THE WEEKLY BRITISH WHIG.

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THE UNSEEN BATTLEFIELD.

There is an unseen battlefield,
In every human breast,
Where two opposing forces meet,
And where they seldom rest.

That field is veil'd from mortal sight,
'Tis only seen by one
Who knows alone where victory lies,
When each day's fight is done.

One army clusters strong and fierce,
Their chief of demon forth;
His brow is like the thunder cloud,
His voice the bursting storm.

His captains, Pride, and Lust, and Hate,
Whose troops watch night and day,
Swift to detect the weakest point,
And thirsting for the fray.

Contending with this mighty force
Is but a little band;
Yet there with an unquailing front,
Those warriors firmly stand!

Their leader is of God-like form,
Of countenance serene;
And glowing on his naked breast,
A simple cross is seen.

His captains, Faith, and Hope, and Love,
Point to that wondrous sign;
And gazing on it, all receive
Strength from a source divine.

They feel it speaks a glorious truth,
A truth as great as sure,
That to be victors they must learn
To love, confide, endure.

That faith sublime in wildest strife,
Imparts a holy calm;
For every deadly blow a shield,
For every wound a balm.

And when they win that battlefield,
Past toil is quite forget;
The place where carnage once had reigned,
Becomes a hallowed spot.

A spot where flowers of joy and peace
Spring from the fertile sod,
And breathe the perfume of their praise
On every breeze to God

MODERN NOTES AND COMMENTS.

"A picker up of unconsidered trifles."

No. 21.

Letters from Bagdad announce an extraordinary fall of rain on the 14th of June at that place, which, from its bloody hue, gave the surrounding country the appearance of a battle-field. The Meteor seen at Malta on the 14th of June was likewise observed on the same day throughout Syria and Palestine; and letters from Trebizond, Samsoun, Sinope, Constantinople, and Smyrna report a heavy fall of rain and tempestuous weather on that day, to the great alarm of the inhabitants, who had been for some weeks anxiously looking out for the comet crash.

Jemmy remarked to his grandmother that old Mrs. Crenshaw had the appearance of a person with one foot in the grave.

"Well, really, upon my word," said the antique lady, "I thought I noticed that she walked a leetle lame, lately." This old lady is a cousin to Mrs. Partington.

A CURIOUS SERMON.—An English paper contains the following curious sermon, said to have been lately delivered by an eccentric preacher at Oxford:—

"I am not one of your fashionable, fine-spoken, mealy-mouthed preachers—I tell you the plain truth. What are your pastimes? Cards and dice, fiddling and dancing, guzzling and gutting! Can you be saved by dice? Will all the four knaves give you a passport to Heaven? No!—Can you fiddle yourselves into a berth among the sheep? No! you will dance yourselves to damnation among the goats. You may guzzle wine here, but you'll want a drop of water to cool your tongue hereafter! Will the prophets say, 'Come here, gamesters, and teach us the long odds!' 'Tis odds if they do! Will martyrs rant and swear and shuffle and cut with you? No! the martyrs are no shufflers. You will be cut down in a way you little expect. Lucifer will come with his reapers and sickles and forks, and you will all be cut down, and bound, pitched into, and housed in hell! I will not oil my lips with lies to please you! I will tell you the plain truth. Ammon and Mammon and Moloch are making Bethoron hot for you. Profane wretches! I have heard you wrangle and brawl and tell one another, before me, 'I'll see you d—d first.' But I tell you, the day will come when you will pray to Beelzebub to escape his clutches; and what will be his answer? 'I'll see you d—d first?'"

A "BLOODY MURDER" IN AUSTRALIA.—It was rumored that a cruel and mysterious murder had been committed near the dry diggings of Daylesford. There is a large deep waterhole, in a secluded spot, which one might easily imagine to be the scene of such a deed. Blood was seen near the rim of the hole, and in several places down the side. The police was on the alert—the neighborhood was in an uproar. Drags of all kinds were procured, and the inspector and his men were all the week indefatigably engaged in endeavoring to solve the enigma. At length their labors were crowned with success. Something heavy was felt on the drag; it was slowly and solemnly raised to the surface. It was the mangled body of—a dog!—[Melbourne Age.

A SHOWER OF HERRINGS.—A Biora correspondent informs us that considerable sensation has been created in that neighborhood by there being found a large quantity of herrings, on a recent morning, lying scattered in one of the Dalhalm gardens, which is nearly half a mile from the shore. When cooked the herrings were found quite good and fresh; and it is regarded, from numerous substantial reasons, as impossible that they could have been carried by any individuals, and thus scattered by them over the garden. They filled an average sized basket. Many conjectures are afloat as to the cause of this singular phenomenon; but the most likely is that it has been occasioned by a waterspout, several instances of a like character having occurred in the north since the commencement of the present century.—The superstitious have made the most of this occurrence, and some are found to be in a state of indignation against the persons who dared to eat fish found under such equivocal circumstances. But we are glad to add that no judgment has yet overtaken them for such a daring act of impiety.—[Nothern (Wick) Ensign.

