Canadian Statesman.

WEEKLY GENERAL NEWSPAPER AND FAMILY JOURNAL.

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Business Directory.

DAVID SMART,
(LATE OF RUBIDGE AND SMART),
ATTORNEY-AT-LAW, SOLICITOR IN Chancery & Insolvency, Conveyancer, Notary, Solicitor for the Ontario Bank, &c.
PORT HOPE.
N. B.—Money loaned on the security of Real Estate, at the current rate. 39.

JOHN BIGHAM, M. D.
ASSOCIATE CORONER FOR THE united counties of Northumberland and Durham. Residence, Orono.
Bowmanville, Jan. 31, 1867. 28.

DR. A. BEITH,
(Graduate of the Toronto University,)
PHYSICIAN, SURGEON, &c. OFFICE on Silver Street, Bowmanville. C. W.

ROBERT ARMOUR,
REGISTRAR, WEST DURHAM, ISSUER of Marriage Licenses, Barrister and Attorney at Law and Solicitor in Chancery Money loaned on Real Estate. Office on King Street, Bowmanville.

C. G. HANNING,
PROVINCIAL LAND SURVEYOR, Civil Engineer and Land Agent. Office and Residence, Lot 13, 3rd Con. Darlington. All orders left at the office of Robert Armour, Esq., promptly attended to.

THOMAS STONEHOUSE,
AUCTIONEER, APPRAISER and GENeral Agent, Darlington Centre. Sale promptly attended to.

C. C. JOB, M. D.,
HOMŒOPATHIC PHYSICIAN, SURGEON, &c., BOWMANVILLE. Office in Mr. Reed's Block. Hours—9 to 11 a.m.; 1 to 3, & 7 to 8:30 p.m.
Bowmanville, July 17, 1867. 51.

R. A. CORBETT, M. D., Prov. Licen.,
CORONER, AND
S. C. CORBETT, M.D. Prov. Licen.
PHYSICIANS, SURGEONS, AND ACcoucheurs, have entered into Partnership for the Practice of their Profession.
OFFICE, PERRYTOWN.
P. S.—For the accomodation of Patients, P. R. A. Corbett will be at Mackie's Hotel, Port Hope, every Saturday, from 1 o'clock, p. m., till 4 o'clock, p. m.

DR. DAVIDSON,
REGISTERED ACCORDING TO THE new Medical Act as Physician, Surgeon and Accoucheur, of the Royal College of Physicians, England.
Office and Residence on King Street, a few doors west of Ontario street Consultation free.
Bowmanville, June 25, 1867.

THOMAS CHRISTIE,
KING STREET, BOWMANVILLE, Agt for the following British and Canadian Insurance Companies, viz: Royal, Liverpool and London, British America and Provincial Agent for Royal Mail Line of Steamers and Freight Lines of boats. Auctioneer and Commission Merchant, and Coroner for Ontario Counties of Northumberland and Durham.

NOTICE.
THE undersigned begs to announce that he has taken out License to act as auctioneer, in the Town of Bowmanville, and Township of Darlington. And from his long experience to business in England, as well as more recent knowledge of trade in this country is sure of giving the most unbounded satisfaction to those who favor him with any business in this line either in the sale of Real Estate, Merchandise, Farm Stock, or any other description of property
All orders left at the stores of Messrs. McClung & Brothers, or at the "Statesman" Office, King street, Bowmanville, will be attended to with promptness. Favors solicited.
J. RICKARD.

ROBINSON HOUSE,
TEMPERANCE HOTEL,
NO. 109 BAY STREET
A few doors North of King Street,
TORONTO.
JAMES MATHEWS.
$1 PER DAY. Proprietor.

NOTICE.
CHARLES BIRD, having disposed of his Drug business, requests that all those indebted to him either by Note or Book account to call and settle the same on or before the 1st of March next. Office at J. Higginbotham's Drug Store. Mr. Higginbotham is authorized to receive and settle all accounts.
Bowmanville, Jan. 18, 1868. 25-tf

Toronto Eye Infirmary
DR. A. M. ROSEBRUGH,
OCULIST AND AURIST,
HAS removed his office to 278, Yonge Street, corner of Alice Street,
TORONTO.
Spectacles and Artificial Eyes always kept on hand. 1-1 y.

