it, and stand trembling, but otherwise immovable, under its reproaches.

When this terrible monitor was most severe with us was when the time approached for our retiring to our dens for the night. When the lighted candles in the saloon grew fewer and fewer. When the deserted glasses with spoons in them grew more and more numerous. When waifs of toasted cheese and strays of sardines fried in butter slid languidly to and fro in the table-racks. When the man who always read had shut up his book and blown out his candle. When the man who was always medically reported as going to have delirium tremens, had put it off till to-morrow. When the man who every night devoted himself to a midnight smoke on deck, two hours in length, and who every night was in bed within ten minutes afterwards, was buttoning himself up in his third coat for his hardy vigil. For then, as we fell off one by one, and, entering our several hutches, came into a peculiar atmosphere of bilge-water and Windsor soap, the Voice would shake us to the centre. Woe to us when we sat down on our sofa, watching the swinging candle forever, trying and re-trying to stand upon his head, or our coat upon its peg imitating us as we appeared in our gymnastic days by sustaining itself horizontally from the wall, in the emulation of the lighter and more facile towels! Then would the Voice especially claim us for its prey, and rend us all to pieces.

Lights out, we in our berths, and the wind rising, the Voice grows angrier and deeper. Under the mattress and under the pillow, under the ship and under the sea, seeming to arise from the foundations under the earth with every scoop of the great Atlantic (and O, why scoop so!), always the Voice. Vain to deny its existence in the night season: impossible to be hard of hearing: Screw, Screw, Screw. Sometimes it lifts out of the water, and revolves with a whirr, like a ferocious fire-work,—except that it never expends itself, but is always ready to go off again; sometimes it seems to be aguish and shivers; sometimes it seems to be terrified by its last plunge, and has a fit which causes it to struggle, quiver, and for an instant stop. And now the ship sets in rolling, as only ships so fiercely screwed through time and space, day and night, fair weather and foul, *can* roll.

Did she ever take a roll before like that last? Did she ever before take a roll like this worse one that is coming now? Here is the partition at my ear down in the deep on the lee side. Are we ever coming up again together? I think not: the partition and I are so long about it that I really do believe we have overdone it this time. Heavens, what a scoop!. What a deep scoop, what a hollow scoop, what a long scoop! Will it ever end, and can we bear the heavy mass of water we have taken on board, and which has let loose all the table furniture in the officers' mess, and has beaten open the door of the little passage between the purser and me, and is swashing about, even there and even here? The purser snores reassuringly, and, the ship's bells striking, I hear the cheerful "All's well!" of the watch musically given back the length of the deck, as the lately diving partition, now high in the air, tries, (unsoftened by what we have gone through together) to force me out of bed and berth.

"All's well!" Comforting to know, though surely all might be better. Put aside the rolling and the rush of water, and think of darting through such darkness with such velocity. Think of any other similar object coming in the opposite direction!

Whether there may be an attraction in two such moving bodies out at sea, which help accident to bring them into collision? Thoughts, too, arise (the Voice never silent all the while, but marvellously suggestive) of the Gulf below; of the strange unfruitful mountain ranges and the deep valleys over which we are passing; of monstrous fish, midway; of the ship's suddenly altering her course on her own account, and with a wild plunge settling down, and making that voyage, with a crew of dead discoverers. Now, too, one recalls an almost universal tendency on the part of passengers to stumble at, at some time or other in the day, on the topic of a certain large steamer making the same run, which was lost at sea and never heard of more. Everybody has seemed under a spell, compelling approach to the threshold of the grim subject, stoppage, discomfiture, and pretence of never having been near it. The boatswain's whistle sounds! A change in the wind, hoarse orders issuing, and the watch very busy. Sails come crashing overhead, ropes (that seem all knot) ditto; every man engaged appears to have twenty feet, with twenty times the average amount of stamping power in each. Gradually the noise slackens, the hoarse cries die away, the boatswain's whistle softens into the soothing and contented notes, which rather reluctantly admit that the job is done for the time, and the Voice sets in again.

Thus come unintelligible dreams of up hill and down hill, and swinging and swaying, until consciousness revives of atmospherical Windsor soap and bilge-water, and the Voice announces that the giant has come for the Water Cure again.

Such were my fanciful reminiscences as I lay, part of that day, in the Bay of New York ⊙! Also, we passed clear of the Narrows and got out to sea; also, in many an idle hour at sea in sunny weather. At length the observations and computations showed that we should make the coast of Ireland to-night. So I stood watch on deck all night to-night, to see how we made the coast of Ireland.

Very dark, and the sea most brilliantly phosphorescent. Great way on the ship, and double look-out kept. Vigilant captain on the bridge, vigilant first officer looking over the port side, vigilant second officer standing by the quarter-master at the compass, vigilant third officer posted at the stern-rail with a lantern. No passengers on the quiet decks, but expectation everywhere nevertheless. The two men at the wheel, very steady, very serious, and very prompt to answer orders. An order issued sharply now and then, and echoed back; otherwise, the night drags slowly, silently, and with no change.

