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Published for the Proprietors by Scott & Broughton.

Business Directory.

DR. HOSTETTER, Member of the Royal College of Surgeons England. Opposite the Elgin Mills, RICHMOND HILL, June 9, 1865.

DR. JAS. LANGSTAFF, Will generally be found at home before half-past 7 a.m. and from 1 to 2 p.m. Richmond Hill, June, 1865.

JOHN M. REID, M. D., M.D., 809, OF YONGE AND COLBURNE STS., THORNHILL. Consultations in the office on the mornings of Tuesday, Thursday and Saturday, 8 to 10 a.m. All consultations in the office, free. Thornhill, June 9, 1865.

LAW CARDS.

JAMES M. LAWRENCE, Clerk of the 3rd Division Court, CONVEYANCER, AND COMMISSIONER IN THE QUEEN'S BENCH Office opposite R. RAYMOND'S HOTEL, Richmond Hill. Deeds, Mortgages, &c., drawn up with neatness and dispatch. Richmond Hill, June 9, 1865.

M. TEEFY, ESQ., Notary Public, COMMISSIONER IN THE QUEEN'S BENCH, CONVEYANCER, AND DIVISION COURT AGENT, RICHMOND HILL POST OFFICE. AGREEMENTS, Bonds, Deeds, Mortgages, Wills, &c., drawn up with attention and promptness. Terms moderate. Richmond Hill, June 9, 1865.

CHAS. C. KELLER, ATTORNEY AT LAW, SOLICITOR in Chancery, Conveyancer, &c. Office in Victoria Buildings, over the Chronicle office, Brock Street, Whitby. Also a Branch Office in the village of Beaverton, Township of Thornhill, and County of Ontario. The Division Courts in Ontario, Richmond Hill, and Markham Village regularly attended. Whitby June 2, 1865.

Masonic Arms Hotel, GEORGE SIMSON, Proprietor. STABLES for Sixty Horses Good Pasture. Loose Boxes for Race Horses and Studs. Monthly Fair held on the premises, first Wednesday in each month. Agency as usual. Richmond Hill, June 9, 1865.

MITCHEL HOUSE! AURORA. DAVID McLEOD begs to announce that he has leased the above Hotel and situated it up in a manner second to none on Yonge St. where he will keep constantly on hand a good supply of first-class Liquors, &c. This house possesses every accommodation Travellers can desire, those who wish to stay where they can find every comfort are respectfully invited to put up at this establishment. Aurora, June, 1865.

THOMAS SEDMAN, Carriage and Wagon MAKER, UNDERTAKER &c. &c. Residence—Nearly opposite the Post Office, Richmond Hill. June, 1865.



The York Herald

RICHMOND HILL AND YONGE ST. GENERAL ADVERTISER.

NEW SERIES.

"Let Sound Reason weigh more with us than Popular Opinion."

TERMS \$1 00 In Advance.

Vol. VI. No. 10.

RICHMOND HILL, FRIDAY, AUGUST 11, 1865.

Whole No. 270.

LUMBERING!

ABRAHAM EYER BEGS respectfully to inform his customers and the public that he is prepared to do PLANEING TO ORDER, In any quantity, and on short notice. Planed Lumber, Flooring, &c. Kept on hand, SAWING done promptly; also Lumber Tongued & Grooved At the lowest possible rates. Saw Mill on lot 25, 2nd Con. Markham, 2 1/2 miles east of Richmond Hill by the Plank Road Richmond Hill, June 26, 1865. 4-1y

STUMPING MACHINE FOR SALE!

THE Subscriber offers for sale, one of John Abel's superior Stumping Machines. The machine has couplings enough to stump an acre without moving. This machine will be sold cheap for cash, or short credit will be given by furnishing approved joint notes. Apply to EDWARD SANDERSON, Lot 20, 4th Con., Markham, June 9, 1865. 1-1m

Maple Hotel!

THE Subscriber begs to inform his friends and the public generally, that he has opened an HOTEL in the Village of Maple, 4th Con. Vaughan, where he hopes, by attention to the comforts of the travelling community, to merit a share of their patronage and support. Good Stabling, &c. JAMES WATSON, Maple, June 1865. 1-1f

White Hart Inn, RICHMOND HILL.