FOR SALE.
THE centre 63½ of No. 18 Broken Front concession Darlington. $1000 down and time for the balance.
Apply to Robert Armour, Barrister, Bowmanville, or to the proprietor, H. G. Clark Lindsay.
Bowmanville, Sept. 23rd, 1863. 8-tf

FOR SALE,
10 ACRES OF LAND, ADJOINING the new Cabinet Factory, in the Town of Bowmanville.
$100 PER ACRE.
Apply to
11-tf. FRANK H. SOPER.

GREA[illegible]
ELLIOTT[illegible]
HAM[illegible]

Although the run on the Banks has stopped, and the money panic subsided, yet the great run at Elliott's store for Cheap Goods continues very brisk. In fact, at times is almost fierce. But, however, as this state of things has been anticipated by the proprietors, and wishing to supply the great demand,

A TREMENDOUS LOT OF CHOICE GOODS

has been laid in for the occasion, and the run now will not cause the least uneasiness, but rather it will be a pleasure to supply our customers and others who may feel disposed to purchase. Our stock consists of a very superior lot of

DRY GOODS,

GROCERIES, HARDWARE, CROCKERY, BOOTS & SHOES, &c., HATS, CAPS AND FURS, A FINE ASSORTMENE.

OUR COTTONS

are not a whit behind those which are making some of our friends so "busy" in town. Special attention is given to the

GENTLEMEN'S CLOTHING DEPARTMENT,

which is giving such general satisfaction.

SUBSCRIPTIONS RECEIVED FOR all THE LEADING PERIODICALS.

H. & J. ELLIOTT.

Hampton, Nov. 28th 1867. 19.

WITH TEETH.

J. M. BRIMACOMBE,
SURGEON DENTIST,
Member of the Dental Association of Ontario,

WITHOUT TEETH

Assisted by Mr. JOHN PORTER.
Office over McCLUNG & BRO.'s store.
ALL WORK DONE ON THE MOST APPROVED PRINCIPLES OF THE PROfession, and warranted.
A CALL IS SOLICITED.

PIANOS! PIANOS!! Melodeons & Victoria Organs.

I have a large stock of first prize Pianos, Melodeons and Victoria Organs for sale cheap and warranted for five years. Second hand Instruments taken in exchange for new. Churches, Schools and Ministers, supplied at cost.

PIANOS AND MELODEONS TO RENT.

GREAT BARGAINS

THOMAS PATERSON,

RESPECTFULLY INFORMS THE PUBLIC THAT HE has now received a large and full assorted stock of goods, suitable for the season, embracing a great variety of DRY GOODS, Cloths, Merinos, Silks, Winceys, Shawls, Shirtings, Ticks, Towelings, Table Cloths, Flannels—all kinds and colours, TRIMMINGS and BUTTONS

IN ENDLESS VARIETY!

all of which will be offered at the VERY LOWEST PRICE.

A large lot of *Canadian Blankets, Flannels, Tweeds and Hosiery,* admirably adapted both in quality and price to the requirments of the country.

THOMAS PATERSON.

BOWMANVILLE, Oct. 31, 1867. 14.

FALL GOODS! FALL GOODS!!

GREAT SALE OF FALL AND WINTER CLOTHING,

AT THE

BOWMANVILLE CLOTHING STORE,

Opposite J. MAYNARD'S HOTEL.

GEATER INDUCEMENTS than ever to CASH BUYERS.

THE SUBSCRIBER HAVING DETERMINED TO GIVE HIS CUSTOMERS THE ADvantage of Cheap Goods, he will dispose of his Large Stock of FALL and WINTER GOODS at prices which must commend themselves to all in need of Clothing, either Ready-made or made to order. You can rely on orders being promptly executed in First Class Style.

GOOD FITS AND WORK GUARANTEED.

P.S.—To those owing accounts, an early settlement of all outstanding accounts is respectfully urged, as the business is to be carried on on the cash principle. Call and settle, and supply yourselves with a Good Winter Suit at Cash Prices.

D. FORBES.

October 3, 1867. 10.

Great CLEARING Sale!

J FORD,

In returning thanks to the public for past patronage, would announce that he intends removing from Bowmanville in the ensuing Spring, and from this date will give

Great Bargains in Dry Goods and Groceries

to reduce his present stock. All the goods are New and Fashionable.