All of a sudden, at the blank hour of two in the morning, a vague movement of relief from a long strain expresses itself in all hands; the third officer's lantern twinkles, and he fires a rocket, and another rocket. A sullen solitary light is pointed out to me in the black sky yonder. A change is expected in the Light, but none takes place. "Give them two more rockets, Mr Vigilant." Two more, and blue light burnt. All eyes watch the light again. At last a little toy sky-rocket is flashed up from it, and, even as that small streak in the darkness dies away, we are telegraphed to Queenstown, Liverpool, and London, and back again under the Ocean to America.

Then, up come the half-dozen passengers who are going ashore at Queenstown, and up comes the Mail Agent in charge of the bags, and up come the men who are to carry the bags into the Mail tender that will come off for them out of the harbour. Lamps and lanterns gleam here and there about the decks, and impeding bulks are knocked away with handspikes, and the port-side bulwark, barren but a moment ago, bursts into a crop of heads of seamen, stewards, and engineers.

The light begins to be gained upon, begins to be alongside, begins to be left astern. More rockets, and, between us and the land, steams beautifully the Inman steamship, City of Paris, for New York, outward bound. We observe with complacency that the wind is dead against her (it being with us), and that she rolls and pitches. (The sickest passenger on board is the most delighted by this circumstance.)

Time rushes by, as we rush on, and now we see the light in Queenstown Harbour, and now the lights of the Mail Tender coming out to us. What vagaries the Mail Tender performs on the way, in every point of the compass, especially in those where she has no business, and why she performs them, Heaven only knows! At length she is seen plunging within a cable's length of our port broadside, and is being roared at through our speaking trumpets to do this thing, and not to do that, and to stand by the other, as if she were a very demented Tender indeed. Then, we slackening amidst a defending roar of steam, this much abused Tender is made fast to us by hawsers, and the men in readiness carry the bags aboard, and return for more, bending under their burdens, and looking just like the pasteboard figures of the Miller and his Men in the Theatre of our boyhood, and comporting themselves almost as unsteadily. All the while the unfortunate Tender plunges high and low, and is roared at. Then the Queenstown passengers are put on board of her, with infinite plunging and roaring, and the Tender gets heaved up on the sea to that surprising extent that she looks within an ace of washing aboard of us, high and dry. Roared at with contumely to the last, this wretched Tender is at length let go, with a final plunge of great ignominy, and falls spinning into our wake.

The Voice of conscience resumed its dominion as the day climbed up the sky, and kept by all of us passengers into port; kept by us as we passed other light-houses, and dangerous islands off the coast, where some of the officers, with whom I stood my watch, had gone ashore in railing ships in fogs (and of which by that token they seemed to have quite an affectionate remembrance), and past the Welsh coast, and past the Cheshire coast, and past everything and everywhere lying between our ship and her own special dock in the Mersey. Off which, at nine of the clock, on a fair evening early in May, we stopped, and the Voice ceased. A very curious sensation, not unlike having my own ears stopped, ensued upon that silence; and it was with a no less curious sensation that I went over the side of the good Cunard ship Russia (whom Prosperity attend through all her voyages!), and surveyed the outer hull of the Gracious monster that the Voice had inhabited. So, perhaps, shall we all, in the spirit, one day survey the frame that held the busier Voice from which my vagrant fancy derived this similitude.

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Travellers' Guide.

Trains arrive and depart from the Kingston Station as follows:

GOING EAST.

2:10 a.m.	1:30 p.m. / 1:50 "	Mixed train 3:15 a.m. " " 6:20 "

GOING WEST.

450 p.m. / 510 "	5:40 a.m.	Mixed train 10:00 a.m. " " 7:00 "

[This is by Montreal time, from which deduct 12½ minutes for the difference between Montreal and Kingston time.]

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TO CORRESPONDENTS.

Anonymous communications can receive no attention. Everything forwarded for insertion must be accompanied by the name and address of the writer; not necessarily for publication, but as evidence of authenticity. It is also requested that correspondents will only write on one side of the sheet of paper. We cannot undertake to return rejected communications.

The Daily News.

SATURDAY EVENING, JAN. 23.

☞ *SEE FIRST PAGE.*

QUEEN'S COLLEGE.—At a meeting of the Committee for Kingston on the Endowment Scheme, held the evening before last, it was found that sixty citizens had agreed to give $21,500. It is confidently expected that this amount will be raised to $25,000 at least. The cordial spirit in which subscribers, representing all classes and churches, are assisting this effort is gratifying in the highest degree; and if the same kind of spirit prevails elsewhere the proposal is certain to succeed. We understand that operations are to commence at Ottawa in the beginning of the week. Principal Snodgrass and Professor Mackerras left by last night's train to initiate proceedings there. We wish them all success.