THE Subscriber begs to inform the Public that he has leased the above Hotel, where he will keep constantly on hand a good supply of first-class Liquors, &c. As this house possesses every accommodation Travellers can desire, those who wish to stay where they can find every comfort are respectfully invited to give him a call. C. VAN NOSTRAND, Richmond Hill, June, 1865. 1-1f

CLYDE HOTEL

King St., East, near the Market Square, TORONTO. JOHN MILLS, Proprietor. Good Stabling attached and attentive Hostlers always in attendance. Toronto, June, 1865. 1-1f

Richmond Hill Hotel!

A LARGE HALL is connected with this Hotel for Assemblies, Balls, Concerts, Meetings, &c. Every attention paid to the convenience and comfort of Travellers. A Stage leaves this Hotel every morning for Toronto, at 7 a.m.; returning, leaves Toronto at half-past 3 p.m. Good Stabling and a careful Hostler always in attendance. Richmond Hill, June, 1865. 1-1f

GEO. McPHILLIPS & SON, Provincial Land Surveyors,

RICHMOND HILL, C. W. June 7, 1865. 1

J. GORMLEY, COMMISSIONER IN QUEEN'S BENCH CONVEYANCER AND AUCTIONEER,

Lot 3, 4th Con. MARKHAM, June 9, 1865. 1-1f

NOTICE.

ALL PERSONS indebted to the Estate of the late John Langstaff, of the township of Markham, are notified to pay their debts to the undersigned only. And all persons having debts or claims against the said Estate are notified to present the same to the undersigned forthwith. All persons are hereby notified not to purchase any of the Mortgages, Notes, or securities of the said John Langstaff, from any person or persons whomsoever. GEORGE McPHILLIPS, GEORGE WELDRICK, Executors of the late John Langstaff. Richmond Hill, June 12, 1865. 1-1f

THE BEST IS ALWAYS THE CHEAPEST. POWELL'S CANADIAN SWING PUMPS!

ACKNOWLEDGED by 800 Farmers, Professional Gentlemen and others (who have them working in Wells, varying in depth from 10 to 133 feet), to be the EASIEST WORKED, MOST DURABLE, and EFFICIENT ever offered to the Public. Price 60 cents per foot. No extra charge for Top. Every Pump Warranted, Orders for these Pumps addressed to C. POWELL, Newton Brook, C.W. Will receive prompt attention. June 7, 1865. 1-1f

DAVID EYER, Jun., Stave & Shingle Manufacturer RESIDENCE—Lot 26, 2nd Con. Markham, by the Elgin Mills Plank Road. A large Stock of STAVES and SHINGLES kept constantly on hand, and sold at the lowest Prices. Call and examine Stock before purchasing elsewhere. Post Office Address—Richmond Hill. June 1865. 1-1f

Poetry.

The English Rose. The flower of all most dear To English hearts and eyes; The flower without a peer, Whose of its native skies; Entwined in clusters round the door, Its beauties there enclose To every child, or rich or poor— The favor'd English rose.

By lawn and widest sea, By cot and village green, By noble's hall and tree, The flower belov'd is seen, Where'er he dwell, where he roam, No other flower that blows Reminds the Englishman of home Like the sweet English rose.

Renowned in ancient days, 'Tis famous now and then, And winneth yet more praise— This pride of Englishmen, Sweet is the scent of summer field, Fair, fair what Flora shows; But sweetest, fairest that these yield In Englishman's famous rose.

O flower without a peer, What'er its native skies; Emblems we must revere, Most sacred in our eyes; Bloom ever splendid by each door, Unplucked by hand of foes! Bloom fresher, fairer, evermore! O matchless English rose!

Literature.

The Judicial Mistake!