CALL AND GET BARGAINS!

STAND—Opposite J. NEADS' premises, two doors east of Henderson's Hotel, King Street.

Bowmanville, Dec. 19, 1867. 21.

TIME, TIDE AND TRAINS WAIT FOR NO MAN.

NEW GOODS!

WATCHES, CLOCKS, JEWELERY WEDDING and MOURNING RINGS, PEBBLE SPECTACLES for all sights, ELECTRO-PLATE TEA SETS, TEA & COFFEE POTS, TABLE, DESSERT, TEA & SALT SPOONS, FANCY GOODS, &c., &c.

FINE CUTLERY, POCKET AND PEN KNIVES

Table Knives and Forks.

HIS STOCK DEFIES COMPETITION

as QUALITY is our object and, the MAGNET or AIM.

The Jobbing Department is attended to only by a first class workman.

GOLD AND SILVER WATCHES. A. A. N. BUCHLER

FARM FOR SALE

CONSISTING OF 55 ACRES, LYING two miles north of the Town of Bowmanville, on the Manvers Road. There are on the premises a comfortable Frame House and barn, and about 500 excellent fruit trees, newly all bearing. It is well watered, and will be sold cheap for cash. For particulars enquire of GEORGE HENRY, on the premises; or at his Photographic Gallery, Bowmanville. 25.

PHOTOGRAPHS

Cheaper than ever, at

Mrs. HENRY'S

New Gallery, over McArthur's Sto

$2.00 A DOZEN

for first-class Photographs.

Also, Porcelain Pictures, Ambrotypes and Lettergraphs of the best quality and newest styles. 21.

REMOVAL

T. J. JONES,
Dental Surgeon,
OFFICE over F. A. McARTHUR'S STORE.

T. J. JONES' Improved Rubber Teeth bore away the Prize at the Provincial Exhibition held at Toronto, Sept., 1866.

I hereby certify that T. J. Jones, of Bowmanville, Dentist, has put me in a set of teeth which has given good satisfaction, and I have no hesitation in recommending him to those requiring his professional services.
H. MUNRO, M.P.P.
Newcastle, Feb. 8, 1866.

F. SOPER,
DENTIST!
OFFICE—Opposite Richard Reed's Boot & Shoe Store, King Street.

REFERENCES:—The Hon. Sandfield Macdonald, Wm. Mattice, Esq., M. P. P., and Sherrif Jarvis, Cornwall; H. B. Peterson Dentist, Hamilton.
Bowmanville, Nov. 26. 18 tf.

Miss STOUGHTON

DESIRES TO INVITE THE ATTENTION of her friends and customers in Bowmanville and its vicinity to her stock of Materials for Needle work, just received from England. Those desirous of making

CHRISTMAS PRESENTS

will find all they can desire in Slippers, Ottomans, Sofa Pillows and Lamp Mats, in Cloth, stamped Canvass or patterns, worked and half worked. Berlin, Fleecy and Shetland Wools in all colors. Black Java, Railway and Common Canvass; Bone and Steel and Crochet needles; Tatting and Crochet Patterns in the newest designs; Stamped Muslin and Marcella goods—a splendid variety, including Toilet sets, cushions, brush bags and Children's Dresses with suitable braids.

Everything in the above line, and of the best quality, may be found at the Berlin Wool Store.

Bowmanville, Nov. 19, 1867. 17.

BOWMANVILLE
FUR DEPOT.

Look out for Winter!

MARKUS MAYER
Would call attention to his large stock of

LADIES' & GENTS' FURS,

which have been carefully prepared to make people comfortable during the cold weather, and will be sold at the

Very Lowest Prices.

Hats, Caps, Gloves, &c.

A LARGE AND VARIED ASSORTMENT of all the

New and Leading Styles

of Hats, Caps, Gloves, &c., &c., constantly on hand, and for sale

CHEAP AS THE CHEAPEST

at the Bowmanville Hat, Cap and Fur Depot, corner of King and Silver Sts., Opposite Maynard's Hotel.

All kinds of Furs altered and repaired, Buffalo Robes, Lined and unlined, constantly on hand, Very Cheap.

