ed by the drawing-room curtains. After remaining for some time in this condition, gently raise the cover (of the piano) and you will begin to hear the lady sing. Keep up the fires, and you will soon tell by the panting and puffing of the gentleman that he is becoming sufficiently heated. They should now be taken up, and placed in a quiet corner until the company disperses. Then a great deal of hissing may be heard, which proves the dish nearly cooked. In some cases the dish is overdone, and quite spoiled by too strong a fire; but, in most instances, the above proceedings will be perfectly successful, and may be repeated for some time before the final result is attained. However, the greatest care must be taken while simmering. Everything of an acid nature should be avoided, for the dish will sometimes turn sour of itself. One great fault of the dish is, that it will not serve for more than two persons. A third almost invariably comes badly off. It should not be forgotten that a little gold-dust sprinkled over them while cooking, improves the flavour.

SIR CHARLES NAPIER AND THE AMERICAN WAR.—With all his studies of war, he began to feel disgusted with his profession, and wished to pitch his "sword where it ought to be—with the devil." "I could get on," he says, "with a duck, a chicken, a turkey, a horse, a pig, a cat, a cow, and a wife, in a very contented way." An expedition against the United States, and he exclaims—"By Jove! I am most amiably disposed to maraud and make money of the Yankees." In a few days he received an order to sail. "May, 1813. Sir Sydney Beckwith has just come with a force to whop the Yankees. I go second in command, and in most excellent tranquil spirits." The astonishment excited in Napier by the irregular mode of warfare pursued by our transatlantic kinsmen is amusing. "They fight unfairly, firing jagged pieces of iron and every sort of devilment, nails, broken pokers, old locks of guns, gun barrels, everything that will do mischief. A 24lb shot in the stomach is fine—we die heroically; but a brass candlestick for stuffing, with a garnishing of rusty two penny nails, makes us die ungenteelly and with the colic."

GREAT CHEESE FACTORY.—The Lousville *Courier* tells of a gigantic cheese dairy in operation in Trumbull county, Ohio. The proprietor does not keep all the cows from which his cheese is made, but contracts with all the farmers within 8 or 10 miles to furnish the curd from their cows at prices which net them a larger amount than if they manufactured it into cheese themselves. He annually pays about 4½ cents a pound for it. He keeps six or eight teams employed in collecting the curd from the neighbouring farmers some two hundred in number. Two rooms are occupied for curing the cheese capable of holding 350 tons of cheese. In these rooms the services of three men are constantly required. When ready for sale the cheese is principally put up in tin boxes for the Californian and Austrian markets. About 200 tons of cheese have been manufactured the past season.

PRICES OF STOCK.—Recently Messrs. Tattersall sold at, Hyde Park Corner, whole strings of hunters at high prices. One for 560 guineas, another for 340 guineas, a third for 270 guineas, the next for 260 guineas,—250 guineas—240 guineas, and so on. And this recollect, at the end of a season. On Friday, Mr. Wetherell, of Bushy, got 500 guineas for one bull, 400 guineas for another, 400 guineas for a third, and 150 guineas for the next of the same herd; while the previous day, at Duddinghill, Mr. Strafford made 200 guineas for one cow, and 150 for another with 60 guineas for her calf of not quite a day old! The competition for all these was chiefly confined to English breeders.

AFFECTING INCIDENT.—During the destructive flood which visited Ithaca, N. Y., on the night of June 17th, sweeping away buildings and drowning several persons, a woman named Hawley, the wife of a brewer, living near the riverside, heard above the roaring of the waters her husband's voice in tones of agony and grief, bidding her farewell. She looked from the window, but intense gloom met her eye. The long night wore away, and when morning came she heard that he with others, had climbed into a tree near the creek for safety; the plunging torrent had uprooted the tree, hurled it against an island in mid stream, and all the human beings clinging to the tree escaped to the island, except Mr Hawley, who was swept down the stream. His lifeless body was found in the morning, and brought home to his sorrow stricken wife.

The British Parliament, in a recent act, has provided that the loss of more than £20 in one day by gaming, or than £200 in the year preceding insolvency, shall bar a bankrupt's title to obtain his certificate. The offence brings the culprit within the scope of the penal clauses, and is punished at the discretion of the Commissioner, in the same manner as the perpetration of fraud, reckless trading, or any other mercantile misdemeanor.