The sad story of Monsieur and Madame D'Englade is a striking rebuke to the pride of human judgment. No one who reads it but must admit that the criminal authorities could not, with the evidence before them, decide otherwise than they did. The chain of proof was perfect in every part; not one link was missing; and yet it was subsequently demonstrated, beyond the possibility of cavil, that the inference of their guilt, drawn from that coherent mass of evidence, was entirely erroneous. But the truth was revealed late to save the unfortunate Monsieur D'Englade.

The Count de Montgomeri, the representative of an ancient family of somewhat eccentric habits—given to the hoarding of coin, for example, and superstitious by education and temperament—purchased in the year 1686, a handsome house in the Rue Royale Paris. It contained four etages, or floors, each comprising five apartments. Of these, a Monsieur and Madame D'Englade, their daughter, a child less than five years of age, and servants, occupied the two upper floors, while the Count and Countess, a sister and domestics, installed themselves in the basement and second flats, which they splendidly furnished. It is essential to state, that some months previously a robbery had been committed upon a family occupying the lower regions, so to speak, the perpetrators of which had never been discovered. The Count de Montgomeri made scrupulous inquiries into that matter, but seemed to arrive at no definite or satisfactory conclusion. It is probable that suspicion of D'Englade haunted his mind from the first. The Count maintained a superior establishment: there were a number of servants, and in addition, a domestic chaplain and almoner, Francois Gagnard, in whom he reposed implicit confidence, and who was his confessor. He had a beautiful country residence at Ville-Voisin, to which he and his family, at pretty regularly recurring intervals, be-took themselves for a few days. The Count, in short, was known to be a very rich man, with abundance of coin always at hand.

M D'Englade, on the contrary, though he moved in the best society, and was generally esteemed, was supposed—and rightly supposed—to be in straightened circumstances—his position and pretensions considered. Presuming upon the intimacy with the Count Montgomeri, which naturally arose the two families living in the same house, M. D'Englade asks the Count to accommodate him with a loan of a large sum. The request was curtly refused. This incident did not, one easily understands, increase the friendship of the two men for each other, but they remained on civil terms. So did the Countess and her sister with Madame D'Englade.

On Monday, the 22nd of September, 1687, the Count determined to betake himself with his family and suit, for a few days, to his mansion de campagne at Ville-Voisin. He gave out that he should return on the following Thursday-evening. Whether influenced by a vague distrust of Monsieur D'Englade or not, he invited that gentleman and his lady to accompany him. The offer was accepted, almost without impressment; yet on the following day, Saturday, September 20th, M. D'Englade excused himself, offering some trifling reason for doing so. The Count, Countess, Chaplain, and their suit, departed, leaving the house under the charge of a female servant, named Jeanne Formeny; with her remained a page, Jacques Bonard, and four girls, whom the Countess had engaged to complete some embroidery. Just before the Count left, M. D'Englade asked the Count to leave the keys of the front and back entrances with him. M. de Montgomeri, some what surprised, but taken of his guard, gave D'Englade the keys.

Misgivings—vague, indefinite misgivings—disturbed the Count soon after his arrival at his country-seat. These appeared to have originated in significant but guarded expressions of his chaplain, Francois Gagnard, who seemed anxious to know if Monsieur le Comte had left much money or other easily convertible valuables in the Rue Royale. Certainly the Count had left large sums of money and valuable documents in his iron safe at the Rue Royale. The chaplain made no further remark, but the count with every hour that passed grew more and more fidgety and uneasy. At last he could bear it no longer, and left Ville-Voisin to return to Paris in the afternoon of Wednesday, instead of the evening of Thursday.

Everything appeared to be in statu quo, nothing to be disturbed, except that the door of a chamber usually occupied by the servants the Count had taken with him to Ville-Voisin, was found to be unlocked. Now the Chaplain had himself locked that door, and taken away the key. Jeanne Formeny and the page Jacques Bonard declared they had no thought of entering the room, believing it to be locked. Not much was said but it seemed odd, and this was afterwards commented upon by "authoritatively" that in his then suspicious state of feeling, the Count did not at once examine his iron safe or chest. He did not, however do so. At about eleven o'clock Monsieur and Madame D'Englade, who had suppered out with some friends, as they were accustomed to do, returned to the Rue Royale. M. D'Englade shortly afterwards joined the Count and lady. Madame D'Englade presently did the same, and they remained chatting with each other for a considerable time.