Highest price paid for Raw Furs
MARKUS MAYER.
Bowmanville, Oct. 3, 1867. 10-tf.

TO THE PUBLIC.

THE SUBSCRIBERS BEG TO ANnounce to their numerous friends, and the public generally, that they are now prepared to furnish them with all kinds of meats, such as are generally kept in a first-class market. Having secured the services of a first-class butcher, we feel confident that we can furnish you with as good meat as can be bought. We also keep constantly on hand No. 1 sausages. Meat sent to all parts of the town. A call solicited. Don't forget the place, Stall No. 3, Market Buildings.

Wm. RUNDLE, M. D. WILLIAMS,
Bowmanville, Nov. 26. 18 3m.

TO RENT,

A Saw and Shingle Mill

in the 6th concession, Township of Cartwright, occupied by Mr. W. A. Loucks, will be rented for a term of years, with or without cleared land on said lot. Possession of Mills can be given if required. For further information apply to the subscriber at Whitby
WM. LAING
Bowmanville, Oct. 16, 1867. 12-tf

W. R. CLIMIE,
ISSUER OF
MARRIAGE LICENSES.
By authority of His Excellency the Governor General.
OFFICE at the "STATESMAN" Office

Poetry.

Your Mission.

If you cannot on the ocean
Sail among the swiftest fleet,
Rocking on the highest billows,
Laughing at the storm you meet,
You can stand among the sailors,
Anchored yet within the bay;
You can lend a hand to help them,
As they launch their boat away.

If you are too weak to journey
Up the mountain, steep and high,
You can stand within the valley,
While the multitudes go by;
You can chant in happy measure,
As they slowly pass along;
Though they may forget the singer,
They will not forget the song.

If you have not gold and silver
Ever ready to command;
If you cannot t'ward the needy
Reach an ever open hand;
You can visit the afflicted,
O'er the erring you can weep:
You can be a true disciple
Sitting at the Saviour's feet.

If you cannot in the harvest
Garner up the richest sheaves,
Many a grain both ripe and golden
Will the careless reapers leave;
Go and glean among the briers,
Growing rank against the wall,
For it may be that their shadow
Hides the heaviest wheat of all.

If you cannot in the conflict
Prove yourself a soldier true—
If, where fire and smoke is thickest,
There's no work for you to do;
When the battle-field is silent,
You can go with careful tread,
You can bear away the wounded,
You can cover up the dead.

Do not then, stand idly waiting,
For some greater work to do;
Fortune is a lazy goddess—
She will never come to you.
Go and toil in any vineyard,
Do not fear to do or dare;
If you want a field of labor,
You can find it any where.

Selections.

What a Few Car-rides Cost.

BY MRS. P. H. PHELPS.

It was many years ago, when the city-cars were first used in Philadelphia, that John Benner, a boy who lived in the upper part of the town, happened to get a ride without paying for it. The car was full, and the conductor passed him without taking his fare. At first, John thought he would pay it as he left the car; then he repeated to himself what he heard old people say:—

"I'm not responsible for another person's mistakes. If he don't do his business properly, it's not my fault, and I shan't go out of my way to do it for him."

A poor, worthless plea of the selfish, who hope or wish to gain something by the shortcomings of others. How despicable to take advantage of another's weakness or error or misfortune.

John rode like a thief when he left the car, his fare unpaid. He had half expected to hear the conductor call him back; once he thought his hand was on his shoulder. But when he was safe at home, he boasted of his small knavery as if it were a virtue.

"I didn't pay anything for my ride, mother."

The weak, unreflecting woman only said, "didn't you?"

And John went on boasting, "I've got six cents now for something else."

Six cents! and that was all he sold his integrity and manliness for! How many other boys have sold them for a like trifle, making a woeful bargain? For who sacrifices one particle of virtue or manliness or kindness for millions of money, makes a fool's sacrifice, at which the fiends who hate men, laugh.

After this John Benner obtained dishonest rides, not so much by the oversight of the conductor as his own cunning. Poor, wretched trickery! His success in this made him mean and trickish in other things. When he bought fruit for his parents, he purloined a handful from the dealer for himself; he nibbled the cheese and crackers at the grocery, and seemed to think it was all gain to get anything without paying money for it, never considering that he was paying away his character, all the time, using himself up by inches. He excused these meannesses and dishonesties to himself by saying they were "nothing;" it was nothing to pick up a few raisins or a cracker lying before one. Nothing! But some of these nothings have a queer way of growing something.