The English papers estimate that the high cost of sugar has diminished the consumption one-third in that country. In the United States the consumption has also been greatly checked, while the stock is large. It is estimated that on the 1st instant, there was in the bonded warehouses of the U. S. Government no less than $20,000,000 worth of sugar and molasses, and it is quite probable the holders, before through with it will be compelled to submit to an average decline of 20 per cent, equal to a of loss $4,000,000.

Mary Goldthwaite, a young lady of 21 years committed suicide in Hartford, at her aunt's, Miss Boardman, where she hung herself from a rafter in the garret. She was one of three orphan daughters, was teacher, and dyspeptic from too close application to study.

A contract was recently made with H. B. Cowles, an eastern wrecker, to recover the cargo of the propeller *J. W. Brooks* which sunk in Lake Ontario last fall, all on board being lost. Mr Cowles reports that he has recovered part of the cargo which consisted of flour and pork, and a large quantity of copper. The pork is reported sweet, and flour one third-wet.

A lady in St. Paul, Minnesota, a few nights since, was awakened by a sensation of pain in her forehead, and on putting her hand to her head, it came in contact with a large rat! As a matter of course, she jumped up quickly, and on procuring a light discovered that the rat had knawed a hole through the skin in her forehead. Swelling ensued, and fears for her safe recovery are entertained.

There is a monomaniac named Broughan, in Motngomery county Mo., who has lived under a shelving rock, on the bank of the Loutre river, for the past three years, all of which time he has spent in digging in the solid rock searching for a treasure which he says his uncle and some other men who were miners, buried there more than a hundred years ago. His only garments are of leather, and his only tools an axe and a tin pail.

ROBBER'S CAVE.—DISCOVERY OF GREAT WEALTH.

It has been known to very few persons in this city, for some time that a discovery of great wealth has been made in the exterior of Kentucky, on the line of the Louisville and Nashville Railroad, by a poor family who formerly lived in this city. The discovery was made by a young man, while plowing in the field about six months since. As he was plowing leisurely along, the earth suddenly gave way under his feet, and he was precipitated into an immense cavern. Much injured by the fall the young man in casting about for some means wherewith to get out, discovered numbers of iron safes and strong boxes, which upon investigation, were found to contain gold and silver coin, jewelry and other valuables to a fabulous amount. The plantation upon which all this treasure was found, does not belong to the fortunate discoveries, who only lease the property, and from motives of security they have kept the secret of their good fortune to themselves. An eminent gentleman of this city is about interesting himself to secure the fortunate family in the ownership of these great treasures, the result of whose labors, in connection with other particulars, we will give in a few days.—*Louis. Dem.*

THE ST. LAWRENCE ROUTE.

Buffalo complains of her continued blockade, vessels having been detained outside of her harbor by the ice till the 18th of May; and now, to make matters worse, the Erie Canal is as good as closed. So far, at least, it has been a blank, owing to the constant succession of breaks and stoppages, rendering it both unsafe and hazardous to risk property over a route where to risk transhipment you have to add loss of time, which becomes all the more serious in the excited and speculative state of markets such as now exists. The canal seemed to us to have been wretchedly constructed, and we do not wonder at the delay and jeopardy parties who patronize it have to deal with.

It is this especially that raises the indignation of the Western shippers. Weeks and weeks elapse before the grain which leaves Chicago has reached its destination at New York; in the meantime its condition, especially in the case of corn, becomes materially changed for the worse by heating, and to add to the disappointment and chagrin of the exporter, a sudden fall in the market very likely takes place; the season is far advancing, a new harvest at hand, and his early spring shipments which looked so promising become a source of loss instead of profit for want of that safe, rapid and early communication which the Erie Canal never could or will supply. Hence the emphatic cry from the West, "Let us have a surer, speedier and wider channel to the Atlantic than the cribbed and confined accommodation furnished by the Erie Canal. As to this route it only disappoints all who trust to it—and ruins both the produce conveyed over it and the chances of the shippers' profits."

Such are the arguments adduced by our Western neighbours as militating against the Erie Canal with all its hindrances and other imperfections. In view of these evils, which we fear will always be incident to the old route, that by the St. Lawrence is rapidly coming into public favor in the West, and the great advantages that it holds out are fully recognized. And, as an evidence of the enterprise of our own merchants in drawing liberally upon the West for large supplies of grain we refer to the record elsewhere of the vessels freighted at Chicago for Canadian ports, with the estimated value taken from the Customs' returns. As we have the Eastern markets at our door to supply our large warehousing facilities, this trade is destined to increase and flourish. We can only hope that the result as to profit will justify enlarged and continuous operations in the future.

