

Foreign News.

ARRIVAL OF THE BOHEMIAN.

FIGHT BETWEEN FRENCH AND CHINESE.

PREPARATIONS FOR WAR IN SPAIN.

PORTLAND, Nov. 29.

The Bohemian left Liverpool at 10 o'clock on the morning of the 16th inst., and arrived at Portland at 8 30 p.m., of the 29th inst.

The Europa arrived at Liverpool at 5 o'clock p.m., of the 12th inst., and the 'Hammonia' at Southampton on the same evening.

The Anglo-Saxon arrived on the morning of the 16th inst.

GREAT BRITAIN.

The splendid new screw three decker, of 121 guns, was launched at Portsmouth on the 12th inst., in presence of the Queen and Royal family. She was called 'Victoria,' and was christened by Prince Frederick William of Prussia.

Earl DeGrey is dead, aged 78. He held high offices in Sir R. Peel's administration.

The London Times in an editorial on the relations of England and France, entertains no doubt that a feeling of hostility to England more bitter than has existed in France since 1815, now prevails, and it charges the French Government with directly encouraging this feeling.

Captain McClintock, had read before the Royal Geographical Society a very interesting narrative of his recent voyage to the Arctic Regions.

A serious mutiny had prevailed on board the ship of-the-line, Princess Royal, at Portsmouth. Over 100 men were taken prisoners and placed in irons.

The Morning Star says there is a plot on the government, which contemplates a crime of no smaller magnitude than the plunging of England and France into war. The Post denounces the article in yesterday's 'Times,' as a wicked and wanton alarm; it is specially designated to put the blood of the nation up. The whole article is a wicked and wanton alarm. The Post adds: we may some day find ourselves at war with France, but not in consequence of a sudden and unexpected invasion.

FRANCE.

The Le Pays says an extraordinary credit of thirty millions of francs is to be devoted to the Chinese expedition.

The Monitor publishes a report by Admiral Reginald de Genouilly, of a fight on the 7th of September with the Cochon Chinese, in which the enemy suffered severe loss. The report says: 'We have put the enemy to flight and have destroyed their forts and artillery; our loss amounts to 10 killed and 40 wounded.'

ITALY.

Prince Carignan had declined the regency tendered him by the Central Italian States.

The Piedmontese Gazette thus announces the proceedings in the matter:—

Prince Carignan gave audience on the 14th to Chevalier Minghotte and Chevalier Peruzzi, who had come here to request the Prince to accept the regency conferred upon him by the national assemblies of Parma, Modena, the Romagna, and Tuscany. The Prince, in his reply, said: 'I am deeply moved by your offer, and tender my thanks to the assemblies and people of Central Italy, who have given me so great a proof of their confidence. I believe, that in making this offer, you are influenced less by my personal merits than by your devotedness towards the King, and by your feelings, which are not only liberal and natural, but also those of order and respect for monarchical institutions. Weighty responsibilities, reasons of political propriety, and the approaching Congress, deter me, much to my regret, from responding to your appeal and accepting the charge offered me. This forbearance on my part, and the sacrifice I am thus making will prove more useful to the interests of our common country than if I had acted otherwise; nevertheless, I thought to do an act of service in designating Chevalier Buoncapagni as a person who ought to be entrusted with the regency of Central Italy. Return my thanks to the people you represent; tell them that perseverance in their general conduct deserves sympathies from all Europe; tell them to reckon always on the King, who will support their wishes, and who will never abandon those who entrust their destinies to his loyalty. Prince Carignan then summoned Chevalier Buoncapagni to undertake the regency, and intimated his readiness to accept the honor and responsibility of that office, and is about to leave for Central Italy to enter upon his functions.'

The Paris correspondent of the London Herald repeats that Austria refused to sign the instrument of peace if Prince Carignan accepted the regency of Central Italy.

An address from a portion of the priesthood in Louhary had been presented to Victor Emanuel urging him to repress by law the attempts of those who proclaim that a temporal power is necessary to their Church.

SPAIN.

The Spanish Government have chartered five steamers at Genoa belonging to the trans-Atlantic Company.

The Spaniards charge the English with supplying the Moors with weapons and instructing them in their use.

Active preparations for war prevailed in Spain.

The telegraph between Cuba and Algeria was about to be laid.