POTATOES.—An intelligent and very careful observer, who has given much attention to the potato blight, asserts that it is caused by an insect, somewhat similar to that which marks the rose bush. This creature, in vast numbers, settles and breeds in the potatoe blossom, and, as the gentleman alluded to has reason to believe, causes a change at the top of the plant, which descends to the stem and affects it in all its parts.

A CURIOUS BIRTH.—A correspondent writing from Londoe, informs us that Her Majesty's Ministers are heartily sick of the task of committing the Seat of Government for Canada; and it seems not at all improbable, that they may after all recommend the continuance of the alternate system for some years to come.—[Colonist.

A GENUINE HOOP ITEM—AN INCIDENT OF A FOURTH STREET PROMENADE.—A few days since one of our city belles was passing through Fourth street, escorted by a gallant, when, to her great annoyance, her crinoline began to exhibit as many crochets as ever she had in all her life. Her dress would not move gracefully or indeed at all. Something must have been decidedly wrong, and was. One of the gentle lady's hoops had broken, and being of metal fettered her movements completely. She could not walk. Her gallant offered to do anything. She declared he could do nothing. The treacherous hoop, to her infinite horror, was coiling about one of her delicated limbs, just where an embroidered garter confined her silken hose. Closer and closer the wire wrapped itself, as if it were enamoured of what it touched. The lady could not stir, but trembling between fear and expectation stretched out her dainty-kidded hands, imploringly, and said: "O dear, what shall I do?" Her gallant knew there was no time to be lost—a crowd would soon gather—desperate diseases require desperate remedies. He lifted the lovely girl, therefore, in his arms, and placing her upon a stone step, proceed as deliberately as possible to remove the hoop. "What are you going to do?" Remove the hoop, if possible."—"Well—" Well—" "Quick, then." "I begin." "And the lavender-colored gaiter, quite like Blanche Amory's, was visible, and the deliciously turned ankle, and the beautiful swell of her faultless—stocking, and—* * * *—the hoop was removed. Many roses bloomed, and died, and blomed again, as she went upon the arm of her escort, through the gay streets and the golden sunshine, and of what both most thought, there was a most profound and solemn silence. Miss——, it has been observed, has not worn hoops since that half fortunate and half unfortunate day.—Cincinnati Gazette.

A Gossiping Letter from the Editor.

THE ROSSIN HOUSE,
Toronto, August 26th, 1857.

MY DEAR WHIG,—

I have been in Toronto only Twenty-four hours, which being long enough to see all the sights, and hear all the news, I shall sit myself down, ere the steamer starts for home, and write you a long Letter.

There is a perfect lull in politics at Toronto; nobody talks them, but everybody seems busy in preparing for the Fall Business. Ministers, (save the Hon. John A.,) are back at their posts, attending to their duties, and making up by hard work for the summer's relaxation. In my run round the Public Offices, looking for the scanty dimes that fall to the printer's lot, I found every man at his desk, and met with no delay. Whatever be the merits of the men who govern us, it cannot be said, that they are inaccessible, or at all repulsive in their manners. This is perhaps one of the results of a Government depending so much upon the People, as that of Canada.

The folk tell me here that Toronto is very dull, trade very bad, and money very tight. All this may be so, but it don't look so; for the streets are filled with carriages and pedestrians, and the hotels are crowded with guests. The tone of society does not appear to be very good here, for I met the Mr. Kerby, of Bank Robbery notoriety, walking King Street as usual, and stopping and chatting with every second person he met. As for McGaffey, he seems to be *non est inventus*—the amount of bail being so ridiculously small, as to make it a matter of pounds, shillings and pence, for him to pay up his friends' liabilities, sooner than repay the money he got from poor Cummings. I don't know why I should say "poor Cummings," I suppose it is because every one here pities him; though if he were a servant lad who had stolen his master's gold brooch, "hanging would be too good for him!" Until in Canada, society will frown down rascality, in rich as well as in poor, this Province can only compete in morals with the United States.

The Delegates of Art and Manufactures, from the various Mechanics' Institutes in Upper Canada, met yesterday in this city. I regret exceedingly, that Kingston was wholly unrepresented, while almost every paltry village West, had sent its quota of members. The consequence is that Kingston's vote is lost for the present year; and not having sent up its Twenty Dollars as desired by the new Act, all participation in the $1000 Grant will I fear be denied.—Whose fault is this? Due notice of the Day of Meeting was published in every Kingston newspaper, and little excuse can be offered for the neglect. Is it utterly too late? I ask the question, because I heard it whispered in certain circles, that upon due explanation, the negligence *might* be condoned. There are dozens of Kingston gentlemen attending the Term, who could and would act as Agents or Delegates, if the matter were promptly attended to by the Kingston Mechanics' Institute.