When John rode in the cars without paying fare, he never thought of any one noticing him except the conductor, and if he had, he would no doubt have said, "Who cares? It's nobody's business but the conductor's and mine." A good quaker noticed him, notwithstanding, and felt that it was his business to give him a check. So, one day, when he had just left the car, and still in plain sight, he said to the conductor:

"Conductor, I think thee is helping to make a villain of that boy. I have seen that he too often escapes thee in paying his fare. Thee had best be more mindful in future."

The conductor marked the boy, with whose looks he was already familiar.

It was not long after that the young rogue had an invitation to be one of a party who were to have a festival in a fine grove on the New Jersey side of the Delaware, which they were to cross to in Camden ferry-boat. He was delighted in anticipation of the pleasure he should have. When the day came and he started to join the party, he found that he was late. But if he took the first car he might be in time. It came, and he beckoned for it to stop. The conductor saw him beckon, but never touched the bell. John screamed "Hallo!" in vain. The conductor had recognized him, and took no further notice of him. John ran to overtake the car, and leap upon it. He failed, and there was nothing for him but to walk, as fast as he could to the ferry. He even ran. It was midsummer, and the heat was overpowering. Tired and panting, the sweat standing in great drops on his crimson face, he reached the wharf to see the boat, loaded with his merry party, already half way to the Jersey shore. He was disappointed, angry, ready to cry. "Why didn't the car stop for me?" he growled. He was paying for one of his rides then. How many was that pleasant festival worth?

It came to be time for him to go into a store. He was on the lookout for one where he could have suitable employment, with a good prospect; when he saw an advertisement that a boy was wanted in one of the largest warehouses on the wharf. "That would just suit me," said John. "I would like of all things to be down there near the shipping."

He applied at the place, and was sent into the counting-room to the head of the firm, a middle-aged man with a keen, gray eye, which he fixed on John in a way to make him turn pale.

"Does thee want a place in my store?" he said.

"Yes sir," John answered.

"What is thy name?"

John told his name.

"Where does thee live?"

"On T—— street."

"I think I know thee. I think I have seen thee in the horse-cars."

John was silent; and the gentleman added, "Thee ain't just the boy I want. I don't believe I can give thee a place in my store."

John started to go, and had reached the counting-room door, when the merchant called him back.

"Perhaps I'd better tell thee why thee won't do for me. I've got an idea that a boy who steals his rides might perhaps steal something else; if a person's honor and honesty aren't worth more to him than a trifling theft, they ain't worth enough for my purposes."

John could not say a word, and left the store. He felt badly as he went away. He was now paying altogether too much for his rides. He felt it still more when an acquaintance of his, James Jarvis, told him that he had obtained the place denied to him.

"It's one of the best places in the city; everybody says so," said James. "Everybody says I am lucky to get it."

"How came you to?" asked John. "They wouldn't take me there."

"Why not?"

John did not care to tell why, and changed the subject.

But his car-rides were not yet fully paid for; they will cost during his whole life, not only in self-respect and honor and confidence, but even in money, and a heavy sum, too.

After having obtained situations in several stores, and filling them for a time without winning much favor in any, he wanted to begin business for himself, thinking his cunning would bring him success, and, with much self-confidence proposed to his old acquaintance, Jarvis, to form a partnership.

Jarvis did not hesitate for an answer.

"No, John," he said, "we do not think alike."

"Why not?" urged John.

"You call it a good bargain when you put off upon another what you would not take yourself, or take from him more than you would give. I call it a good bargain when the parties are equally favored and equally satisfied, when each man knows the other is fair, and can trust him in future dealings; I don't want to make new friends and new customers every day. Old faces please me best. You like a sharp trade, and the advantage on your side, so you see you must keep dealing with strangers unless a few fools should happen to come in your way. No shrewd man will give you the advantage twice."