AUSTRIA.

The Imperial autograph letter has been addressed to the Minister of Finance expressing the desire of the Emperor to make good the deficit in the budget of 1860 to 1861. In order to carry out the

desire of the Emperor a committee will be appointed whose work is to be terminated by the end of March, and the result submitted to the Council of the Empire. The number of the members of the Council of the Empire will be temporarily increased for the discussion of this subject.

The committee had unanimously adopted the proposal concerning the re-organization of a federal military constitution, and had sent in its report to a special military committee.

OUR BULWARKS.

From the Norwich Mercury, Eng. ind.

"A Channel Fleet" not only recalls times past, but gives rise to reflections, and rouses, with wonderful rapidity and strength, feelings which have so long slumbered, that it was taken for granted they would not be again awakened in the time of men who had passed their grand climacteric. There have been not only grave doubts, but positive assertions, that the men and boys of this age are unequal to those of former days; that Jack Tar has become a Moll Codling, and that as to officers, there are but few, if any, who really know anything of their calling. The sea now-a-days is said to be totally different to the sea of former days; the ships are so different, because they are larger, and have two strings to their bows, in the shape of sails and screws, that their navigation would be widely dissimilar, they would be more difficult to manœuvre, and, the reform, it was prognosticated by some, that the words of the old song—

British sailors have a knack—
Haul away, ye ho boys;
Of pulling down a Frenchman's jack—
Haul away, ye ho boys—

would be no longer applicable—as they would or could not be able to get alongside to do it. But it seems that at least some part of these doubts are already in a fair way of being set at rest. That the sea is still the national element of Englishmen, that the greater the danger is still beyond doubt, whether it be from elementary strife, or whether it be from a war of men, the British sailor's energies and hardy courage shrink not from the struggle, but rise with the occasion, and the more dreadful the strife the nobler and more fearless the daring. On shore the pride of the nation glories in such descriptions as that of the Channel Fleet rushing into the Atlantic to meet the gale in its terrific might. Who did not envy Admiral Elliot, one of the finest and most practical of British seamen, the honour of leading the Channel Fleet into the very eye of such a storm, and showing not alone his own countrymen but the seamen on the other side of the Channel, that English sailors are still made of the same stuff as when the Channel Fleet of days past swept the ocean, and that the occasion was only wanted to make them

any and everything for the fame and safety of Old England! It is said, both in private as well as public source of information, that the feeling which has already shown itself in the Volunteer movement, and is now more rapidly spreading everywhere, has had an immense moral effect upon the French people. Will not this effect be likely to be more strengthened when they see that our fleet is daily becoming more gigantic in numbers and in proportions, and that, as of old, they walk the waters as things of life, manned by the sons and grandsons of the heroes, that heretofore made the British Jack triumphant in every sea? Will not the knowledge of these things also tend to awaken our friends on the other side of the Channel from the day dream of youth? What was it that stayed the strong desire of the Uncle but the front which England presented in her united band of volunteers? His heart, urged on by a desire of revenge, and stung to the very quick nevertheless quailed before United England. With an army as urgent, with a chief, compared to whose military power, Louis Napoleon is yet green, even the Uncle hesitated and back recoiled.

"Even at the sound himself had made."

It is for Englishmen, then, to foster the feeling to which these descriptions of gallantry give rise. It creates a healthy tone of emulation in all classes from the poorest to the richest, which is good for the nation, and brings out the qualities which otherwise lie dormant for want of the stimulus which is necessary to their existence and support. In every place, therefore, where the press can penetrate, this emulation should be encouraged by the perusal of such descriptive scenes as that to which we allude. And thus it is, in no slight degree, fostered and made an instrument towards the voluntary manning of our navy, by tars who seek it with a feeling which grows and ripens into that species of devotion, which is the characteristic of the British sailor, and which leads him on to do the deeds of which none but the English sailors can boast.

To SUBSCRIBERS.—To those of our subscribers who receive our paper from Holland Landing, Newmarket, Aurora, and Oak Ridge, we beg to announce that Mr. JAMES HOLLADAY, of Aurora, is authorized to receive monies for this office, as he has kindly consented to become our Agent for the above-named places. Job work done on the shortest notice, and at the lowest remunerating prices.