There was a Great Indignation Meeting on the Hudson's Bay Question, held last night in the City Hall, the Mayor in the Chair. Some aspiring politicians made a few fierce speeches, the *oi polloi* shouted, the Ministry got a side thrust, and that was about the whole of it. The only man who attempted to say a sensible thing was Mr. Thomas Brunskill, and nobody would listen to him! It was a George Brown got-up affair, and if afforded him a salve for his many recent wounds. In my humble opinion, Mr. Draper has done as much for Canada as was expected of him, and quite as much as Canada needs, or should expect. She is promised to have ceded to her immediately the Red River Settlement, and a portion of the Saskatchewan Territory; and to receive in future more land when she can colonize it and defend it against the Indians. I never liked Mr. Draper, either as a Politician or a Judge, but the present clamor against him is wholly unmerited by anything he has done. Simply, because he has not obtained for Canada, a Territory ten times as large as herself, to which she has not the slightest claim in law or equity, he is to be hounded down as he was last night in the City Hall. It is very true, that could he have obtained for Canadians the privilege of open Trading with the Indians, it would have been a boon worth the acceptance; but surely if with the cession of the Red River Settlement and part of the Saskatchewan Territory, the Canadians cannot themselves get into the very heart and marrow of the Fur Trade, they will be greater fools than I take them to be. There is nothing I see that can or will prevent the Indians from fetching their Peltries to those portions of the Hudson's Bay Company's Territories, that are so soon to become part and portion of this Province. So far from Mr. Draper's being abused by his fellow citizens, he should be publicly landed for what he has effected. By the way, I forgot to say, that Mr. Draper asserts that his evidence, as published in Canada, has been purposely falsified—he is made to say things he never said, and things he did say are wholly omitted. This fact is soon to be made public, and then the recoil upon the aggressors will be greater than their present petty triumph.

There is another view of this question. Although we Canadians are everlastingly bragging of our loyalty, yet we all know that the time is fast approaching, when with the full consent of the Mother Country, Canada will take her place among the Independent Nations of the Earth. With this conviction full before our eyes, is it right or equitable, that we should crave more Territory from the Mother Country than we can use or occupy? Why should we seek to debar Great Britain from founding new Colonies to the North and West of us, when we no longer are British Subjects? If Vancouver's Island should be decded to Canada, it may never be settled. Establish it as a separate Colony, and in a quarter of a century, it will in all probability become another Australia! No—let us take our independence at the proper time, but let us take only what belongs to us, and not seek to damage the Mother Country, otherwise than by separating from her peaceably and amicably.

I spent an hour last evening at the Royal Lyceum looking at one of Mr. Planche's exquisite Extravaganzas. Although it was well acted, with Mr. Davidge playing the best part, and the two Misses Nickinsons, singing and playing delightfully, the piece fell flat and dead upon a Toronto audience. They did not understand it.—Audiences have to be educated, like school boys getting their Latin. Although the Extravaganza ("The Fair One with the Golden Locks.") was full of pun, point, joke, wit, humor, parody, travestie and burlesque, and every line would and does convulse a London audience, yet here in Toronto, nearly the whole was *caviare* to the million, and scarcely a laugh was raised; and that generally in the wrong place, and occasioned by some coarse piece of pleasantry that could not fail of being comprehended. How is this? Are we Canadians less intelligent than our Old Country daddies and mammies? No—the reverse is usually the case. It must be as I said before—audiences like school boys have to be educated—that is, accustomed to see good Dramas, and hear good Singing; and then they'll understand Burlesque, and not before. I must not forget to say, that Mr. Davidge is a capital actor, and if Mr Nickinson would bring him to Kingston, as he half-promised to do, he would fill the City Hall nightly for a month. And while I am praising, let me remember to add one word on the merits of a lady who is not half so much noticed as she deserves to be—I mean Miss Phillips, than whom a more useful and more generally clever actress does not tread the American Boards.

I am staying at the "Rossin House," the Mammoth Hotel recently opened in Toronto. It is a magnificent Hotel, not surpassed by any that I know of on this continent; and it is furnished and kept in full accordance with its imposing appearances. I know not which to admire most—the pluck of the Rossin Brothers in building such a magnificent structure; or the pluck of the Johin Brothers in furnishing and keeping it as it is kept. And I am happy to say that each kind of pluck has met with its reward—the one in renting the dozen shops which encompass the hotel and in establishing the "Rossin House," as an Institution; the other, in meeting with the due encouragement from the Travelling Community and others, which a well-kept, clean and well furnished House, is entitled to receive. I counted upwards of two hundred heads at the Dinner Table today. The "Rossin House" is a credit to the province—it suits the peculiar ideas and notions of American Travellers, who go away with an enhanced opinion of the growing greatness of the Province. The "Rossin House" being a great good, of course it has been maligned by the Leader. I send you enclosed a cut from the Colonist to show the kind of low dirtiness to which this soi-disant organ of the Government will descend. As far as I could gather in so short a stay, the motives of this vile print are well understood.