Early in the afternoon of the morrow, the Count presented himself, in a state of great agitation, before the chief criminal authorities of Paris, and informed them that he had been robbed of a large sum. The lock of his iron safe had been forced during his absence, and thirteen canvas bags, containing each one thousand livres in silver, and others in which there were eleven thousand five hundred livres, in two-pistole gold pieces, a twisted rouleau of one hundred louis-d'ors, and a pearl necklace, which had cost four thousand livres, had been carried off.

M. Dehte, one of the chief officials, with a number of assistants, at once accompanied the Count to his domicile at the Rue Royale. Even a cursory examination convinced them that the robbery must have been the work of some person or persons dwelling in the house. A severe search was at once commenced. M. and Madame Englade asked that their apartments might be first examined. This proposal was accepted. The lower most of the two floors occupied by the D'Englade family was first examined. Wardrobes, coffers, cabinets, beds were ransacked, but the master and mistress assisting, but nothing incriminating was discovered. The officers next, accompanied by M. D'Englade, proceeded to the upper floor; Madame D'Englade excused herself, being seized with a sudden faintness. Nothing

was however found till a large chest, filled with old cloths and linen, was turned out, in the miscellaneous contents of which was found a twisted rouleau of louis-d'ors, containing seventy gold pieces of the same coinage (1686-87) as those lost by the Count. "I tremble," feebly ejaculated D'Englade, who appeared to be about to follow his wife's example, and faint away. The twisted rouleau of louis-d'ors was wrapped up in paper—a printed genealogy, which Count Montgomeri declared to be his. Not much was said by the officers, and on descending to the next floor or flat, Madame D'Englade, who had partially recovered, said that in the room which had been found unlocked something might perhaps be found which would fix the guilt upon the criminals, whom she had no doubt was some of the servants or the embroidresses. And in reality upon searching the room five of the missing bags were found; and a sixth in which the sum of one thousand livres was deficient. This discovery served but to confirm the suspicions of the officers and of the Count that the real culprits were the D'Englades. "Those who hide can easily find," sneeringly remarked Dehte; added, "Either you, M. D'Englade, committed this robbery, or I did. Enough! to prison with both husband and wife!"

Monsieur and Madame D'Englade were confined in separate cells, au secret—that is, no one, not even a lawyer, was permitted to see them, till they had been subjected to rigorous questioning by one of the magistrates of the Criminal Court, and cajoled, bullied, menaced by that functionary, with the view to make them confess their crime. The Code Napoleon did not create this practice of mental and moral torture; it simply defines and in some degree regulates or restricts it.

When questioned respecting the rouleau of louis-d'ors, the prisoners—and one can hardly understand this—directly contradicted each other. M. D'Englade declared he did not believe his wife knew he had that money in his possession; and to prevent her knowing it, he had hidden the gold in the old clothes-chest. He sometimes gambled, and these louis-d'ors were a reserve-fund. He had not touched it for several weeks. Madame D'Englade, on the contrary, asserted that she had often counted the louis-d'ors over with her husband, and no later than three or four days previous to the robbery about the robbery. To repeated questions as to why such a sum should be concealed amongst old clothes and foul linen, she gave incoherent contradictory answers, which strengthened—though that was scarcely possible—the conviction entertained by the official mind as to her own and M. D'Englade's guilt. The only rational explanation of this strange circumstance is, that the frightful position in which she found herself suddenly placed, temporarily affected the unfortunate lady's brain. It was moreover proved that the D'Englades had on the Tuesday, when it was supposed the robbery had been committed, supped at home, which it was not remembered they had before done.

All this was methodically set forth by the examining magistrate. The Criminal Court ordered M. D'Englade to be subjected to the torture, in order to force from him a formal confession of his or of his wife's guilt, of which no one cognizant of the circumstances had the slightest doubt. One cannot be surprised at that. A clearer case of circumstantial evidence of guilt was never submitted to human tribunal! I had almost forgotten to state that the Count de Montgomeri, whose honesty of purpose was beyond suspicion, had declared, when questioned by one of the judges, "that he himself would be responsible for the honesty of every one of his household."