The world is moving on, and Canada is now so well represented at the West and the magnitude of its operations is being so generally recognised, that all we can do towards increasing its facilities by the enlargement of our canals should be done, and that speedily. Will those in charge of our public works take the hint, and set on foot the enlargement of the Welland Canal without further delay?—*Montreal Transcript.*

A Pennsylvania judge has decided that a hotel is a tavern, and a landlord is obliged to take anybody that comes along and asks for accommodations, however suspicious may be his appearance, and the landlord has no right to turn anybody away whether he could pay for lodgings or not. His honour said this was clearly the object of the law.

NEW YORK DAGUEROTYPED.

Horace Greely of the *Tribune* of June 3rd, volunteers this picture of men and morals:—

"Sixteen murders have been perpetrated in this city since the 1st of April, about which time Mayor Wood began to develope his programme of violent resistance to the laws, and the whole army of grog-sellers bade defiance to any legal interferance with their desolating traffic. There have been at least twice sixteen attempts at murder, beside violent assaults and rum hole fights without precedent. Ten thousand hardened and hopeless outcast females swarm the streets at nights; two thousand children, under the guise of pedlers, from the ages of ten to sixteen, penetrate every public building, store and office in the city, to beg, steal, spy for burglars, and on their own account practice those vices which cannot be named in respectable language; five thousand great and small gamblers prey upon the credulous and the infatuated, standing all day at the doors of their dens on Broadway, as well known in person and profession as the Mayor himself; ten thousand lazy, drunken, thieving short boys, swill-boys, killers, roughs, and rowdies of other names lounge on the cursed corners of the streets, making day disgusting, night hideous, and travel dangerous to all who can be suspected of having respectability or money; thousands of emigrant swindlers, mock auctioneers, lottery dealers, policy backers, pickpockets, hall thieves, burglars, wharf-rats, area sneaks, pimps, and vampyres, practice their knaveries as openly and with as little fear of punishment as though they were engaged in the most virtuous and legitimate of human pursuits. The swell-mob of London, flying from the eyes of the real police, and the unendurable felons of San Francisco, expatriated by bullet and the hemp of the Vigilance Committee, are received here with open arms, parade our streets under not only the toleration but the protection and personal friendship of the police, carry our primary elections and fill high places in our nominating committees. On every hand we have vice and crime, and splendor, crime, vice, rum and beggary. Here in the most fashionable *faubourg*, is the Creckford's of New York; there between the palatial residences of a millionaire and a divine, is the *maison de joie* of a woman whose dress is the most brilliant, whose equipage is the most costly, whose appearance is the most stunning of any of the gay butterflies, virtuous or vicious, whose beauty and wealth add glitter to the opera, or sunshine to the promenade. Within a bow-shot of these palaces, is the other side of the world; for brocade, rags; for diamonds dirt; for Johannisberger, whiskey; for millionaires, beggars; for divines, devils; for Aspasias, drabs; with here and there some poor, starving wretch, painfully enacting the "Song of the Shirt," her besieged virtue glimmering in the misery of this tangible hell, like the fabled jewel in a dung hill. And over all, we have a set of men called rulers, wrangling like hungry dogs for the public purse; lying and cheating for advancement; plotting to overthrow all law, that they may rob the people; and in their influence upon our vast criminal population, recklessly flaring their incendiary torches in our moral powder-house.

STRANGE CONDUCT OF A LUNATIC.

A correspondent of the Toronto Daily Colonist, writing from the Township of King, gives the following singular statement:—

"Having received information, on Saturday last, from Mr. Gillis, a respectable farmer living on the Ridges, in the 6th concession of King, that a person by the name of John Haselwood, who has been for some time past staying with a colored man by the name of Thomas Rolan, lot No. 14, in the 6th concession had suddenly disappeared, under circumstances that led the neighbors to believe that he had wandered into the bush and got lost, or made away with himself, the next morning, Sunday,—I, in company with Mr. Gillis, called upon Rolan to learn the facts. He stated to us that Haselwood had been missing two weeks from yesterday evening; that he had two weeks before that gone into the woods and staid two days and one night. We immediately made arrangements for a general search of the woods. The next day, accordingly, we got together, about 3 o'clock, p. m. Having by that time collected about forty people, and laid down our plan of operations, the search commenced, and to our surprise in less than five minutes after starting the horn sounded the signal of success. Mr. Editor, imagine our feelings when a voice was heard, saying, "he is found and alive!" On reaching the spot, we found him concealed under the root of a large hemlock tree, and to add to his concealment he had collected a quantity of bark and brush, and placed it around the roots of the trees, thereby protecting himself from the weather and flies. On removing the bark and brush, we found him laying on his back without any coat, his boots serving as his pillow. Our sudden interruption caused him to open his eyes for a moment, and then closing them, he sank into a state of unconsciousness. Some fancied he was dead, others said "no," while others were heard to say, "it is impossible he can be living." After laying here seventeen days without food, there he was, and alive. Such an object of pity, I never saw before. Mr. Dickinson kindly consented to have him removed to his house, where he will receive every attention in the meantime.