But while I write what is but simple justice of this Mammoth Hotel, I must not do injustice to deserving men, or inadvertantly injure other Establishments, which if not so large or so handsome as the one I have been eulogizing, yet have merits and advantages peculiar to themselves. I did not get a better breakfast, eat a better dinner, or drink a better bottle of wine at the "Rossin House," or sleep in a cleaner bed, than I have had or done at "Russell's." And why? Because at "Russell's" everything is of the best, and nothing is better than the best. "Russell's" will still be Russell's" to its old friends and admirers, were twenty Mammoth Houses set up to rival it. We must not forget Old Friends for the sake of New Faces—so say the public, judging from what I saw.

I walked over the Toronto Market this morning, and looked at matters and things with an attentive eye. Taking into consideration the difference of the population, 50,000 and 15,000, Toronto Market is not one-half so well supplied as that of Kingston. And the quality and price do not make up for the want of quantity. The Beef and Mutton are good; but I daily have seen quite as good in the Kingston Shambles. Every kind of vegetables is scarce and dear—potatoes small at 4s. per bushel, and nothing exhibited that is better or even as good as the ordinary show of a Kingston every day market. In fact, the more I see of the products of the West, and the more I know of the capabilities of more eastern soils, the more I am convinced of the cruel injustice that is still done in speaking of the lands round about Kingston. The day has gone by when Kingston was supplied with vegetables and fruit from the West, and the day daily comes when the compliment is repaid in kind, with boat loads of produce for Western consumption. Stay—The talk here, in City matters, is to disfranchise all Tavern Keepers, Carters, Cabmen, and others holding Corporation Licenses, upon the principle that Place Holders are debarred from voting for Members of Parliament—a most salutary reform indeed.

And now, like a Lady's Postscript, I have kept the only real item in my Letter worth reading for the last paragraph. The Seat of Government!!! I observe among all the good folks I have met with here, (and my arm is tired shaking hands with so many,) an increasing good will towards Kingston and its pretensions to become the Seat of Canadian Government. Not only do they appear to wish it, but they express a belief in the almost certainty of such proving to be the case. Many wise heads talk mysteriously, throw out hints of great knowledge, congratulate me upon Kingston's good luck, and all that very pleasant sort of thing. They almost make me believe there's something in it. I don't very stinking fish," I try to look as knowing and as mysterious as they do—but I fear I sadly fail. I could however feel more pleased, if the Torontowegians had manifested this kind feeling when the struggle was made last year. Had they really joined heart and hand in favor of good Old Kingston, the prospect might be brighter than it is; but they made it a *pis aller*, and they will be fully punished, if through their jealousy or coldness, Montreal or Quebec be named as the favored locality. But cease crooking—let's hope for the best, and who knows but the Torontowegians may have their present wishes gratified.

E. J. B.

Kingston, Steamboat New Era, Aug. 27th. The Mail Steamer is entering Kingston Harbor, and ere I land, let me say something good of the bridge which carries me safe over. At this season of fine year steamboat travelling is altogether more agreeable than riding in the Rail Cars. But little time is lost, and the heat, dust and noise of the latter are exchanged for the cool breeze, agreeable lounge and pleasant chit-chat of the former. So I went up to Toronto in the steamer 'Highlander, Capt. P. G. Cryster, and returned in the steamer 'New Era,' Capt Maxwell. The down trip of the steamers is the better for passengers and the up trip for freight. The 'Highlander' was loaded to the water's edge with merchandize for the shore ports; and the 'New Era' was almost equally laden with live freight, eighty Cabin Passengers having come on board at Toronto. And those trips are but the ordinary Trips of the Season. So, the Boats won't do so badly this season after all; and when the times grow better and the novelty of the Railroad is worn away, the Steamboat business will revive in all its pristine vigor. Adieu.

Montreal Ocean Steamship Company.

The above Line is too well known to the public for us to say aught else than merely to draw attention to the Advertisement of Messrs. Hector Bossange et Fils, the Company's Agents at Paris. The arrangement seems to be a very desirable one for those visiting Paris.

THE ATLANTIC TELEGRAPH.

For the British Whig.

The result is just what might materially be expected, and though all must regret the interim failure of the enterprize, still there are those who derive consolation from the fact that John Bull has been deservedly rewarded for, his toadyism in soliciting the aid of Jonathan where it was not at all needed. Surely Great Britain had ships enough of her own for the purpose of laying down the Cable without extraneous aid from any quarter.