The corporation of Montreal have resolved to tender an invitation to Sir John Young and Lady Young to visit that city. It is well understood that the Governor General will have pleasure in accepting the hospitality tendered by the citizens of Montreal. Steps have already been taken to get up a series of two entertainments—a dinner to Sir John and a ball to Lady Young—the matter having been entrusted to a general and executive committee. His Excellency is expected to speak at length on public questions at the dinner, following in this respect the precedents established by Lord Elgin, Sir Edmund Head, and Lord Monck. The warm interest excited by the arrival of Sir John Young is still maintained; and it will afford gratification, not simply in Montreal, but throughout Canada, to find him mingling in public and taking an active interest in the affairs and questions of this country.

CHALMERS' CHURCH.—Lt.-Col. Haultain will preach to-morrow morning at Chalmers' Church at 11 a.m.

ST. ANDREW'S CHURCH.—Immediately after the free service in this church which commences at 2 o'clock p.m., Col. Haultain will to-morrow deliver an address to the young.

THE NEW DRIVING CLUB.—The aristocratic and newly-organized driving club, composed of the carters of the city, turned out this afternoon in full force, and their elegant and unique appearance was the general admiration of the city. The carters in the turn-out this afternoon numbered about thirty, and all wore the usual badge of tri-coloured ribbons attached to their whips. During their drive the members stopped occasionally to refresh at the leading hotels of the city, and it is reported that the club will partake of an elegant launch this evening at a fashionable resort.

ROBBERY NEAR YARKER.—The house of a farmer by name of McDonagh, near Yarker, in the township of Camden, was entered about 10 o'clock last night, by two men representing themselves as deserters, who demanded money to pay their expenses to the American side, and using threats to enforce their demands. They obliged McDonagh to hand them over his keys, and proceeded to make a thorough search of the house, which resulted in their finding and carrying away with them $9 in bills and $100 in silver, a receipt of the Bank of Montreal for $300, and one of the Bank of B.N. America for a similar amount, and a note of a farmer for $30. Mr Donagh and family were much frightened, and offered no resistance. The robbers killed a savage dog which was on the premises before commencing operations.

WESLEYAN MISSIONARY SOCIETY.—The annual sermons in behalf of the Wesleyan Missionary Society, will be preached in the Wesleyan churches of this city and vicinity to-morrow. More than usual interest is attached to the anniversary services, in consequence of the part to be taken therein by the Rev. William Graham Campbell, of the Irish General Mission. Mr Campbell is now on a visit to Canada and the United States. Since the days of the celebrated Ousley, no man has been in labours more abundant; more than once he has been almost stoned to death by infuriated mobs, but midst all the persecutions he has been subject to, his purpose remained fixed; and whenever opportunity suited, he has not hesitated to declare to his fellow countrymen the unsearchable riches of Christ. Mr Campbell will preach in Queen street church at morning service, and the Rev. D. Macdonald in the evening. In Sydenham street, Mr Macdonald will preach in the morning, and Mr Campbell in the evening. At the anniversary meetings, besides the gentlemen mentioned, the Rev. Jacob Freshman, son of the Rev. Dr. Freshman, formerly Juish Rabbi, will take part. For particulars see posters.

MR PRUME'S CONCERT.—A small though fashionable audience assembled last night in St. George's Hall to partake of the rich musical feast supplied by the greatest of living violinists. Mr Prume was assisted by Mr Mayerhofer, pianist, whose late arrival on the stage was caused by a detention of the eastern train. His brilliant execution of the first piece had the effect of at once restoring the good humour of the audience, whose keen appreciation of the whole concert could easily be marked in the involuntary changes of countenance which the music evoked. We feel sure that the slender attendance was attributable, not to any want of musical taste on the part of our citizens, but to the high price of the tickets, but probably also to the quiet and unassuming manner in which the concert was announced. But those who did attend must have been delighted with Mr Prume's performance. We dare not venture of course to criticise the execution of so great a master; but we can safely say that never before in Kingston was heard a piece of such exquisite delicacy and tenderness as "The cradle song," which Mr Prume very kindly played at the request of a gentleman present. The sweet and plaintive music of this song brought tears to the eyes of many of the audience, and as the baby was lulled to sleep the listeners almost feared to breathe lest it should be awakened, and it was some time after the air ceased before the loud applause, which the performance well merited, broke forth. Mr Prume played also some of his own compositions, which though well adapted to display his wonderful skill do not touch our British hearts as do many of our simple melodies. Mr R. Tandy also sung two songs, which were received with much applause. He has a fine tenor voice, and sang with much taste and feeling. It is high but deserved praise to Mr Tandy to say that his singing harmonized well with the rest of the performance. We understand that Mr Prume intends shortly to return to Kingston to give a farewell performance, and in order that all may hear him a large hall will be selected for his performance, and the price of admission will be reduced. We cannot help thinking that this arrangement will be more satisfactory than the last. We hear also that Mr Mayerhofer intends remaining in Kingston for a time. There is certainly a good field here for a talented musician. The fine instrument used during the concert was from the well-known piano factory of Messrs. Rappe, Weber & Co. The splendid quality of the instrument was the occasion of remark during the evening, and has elicited from Mr Prume and Mr Mayerhofer for a certificate, which can be seen in another column.