But, Sir, the sequel of this mysterious affair is yet to be told. Haselwood is an Englishman, about 38 years of age. He came to this country about 20 years ago, is unmarried, has no relations here, worked as a farm servant—bore a tolerably good character, but saved but little money. Last fall he was committed to the Toronto Gaol as a mad dangerous lunatic, having undergone the necessary examination. While there he was at last admitted into the Asylum, after costing the municipality of this township some five or six pounds expenses. What was the result? In less than two months he was back again, entirely destitute, still a lunatic, yet showing strong symptoms of a speedy recovery, had he been allowed to remain in the Institution a reasonable time. Now it appears to me that the officers of the Asylum are highly censurable for allowing Haselwood to go at large, knowing, as they must have done, that he was entirely destitute, and far from being restored to his reason."

King, June 30, 1857.

The Utica *Herald* has a letter from Osawatomie, Kansas, bringing intelligence of a most destructive tornado in that locality on the 13th. The town was almost completely destroyed. Mr. O. C. Brown, well and favorably known to many of our citizens, was one of the principal sufferers. A new dwelling, nearly completed, was utterly demolished, and the house he was living in was partially destroyed. Other citizens suffered similar losses. Save the pillage and sacking which the same town suffered a year ago, at the hands of the Border Ruffians, nothing could present a more vivid state of ruin than the appearance of the place after the tornado had swept over it. Mr. Brown seems to be peculiarly unfortunate, but his energy rises above every obstacle. Having triumphed over the Border Ruffians, we have no doubt he will speedly set about restoring order and reviving prosperity, which the terrible storm has for the instant disturbed.

New Advertisements this Week.

Note Lost—William Cook, sen.
Patent Pumps—Jonathan Jones, & Co.
Notice to Nocturnal Pedestrians.
Annual Examination of Common Schools Teachers.
Toronto City Marble Works.—D. C. & W. Yale.
Spring Importations—Lyman, Brothers & Co.
Dry Lumber—M. Teefy.

York Ridings' Gazette.

RICHMOND HILL, JULY 10, 1857.

☞ We direct attention to the advertisement of Mr. G. A. Barnard, which will be found in another column. Mr. Barnard has made extensive arrangements for the prosecution of his business, and we are assured that the public will find it to their advantage to give him a call.

☞ We learn that the Loyal Orange Lodges of the Markham district will celebrate the Anniversary of the Battle of the Boyne in the Village of Stouffville, on Monday the 13th instant, in consequence of the 12th falling on Sunday—procession formed at 12 o'clock, noon. We understand that great preparations are being made for the reception of visitors.

☞ A very serious riot occurred in the city of New York, on the 4th instant, between two bands of rowdies, styled respectively the "Bowery Boys" and the "Dead Rabbits" clubs. The attack was commenced by the latter, and the fight continued nearly forty-eight hours, during which about twelve individuals lost their lives, and upwards of one hundred others were wounded, many of them it is feared fatally.

THE LATE STEAMBOAT DISASTER.