Monsieur D'Englade, though a man of weak frame, bore the torture with unquailing firmness. Not a word could be wrrenched from him in admission of his guilt which he persisted in denying. Through those hours of terrible agony, that constancy of spirit did not avail him. He was condemned to die; Madame D'Englade was sentenced to the galleys.

Powerful intercession was, however, made in the highest quarter, and the sentences were commuted. That of Monsieur D'Englade, to the galleys for life; and Madame D'Englade; to a term of imprisonment in Paris, and to be afterwards banished from that city. The whole of their property was confiscated, in order to reimburse Count Montgomeri for his loss, amounting in all to thirty thousand livres. The ruin of the happy family was complete. M. D'Englade left with a chain-gang for Marseilles on the 16th of February, 1688. He died within four months of his arrival there, broken down by the torture to which he had been subjected, and agony of mind. As the end approached he regained much of his old cheerfulness, and expired in a placid frame of mind; praying for forgiveness on all who had injured him. His last words to the priest who attended him were— "Bear witness, holy father, that I now upon the very brink of eternity solemnly declare that, and my beloved wife are innocent of the crime laid to our charge."

Madame D'Englade's health was permanently injured by grief and confinement in prison; and she was, with her daughter, who had also fallen ill, removed to a less unhealthy cell. Before long some rays of hope penetrated the gloomy dungeon.

M. Dehte, the criminal magistrate, received several anonymous letters, which asserted that the writer, goaded by remorse of conscience for having permitted an innocent man to be destroyed, and his equally innocent wife to be ruined in character and estate, had come to the resolution of denouncing the real perpetrators of the robbery in the Rue Royale. The men who had robbed the Count de Montgomeri were, the anonymous informant declared, Francois Gagnard, the Count's domestic chaplain and one Vincent Belestre. A woman of the name of Compin, who had cohabited with Belestre at the time of the robbery, knew all about it, and could guide justice into the true path of discovery. These letters were shown to Count Montgomeri and others, by M. Dehte. They naturally treated them as fabrications by the friends of Madame D'Englade. The criminal magistrate could not satisfy himself that that was the fact. The letters seemed to present internal evidence of the good faith of the writer. As a first step, a rigorous inquiry was instituted as to the characters of Belestre and Gagnard, who had left the Count's household soon after M. and Madame D'Englade's arrest. It was discovered that more respectable persons were not to be found in Paris. The next step was to drag the anonymous writer into day. This was at last effected. He turned out to be a needy priest, named Fontperc; and through him the whereabouts of the woman Compin was ascertained. The evidence given by these persons fully warranted the arrest of Belestre and Gagnard. This was effected with much difficulty, and a lucky accident. A mass of criminal evidence poured in; the pearl necklace was found in Belestre's possession. Finding it impossible to resist the accumulated proofs of his guilt, Gagnard, to avoid the torture, made an ample confession. He had, at different times, given his accomplice, Belestre, wax impressions of all the necessary keys, from which real ones were fabricated, and the accomplishment of the burglary rendered easy. Gagnard and Belestre were convicted capitally, and both were executed. Gagnard remarked, the night previous to his conviction, that had he been questioned by M. Dehte, when the search of the house in the Rue Royale took place, he must have confessed all, so great was his agitation of mind. Monsieur D'Englade's account of the rouleau of louis-d'ors found in the linen chest was the true one; he had gained them at play, but Madame had detected the hiding-place, counted them over by herself, and, having mislaid the piece of paper in which they were wrapped, twisted them up again in a piece of printed paper which she had picked up in the room.