POLICE COURT, Saturday.—Thos. McCutchin, the young man accused of abusing his mother, was brought up again this morning, and permitted to go free on promise of going at once to work. Margaret Watson, charged with vagrancy, was fined $3, or one month in gaol. Robert Blakely was ordered to pay a fine of $2 for having been drunk. The inspector of licences charged William Malvoney with selling liquor on Sunday, and the charge having been proved, the accused was ordered to pay a fine of $20 and costs. Mr I. H. Price appeared for the defendant.

Alexander McRae's Liverpool circular says: One of the most extraordinary features of this season is the rush of barley from Great Britain to the United States. It appears that American distillers, more especially those of Chicago, have suddenly discovered the superiority of our growth, and we are shipping from the first of this month to the present date some 120,000 bushels, against not a single bushel this time last year.

The objection of doctors to women practising physic is of at least as early a date as 1421. In that year we find the physicians petitioned Henry the Fifth, "That no man, of no maner estate, degre, or condicion, practyse in Fisyk, from this tyme forward, bot he have long tyme yused the Scoles of Fisyk withynne som Universitee, and be graduated in the same; that is to say, but he be Bacheler or Doctour of Fisyk, havynge Lettres testimonyalx sufficeants of on of those degrees of the Universite in the whiche he toke his degree yn; under peyne of long emprisonment, and paynge xl *li.* to the Kyng; and that no Woman use the practyse of Fisyk undre the same payne." The reason the physicians urge for their petition is that "a man hath thre things to govern, that is to say, Soule, Body, and worldly Goudes," these "ought and shulde ben principaly reweled by thre Sciences, that ben Divinite, Fisyk, and Lawe; the Soule by Divinite, the Body by Fisyk, worldly Goudes by Lawe; and these conynges sholde be used and practised principaly by the most connyng men in the same Sciences; but many unconnyng an unapproved in the forsayd Science practiseth, and specialy in Fysyk—to grete harme and slaughtre of many men.—*Rolls of Parliament*, iv. 158.

ASSISTANT ADJUTANT GENERAL.

TO THE EDITOR OF THE DAILY NEWS.

Sir: My attention has been directed to the following extract from the *Whig*:

"ASST.-ADJT.-GENERAL, 3RD DISTRICT.—Lt.-Colonel Jarvis has been appointed to the vacancy, as was anticipated. We are very sorry indeed that Lt.-Colonel Shaw has been thrown over. This news was received at the Mayor's Dinner, and Sir John A. Macdonald suffered some in consequence; for when a grievous insult was offered to him at table, there was no indignation expressed, and some went so far as to cheer the song in which the insult was conveyed."

As this hit at the parties mentioned is based *ostensibly* on a song sung by me at the Mayor's dinner, in honour of that functionary, and which was admitted by every speaker at the Banquet to have been most appropriate, I claim a reply.

In the first place then it will be observed that, supposing a "grievous insult" had been offered, it could not have been cheered in consequence of the appointment of Col. Jarvis, unless indeed by the *Whig* himself, for I question much if any other of the guests knew of the appointment, at the time of the song. Will the *Whig* name a *single* person who cheered and knew of the appointment?

As, however, there will be some desire by those who were not present, *and even by those who were present*, to know the nature of the "grievous insult," I will explain. The fourth verse of Burns' "A man's a man for a' that" runs thus:

"A king can mak' a belted knight,
A marquis, duke and a' that,
But an honest man's aboon his might,
Gude faith, he canna fa' that."

As the reigning monarch of Britain is now a Queen (God bless her!) I *always* substitute "Queen" for "King;" and as we have neither marquises nor dukes in Canada, I have *always*, since the flooding of Canada with political C.B's. and K.C.B's, substituted K.C.B for "Marquis" and "Duke," making the lines thus:

"A *Queen* can mak' a belted knight,
A K.C.B. and a' that,
But an HONEST man's aboon her might,
Gude faith, *She* canna fa' that."

A version which I recommend to KENNEDY when he next sings the song in Canada.