Scarcely had the intense excitement incident to the wholesale destruction of human life at the Desjardins bridge, and by the explosion of the propeller Inkerman in Toronto harbour been partially subsiged, than the public mind is again disturbed by the harrowing details of another terrible catastrophe in the burning of the Steamer *Montreal*, whereby no fewer than 250 lives have been sacrificed to the recklessness or incapacity of those in charge. Within a brief period three most appalling calamities have occurred in this Province, yet up to the present time, no decisive means have been adopted by our rulers to protect the lives and property of travellers. Soon after the disastrous explosion of the Longueuil ferry-boat opposite Montreal an Act was passed to provide for the inspection of steamers, for the quality and character of their boilers, and for the construction of the boats so as to prevent dangers from their furnaces or their machinery, but as yet no steps have been taken by the government to carry out its provisions, and the result is the fearful destruction of human life on board the *Montreal*. Truly, the "powers that be" are highly culpable, but it is to be hoped that they will *now* awake from their lethargy and that we have heard the last of such unparelleled calamities. In addition to the passengers by the *John Mackenzie* many of the sufferers on board the ill-fated vessel were residents of Quebec. The sad duty of searching for, recognizing, and interring the dead has occupied the Coroners and Jury all week, and the work is not yet complete. The kindness and attention of many of the Citizens of Quebec and Montreal to those of the passengers who were rescued is deserving of all praise, but we regret to state that scenes of the most hard hearted and wanton brutality were frequently witnessed, during the recovery of the bodies, soon after the disaster, committed by a class of low scoundrels who infest these cities, and whose conduct has proved them capable of perpetrating the darkest crimes. Many of the dead were stripped of their clothing, their pockets rifled, and then mercilessly thrown back into the water, amid the jeers and oaths of these fiends in human form, we earnestly trust that the efforts of the authorities to arrest and bring to justice these remorseless villians may be successful, not only that the property of the deceased may be recovered but for the sake of the fair fame of the province, on which a blight has been cast by conduct which would have disgraced the inhabitants of the most barbarous nation.

The particulars of the disaster given in our last number were forwarded to Toronto soon after the occurrence and embraced a pretty accurate list of the sufferers, but in order that our readers may know as precisely as possible the names of the passengers by the *John Mackenzie*, we publish the following list, as communicated to the Quebec papers by Mr. Buchanan Chief Emigrant Agent:—

PASSENGERS SAILED PER "JOHN MCKENZIE" FROM THE CLYDE, 18th May, 1857.

CABIN PASSENGERS—W H Hart, G Copeland, Alex McDonald, Jas Tweedie, Janet his wife, daughters Eliza W, Jessie M, and Leonosa: Dr Robb and daughter Christina—Total 10.