Jarvis and Benner went into different partnerships in the same branch of trade, and it is interesting as well as instructive to see how different are their positions already. Jarvis is respected and trusted by every one; especially by those who have had business with him, but men shrug their shoulders and look knowing when they warn each other to keep a good look-out for Benner. The one has already earned the name of "an honest man," the other that of "a sly dog." Benner's income is not more than half as much as that of Jarvis, for he has not one-third the number of customers, and with all his unscrupulous art, cannot make so much profit on one sharp trade as Jarvis, with less time and toil, makes on three fair ones. Those car-rides on T—— street had far better been paid for in poor half penny bits at the time.—*Congregationalist.*

The following story, terrible in its brevity, is told by the Providence, (R. I.) "Journal:" A fisherman of Hull, Mass., went out the other day in his boat as usual, and while on the bay a dense fog came up and hid the shore and all surrounding objects. Taking his oars to pull towards home he unfortunately took a wrong course, and his boat soon stuck fast in a mud bank, from which he could not start it. He then attempted to wade to the shore, but the mud held him fast until the incoming tide overwhelmed and drowned him. At first strong and earnest, and anon cries, were heard on land; but as the fog was dense and impenetrable, he could not be seen, and no aid came to him. His body was found next day standing erect where he had met his fate, rigid in death, with his garments icy and stiff, enclosing him.

Last year the Church of Scotland appointed a committee to enquire into the subject of public houses as related to drunkenness. That committee report that, as public houses have been reduced in numbers, so has the drunkenness declined, and *vice versa*. In forty of the parishes making returns, there are no public houses, and in these parishes the representation is universal that drunkenness is almost completely unknown.

The revolver cannon lately constructed at Liege has been tried. It has eight chambers, two of which are discharged at each stoppage in the rotation. It will fire 100 shots in a minute, and with carriage and ammunition weighs about 600 lbs.

Kertch is to be the new Russian Sebastopol. The Government has given orders for the erection of immense works there, and those who served against the place in 1855 will remember how admirably adapted it is for defence, and how completely it will close Azoff and atone for the loss of Sebastopol. The foundations of the batteries and earthworks will cost half a million of roubles to commence with. This is a checkmate to the treaty of Paris of 1856.

The Work of Nature at Niagara.

The Hamilton *Times* says during the present era of human history, or since the discovery of Niagara by civilized man, the great cataract has changed little in appearance, and although the everlasting waters have been constantly at work wearing away the shelf of rock, the rate of progress is scarcely perceptible in a life time. True, Table Rock, which only a few years since was a stupendous cliff overhanging the fearful abyss, has almost entirely crumbled away in the memory of the present generation; and geologists tells us that the Falls were originally located at Queenston, and have receded in time by the wearing of the waters a distance of seven miles to their present point of descent. But such calculations must extend far into the pre-adamic period, if the rate of recession during the time of recorded observation be taken as an index. There are now appearances, however, that indicate a sudden and entire change of the form of the Canadian Falls, liable to occur at any time, and in a manner that would be likely to diminish, if not entirely divert, the stream at present passing over the precipice on the American side of Goat Island. Within the past two years a peculiar motion of the rapids at a point about eight hundred yards above the curve in the Falls, over which the greatest body of water descends, has attracted the attention of careful observers, and given rise to the belief that the current has made a breach through the soft shale strata underlying the limstone ledge over which the main body descends. This shale strata is noticed under Table Rock, and in the banks of the river on either side below the Falls, and ascends toward the south at a grade that would reach the bed of the river about eight hundred yards above the Canadian Falls. The theory described has resolved itself into an undoubted fact within a few weeks past. Within that time Dr. J. N. Osborne, at Chippawa, has noted a marked and constant change in the motion of the rapids at the point indicated, and it is also reported that indications are discovered of the pouring of a subterranean stream into the gulf below the Falls, which the absence of the mist it is thought would reveal beyond a doubt. The ultimate result of this action of the water must be to cause a sudden receding of the Falls at some time to the point where the limestone strata terminates, and a complete change in the appearance of the cataract. A gentleman from the vicinity of the Falls, of whom we obtain these particulars, fully believes that the days of the great "Horse-shoe" are numbered.