Jonathan, it appears, instead of meeting John with reciprocal feelings of generosity, by doing his best to ensure the safety of the Cable, could not lose this opportunity of displaying his jealous rivalry in a way very contemptible under the circumstances, but not much to the surprise of those who know him best. It was arranged, as is well known, before the departure of the expedition, that an American steamer was to lay the British half, so to speak, of the British Cable, and a British steamer the American half. The whole Cable, as is equally well known, was constructed by British capital, and as the Americans ran no risk whatever, having got their coal in England for nothing, they thought it a favorable opportunity of securing to themselves on their return to Yankeedom an "Ovation" for a victory over the darned Britishers, in point of running, and accordingly they ran at a rate which clearly demonstrated the success of the undertaking was not their main object. The consequence is now seen, and the telegraphic hint that the enterprize is abandoned for the present, shows an intention to get clear of Jonathan at once.

X. Y. Z.

Further by the "America."

The America passed the Persia, outward bound on 23rd.

The North American arrived out on 12th.

THE ATLANTIC CABLE.

The British steamer Cyclops had returned to Valentia with Mr. Field on board.—That gentleman immediately repaired to London to confer with the Directors, and telegraphed from London on Saturday morning as follows: "Her Majesty's steamer Leopold arrived at Portsmouth on Friday evening and reports that the Atlantic cable was lost at a quarter before four o'clock on Tuesday morning, 11th instant, after having payed out successfully 335 nautical miles of it." 100 miles of it was lost in water over two miles in depth, and the greater part of these miles going at the rate of rather more than five miles per hour. At the time there was a heavy swell. The Niagara was going at the rate of four knots an hour, and as the engineer found that the cable was running out in too great a proportion to the speed of the ship, he considered it necessary to direct the break to be applied more firmly, when the cable parted at some distance from the ship. The Agamemnon, Niagara, and Susquehanna will remain a short time where the cable parted to try some experiments in the deep water of that part of the Atlantic, which is considered will be of great value to the Telegraph Company, and then all go to Plymouth, England.—The experience now obtained must be of great value to the Company, and it is understood that the Directors will decide whether to have more cable made and try again immediately after the equinoctial gales or wait till another summer. The impression prevails that another trial will take place in October.

In the House of Commons the Chancellor of the Exchequer had obtained leave to bring in a bill for continuing for two years, from April next, the duties on tea and sugar.

The liabilities of Case & Co., of Newcastle, are £700,000, and their assets promise 20s. to the pound.

Denis Donohue has been appointed British Consul at Buffalo.

Rumor says it was decided at Osborne that in case Lord Elgin and Baron Gros are unsuccessful in their mission to China, a more decided action in common will be adopted by England and France.

Seventy-two ships, carrying about 27,000 men, have been despatched to India.

The Indian mail arrived at Trieste on the 14th instant, with Bombay dates to July 15th.

INDIA.

Delhi had not fallen on the 27th June. The rebels had made several sorties, but were each time repulsed with great slaughter. The city was reported full of sick and wounded, and cholera prevailed. Reinforcements continued to reach the British camp.

Further mutinies in several districts have been reported.

The Bombay and Madras regiments remain loyal. The Punjaub continued quiet.

At Sersa, General Van Cortlandt had attacked and completely routed the insurgents, inflicting heavy losses. General Woodburn's column had completely crushed the rebellion at Arrengies.

Bad intelligence had been received of the mutiny of the troops in various sections. The whole of Oude had risen, but Sir H. Lawrence kept the enemy in check.

There are floating rumors of the capture of Delhi, but they are wholly unreliable.

The Times' correspondent thinks the flood of the insurrection has passed. The new outbreaks are not so serious as the old ones.

CHINA.

Hong Kong dates are to June 24th. There was a rumor that the Emperor had abdicated, but it is not believed.

The news in general is unimportant.

A Low Calumny.

From the Colonist.

We have done our part from time to time in exposing corruption and infamy, irrespective of the power and influence of the accused, or of the poverty and meanness of the culprit. But every one owes it to his neighbours and to society, to protect the innocent as well as to expose the infamous; and it was with feelings of unmitigated disgust that we read the following sentence in the Leader of yesterday morning:—

"On Friday it was proved in evidence given at the Police Court that on a particular night 'cummings was engaged in gambling at the Rossin Hotel, the latest gambling den in which, it seems, he already was converted into a hell."