STEERAGE PASSENGERS—David Gilchrist, Margaret, his wife, son James, and daughters Isabella, Elizabeth, Margaret, Janet, and Anne; Thos Gilchrist and Margaret his wife; Jas Muir, Agnes his wife, sons George, James and John, and daughter Violet; Daniel Christian, Mary Ann his wife, sons Daniel, Edward, and Thomas N, daughters Eliza Jane and Mary Ann; John McIntyre, David Milne and Elizabeth his wife, son William, David, James, and John, daughters Ann and Betsy; James Gilmour, his wife, son James, and daughter Martha; W P Rodger, Martha his mother, and Thomas his son; Andrew Cree; Andrew McGavin, Janet his wife, son Robert, and daughter Ellen; John Gilmour; Hugh McNeil, Ann his wife, sons Donald, and Peter, and daughters Sarah, Mary, and Ann; Jas McComb; Charles Grant; W Wallace, Mary his wife, son John, and daughter Agnes; Margaret Morgan; Thomas Smith; William Halliday; Robert Fyfe; Bruce Hall, Jane his wife, sons William, Simon, Robert and Peter, daughters Catherine and Mary Ann; Thomas Nicolson; Wm Nicolson; George Crawford; George, John, David, William, Robert, Ann, Catherine, and Isabella McKenzie; W Cowel; W Downie; John Wilson, Agnes his wife, sons William and John, and daughters Margaret and Agnes; A McDane; Janet and Mary McGee; Alex Know; Arch Currie, Agnes his wife, and daughters Bella and Margaret; W Black; John Hunter, and Margaret his wife; John Meikle, father, Mary Hunter mother, son David, and daughter Jessie; Andrew Graham, Margaret his wife, and son Walter; Wm Glassford; John Herbert; Margaret Campbell, son Dougall and daughter Julia, Mary Petrina and Maria, and son John; George Manson, Elizbeth his wife, and daughters Jessie, Margaret and Elizabeth; Jas McEwen, Mary his wife, sons Alexander, Donald and John, daughters Catherine, Nancy, Flora and Christina; Jane McLean, daughters Catherine and Mary, son Edward, John and Roderick; Margaret Blomfield, daughters Catherine, Jessie and Margaret and son William; William McLeod; Mary Anderson; James Buro; George Gratton, Janet his wife and daughter Agnes; James Graitan; Elizabeth Downie and her daughter Eliza; Thomas McAllan; James McBride; Robert Lindsay; Charles McKay; William Ovens, Margaret his wife, sons Andrew and William, daughters Margaret and Mary; Alex Caldwell, Janet his wife and daughter Jane, Alex Watson; Wm Lindsay; John F Lindsay; Robert Shiel; Robert Dick; Hugh Stewart; John Clark, Margaret his wife, son Archibald and daughters Christina, Catherine, Margaret and Janet; James Corsie, his sister Lydia; Jane McLarty and her daughter Jane; James Douglas, Janet his wife, sons John Thomas, Alexander, William, Peter George and Lockhart; Lillias Douglas; John Steel, and Elizabeth his wife; Mary Dickson and Adam her son; Elizabeth Wallace; Alex Robie; John McAlister, Marion his wife, sons Archibald, Malcolm, Alexander and Duncan, and daughter Euphemia; Alexander Colwin; Walter Hope; Thos Gowerlock, Elizabeth his wife, sons Thomas, James, John, William and Walter, daughter Mary, Elizabeth and Agnes; William Young, Isabella his wife, son Roderick and daughter Helen, Isabella and Betsy; James Tracy; James Crerar; John Colbier, Margaret his wife, son David, Robert and John; Margaret Wallace, sons John and William; Thomas Laurie, his wife, sons Thomas and James, and daughter Jessie Catherine and Jane; John Laurie; Mary Burns, sons Andrew and Daniel, and daughter Margaret; Robert Wilson, Mary his wife, son Robert, John and James; Marion Wilson; Mary Beattie, son Archibald and daughter Annie; John Colquhoun; John Thompson; John Douglas; Charles Fairweather; Colin Sinclair, Mary his wife and son Peter; Margaret Callachan; John Reid, Elizabeth his wife, and daughter Janet; John Hunter; John Laughlin, and Ann his wife, Catherine Shanks; William Shanks; Geo Ramsay; David Watson, Agnes his wife, son David and daughters Agnes, Elizabeth and Christina; Chas S Cameron; Wm Neilson; Wm Ferguson, and Anne his wife; Margaret McKenzie; Wm Graham; John Corbett, Catharine his wife, son John and daughter Jessie and Rebecca; Margaret Corbett; James Wylie, Agnes his wife, sons Hugh and James, and daughters Mary and Elizabeth; Jas Burgess, Martha his wife; Jas Bone; William Colsine; Elizabeth Gibson, and daughter Elizabeth; Daniel McDade; Donald Johnstone; Christina Johnstone; Hugh Urquhart; Catherine Ross; Margaret Corbett; William Cosmie; Peter Holly; Adam Wilsen; Jessie Spence; Mary Calder; Jas Malcolmson; Donald McArthur, and Catherine his daughter; James Mannell, and Margaret, Elizabeth and Janet Mannell, with their mother Margaret Mannell; Andrew McBeath, Margaret his wife, and son John; Andrew Adams and his sister Margaret; and Robert Rowan—Total souls, 330.

LIST OF PASSENGERS PER JOHN MACKENZIE WHO WENT BY GRAND TRUNK RAILROAD TO MONTREAL.

William Rodger, Martha his mother, and Thomas his son; James Gilmour, his wife, son James, and daughter Margaret, an another, in all 5; Andrew Cree; William Halliday and wife; John Herbert; John Hunter and Margaret his wife; George Manson, Elizbeth his wife, and daughters, Jessie, Margaret and Elizabeth; George Gratton, Janet his wife, daughter Agnes and mother, in all four; Wm. Young and his family; John Douglas; Chas. Fairweather; Jno Thompson; Hugh Urquhart; Mary Calder; Andrew Graham, Margaret his wife, son Walter and family, in all 5; John Reid, Elizbeth his wife, and daughter Janet; Donald Johnstone, wife and child; Margaret Currie, Janet McPhee and mother; W. Colvin and 2 of his family; W Cowan and family, 7 in all; Elizabeth Gibson and child; Colin Noble; E Ramsay; Mary Calder; J Wilson and family, in all 6—Total 69 souls.

List of passengers per "John McKenzie," who were not on board the "Montreal," not having left Quebec:—Messrs Copeland and Smart, cabin passengers; John Collier and his family, 8 in number, steerage passengers: and one Rowan.

RECAPITULATION.

Steerage passengers from "John Mackenzie"		330
Died on passage to Quebec		2
		328
Cabin passengers	10	
" " saved	2	
		8
		336
Remained in Quebec	9	
Saved by "Napoleon"	58	
Went by rail	69	
		136
Total missing		200

The total number of bodies found up to Wednesday last, was 244. The Coroner's jury, have not as yet completed their labors but will probably do so before our next issue, when we will again refer to the subject

COMMUNICATIONS

We wish to be distinctly understood that we will not hold ourselves responsible for the opinions of our Correspondents. Also, all Communications addressed to this office for Publication, must be accompanied by the real name of the writer, although it need not in every case be inserted.