The York Herald.

RICHMOND HILL, DEC. 2, 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.

SPECIAL NOTICE.

We take this opportunity of reminding our numerous subscribers who are indebted to us, that their year's subscription is past due, and, as we have some heavy payments to make, we would feel obliged if they would pay up as early as possible. The amount due from each individual is but small, but the aggregate is more than we can afford to lay out of. The above notice will also bear on our advertising and other accounts. All registered letters will be at our risk.

SHIPWRECK—DEATH.

It is always a solemn thought, that we are all fast hastening to that bourne whence no traveller ever yet returned; but there are times when the grim monster, more especially reminds us of our mortality by striking low at one fell swoop some of our most eminent men, or by earthquake, shipwreck, or terrible steamboat explosion, or terrific railway disaster, sending his victims by wholesale to an untimely and unforewarned grave. The past six weeks will long be bitterly remembered by many. On the 25th and 26th of October last, the ocean bound coasts of Great Britain were visited with a terrific gale, which caused the destruction of the Royal Charter in Mullia Red Wharf Bay, near Bangor, and out of 500 persons who were on board at the time, but 39 were saved. Other vessels were also lost at that period, with the lives of many of their crew and passengers. We were scarcely recovered from the shock that such ill-tidings gave, before the telegraph announced that the steamship Indian, one of our noble ocean line, was a complete wreck off Guysboro', a small town in the eastern extremity of the mainland of Nova Scotia, with the loss of 27 lives. The ocean still seems determined to sport, as it were, with our boasted science, and ever and anon shows us what puny creatures we are, and how ineffectual after all are the efforts of man to encounter this "giant in his strength."

Within the past few weeks we have also seen our Governor General stern as it were of his strength, his only son finding a watery grave; and as if to teach us still more impressively the important truth that "this is not our rest," Sir James Macaulay, the late Chief Justice, was suddenly taken from us on Saturday last, the 28th ult., in the 67th year of his age. At about 11 a.m. on that day, he attended Osgrade Hall to preside over the Benchers' Soiree, however, after he entered the Convocation, he complained of a pain of the chest, was immediately driven home, and before medical advice could be obtained, he was no more. We cannot give a better or more complete summary of his many virtues than by quoting the following from the Colonist:—"A kind and honorable man, a learned and conscientious lawyer, an upright and careful judge, a sincere Christian and a zealous and consistent member of his Church, he gave both in public and private life an example to all, and established for himself a reputation which will never be forgotten. With him, from first to last, the discharge of his duty was the chief consideration, and throughout a long and well spent life, even till the moment of his death, he labored industriously to advance the welfare of his fellow men and the honor and prosperity of his country."

Of him it may truthfully be said, "a great man hath fallen;" for he alone is truly great who is eminently good, and as one turn of ill-fortune is frequently followed by another, so it is in this case; for while we were yet lamenting the untimely death of the late Chief Justice, it was announced to us that Joseph Hartman, Esq., the esteemed member for North York and Warden of the United Counties of York and Peel, had also expired. The following account of him is abridged from the Globe:—"The death of Mr. Hartman has been expected not only for days and weeks but for months and years,

yet the last scene comes upon his friends with a force only felt when an upright and useful man passes away from earth. Although many months ago his strength had been brought so low that active exertion was attended with suffering and danger, his energy of spirit remained unimpaired, and up to the very last, he continued to discharge his public duties with the utmost zeal. The parents of Mr. Hartman were of German extraction, and emigrating from Pennsylvania at the first settlement of Canada, established themselves in the township of Whitechurch, where Joseph was born about thirty eight years ago. Mr. Hartman resided on the farm of 150 acres, in Whitechurch, left him by his father, but also possessed property in the county of Grey. He married Miss Cosford, a daughter of the well known family of that name, and leaves three children, all boys. He was distinguished as a warden by great assiduity and clearness of comprehension, as well as moderation and dignity. He was thoroughly acquainted with municipal matters, and to him the United Counties are deeply indebted for the orderly state of their affairs. It will be very difficult to replace him in his position. Seldom is it that a man of so much ability bestows such labour as he did on the thankless duties of a representative of the people." His end was peace.