Now, a more detestable and, apparently, a more deliberately mischevious untruth than this, we have never met with. Perhaps there is not a City in America, of the same population as Toronto, in which a hotel is more carefully and judiciously managed than is the Rossin House. In fact, it is a complaint—urged, however, by but 'fast people,'—that it is far too quiet for their habits, and much too well looked after for their vices. We speak from some personal knowledge of the fact, when we assert, that 'loafers'—a name that well dressed imposters and vagabonds in America are generally known by—find it somewhat as a thief finds a Church; namely, infinitely too respectable for their personal comforts; and either do not go to it, or leave it very soon after they find out where they have anchored. And it is a positive injury to this city to propagate the calumny against it we have just copied from the Leader. Heretofore, almost every respectable person in Toronto must have felt the inconvenience of his friends from a distance not finding hotel accomodation here equal to that of Buffalo and other American cities. When the Collingwood and Chicago steamers were running, the inconvenience amounted to a positive grievance; and there was not a letter written by a passenger through Toronto at that time, in which our enterprises were not commended, our public buildings praised, our market admired,—all our appliances to good living, in short were freely acknowledged, except the places to eat it in, and to sleep comfortably in after it was eaten. Now a number of enterprising gentleman in Toronto, feeling this very great inconvenience, and knowing the disadvantage it was to the City, were willing to risk their means rather than that Toronto should be without a first class hotel. They, in consequence, built a splendid one. A man, at once highly respectable and throughly bred to his business, was, after considerable reluctance on his part—on account of the risk incident to such an undertaking in a comparatively new city—induced to take it. He fitted it up in princely style; and has kept it in a manner to elicit the commendations of every stranger who has visited it, and of every citizen of Toronto, who has either the good feeling to respect enterprise, or the taste to appreciate comfort, elegence, and good living. Now to defame, and to attempt to destroy men who do such things, as well as for the benefit of their neighbors as for themselves, is neither more nor less than moral incendiarism, which should be loathed and abhorred by every honorable and well thinking person in this city and elsewhere.

Board of Arts and Manufactures.

The Board of "Arts and Manufactures" for Canada West held its first Meeting on Tuesday, the 25th inst., in the Lecture Room of the Mechanics' Institute, Toronto. The following members of the Board were present:—

Hon P. M. Vankoughnet,	Toronto.
W. B Jarvis,	do.
J. E Pell,	do.
H. Piper,	do.
W. Edwards,	do.
P. Freeland,	do.
R. Edwards,	do.
R. Lewis,	do.
J. Harrington,	do.
J. Elliot,	do.
E. Nugent,	do.
B. Walton,	do.
J. McBean,	do.
J. Cummings,	Hamilton.
Dr. Cragie,	do.
T. Bickle,	do.
C. Freeland,	do.
S. Sharp,	do.
T. Hilton,	do.
N. Ford,	do.
A. Braid,	do.
D. McCulloch,	do.
M. Talbot,	London.
A. Hope,	do.
E. Leonard,	do.
L. Ridout,	do.
Judge Campbell,	Niagara.
Dr Parker,	Guelph.
D. Allan,	do.
T. Sheldrick,	Dundas.
R McKechnie,	do.
Dr. Beatty,	Coburg.
D. Smart,	Port Hope.
S L. Roberts,	Stratford.
Sheriff Smith,	Collingwood.
Col. Boreaford,	Newmarket.
T. Nixon,	do.
E. D. Rogers,	do.
W. Smith,	Aurora.
J. Campbell,	do.

The Chair was taken by W. B. Jarvis, Esq., on motion of Judge Campbell, seconded by L. Ridout, Esq., and Mr. R. Edwards was requested to act as Secretary.

After some observations from the Chairman and the Hon. Mr. Vankoughnet, with reference to the duties and future operations of the Board, the election of officers took place with the following result:—

President, W. B. Jarvis, Esq., Toronto.
Vice-President, Dr. Beatty, Coburg.
Secretary and Treasurer, Mr. Robert Edwards, Toronto.

COMMITTEE.

Patrick Freeland,	Toronto.
Wm. Edwards,	do
Prof. Croft,	do
J. E. Pell,	do
J. Harrington,	do
H. Piper,	do
J. Cummings,	Hamilton.
Dr. Beatty,	Coburg.
Col Boreaford,	Newmarket.
L. Ridout,	London.

Moved by Patrick Freeland, Esq.,
Seconded by Mr. Sheriff Smith, and Resolved

"That the President, Vice President, and Secretary be a Committee to draft By-laws for the Board, and present the same for approval at the next meeting."

Moved by Patrick Freeland, Esq.,
Seconded by Mr. Sheriff Smith, and Resolved

"That the Secretary be requested to send a circular to all the Boards of Trade and Mechanics' Institutes in Upper Canada, calling their attention to the "Act" under which this Board is constituted and requesting their co-operation."

The Board then adjourned.

UPPER CANADA AUTUMN CIRCUITS.

EASTERN CIRCUIT.

The Hon. Sir John Beverley Robinson, C. J.

L'Original,	Wednesday	23rd September.
Ottawa,	Monday	28th September.
Perth,	Tuesday	6th October.
Brockville,	Tuesday	13th October.
Cornwall,	Thursday	22nd October.

MIDLAND CIRCUIT.

The Hon. Mr. Justice Richards.

Whitby,	Monday	21st September.
Peterboro,	Monday	28th September.
Coburg,	Thursday	1st October.
Belleville,	Monday	12th October.
Picton,	Thursday	22nd October.
Kingston,	Tuesday	27th October.

HOME CIRCUIT.

The Hon. Mr. Justice Hagarty.

Sydenham,	Tuesday	22nd September.
Milton,	Monday	28th September.
Merrittsville,	Monday	5th October.
Barrie,	Monday	12th October.
Niagara,	Monday	19th October.
Hamilton,	Wednesday	28th October.