DEFACING HANDBILLS.

TO THE EDITOR OF THE "GAZETTE."

DEAR SIR,—You really must give a corner in your interesting paper to the following remarks on a growing evil, especially in this place and neighborhood, although other towns and villages have their share of wanton hands. What I allude to is the improper and perverted faculty which some folks, old and young, have of pulling down *whole* or piecemeal, every poster, bill or card within their reach. If such superfluous work was left undone, how much the better. If the persons when engaged defacing such property would only give a moment's reflection to his unprofitable act, and the serious injury he is doing to others, he would stay his hands. The cost of printing the large "posters" is no trifling affair; then the expense of travelling agents, and pasting them up, and circulating them thoroughly in every tavern and other public place of resort, saying nothing of the labor, and perhaps the expense, of having the bill drawn up for the printer. No sooner are bills posted up, than some unthinking boy or evil-disposed man (for women never do such mean work) commences to deface them. I have repeatedly seen such ill-natured disposed folks draw handbills from the wooden walls and throw them to the ground; and place their foot firmly upon them as if they had a fear that the bill would arise again itself and seek out its once elevated position. Ask them why they did so, they have no explanation to offer, being in most instances perfectly ignorant of the bill and the party to whom it belonged. Hang a bill, circular or card, of any description or importance, up in a tavern and it is fifty chances to one if remains there perfect for twenty-four hours: for some loafer will soon require a corner of it to light his dirty but fashionable pipe,—ere long another coadjutor or bar-room chicken steps in and requires his mouth be-daubing cigar lit, off goes another corner of the bill (not a dollar bill), then it is recklessly mutilated to the serious injury of the advertising party, and the sale of his property. At the same time, the fine tempered landlord or bar-keeper and others are calmly looking on without making any remarks to stay the hand when committing a most gross act of injustice to the public and others, the landlord's friends and customers in the bargain. The only plan to save such paper from destruction is a short ladder or walls and the top of the bar-room, until men of such unsound judgment have their minds influenced by argument to take a proper view of the subject. With every consideration, Mr. Editor,

Yours truly,
CHARTA.

Richmond Hill, July 7, 1857.

TEMPERANCE DEMONSTRATION AND SOIREE AT RUPERTVILLE.

To the Editor of the Gazette.

DEAR SIR,—On Thursday, the 18th, of June, the New Moon Division, No 266, Sons of Temperance, held their sixth annual Soiree in a beautiful maple grove, on the property of Henry Line, Esq. Although the weather for some days previous had been wet and unpleasant, and even on the same morning the "clouds dropped fatness upon the ground" it was quite unpropitious for our meeting; and many who would have attended were kept away. But about noon the rain ceased and the crowds were seen to come from their respective quarters and congregate in groups to interchange the usual salutation and discuss the topics of the day. About one o'clock the Marshals for the day, J. M. Rupert, Esq. and John Line Esq., were both on the spot, who soon arranged the Sons in marching order, headed by the Buttonville Brass Band, who with well tuned instruments struck up the lively air of "The Teetotalers are coming," as we marched forward with "Banners floating in the breeze" and white collars following in order, a goodly number, down the 4th concession, to the Wesleyan Methodist Chapel, where the company wheeled round at the command of the Marshals and returned to the Feast of fat things provided in the Grove, where well spread tables groaned with delicious viands of confectionary and Tea, prepared by the Fair Ladies of Rupertville, so well known for sweet cakes and smiling looks, served us in the nicest style, and in attendance waiting. About 400 sat down and participated of the good things provided. The cloth being removed the duties of the day were commenced by the Chairman who, after a few preliminary remarks introduced the following Gentlemen as speakers, Rev. E. B. Ryckman, B. A., E. Wyman, Esq., Rev. A. Fletcher, Mr. Morphy, Toronto who very eloquently and vividly portrayed the evils of intemperance, discharged the batteries of truth against the ruin traffic, and held forth the boon of teetotalism, and the Prohibitory Liquor Law as the only hope for the inebriate against drunkenness. After three hearty cheers for our beloved Queen, the Band playing the National Anthem, the audience were again formed into order by the Marshals, we returned to the place of starting, in the mean time the Band playing lively and sweet music, to hearts gladdened by the festivities of the day, the company separated each to their respective homes, well pleased with the proceedings of the day.