Closely following the account of Mr. Hartman's death, we read this:—"At his house in York street on Tuesday, the 29th November, in the 41st year of his age, George Alexander Phillpotts, Esq., Junior Judge of the County Court of the United Counties of York and Peel." This gentleman, we believe, was well known, and wherever known, was respected.

Washington Irving is also gone to his rest. Many a happy hour have we spent in reading his works. The whole civilized world will mourn o'er his grave. There is the Rev. Angel James, of Birmingham, England, another of the "salt of the earth," he too, is gone to his last home. Brunel and Stephenson, the celebrated engineers, have also fallen victims to the ruthless destroyer recently. Wide is the gap made by death in taking away from us such useful and truly great men.

ALMIRA MILLS.

We lately paid a visit to these mills, and were surprised to find that the Messrs. Bowman were doing such an extensive business. They have a fine brick mill, in which they can grind about 150 bushels of wheat per diem. The flour we saw was of the finest and best description, equal indeed to any in the Province. From the grist mill, we went to the carding establishment, and there we found eight superior carding machines, one unique shearing machine, a Napping Machine, Carpet Loom, and a Spinning Jenny. We find that Mr. Bowman manufactures carpets of every pattern, and superior workmanship; and as to the wear, we should imagine from the looks of one we saw, that had been in use upwards of fifteen years, that they never wear out. We also saw some warm looking blankets, first-rate flannels and cloth, and this last (cloth) we can with confidence recommend, as we have both black and check cloth of their manufacture, and find it very durable. We find that they manufacture cloth of every description, satinets, &c.; and another great advantage to be obtained by purchasing of them, is that they sell cheap. We would also call the attention of the public to the fact, that parties from a distance can have their gristing done, and take it back with them. Nor is this all. Wool taken in the fleece can be manufactured into carpets or any other goods. Cloth is also given in exchange for wool. They are also prepared to do a large quantity of custom work, such as fulling and dressing of cloth, which is done on the shortest notice.

DEATH OF WASHINGTON IRVING.—New York, Nov. 29.—Washington Irving died suddenly last night at his residence, at Irvington. He retired to his sleeping-room at half-past ten o'clock, and after undressing fell and expired in about five minutes. He was in the 77th year of his age.

VAUGHAN COUNCIL.—The above Council meets at the Town Hall on Monday next, the 5th inst.

MARKHAM COUNCIL.—The above Council meets at Size's Hotel, on Thursday next, the 8th inst.

MECHANICS INSTITUTE.—The Committee of the above institute are requested to meet this evening (Friday) at half-past 7 o'clock, in the Grammar School House.

LECTURE ON TEMPERANCE.

The Rev Mr. Wadsworth will deliver a lecture on Temperance, in the Presbyterian Church here, on Saturday evening, the 3rd inst. The Lecture is expected to be very interesting, and all favorable to the cause of sobriety and morality are expected and urged to attend.

Correspondence.

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

To Mr. Temperance, of Rapperville.

Sir,—Do insert this letter in your widely read paper. Sick to truth, and unflinchingly expose bad men to the scorn of the public, and fear not. This is the end and aim of the writer. The false delicate will perhaps be electrified by some bad words and bitter sentences—forgetting that soft words would be as ineffectual as chaff and magnesia to pelt down the bony walls of a thick-headed anonymous writer of wholesale scandal, recorded in the Markham Economist of the 17th November last, being the good-bye, eleven-fold kick of a crooked shanked monster, signed "Temperance," instead of little Jewess. Mr. "Temperance," your long-breathed sentences about morality, humanity, and a pious wish to hold naughty men up to public scorn, is sheer hypocrisy. Will Mr. Temperance, as pure, so devout, so honest, so spotless, give us the history and the whereabouts of I—D—! You model ragamuffin, did not you decoy and ruin under false promises, the Montreal gardener's daughter, in Mr. S's, rookery? Did not you cast her, poor creature, into the "highways and byways," (Jean Shoreline) to starve? Please do tell us where are all the legions of Halphenny Dicon's neglected orchards? Grenny, pitching the naked armed rogue into the "highways and byways," was discreet and praiseworthy compared to this your cruel villainy. The scoundrel in all likelihood was searching for the white house, sheepskin tannery for associates, as befitting companions prior to a long sojourn in the Penitentiary.