Be it understood, too, that when I utter the letters K.C. and B. I mean also those dignitaries who have not the "K." prefixed to the "C. and the B." Surely, if *honest* British marquises and dukes listen to the words of Burns with pleasure, *honest* Canadian C.B's and K.C.B's. may do the same with my version of the great Scottish Poet's words.

With reference, more immediately, to the appointment of Col. Jarvis, although that individual cannot be expected, as a soldier and a gentleman, to receive the congratulations of the *Whig*, I am certain he will be, as such, acceptable to the 3rd Military District, and that thus, if John A. Macdonald will be able to show that he has been instrumental in appointing him, the circumstance will count *one* in John A's favour.

JOHN STEWART.

Kingston, Jan. 22.

RELIGIOUS ANNIVERSARIES.

THE FRENCH CANADIAN MISSION.

Friday evening terminated the series of religious anniversary meetings at the City Hall. The concluding meeting was in connection with the French Canadian Missionary Society, and the number of persons assembled was larger, and the enthusiasm displayed more decided, than at any of the previous meetings.

On motion of the Rev. Mr Fenwick, seconded by the Rev. Mr Dobbs, the chair was taken by Dr Mair, and there were present on the platform Lieut.-Colonel Haultain, Rev. Mr Doudiet, Rev. Dr Burns, Rev. Mr Dobbs, Rev. Mr Fenwick, Rev. Mr Grafty, Rev. Mr Wilson, Professor Mowat, Rev. Mr Inglis, and Rev. Mr Swift.

The meeting was opened by singing a hymn and prayer by Professor Mowat, when the chairman introduced to the meeting

Lieut.-Colonel Haultain, agent of the Society, who said that the object of the meeting, as his hearers were aware, was to advocate the French Canadian Mission, whose object it was to send the gospel among our fellow-colonists of the Roman Catholic religion in Lower Canada. He would at the outset assure any Roman Catholics who might be present that evening that his feelings towards them were of the very kindest character, and he should abstain from saying anything which might wantonly wound their feelings, but he must, nevertheless, in the cause of truth, speak out boldly and unhesitatingly. He would first examine the grounds upon which the object of the Society was founded, which would give rise to the question—Was it necessary to send a mission in the 19th century to a Christian people having a Christian church to guide them? If the Romish Church buried the truth which was in her, and presented errors and falsehoods in its stead, there was need. He thought the errors of the Church of Rome originated in its dishonour of the word of God, and replacing that word by its own traditions. The Church of Rome said it was a dangerous thing to place the word of God in the hands of the people, but he thought that that word was man's greatest and most to be valued safeguard; but at the same time he would warn all, the young especially, from a wrong reading of that word, which should be perused with deep meditation and earnest prayer. The general use of the Bible was no doubt dangerous to the vitality of the Church of Rome, but it was the Christian's safeguard and bulwark of defence. The bodily services of the Church of Rome, such as confessionals, penances, purgatory, &c., he thought, were subversive of the vital doctrines of salvation; and one of the greatest causes of the degradation of the Romish Church was the substitution of the Virgin Mary for Jesus Christ, which change blotted out Christ by representing that there was one more tender and loving to intercede for sinners at the throne of God. He admitted that Rome had some doctrines in common with Protestants, but these were so buried by error and superstition as to be lost sight of, or hid from view. Had Rome denied Christ, there would have been no danger—the enormity of its profession would be self-evident; but the danger was that, inasmuch as it acknowledge Christ, it was calculated to mislead the unthinking and careless, which was no doubt a cunningly devised scheme of Satan's. The Romish Church, it must be borne in mind, presented a totally different system to an educated Englishman than it did to the ignorant Spaniard or illiterate Italian. With Protestants the bible is the rule of faith, but no such book do we get from Rome as a rule of its faith—what then he would ask is its rule of faith? They had it was true many books teaching their faith, one of which he had with him, and from which he would read certain extracts. It was entitled "The Glories of Mary" (the speaker here read copious extracts from the book, which magnified the powers of the virgin Mary, whose power it represented as being equal with Christ, and so powerful was her intercession set forth as being that tif she chose she could save even Lucifer as the represented Christ himself. The speaker also read extracts from the Pastoral of the Archbishops of Dublin which said, magnifying the power of the virgin, "Nothing is more productive of virtue than a respect of the divine mother of God." This reminded him of the idolatries of the Jews who detracted by these from the glory and honour of His great name precisely as did the Church of Rome. Did not, he would ask, these teachings direct and countenance a perversion of the Gospel of Christ? and he thought by what he had said that he had shown what great need there was to send the Gospel to our fellow Roman Catholic countrymen in Lower Canada. The speaker then glanced at the origin of the present Society and traced its workings up to the present time, and showed the means by which it carried on its work which were by education, colportage, and by preaching the truth. The established schools of the Society in aid of the first he characterised as model schools, and most efficient in all their parts. He spoke of the neglect of parents to the daily religious instruction of their children, and regretted that so little thought was taken of the guilt upon their (the parents') heads for this neglect. Religious instruction formed an important and prominent feature in the teachings of the schools of the Society, by which means was gradually loosened the mind of the child from their preconceived errors, superstitions, and false teachings, and little by little these lost their power, and the child becomes thoroughly emancipated from their bondage. He proceeded to inform the audience of the general routine of the schools, both of the girls' and boys' department, and though every thing useful was taught them, the one grand idea was not lost sight of—their conversion to Christ, and many a child through their means has been brought to feel and acknowledge the blessings of salvation. The colporteurage, he said, was carried on as much as that of the Bible Society; the colporteurs taking every opportunity to speak to Roman Catholics who came in their path, and to make known to them the unsearchable riches of Christ. The number employed at present is thirty, who go forth and zealously preach the Gospel with all faith in God. It had been urged that conversions were not numerous. If this was so, whose fault was it? surely not the preachers. The conversion of sinners was in the hands of God, and it only needed from Christians more fervent and earnest prayers for a greater outpouring of the spirit of God, and it was an imperative duty of Christians to thus earnestly pray, and ultimately the blessing in answer would be given It was for them to sow the seed, the increase was in the hands of God. "In the morning sow thy seed, in the evening withhold not thy hand" should be the Christian's motto. The speaker concluded by earnestly pleading for the French Canadian, who had, by the Providence God, been given into the hands of Great Britain. Funds, he said, were needed to effectually carry on the work; he pleaded with the audience for their help, and for their prayers. The speaker at the conclusion received a loud burst of applause.