THE IRISH QUESTION.—The *Times* in a recent leader, says:—"We hear on all hands that the next session of Parliament is to be devoted to the affairs of Ireland. The whole genius of the Legislature, free from the shackels of Reform and no longer distracted by the remote obstacle of Abyssinia, is to be turned whole and undivided, on this arduous and intricate subject; the mists of error are to be dispelled, inveterate prejudices are to be swept aside by the logical application of a few sound and well selected principles, and this standing disgrace to British politics is to be removed forever." The *British Imperial Review* says:—"We believe, in the event of any further occurrence calculated to alarm the public mind, Parliament will immediately be summoned for the purpose of suspending the *habeas corpus* Act in England. The happy results which followed in Ireland on the speedy exodus of the Irish Americans, rendered necessary by the adoption of this course, leads us to hope that no opposition was offered to a similar proposition for England.

MURDER OF A MISSIONARY.—The Rev. T. Baker, Wesleyan missionary to the Fiji Islands, with an assistant native missionary named Seileka, and a number of their followers, were treacherously murdered by the Chief of the Navoso tribe and a number of his people, on the 26th of July. Under the pretence of friendship, they invited Mr. Baker and his friends to visit a place called Vuda, and while going thither they fell upon and murdered them all but two, who managed to escape by flight, and concealing themselves among the reeds. These conveyed the tidings to the missionary headquarters; and preparations were being made by Chief Thakoban, at the instance of the British consul, to send an army into the interior to punish the murderers.

LOSS OF THE STEAMER "BOSPHORUS."—The screw steamer Bosphorus, on her passage from Liverpool to Abyssinia, with supplies for the Abyssinian expedition, was lost between Simon's Bay and Algoa Bay, after passing the Cape of Good Hope, on the 21st of October, by striking on a reef of sunken rocks, known as Zitekamma Point, where in a short time she went to pieces. The collision took place at one o'clock in the morning, while the ship was going at full speed, and a heavy sea running; and so tremendous was the concussion, that in a short time the vessel parted in the centre, and went to pieces. A large number of the crew were engulfed in the angry waves; those who escaped being washed ashore as they clung to portions of the wreck; and most of them nearly destitute of clothing. When day broke, they found themselves on a barren rocky coast, without a habitation near; but after some time they espied a lad on horse-back, to whom they communicated their distress. He guided them to a farm not far off; and the farmer sent word to the civil commissioner at Humansdrop, who took immediate steps to render them assistance. The crew consisted of about ninety-six persons in all, one-half of which were lost; the survivors bring severely wounded and lacerated by being thrown among the rocks, and washed ashore by the breakers.

PROGRESS VARIOUS.—Two centuries ago not one in a hundred wore stockings. Fifty years ago not one boy in a thousand was allowed to run at large at night.—Fifty years ago, not one girl in a thousand made a waiting maid of her mother.

In ancient days the precept was "Know thyself." In modern times it has been supplanted by the fashionable maxim, "Know thy neighbor, and everything about him."

Says the *Witness*, the Bishop of Montreal, in his recent pastoral letter sounds the war-trumpet as vigorously as any recruiting officer. He gives a history of the Pope's wrongs, describes in pathetic terms his danger, and calls upon the faithful to come forth for his defence, as the warlike Maccabees of old defended their holy things. The Bishop says the want of money appears to be the great difficulty, and suggests that, to overcome that difficulty, each of the 400,000 Catholics in his diocese should give a quarter dollar, thus making up $100,000; and, for as many as are too poor to give this amount, there will be plenty of rich people to give more. In this way each parish could, he says furnish a soldier for the Pope, and the cities could do more.

ONIONS AS A MEDICINE.—Hardly too much can be said in favor of onions as a remedy for coughs and colds, especially for children, they are invaluable. They may be cooked and eaten at meal time, or, what is better, eaten raw with a little salt, or stirred up in vinegar. A syrup made of them has saved many a child from an attack of croup or lung fever, and where those diseases were fully settled it has gone far toward a speedy cure. To prepare the syrup, slice an onion in a tin basin, pour upon it a teacupful of molasses, or what is better, honey; add a bit of butter as large as a small chestnut, set the dish in the oven, and simmer slowly for an hour. Leave one of the oven-doors open, so it will not be to hot.

RATS.—"One who has suffered" writes to the Montreal *Witness* that he has lost to the value of sixty dollars, last year, by the depredations of rats; and he thinks the amount of grain, provisions, &c., &c., destroyed by rats in Montreal, together with the deterioration of buildings may be estimated at nearly a quarter of a million of dollars annually. He says a single pair of rats will multiply to 200 in a year, and calls for some more systematic method of keeping them down.