The dark two-edged remarks about the "sentry-box and money-bag," are unmistakable insinuations, that you and your dark gang of firebrands have discussed in your den, often and again the best mode of attack on the isolated "sentry-box," and securing the "money-bag." The poor fellow whom the old lady so determinedly pitched into the street, and over whom Mr. Temperance so frots, and is troubled, was no less than a spy of the dark night; hence all the long laid schemes of midnight plunder and "money-bag juggling," came to naught. You intended your "sentry-box and money-bag," saying to have another meaning—yes, to make known, proclaim and encourage others less desperate and less ready to rob and murder the old lady; this is the heinous design of Temperance; its consummation would please to madness. Birds of such plumage beware. The "sentry-box" is now a castle—smells offensive of gunpowder—and the sentry wide-awake, noli me tangere. The remarks about the hill being further disgraced, &c. Grandmammas fine memory enables her to remember the exact day and date on which you, Mr. Temperance, in a beastly state of drunkenness, illustrated with wholesale outlandish and atrocious kicking, did with malice and forethought attempt to garrote a respectable gentleman, at the time in delicate health, and far senior in all things, and as a true background to fear of disagreeable consequences, did in the meanest position ask pardon, and to "Herald" yourself as contemptible, took acquaintances with you as witnesses that you did perform well and true this last act of degradation. Heroic Major, your remarks on "a certain porcupine's brass door-plate, with a gross libel engraved thereon with a pen of steel." Surely, you debauched scoundrel, you did not expect it to have been engraved by a tooth from one of I—D—e's tortoise shell combs—the fruit of an ill-gotten lot for its reward infamy. However, the brass-faced libel is not such a cheat as your paper promises, *adieu* shin plaster, which were peddled about the hill, from door to door, during the summer, but in vain no purchaser offered; they were of diverse amount, from the price of a bundle of straws, an insolvent cobblers legacy to his dear son-in-law to the amount of \$100 and upwards. When these papers of false faces, false promises, and false men were shown to Grandmammas, she, dead creature! fainting, You charge the old lady with being wickedly an "unbeliever in future rewards and punishments." However, her grannyship believes she punished you, Mr. "Temperance," some time ago, and the dose undergoing administration, is still corroding and griping. Your "high-heaven" hypocritical exclamation soundly accordant to our ears—attention!—Will "Temperance," the dark malicious knave, the broken reed kick prop, the discarded kick official—(Your character is ragged.)—gives a list of the number of Sabbath day mornings that you, Mr. "Temperance," break of day-like railed out of the whisker dye-shop, after a justification of toddy and gambling attend kick, and plate in hand strut the boards collecting hawbees, and pretend to believe in future rewards and punishment. You monster of sin! Did not grandmammas once know you, Mr. "Temperance," awkwardly fight in a pool of mud, especially chosen for its softness, and nearly lost your life, (in which case temperance would have out a sorry figure) Here the clever, kind-hearted, forgiving effigy boys of the hill stopped in, reared your puny frame, and washed your dirty mouth. For this act of voluntary kindness, I request you will gratefully acknowledge through your bantling paper.

The magistrates acted wisely by turning the rogue into the street to "trample like an assen leaf," knowing the sheepskin tannery to be nearly empty, and the only proper place of abode in the neighborhood for rogues and vagabonds, where the fellow would be kindly welcomed by cheats and swindlers! Report says you are going; your number of auction sales says so; each succeeding one drawing nearer and nearer to your house of bad fame.

Take the kind hint; be off with your few broker-shop old furniture before Mr. Sheriff comes, and knock them off for somebody else; for grandmammas is about buying, at a great discount, some papers to bury the swift catastrophe. Hold! perhaps you might realize some pennies to "juggle" by establishing a model delicatessen establishment in the empty rooms of (nominally) your house. An advertisement in the Herald, (prepaid) would ensure success, and could not injure your far-spread notoriety.

Notice—Messrs. Major Halphenny Bran, Colonel Billy Hyson & Co's, new dairy establishment is now ready to receive and initiate victims, having been freed from all eleven-fold bipeds, and odours of aspidochloa—Major Bran as proprietor and coo—will give strict personal attention to the flour and pastry department—Colonel Billy Hyson, with Brock Monument steadfastness! will strictly mind the dock, giving the balance of his time as shoemaker, hair-dresser, and dyer to the ladies! J—D—, the informant, to be out-of-the-door laquey, and hewer of wood and drawer of water.