The Chairman felt himself highly honoured by having listened to the words of the last speaker, who was a bold and faithful soldier of Christ. He conside ed that we were too sleepy and inactive, and needed stirring up so as to make it evident to the world that we loved the Lord Jesus Christ in truth and sincerity.

Rev. A. Wilson said as the subject of prayer had been so forcibly alluded to by the last speaker he had consulted with the Rev. Mr Fenwick, and they had concluded to hold a united prayer meeting to-morrow evening in the Brock Street Church, for the purpose of invoking God's especial blessing upon the societies connected with the meetings of the past week.

The Rev. Dr. R. Burns, upon being introduced to the meeting, was received with applause. He had, at some inconvenience to himself, taken some pains to be present that evening at the request of the chairman. But he felt from weariness incapacitated from speaking at length. He was pleased to have listened to the lucid remarks of the last speaker. The present meeting was a proper unity of all denominations, and he hoped which would all cease from their petty strifes, and like Collingwood shake hands together and fight the one common foe. He hailed from rather a smart village (Chicago) on the banks of Lake Michigan, he said, but still he was not a Yankee, for he stuck to the old flag which for a thousand years had braved the battle and the breeze, (cheers) and he wished the tongue may cleave to the roof of the mouth, and the hand forget her cunning who would stir up strife between this flag and the star-spangled banner. The speaker reviewed the rise and progress of the Roman Catholic Church in Chicago, and the action of its members there for its advancement, and the results which he thought would transpire from the ascendancy of that church. He touched upon the vast increase of the Church of Rome in the United States within the last fifty years, and the increase of the "dear old country" too was visible, and he lamented to see these two countries opening their arms to this "mother of harlots," which was forbidden them by God's word. He regretted the practice of Protestants sending their children to the schools of the Church of Rome, the evil results of which could not be sufficiently magnified. He read some statistics from an Italian paper upon the relative crimes of the various countries—Protestants and Roman Catholics—among which he stated that in Rome, the head-quarters of Popery, there were 1 murderer to every 750 persons of the population, and of births there were 1,215 legitimate, and 3,160 illegitimate. He urged his hearers to search the scriptures in order to arrive at a proper idea of the true character of Popery—to pity the victims of the man of sins, and to pray for them. And while we hate the principles they practise we have no hatred for the people nor hard feelings against them. He urged his hearers to cling more tenaciously to the doctrine which cost so many lives of martyrs, and not to rest in idleness upon a bed of ease. He impressed the necessity of bringing up the children, not to a hatred of Rome, but to a knowledge of her errors, and to the blessings of which they were recipients as well as Protestants, and he called upon them by their contributions and prayers to show their strong desire to support the society, and thus help along the cause of Christ. He briefly adverted to the drunkard's vice as shown by the large numbers of taverns in Chicago, which he characterized as the "vent holes of hell," and the number of dollars paid for the privilege of selling this "double distilled damnation," and the amount spent for tobacco to show how much wealth was wasted which might be spent advantageously in the cause of the advancement of Christ's Church, and he was mistaken if dear old Kingston in that meeting that night did not show by her contribution their devotion and love to Jesus.

The speaker's manner was exceedingly earnest and enthusiastic, and he was repeatedly applauded during the progress of his speech.