Every one has a cold about this time, Smith and Jones among the rest. A street corner dialogue between them sounded something like this:—

Smith—How'd ye do, Jones?

Jones—Preddy dwell, odly I have a bad code. How are you, Smidth?

Smith I have sobtig of a code, too, but it's gettidg dwell agaid.

Jones—What bedicide did you tig?

Smith—I snuffed up loudobad by water. Do you take adythig?

Jones—Do, I just grid ad bear it!

Our cousins across the lines have strange ways of expressing themselves.—On Sunday last the Rev. Henry Ward Beecher preached a sermon in the city of New York, and characteristically commenced by asking the important question "who owned the city of New York?" and himself promptly gave the curt and startling answer "the devil." This is cavilled at and denied by some of the New York daily newspapers. The New York *Times* says that his sable majesty has no prescriptive right of ownership over the city, and in fact is not allowed there, except for a brief time when he is on his way to Boston. The New York *Herald* stoutly insists that New York is altogether to good and righteous for the Prince of Darkness to have anything to do with it; but says that Washington is the the centre of all villainy, and that "the Devil" reigns there supreme, the members of Congress being his ministering angels.

THE FIRST PARLIAMENT OF CANADA.—The Montreal *Gazette* says: "In these days of Legislative ceremonies and assemblies, it may be well to recall that the First Parliament of Canada met in Quebec, 75 years ago, (19th Dec., 1792) under a proclamation issued by Guy Carleton, Lord Dorchester, who was not present, however, when the two houses convened in the Castle of St. Louis. In his absence Lieut.-Governor Sir Alured Clarke represented "Farmer George" of happy memory, and read the first speech from the Throne ever delivered in Canada before fifteen members of the Legislative Council, and fifty members of the Legislative Assembly, after which the latter house proceeded to the election of the Hon. Wm. Smith as Speaker. These old dry dust members must have presented a curious spectacle. Knee breeches, full bottomed coats and tie wigs, were then the height of fashion, but we question if all the members were endued with them. A good old fashioned *tuque*, radiant with blue or scarlet, surely must have peeped up here and there, over the ruffles and bob majors of the Miarmonts and Grandisons on the benches and more than one sound, honest, homespun coat of that familiar blue or gray which still forms such a striking feature in the costume of the French Canadian *habitant*. Had Mr. Holton been alive in those happy times he never would have had occasion to "protest" against the undue haste of the ministry, such as it was, of the day, for our first parliament sat from December to May and during that long period only passed eight bills. We cannot readily say whether members were paid by the session or by the day, but indemnity or no idemnity the solemn old fogies never could have displayed the energy, or acquiesced in the despatch, which recently led the present parliament to accomplish the virtual purchase of about one-eighth of the visible surface of the globe in less than a week."

The Duke of Argyle is at the head of an English association lately formed for navagating the air, and a large amount of money has been collected to further the scheme. Some people regard the idea of aerial navigation as altogether chimerical, but the railroad and the electric telegraph were looked upon as equally impossible only a few years since.

A Connecticutt Yankee has cleared his house of rats by catching one and dipping him in red paint. He then let him loose, and other rats, not liking his looks, left immediately.

WANTED TO SAVE IT.—In the old town of W——, in the Pine-tree State, lived one of those unfortunate lords of creation who had, in not a very long life, put on mourning for three departed wives. But time assuages heart wounds as well as those of the flesh. In due time a fourth was inaugurated mistress of his heart and house. He was a very prudent man, and suffered nothing to be wasted. When the new wife was putting things to rights, while cleaning up the attic she came across a piece of old board, and was about launching it out of the window when little Sandie interposed and said: "Oh, don't mamma! that is the board pappa lays out his wives on, and he wants to save it! Nevertheless out it went.

A little alum, dissolved in hot water, and thrown into a tub of soap suds, will precipitate the soap and dirt to the bottom, and leave the water clear and soft enough to be used again, and so on again and again. Or the alum may be put into boiling suds, permitting the scum to boil over and leave the water clear, soft, and as useful for washing clothes as it originally had been.