OXFORD CIRCUIT.

The Hon. Mr. Justice Burns.

Cayuga,	Tuesday	22nd September.
Simcoe,	Wednesday,	30th September.
Brantford,	Tuesday	6th October.
Woodstock,	Friday,	16th October.
Guelph,	Monday	26th October.
Berlin,	Monday,	2nd November.
Stratford,	Monday	9th November.

WESTERN CIRCUIT.

The Hon. Mr. Justice McLean.

Galbraith,	Tuesday	22nd September.
St. Thomas,	Tuesday,	29th September.
Chatham,	Tuesday	6th October.
Sandwich,	Tuesday	13th October.
Sarnia,	Tuesday	20th October.
London,	Tuesday	27th October.

TORONTO.

The Hon. Chief Justice Common Pleas, Monday, 12th October.

Board of Arts and Manufactures.

In order that the reader should understand the purport of this new Institution, we give Mr. Vankoughnet's Opening Speech on Tuesday:—

Mr. Vankoughnet remarked that they were entering upon an experiment, which was a new one as regarded Mechanics' Institutes. It was one which was frequently advocated in the House of Commons, but which had not been acted upon; lawyers, clergymen, and physicians, had been the objects of many acts of Parliament, but not so mechanics. Mr. Vankoughnet spoke of the difficulties in the way of gaining correct statistics, which was a matter of great perplexity to ministers, there being but few persons responsible for the returns made. He then explained the intention the Government had in view in the formation of the Boards, which as stated in the act "are to take measures, with the approbation of the Minister of Agriculture, to collect and establish at Toronto and Montreal respectively, for the instruction of practical mechanics and artizans, museums of minerals and other material substances and chemical compositions, susceptible of being used in Mechanical Arts and Manufactures, with model rooms appropriately stocked and supplied with models of work of art, and of implements and machines other than implements of husbandry and machines adapted to facilitate agricultural operations, and free libraries of reference, containing books, plans and drawings, selected with a view to the imparting of useful information in connection with Mechanical Arts and Manufactures, to take measures to obtain from other countries new or improved implements and machines, not being implements of husbandry or machines specially adapted to facilitate agricultural operations, to test the quality, value and usefulness of such implements and machines, and generally to adopt every means in their power to promote improvement in the Mechanical Arts and in Manufactures in this Province; and the Minister of Agriculture may, cause duplicates or copies of models, plans, specimens, drawings and specifications deposited in the Patent Office, and upon which Patents of Invention have issued, to be made from time to time, and placed in the Model Rooms, Museums or Libraries of the said Boards of Arts and Manufactures respectively; and it shall be lawful for the said Boards respectively, with the consent and approbation of the Minister of Agriculture, to establish in connection with their respective Museums, Model Rooms, or Libraries, Schools of Design for Women, on the most approved plan, and furnished and supplied in the most complete and appropriate manner that the funds at their disposal may admit of, regard being had to the claims thereon of the other objects for which they are hereby established; and also to found schools or colleges for Mechanics, and to employ competent persons to deliver lectures on subjects connected with the Mechanical Arts and Sciences or with Manufactures; and the said Boards shall keep records of their respective transactions; and shall from time to time publish, in such manner and form as to secure the widest circulation among the Mechanics' Institutes, and among Mechanics, Artizans, and Manufacturers generally, all such Reports, Essays, Lectures and other Literary compositions conveying useful information as the said Boards respectively may be able to procure, and judge to be suitable for publication." The hon. gentleman said that many difficulties would, in the pursuit of these objects, no doubt occur, but it was the desire of the Government that practical men should be appointed, who would bring their knowledge to forward the end in view, and concluded by intimating that the Government would be prepared, when they saw the position of the Board would justify it, to give them a vote of 250l.

The Ottawa and Prescott Railway Company.

A few days since one of our city contemporaries with its usual scandal-loving truthfulness, copied from a country paper rumors of promised revelations respecting the doings of the Ottawa and Prescott Railway Board—said revelations were to cast all former rascality into oblivion. The article which our neighbor echoed so cheerful an alacrity to publish, was just one of those dastardly inventions which insinuates everything but carefully states nothing. We knew the falsehood at the time, but thought it not worth noticing. The following from the Ottawa Railway Times seems adapted to throw a light upon the doings of these manufacturers and retailers of rumors:

"The meeting of the Shareholders in this Railway takes place to-morrow at Prescott. We are in a position to assert that the auditors have thoroughly examined the accounts of the company, and that everything is satisfactory. The efforts of a certain clique to obtain proxies in order to enable them to oust Mr. Bell, have been signally defeated, and we venture to prophesy that the result of tomorrow's meeting will show this in a very significant manner. When men resort to such scoundrelly acts, as to bribe a subordinate officer to procure copies of the books of a public company, and then deliberately falsify them, the villainy commonly recoils upon their own heads. We have heard the whole history of the proceedings of these vulgar intrigues; how they went, a pair of them, to the United States, to wheedle the shareholders there, out of proxies, how they came back, by devious routes, as curs of the kind generally do, with their tails between their legs. It is on the whole a very curious and entertaining history, with the whole particulars of which, we hope the public will be favored at no very distant day."