The Rev. Mr Fenwick announced at this stage of the proceedings that there would also be a union meeting at Portsmouth on Monday evening next at half-past seven o'clock in the Town hall.

The Rev. Mr Doudiet, of Montreal, was called upon by the chairman, and addressed the meeting in a brief, plain-spoken, forcible speech, which appeared to be much relished by the audience, who, during its delivery, greeted the speaker with enthusiastic applause.

Col. Haultain returned thanks to the last speaker in behalf of the society, and after a few concluding remarks by the chairman, the doxology was sung, and the meeting closed with the benediction by the Rev. Mr Fenwick.

THE LEEDS GANG.

The Brockville *Recorder* says: As we stated last week the inhabitants have been aroused, and are doing their best, by means of the "Detective League," to bring to justice every member of the Leeds gang. In accordance with this, four additional suspected persons were taken into custody and carried to Morton, where they had to appear before Squires Morton, Bell, and Whalley. The result was as follows:

George Chester Chase, charged with stealing a buffalo skin from Mr Wm. Richardson, Leeds; James Wheeler, Ephraim Churchill, and Terence McDonald, charged with stealing a quantity of pork from Mr Joseph Bryan, of Leeds, within the past three years, after due investigation by the magistrates, were duly committed for trial and are now lodged in gaol. Whose turn will it be next? The Detective League are on the look out, and having put their hand to the plough will not turn back till Leeds and neighbourhood be thoroughly purged from its former iniquity. We understand that Palmer has been released on bail by Judge Malloch.

Numerous applications have been received for admission to the new school of militia instruction to open in St. John, N.B., on the 1st February.

Jane Allwood, of Floyd township, Iowa, has been sent to the insane hospital at Mt. Pleasant, as a result of her discipleship of "Brother Buck," a religious fanatic. Among the vagaries of this woman is a belief that she is "the wife of Brother Buck and of God."

FARMERS' MARKET.

Kingston, Saturday, Jan. 23.

To-day the market square was well filled with farmers' sleighs, and there was the abundance of produce common to the Saturday's market present.

FLOUR—An abundant supply, $2 50 to $2 70 in the market to-day.

GRAIN—No change since last week, the supply in oats fully up to the demand.

MEAT—Beef abundant at slightly advanced prices. We quote from $3 50 to $6. Pork advanced. Mutton, 4 cents for fore and 5 for hind quarters.

POULTRY—An advance upon last week's prices made, fowls realizing 60c per pair.

FISH—No change, supply abundant.

FRUIT—Apples abundant, $3 to $4 50 per bbl. 70c to $1 per bush.

VEGETABLES—No change. The supply of cabbage better than usual, and the quality superior!

DAIRY PRODUCE—Butter—A large quantity of very inferior roll, which found purchasers at 24c, which was above its value; a good quality scarce. Cheese uncalled for.

EGGS—20 to 25c per doz.

TALLOW—Abundant at 8 cents.

LARD—Scarce and realizing 15 cents by the cake.

HAY AND STRAW—No change since last report.

FUEL—Unchanged.

BARK—Prime $4 per cord.

Hides and skins at old figures.

MONEY MARKET.—FOLGER BROS, bankers, report money market as follows:—American currency buying at 73½ bills, 75 silver; selling at 74 bills. Silver buying at 4½, selling 4. Gold in N.Y. at 3 p.m. 135½. Sterling Exchange 9¾.

	$ c.		$ c.
Flour, per bbl., Sup extra	0 00	@	6 50
No. 1 Superfine	4 90	..	5 00
Do. per cental	2 45	..	0 00
Buckwheat flour	1 70	..	2 00
Corn Meal, per cental	1 80	..	1 90
Barley per bushel	1 10	..	1 15
Rye do	0 68	..	0 69
Peas, do	0 00	..	0 86
Oats, do	0 48	..	0 52
Buckwheat do	0 45	..	0 47
Wheat, per 60 lbs	1 00	..	1 10
Corn, "	0 80	..	0 85
Timothy Seed, per bushel	1 25	..	1 75
Clover, do	5 50	..	6 00
Potatoes, per bushel	0 40	..	0 50
Turnips, per bush	0 50	..	0 60
Carrots, per bush	0 50	..	0 55
Onions, new dry per bush	1 50	..	0 00
Beans, per bushel	2 00	..	0 00
Apples, Canada, per bush	1 60	..	2 00
Apples, per bbl	3 00	..	4 50
Cabbage, each	0 09	..	0 12½
Celery, per head	0 07	..	0 10
Beef, per 100 lbs	3 50	..	6 00
Beef, per lb.	0 00	..	0 10
Pork, per 100 lbs	7 50	..	9 00
Mutton, per lb per quarter	0 03	..	0 05
Lamb, do	0 00	..	0 00
Hams, do	0 14	..	0 17
Mess Pork, per bbl.	24 00	..	26 00
Prime do., per bbl.	20 00	..	0 00
Salmon trout,	0 25	..	0 75
Pike, fresh, per pair	0 20	..	0 30
Eels each	0 12½	..	0 25
Lard, per lb	0 14	..	0 17
Tallow, do	0 08½	..	0 09
Butter, do (fresh)	0 24	..	0 25
Butter, do (packed)	0 21	..	0 22
Cheese,	0 10	..	0 12½
Eggs, per dozen	0 20	..	0 25
Turkeys, each	0 60	..	1 00
Geese, each	0 50	..	0 60
Ducks per couple	0 50	..	0 65
Fowls, per couple	0 40	..	0 50
Wild ducks, per pair	0 50	..	0 60
Salt, per bag	1 10	..	1 25
Hay, per ton	11 00	..	14 00
Straw, per ton	5 50	..	6 00
Wood, per cord	2 00	..	3 50
Coal,	7 50	..	9 50
Hides, per 100 lbs.	6 50	..	7 00
Sheep's Pelts each	0 80	..	1 12½
Lamb Skins "	0 50	..	0 70
Calf skins, per lb	0 10	..	0 12½