O! J—, J—, you big feeling scyophant, you cruel hatcher of lies, you messenger of slander, you, with malice and forethought, did attempt to black-dye the fair character of a good neighbour, a worthy and talented gentleman, to please a rogue and gratify a swindler. Such sneaking villainy finds no parallel. J—, J—, Once on a time the Heroic Major Penny Bran kicked you, toads and all, into the "highways and byways" as an idle impostor; nevertheless, you have initiated in the leash of scandle-mongers. The old lady did her utmost to fight and beat your self-interested schemes of village incorporation successfully; and Wasp will sting till death all pompous would-be members of Parliament—all pauper false oath magistrates—all satanic delegates—all shin-plaster and lying promissory note manufacturers—all disreputable trustees—all fighting agricultural presidents—all seducers—all swindlers—all pick-pockets, and all who attempt to extort money under the pretence of a libel suit; and every scoundrel that's out of goal, who ought to be within.

Men of Bradford, watch your pockets and purses, for ere long in your midst a wasp strutting so much-in-pound gentleman, will appear like an automaton of bad repute—was white-washed and hurried from Montreal in a Scotch mist—did rest for a while on a rail near Richmond Hill Steam Mills. Off this perch the hantam gentleman was hurled by the pecuniary bursting of a boiler, to your town, to cheat and cajole as a small merchant, or a cent-a-bushel merchant, to be accompanied now and again by his quondam friend and graceless coadjutor of vicious habits. As a proof that this wretch is barren of anything good—that by him immorality and degradation is brought to a focus—the blasphemous his minister, the Free Kirk functionary, with drunken odour, being in gratitude bound to return an equivalent remuneration for cats paw dirty services already so successfully performed.

Mr. Editor, your good tempered flying friend and servant, WASP.

Swindler Mill Cottage, Greenwood, Nov. 29, 1859.

[In reference to the correspondence that has taken place in answer to the letter in the Economist of the 17th inst., we feel that enough has been said, and decline to receive any further communication on the subject. The friends of both the gentlemen attacked have had an opportunity of replying, and we think that is amply sufficient, and we hope that it will be let drop; at any rate we do not intend to defile our columns with anything further on the subject.—Ed.]

THE VAUGHAN RECTORY CASE.

On Thursday last, the 24th ult., judgment was given in the Court of Chancery on the action of the Attorney General vs. Hill et al., brought to try the title of the defendant to a lot of land in Vaughan, now in the possession of the McKinnon family, but claimed to have been also bestowed by the Crown to endow the Rectory of Markham. Judgment was given by the Court for the plaintiff, the ground being that the patent to the Rector had issued through error. Our readers will recollect that this case has been several times before Parliament, the late Mr. Martin McKinnon of Vaughan claiming that he had a good title to the land, and that the Church authorities were endeavoring to deprive him of it unjustly. The Rector, on the other hand, urged that he did not desire to do any injustice to the occupant, but claimed that if the patent issued to him was improperly issued, he should be indemnified for his loss. Two sittings ago, the case was referred to a committee, who reported that Mr. McKinnon was entitled to the land—that the Government should cancel the Church's patent—and indemnify the Rector. The Government refused to carry out this recommendation, on the ground that the Crown had not the power to cancel the patent; but proposed that action should be brought in the Court of Chancery to try its validity, promising, if the plea was successful, to remunerate the Rector. The success of the suit has removed the objection, and we presume that nothing now stands in the way of Mr. McKinnon's family obtaining justice.—Globe.

A doctor's wife attempted to move him by her tears.—'Ah!' said he, 'tears are useless. I have analyzed them. They contain a little phosphate of lime, some chlorate of sodium, and water.'

A young man in New York city having advertised for a wife, received word from eighteen married men that he might have theirs.

NEW YORK, Nov. 29.

The Tribune's Washington correspondent says the President was engaged upon his Message yesterday and declined all visits.