Since writing the above we have learned that, at the meeting of the Board of Directors of the Ottawa and Prescott Company which took place yesterday, the former members were re-elected. Robert Bell, Esquire, was again chosen President; a motion in amendment not having been even seconded. This result affords a triumphant refutation of the calumnious attacks made upon him by part of the local press.—[Leader.

An Uncle and a Nephew Marrying the Same Woman.

MURDER OF THE NEPHEW BY THE UNCLE.

(From the Philadelphia Ledger, August 18.)

A very deliberate and apparently premeditated murder was committed yesterday afternoon, in the neighborhood of Fourth and Cherry streets. The murdered man was a young Englishman, name I William L. Smith, and the perpetrator of the act was his uncle, George Freeth, who meeting his nephew in the street, attempted to shoot him, but the pistol being knocked from his hand, the desperated man pursued his nephew into a tavern the Washington Hotel, No. 232 Cherry street, kept by Joseph Wrigley, and before he could be prevented, fired three shots from a revolver into the body of the nephew.

Freeth, it appears, is also an Englishman. He came to this country about 14 years since, with his wife, and commenced work as a jeweller. After becoming settled, he returned to England, and on his return brought his newhew, Smith, also a jeweller, with him. Soon after the arrival of Smith, a difficulty occurred between Freeth and his wife, in consequence of its being intimated that Freeth had another wife living. Mrs. Freeth, though a mother of seven children, applied for a divorce about four years since, and after a hearing before Judge Kelly, obtained it.

Two years after this, Smith married his divorced aunt, Mrs. Freeth, and one child has been the fruit of this union. This state of things led to ill feeling and threats between the uncle and nephew, Freeth alleging that the deceased had threatened to take the former's life several times.

Smith and his wife moved into Fourth street, between Coats and Brown, and yesterday Smith started down town to attend to some business. When at Fourth and Cherry street, he stopped to talk to a friend, named Henry Harrison, and, while thus engaged, Freeth passed up Fourth street in an omnibus. As soon as Freeth saw Smith he got out of the omnibus and approached Smith, at the same time saying, "Smith, you are going on fine about me." Smith replied by saying, "that he was not doing anything against him."

Freeth made some reply to this, and said, "did I not pay your passage to this country?" Smith denied this. Freeth then replied, "I will show you," at the same time pulling from a side pocket a paper and a six barrelled revolver. Freeth pointed the pistol and said, "Smith you are a dead man;" but before he could pull the trigger, Mr. Harrison, who was then talking with Smith, knocked the pistol out of Freeth's hand.

Smith then ran down Cherry street, and Freeth picked up his pistol and ran after him. When Smith reached the Washington Hotel, he ran in, followed by Freeth. Both of them ran through the bar-room, a small, low ceiling room, towards a back room; just as Smith got into a small vestibule between the bar and kitchen, Freeth fired three times, two balls entering Smith's breast, killing him in about two minutes.

By way of England we have intelligence from the Cape of Good Hope to June 24th. In the Colonial House of Assembly the subject of the construction of railways has been discussed. The native accounts of wretchedness and morality in Kaffirland, from wars, are most distressing. Thousands of starving Kaffirs, the victims of the prophet's delusion, were pouring into Paku's country, and the upper Uzimvubu district, where they were likely to form a new nation of predatory banditti, dangerous to the border farmers of Natal. Accounts from the Zulu country represent that land to be in a most unsettled and precarious state. Ketchwayo had all the power on his side, and was anxious to be on the most friendly terms with our government; he purposes shortly to visit the capital in person.

POSTAL THIEF.—J. O Brayman, Editor of the Democrat, Chicago, was arrested last Friday for stealing people's money letters from the post office drawer. The letters were found on him. He gave $9,000 bail, and will be tried soon.

AN EIGHTH TURNING POST-LETTER THIEF.—The partner of John Wentworth, Mayor of Chicago, and ex-member of Congress (senior editor of the Daily Democrat) is out on bail of $5,000, charged with stealing M'Nally & Co.'s money-letters from their letter-drawer, in the Chicago post office. He (Brayman) was seen one morning to open seven letters, one of which had been marked—next day he stole three—was followed, arrested, the letters found on him, and also a key to M'Nally's drawer. He was in such agitation that he could not speak. He is deacon of the Baptist church, a firm friend of Sabbath Schools, and hails from Buffalo.

SEAT OF GOVERNMENT.—A correspondent writing from Londoe, informs us that Her Majesty's Ministers are heartily sick of the task of committing the Seat of Government for Canada; and it seems not at all improbable, that they may after all recommend the continuance of the alternate system for some years