful animal. The nobility of England are the finest race of men in the world, having every good quality innate.

The statement about land is no exaggeration. For building lots have been sold occasionally in villages of the meanest localities for more than at the rate of £120 per acre, and often to the utter ruin of the foolish purchasers. The writer of this letter will thank the editor of the York Herald to inform him where good cleared land, and adjacent to Aurora, can be had for £5 per acre, for he would fancy a small patch of a few hundred acres at the price. The statement about beef and beer in Mr. J. S's. letter is rather high colored, nevertheless it is not strictly false. The beef of Canada is tolerably good, having improved much of late years; but it is yet far inferior to the beef of England—alas! the roast beef of Old England. The beer of Canada, to be taken on the whole, is miserable in the extreme as a beverage. In conclusion, I hope I shall never see in future in your useful paper such terms as Asses, Lady Nincompoop, fool, rogue, born in a pig sty, &c.—language highly unbecoming a public writer. The letter of Mr. Swales being the vent of his own honest conclusions, was worth a kinder treatment from the wise at least.

Yours, truly,
YORKSHIRE.
Richmond Hill, Aug. 25, 1859.

MEDICINE AND TEMPERANCE.

For me, who this unshak'd have dared to tell
"My country what persons should know too well,"
"Zeal for her honor bade me here engage
"The poet of idiots that infest her age."—
BRONX.
"Time was ere yet in these degenerate days,
When daddy drank his punch, so history says;
When Parson Lex Medicus and Paul
Feared not the finger pointed to the common
sin of all;
But now the times are changed, and cent upon
the quarter,
Fear not to lie, 'twill pass for truth in barker.'
Abstaining men, all total in their creed,
Profess to sew a new teetotal seed.
One with the lancet, lays the artery bare;
The other cries abstain and still forbear;
'Combined usurpers on the throne of taste,
Placed there by tyrants, by themselves mis-
placed,
From the same fount their inspiration drew
Each bugbear, as they quoted, larger grew.'
Until we fear, that Barnum in his woo
Should peer off thirteen euse renowned Marroes;
Those worthy twins, both lancets by their gear,
The one by name, the other as 'twould appear,
Have harsh and sairly dealt with 'horah's
loafing black eye,
Not saying which or what the modus operandi,
So might we passing note the loafing slang
of each,
Of the wondrous "Doaty," nor less wondrous
leach;
'Moved by the same example, still pursue
The self-same road, but make my own review.'
We all must serve our time, except the Doctor,
For he alone is King, and he decorator,
At tavern brawls, or loafers meeting,
H'll patch the heads, then knock the wit in;
Nor satisfied with this, e'en strike the traveller
down,
Then only apologise with loafer, tavern clown;
And other names appropriate, big Dr. Johnson
given,
To those who at last expect to find their way
to heaven.
In language, flows like tides in bud,
Should first be washed as "clear as mud,"
For fear the Abstainer here should pluck
The dirty fruit, and his bad luck.
But hold, ye critics of a bye gone day,
With line, verse, word, or sentence, longer play
A new rule here, the "Abstainer" hath made
law
To catch the "landlord's wise," and liped raw.
No hiccup here should interrupt your sentence,
Or yet by primar's devil, or his pretence;
But "saw" your words, as bones are sawed
and severed,

Or, bad surgery made, and then by plasters covered;
Fear not the sentence that the Coroner gave,
He died by violation, or with—by your leave.
Again, with line and plummet he dazes himself
to draw,
Between the mark of honesty and that of law,
Not caring for the dollar gained by loafers,
bruised heads,
He wears the term of traveller is wrong to
him applied—
And as he dinna ken it, therefore it is wrong—
The distance of the "domiciles," the place of
liquor from,
Then doth he advise, still farther follow on
The two-legged animal, the bar-room gentle-
man,
'Till where this critter plays, still larger ye be-
comes
Greater in interest, and greater still in name,
Widely dispensing, its mercs, all around
The greater music, from the greater sound.
But then come back, nor to the last we'll shun
The greatest sin of all, that bastard pun,
Where dignity with bar-room medicine is
alloyed,
And common sense with reason, all is void,
Forgetting to inform us of the wit
From searches made, in the infernal pit,
Shame, braggart's shame, nor ever dare to
wield
Such base ignoble, and transparent shield,
Or faint thy laze exardium on the senses,
With hope to make us believe we've lost our
senses.
Nay, then man, tell us of dignity combined,
With something far more worthy of sound
mind,
Than sweeping out a bar-room to the door,
Or wiping dirty spots from off the floor,
And with apology too, so very christian
That we had near forgot the Sabbath at the
mention;
Shame to thee both, whoever ye may be,
Your wisdom both combined would scarcely
christen me;
Or yet I doubt the cause for which you've
fought so ill,
Or faith, I doubt it yet, would need another pill,
BOB RASP.

Markham, August 24, 1859.

THE FIRST FAIR IN TORONTO.

From the Leader, of Aug. 25.
Yesterday and to-day will become a landmark in the history of this city, as the days on which the first regular periodical fair was held. Considering that it was but a beginning, we ought not perhaps to be disappointed at the result. Some 2,000 persons collected on the grounds, in spite of the unfavorable state of the weather; and about 100 head of cattle changed hands. The fair ground was in anything but a favorable condition. It had been much cut up by the draining in progress; and the clay soil became most unpleasantly tenacious under the effects of the rain. The rain showed the character of the soil to disadvantage; and persons acquainted with the nature of the soil on Mr. Allen's property could not help contrasting, in their minds, the advantages of sand over clay for a cattle and horse fair ground. The distance from the city to the ground, used was felt as another disadvantage. Omnibuses were upon the route, it is true; but they found the upper portion of King street, beyond the point where McAdam's art is visible, in a condition that served to remind the passenger somewhat disagreeably of a mortar heap. These drawbacks had their effect, in diminishing the number of attendants on the ground. Still we must come back to our starting point and remember that this is a first attempt; and as such it is entitled, even in its management, to escape any great severity of criticism. The errors of the first essay should be turned to account in future; and if we are to have merely horse, cattle and sheep fairs—if there is to be no great demand for the Crystal Palace or any such building—it would certainly be advisable to hold future fairs nearer the city, and upon a soil not liable to be converted into the condition of a mortar-heap by a shower of rain.
Some visitors were from a considerable distance: far beyond the limits of the county of York; a fact that has entitled us to place some hope in the future of those periodical fairs, of which this is the first. It may not, be possible or even desirable to transplant to this soil all the features of European fairs; but as a means of bringing together buyers and sellers of cattle, horses, sheep and other things, they cannot but be an advantage to the community at large. The accessories of a fair are, on the first occasion almost wholly wanting; though amusements of another class are provided. You miss the strolling showman, and all the itinerant class of jugglers who, at an English or Irish fair, are always present to amuse the visitors, and to help to relieve them of what little spare cash they possess. But there must be business to bring men to a fair, when it is an entirely new institution; and the number of transactions yesterday, although not large, yet, under all the circumstances considerable, entitles to believe that there will in future be business attractions enough to give to this new institution a degree of vitality that will ensure its success, and success implies permanance.

COMMENDABLE MODESTY.—A young man, a member of an evangelical church, advertises in a local paper for board in a pious family, where his Christian example would be considered a compensation.