IN MEMORIAM

Le doyen des patriotes de 1837 vient de nous quitter. Et nous devons consigner ici quelques souvenirs à sa mémoire, un tribut à son dévouement pour son pays.

Divide et Regna. La machiavélisme de nos oppresseurs, Métropole là-bas, *Family Compact* dans le Haut-Canada, *Bureaucratie* dans le Bas-Canada, avait su tellement ameuter les préjugés de races parmi les Canadiens pour les désunir et empêcher que, tous ensemble, ils pussent revendiquer leurs droits constitutionnels des sujets britanniques, que la masse des anglo-canadiens ne voyaient plus chez les franco-canadiens que des monstres semblables aux terroristes de 1793, et après la bataille de St Denis la panique les saisit, et ils crurent au mensonge atroce de leurs journaux qui leur racontèrent que la tête du Lieutenant Weir avait été promenée en triomphe par tout le village sur la pointe d'une pique, les sans-culottes dansant la carmagnole autour de ce trophée sanglant. On portait leur haine au paroxisme de la fureur. Il n'y avait pas alors dans cette province-ci, un seul *Anglo-Canadien.* Les Français seuls étaient *des Canadiens,* et c'était un terme de reproche, un signe d'infériorité, pour tous les autres. Comme l'a si bien dit David, il fallait alors de l'héroïsme chez ces généreux anglais qui avaient le courage de se séparer de leurs compatriotes, de sacrifier leurs intérêts personnels, et leurs affections les plus puissantes, pour une idée, un principe. Tels les Neilson, les Stuart, les DeWitt, les Joseph, les deux Nelson, les Hart, les Lyman, les Brown.

La constitution des *Fils de la Liberté* voulait qu'ils tinssent une assemblée générale le premier lundi de chaque mois. Dimanche le 5 Novembre les magistrats demandèrent à nos chefs de ne pas s'assembler pour éviter un conflit avec le *Doric Club* qui avait décrêté qu'il ne permettrait pas notre assemblée. Nous répondîmes aux magistrats que pour éviter toute provocation, nous renonçions à nos processions avec drapeaux, insignes, et bandes de musique, mais que nous ne pouvions abandonner nos droits constitutionnels d'assemblée, de pétition, de protestation. Lundi le 6 Novembre 1837 nous étions donc réunis, non sur place publique comme nous avions d'abord décidé, mais à l'intérieur d'un hotel et dans sa cour, situés entre les rues Notre Dame et St Jacques, tout près de la rue McGill. Pendant que nous écoutions les harangues chaleureuses des Rodier, des Brown, des Girod, des Pelletier, et autres orateurs, des pierres lancées de la rue St Jacques et des cours voisines, tombaient parmi nous et les vociférations dans la rue et les coups redoublés dans nos portes étouffaient souvent la voix de nos tribuns. Cette séance orageuse dura près de deux heures. Discours finis, résolutions votées et adoptées, nous dûmes nous occuper maintenant de nos assiégeants. En un instant les rôles sont changés. Notre Président André Ouimet quitte le fauteuil. L'orateur Brown devient le commandant, et donne ses ordres. Nos chefs de sections pacifiques deviennent des colonels. Les sections sont des bataillons. Les portes s'ouvrent, les barrières s'abaissent. Et tous, au cri de notre devise: *En avant ! En avant !* s'élançent dans les deux rues. Capitaine de la 1ère compagnie, 6e bataillon (cité), colonel Rodolphe Desrivières, j'étais au premier rang. Une grêle de pierres, quelques coups de bâtons et de pistolets, et en moins de dix minutes nous avions balayé toute la rue St Jacques et la Place d'Armes jusqu'à l'encoignure de la rue St Lambert. Arrêtés en face de la maison de Lafontaine, nous ne voyions plus un ennemi.

Le général Brown, à la tête de deux bataillons, était sorti par la porte de l'hotel sur la rue Notre Dame ; et après une lutte un peu plus acharnée et prolongée avait fini par disperser ses adversaires, jusqu'à la Place d'Armes. Il ne nous restait plus qu'à rentrer chacun chez soi.

Brown descendait seul la rue St-François-Xavier, se dirigeant vers son logis de la rue St-Paul, lorsque trois ou quatre forcénés sortent d'une maison et le frappant par derrière à coups de bâtons, l'assommèrent et le laissèrent pour mort sur le pavé. Quelques passants le ramassèrent et le portèrent dans une maison voisine, où il languit pendant huit jours entre mort et vie. Son œil droit était détruit, et l'autre devait s'éteindre quelques années après.

Un quart d'heure plus tard, toute la garnison, infanterie, cavalerie, artillerie quittait les casernes de Bonsecours, et accourait au corps de garde en face de colonne Nelson et sur le Champ de Mars, Peu s'en fallut que l'on ne vît une nouvelle fusillade à la 21 Mai 1832. Nos braves *Dorics,* qui avaient fui jusqu'aux casernes, ralliés derrière les troupes, s'amusèrent maintenant sans obstacles à briser les portes et les fenêtres de Papineau sur la rue Bonsecours, de Nelson à côté de l'église protestante St-Gabriel, de Fabre et de Perrault sur la rue St-Vincent, les presses du *Vendicator* et à jeter tous les caractères d'imprimerie dans la boue de la rue Ste-Thérèse. Ce dégât dura près d'une heure. Plusieurs fois invités à protéger ces propriétés, les militaires qui voyaient et entendaient, refusèrent de bouger. Toute la nuit, la ville fut en proie à l'anarchie.