A special despatch to the Tribune, from Charleston, says the town is now guarded by 1,000 troops, and the circumference is closer than ever. No one is admitted to the jail without a written order from Gen. Taliaferro. Brown is engaged in preparing a long letter to be published after his death, explaining his course and correcting certain newspaper statements. He looks forward to his fate with perfect composure. The other prisoners are also occupied with correspondence. All of them with the exception of Stevens are chained. Cook alone fails to retain his self-profession. The rope with which Brown is to be hung is on exhibition at the Sheriff's office. It is made of South Carolina cotton.

The Grand Jury have indicted the Palace Gardens, on 14th street as a nuisance, and a warrant has been issued for the arrest of its proprietor, a Mr. DeForest.

The jury also brought four indictments for assault and battery against Jas. Irving, Superintendent of Markets.

NEW ORLEANS, Nov. 28. The crops of 26 sugar plantations in the vicinity of Baton Rouge are but little over half what they were last year.

SMOKING AND CANCER OF THE LIP.

M. Bouisson, of Montpellier, according to the Medical Times, has recently stated that the great increase of this affection is due to the practice of smoking and the late M. Roux attributed also to this fact of his having met with a larger portion of cancerous affections of the lip during the latter than during the former half of his prolonged surgical career. M. Fleury, of Clermont, is, however, of a different opinion; for deploring equally with M. Bouisson the pernicious practice of smoking he doubts whether cancerous affection of the lips is one of its effects. Between 1845 and 1855, he has operated upon 85 patients, 71 being men, and 15 women, not one of these being less than 43 years of age. They were all of the patient class chiefly drawn from among the mountains of l'au-de-dome and the vicinity where smoking is wholly practised. It is a remarkable fact that the inhabitants of the surrounding plains, and of the towns, where smoking prevails much more, are almost completely free from the affection.—Medical Times.

THE STAFF USED AT THE CONSECRATION OF RT. REV. DR. LYNDHURST.

The Staff which was used by His Lordship the Bishop of Toronto, Rt. Rev. Dr. de Charbonnel, at the consecration of the Cathedral of Toronto, was composed of the old staff of the late lamented Bishop Macdonnell, and the crook was that used by the Abbot of St. Eulian to bless the Scottish army at the Battle of Bannockburn. It is of solid silver, with some relics enclosed behind a white stone, and the workmanship conclusively proves its antiquity. We had the pleasure of examining it, through the kindness of Wm. Henderson, Esq. in whose possession it was at the time. It is probable that such an interesting staff was never held on a similar occasion by any consecrator outside of the city of Rome. It was while kneeling before the Abbot, holding this blessed staff in his hand, that the English monarch remarked that the Scots were suing for mercy. He found his mistake, however.—Mirror.

DESTRUCTIVE FIRE.—

Between eleven and twelve o'clock on Tuesday night the extensive foundry and machine shop of Mr. F. H. Medcalf, on King Street, near the Don Bridge, took fire and in a brief period the whole premises were one mass of flame. The alarm being given, the firemen turned out with characteristic promptitude and proceeded with all alacrity to the scene of the disaster. Before they reached it, however, all hopes of saving the buildings were abandoned, and the exterior of the spectators were confined to the saving of such articles of value as could readily be removed from the buildings. The heat was intense, and consequently but little property was rescued from the devouring element. Almost the whole of the machinery, patterns, tools, running gear, books &c.; of the foundry were destroyed—the value of which in the aggregate was estimated at about \$12,000. There was, besides, in the building a variety of manufactured work, the works for one mill alone being worth \$1,200; all of it was so far injured as to become nearly worthless. The fire is supposed to have been caused by the lodgment of some sparks in the roof of the southern part of the building. A number of workmen are thrown out of employment by this disastrous conflagration; and the loss sustained by Mr. Medcalf will fall with peculiar severity, as we understand there was no insurance effected on the property. This is the fifth time Mr. Medcalf has been a sufferer by fire.—Leader of Thursday.

The Worthington (Green county, Ind.) Times says the Treasurer of that county has not been able to collect one cent of taxes in eight townships!

As a man drinks he generally grows reckless; in his case, the more drinks the fewer scruples.

The aristocracy of birth belongs to a material, and the aristocracy of intellect to a spiritual, age.

How few persons or things succeed in retaining their importance after the lapse of a century.

Over 20,000 men are employed in lumbering on the Ottawa.

A steambat on the ice, between Albany and Poughkeepsie, during the winter, is talked of in New York.