Business on the new suspension bridge at Niagara Falls is much greater than was expected.

DIED.

On January 22nd, Anne Elizabeth Browne, aged 63 years, wife of the late James Browne.

Her funeral will take place from her late residence, corner of William and Wellington streets, on Monday morning, 25th, at 9 o'clock, to the Roman Catholic Cathedral. Friends and acquaintances are respectfully requested to attend without further notice.

TEAS! TEAS! TEAS!

TRY our very choice Young Hyson Tea at $1 per lb
Try our extra fine Young Hyson Tea at 90 cents per lb
Try our Family Tea at 75 cents per lb
Try our charming Mixed Tea at 60 cents per lb
Try the People's Tea at 50 cents per lb
Try our very choice Gunpowder Tea at $1 per lb
Try our extra fine Gunpowder Tea at 90 cents per lb
Try our Family Gunpowder Tea at 55 cents per lb
Try our extra and highly flavoured Black Tea at 90 cents per lb
Try our strong and delicate flavoured Congou at 70 cents per lb
Try the People's Black Tea at 50 cents per lb
A liberal discount given to Families buying 5 lbs or upwards.

W. R. McRAE & Co.

Sugars! Sugars! Sugars!

We have in stock a large supply of the different kinds and grades of SUGARS, and notwithstanding the recent advance we have not changed our price list.

W. R. McRAE & Co.

Cheese! Cheese! Cheese!

3,000 lbs extra Canadian Cheese
500 " English Queen's Arms

W. R. McRAE & Co.

Vegetables in Tins.

New Sweet Corn in Tins
New Tomatoes in Tins
New Beans in Tins
New Onions in Tins, &c. &c.

W. R. McRAE & Co.

Tart and Preserved Fruits.

Scotch Marmalade in pots
Scotch Marmalade in glass jars
Gooseberries in bottles for tarts
Greengages " "
Cherries " "
Damsons " "
Plums " "
Black Currants " "
Red Currants " "
Red Currant Jelly in pots
Black Currant Jelly "
Raspberry Jam "
Red Currant Jam "
Black Currant Jam "
Strawberry Jam "
Gooseberry Jam "
Calf's-foot Jelly "

W. R. McRAE & Co.

Whiskey! Whiskey! Whiskey!

Bbls very old Rye Whiskey
Bbls very old Family Whiskey
Bbls very old Proof Whiskey

W. R. McRAE & Co.

Tobaccos! Tobaccos!

Boxes and catties very fine Old Virginia
Boxes and catties Navy do
Boxes and catties Canadian Manufacture
And a small lot of Lorillard's Eureka and Golden Bell Brand pure Virginia.

Jan. 11. W. R. McRae & Co.

THE AUCTION SA
STILL CONTIN
EVERY
AFTERNOON AND EV
AT
FERGUSON B
PRINCESS STREET.
January 16.

NOTICE.

ALL Persons INDEBTED to the are requested to settle their THIS MONTH.

FERGUSON B
January 16.

CHEAP SA
OF
DRY GOO
AT THE
GLASGOW WARE
Corner of Princess and Wellin

MR R. WADDEL

HAVING left per Steamer on the 2nd of January for the MARKETS, to purchase our

SPRING STOC

The balance of our

WINTER STOCK OF DRY

will be sold off at very great reduction a speedy clearance, and make room f

SPRING IMPORTATI

We respectfully invite the public call before purchasing elsewhere.

R. WADDELL & C

N.B.—Remember there will be Goods in every Department.

January 5, 1869.

ANNUAL CHEAP

UNTIL 14th FEBRUARY.

AT THE

MONTREAL