Yours Truly,
E. DYER.

Rupertville, June 20th, 1857.

IRELAND IN 1857.

After a brief reference to the social state of Ireland some ten years back, the *Banner of Ulster* then describes the position and prospects of the country in 1857:

We hear much of the difficulty of procuring hands at out-door labor, and those whose vocation it is to grumble, were eloquent in describing the great scarcity of workpeople; but who that recollects the melancholy state of things in Ireland ten years ago will not sing of Fifty-seven? On the 1st of January, 1849, there were 620,000 paupers in all the union workhouses and on the books of outdoor relief. On the same date of the present year Ireland's pauper population was only about 65,000 or say one pauper to every hundred of the population. Surely the Saxon as well as the Celt should exult in this, the greater miracle in modern days, that Ireland is fast becoming one of the least pauperized countries in Europe. The vast influence which successful or depressive agriculture exercises on the financial condition of any nation is very fully illustrated by the relative returns of Irish banks in 1849 and 1857. We give the figures of note circulation at all the Irish banks as well as the amount of bullion held in September, 1849, and those of the last month's account:

	Note circulation.	Bullion.
1849	£3,840,450	£1,26,000
1857	7,150,000	2,492,000

1857 promises, more than any other year for the last 20, to give effect to the industrial prosperity in Ireland. Large additional tracts of soil have been placed under the plough and spade. Hundreds of acres of land in Ulster which had not been broken up for half a century are now sown in grain or planted in potatoes. The effect of these improvements can hardly be estimated at their full value. Not only have they increased the productive power of the soil, in many cases fully one-third, and in some instances one half, but they made land so much more easily cultivated that during the recent push to get in the oats and potatoes there was more work done in a single week than was usually performed in a whole month.

While farming operations were thus pushed on, the process of vegetation seemed to rise in proportion to the emergency, and the result has been that here, on the 2nd day of June, the potato land planted early last month are as well forward as those of the same period of last year and when the finish had been three weeks earlier. Oats never appeared better, and wheat lands exhibit continued luxuriousness. Absence of those frosts which acted so severely on the potato lands last year has done good service to the young plants and if the present splendid weather continues the early crop of potatoes will be ready for market much earlier than could have been anticipated. During the four months ending the 30th of April there were imported into the United Kingdom 9,157 horned cattle, 4,368 calves 11,798 sheep, and 287 hogs. This would tell of what the Duke of Richmond called "ruinous competition." At present, however, the "ruined" agriculturists, are obtaining for all descriptions of farm stock nearly 100 per cent. above the quotations of 1842. So much for the state of the country, free trade and foreign competition. Who would not sing of Fifty-seven?

RESCUE OF MISS GARDNER.

The St. Paul *Times* of the 24th, has the following account of the rescue and return of Miss Gardner, who was borne into captivity by the Indians of Spirit Lake:

The young girl, Miss Gardner who was carried away from Spirit Lake after the massacre at that place, and who, in company with three other women has been for three months subjected to all the outrages and cruelties of savage life and victims to the brutal instincts of their persecutors, has finally been ransomed and brought to this city. Three peaceful Yanketon Indians, Ma-za-cu-a-na-ni, Unpata-to-che-ca and Casta-ma-za, brought her down.

The Indians brought the girl to the Governor yesterday morning to whose room they convened at 10 o'clock, and formally delivered Miss Gardner into his care, he receiving her in behalf of the whites. The joyful transfer was accompanied with appropriate speeches on either side—that of the Indians being rendered into English by an interpreter. The burden of their remarks was a desire to cultivate amicable feelings among the whites, and to be permitted to remain on their reservation and cultivate the arts of peace and civilization.

They received the kindest and most frendly treatment from Governor Meadry, who evinced a desire to encourage their well-doing, by thanking them for the interest they had taken in the ransoming of Miss Gardner, and promising to protect them in all their good deeds.

They also received $1,000 from the Governor in the afternoon as a recompense for their time and trouble—the odd guests caused much merriment at the Fuller House during the day sitting at the table and eating luxuries from a civilized larder, and managing to finish their meal in safety though they handled knife and fork with a very bungling kind of grace.

Miss Gardner is only fifteen years of age and betrays an experience of suffering ill becoming her years. Her face has a cast of sadness and melancholy over it and well it might, for she is left in the world *worse* than an orphan—her father, mother, brother-in-law, sister and relatives having all fallen victims to the Spirit Lake massacre. A subscription paper is circulating in her behalf and none who can, will hesitate to give.