Madame D'Englade was, of course, restored to liberty. She at once made a claim for a formal declaration of her own and her husband's

innocence, and that the Count de Montgomeri should make restitution of her property, and pay her heavy damages, in expiation of his calumnious accusation. To this the Count vehemently demurred; as well sue M. Dehte and the officers of Justice generally, for restitution and damages. The appeal was, notwithstanding his passionate protestations, heard, and decided against him; the chief reasons for the judgement given by the court being:—"First the Count's rash declaration, that he would hold himself responsible for the honesty of his household; secondly, that he had sworn that the printed genealogy in which the incomplete rouleau of louis-d'ors was wrapped belonged to him, which had since been found to be incorrect. The tribunal had been influenced adversely to the D'Englades by those two assertions; and it was decided that Count must restore all the property of the D'Englades, and pay all the costs of the proceedings from first to last"—a decision which so overwhelmed the Count that he did not recover full possession of his faculties for some days.

Much public sympathy was manifested for Madame D'Englade, and that sympathy assumed a tangible form.—A purse of one hundred thousand livres was raised for her. This was professedly intended as a dowry for Mademoiselle D'Englade, who, at an early age, as we in England should consider it, married M. D'Essarts, a councillor of the Royal Court. This ended this cause celebre, involving one of the most striking examples of the fallibility of human judgement on record. The exultation of the public at the discovery of the real criminals was generously exuberant, but could not reach the dull, cold ear of the unfortunate gentleman who had perished the vainly-protesting victim of a judicial mistake.

THE FIERY TRAIN.—It was not easy to dispose suddenly of the ammunition, consisting of hundreds of barrels of powder and tons of shells. The following expedient was adopted:—"The whole mass of powder and shells was piled up in a long train of cars. The engine, under full pressure of steam, was attached. There was a descending grade of about two and a half miles from the station to the Chickahominy, where the railroad bridge had been destroyed. The torch was applied to the combustibles placed in the cars and the train put in motion. The currents of air fanned the flames, and in billows of fire wreathed around the long serpentine train, whose wheels revolved every moment with more frightful velocity. As multitudes stood upon the hills watching the rushing meteor, it seemed as though a serpent of fire, lashed with demoniac tortures, had escaped from the pit and was rushing in knew not where. Suddenly there was a tremendous crash. Tons of powder and hundreds of shells were exploding. An eye-witness writes:—"A bomb after bomb sprang from the fiery mass, hissing and screaming like fiends in agony, and coursing in every direction through the forest and the clear heavens. Rarely has there been a spectacle of greater wonder and grandeur! Such was the momentum of this train that when it reached the chasm it sprang out fully forty feet; and the engine and first car leaped over the first pier in the stream, and there they hung suspended, one of the most impressive monuments of the peninsular disasters." Harper's New Monthly Magazine.

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THAT IS A BOY I CAN TRUST.—I once visited a large public school. At access a little fellow came up and spoke to the master; as he turned to go down the platform the master said "that is a boy I can trust. He never fails me." I followed him with my eye, and looked at him when he took his seat after recess. I thought a good deal of the master's remark. What a character had the little boy earned! He had already got what would be worth more to him than a fortune. It would be a passport into the best society in the city, and what is better, into confidence and respect of the whole community. I wonder if boys know how soon they are rated by older people. Every boy in the neighborhood is known, and opinions are formed of him; he has a character either favourable or unfavourable. A boy of whom the master can say, "I can trust him, he never fails me," will never want employment. The fidelity, promptness, and industry which he shows at school are in demand everywhere. He who is faithful in little will be faithful also in much. Be sure, boys, that you can earn a good reputation at school. Remember, you are just where God has placed you, and your duties are not so much given you by your teacher, or your parents, as by God himself. You must render an account to them and you will also be called to render account to Him. Be true.—Be true.

THE POPE AND MAXIMILIAN.—A telegram from Rome of July 8, says:—"The Giornale di Roma of to-day announces that Monsignor Meglia has taken leave of the Emperor of Mexico, as the Emperor was absent in the provinces. Monsignor Meglia on that occasion remitted a note to the Emperor explaining why the Pope had ordered him to terminate his mission in Mexico and no longer remain a witness of the violation of the rights of the Church. Monsignor Meglia embarked at Vera Cruz on the first of June and proceeded to Guatemala, where he is awaiting fresh instructions from his government."