Après la cité, les faubourgs furent dévastés.

Une semaine après, l'exécutif à Québec lançait ses fameuses accusations de " Haute trahison," et les mandats d'arrestation se portaient de tous côtés. Ceux des patriotes dans Montréal qui purent échapper à l'emprisonnement, s'enfuirent dans les campagnes. Brown, à Varennes d'abord, puis à St Charles. Apprenant que l'armée se mettait en campagne pour exécuter ces arrestations illégales — que le gouvernement enfin commençait la guerre contre les citoyens au lieu de les protéger et de respecter leurs droits, Nelson à St Denis, Brown à St Charles, Chénier à St. Eustache, se retranchèrent pour défendre leurs foyers. *Every englishman in his Castle. Défensive* triomphante à St Denis. *Defensive* écrasée à St. Charles. *Défensive* massacrée et brûlée à St Eustache. Les patriotes dispersés s'enfoncent dans les forêts, dans les savanes, souffrant du froid, de la faim, de toutes les misères de la saison la plus rigoureuse. Ceux qui tombent épuisés, sont saisis et portés aux prisons. Ceux qui peuvent se traîner jusqu'aux frontières, y sont accueillis à bras ouverts par les nombreux *sympathiseurs.* Qui les a fait, qui les a préparés ces sympathiseurs, qui les a si bien instruits de la question canadienne ? C'est Brown. C'est lui, qui depuis six mois, dans ses longues correspondances dans le *New-York Daily Express* sous la signature L. M. N. a mis les américains parfaitement au fait de nos griefs et de nos justes demandes de réformes.

Ces sympathiseurs nous permirent d'organiser ce système de guérillas, sur toute la frontière depuis le Maine jusqu'au Michigan, qui tourmenta l'Angleterre pendant plus de deux ans et qui lui fit dépenser tant de millions sterlings et garnisonner ses colonies par plus de 15,000 hommes de ses meilleures troupes de sa garde.

Le Président Van Buren, sollicité par l'Angleterre, et s'appuyant sur les états du Sud, échelonna toute l'armée américaine sur les frontières pour contrecarrer nos efforts. Nos sympathiseurs s'en vengèrent en 1840, en lui enlevant tous les états limitrophes des colonies, son propre état de New-York, et élisant à la Présidence l'aïeul du Benjamin Harrison qui vient d'être à son tour élu Président.

Brown, après plusieurs années de séjour en Floride, revint à Montréal. Il n'avait rien perdu de son énergie, de son zèle patriotique, de sa philantropie ; et sa plume facile et infatigable remplit les journaux de ses communications intéressantes, sur tous les sujets—la charité et la tempérance surtout, les réformes sociales, furent ses thèmes favoris.

A Monte-Bello le 26 septembre 1871, T. S. Brown et l'hon. A. Dorion, prononçaient éloquemment l'oraison funèbre de Louis-Joseph Papineau. Celui-ci n'eut jamais d'amis plus fidèles et dévoués, dans la bonne et la mauvaise fortune, qu'Edouard René Fabre, Edmund Burke, O'Callaghan et Thomas Storrow Brown. Ce dernier publia sa notice biographique dans le *Dominion Monthly.* Plus tard, elle fut réimprimée aux Etats-Unis.

Singulières coïncidences : Brown meurt au même âge que Louis-Joseph Papineau, 85. Il meurt d'une chûte qui lui brise la hanche, Joseph le père de son ami, mourut à 90 ans d'une chûte qui lui brisa la hanche.

Aveugle depuis une quinzaine d'années, des suites de l'assaut brutal du 6 novembre, ce nouveau malheur ne put refroidir son zèle et son ardeur. Avec l'aide de secrétaires à qui il dictait rapidement, il n'a cessé d'écrire jusqu'à la fin. Et il laissa des mémoire sur son époque, qui, faut espérer, verront bientôt le jour.

A la dernière grande célébration de la St Jean Baptiste, il eut un triomphe, éclatant. Assis à la droite du Maire, dans son carosse ; ce maire Jean Louis Baudry vice-président des Fils de la liberté ; le vieux général Brown aveugle ne pouvait voir les drapeaux anglais, français et américains, qui flottaient autour de lui, mais il entendait les bruyantes salutations qui l'acclamaient à chaque pas de cette longue procession. Sa figure mâle et épanouie, son sourire, exprimaient bien la fierté et l'orgueil et la joie de son cœur palpitant de ce triomphe patriotique.

Ce dernier jour de Noël — sa fille et sa petite-fille auprès de son lit — il le passa en conversations intimes, amicales et sereines. Il finit par leur dire, qu'il voulait leur faire part de sa croyance religieuse. Ayant toujours aimé les hommes, et cherché à leur faire du bien, jamais du mal, il avait confiance que son créateur l'acceuillerait à une vie meilleure. Il désire que ses funérailles soient sans ostentation — point de porteurs de poêle. Au cimetière, vous élèverez sur ma tombe un simple bloc de granite. Vous y ferez graver mon nom, mon âge, la date de ma mort ; et au-dessous, un seul mot d'éloge :

" A PATRIOT "

Jeudi, toujours patient et résigné, ne se plaignant pas de sa douleur ; avec peu de fièvre—affaissement graduel —il ferma les yeux, et s'endormit du long sommeil.

A deux heures et demie, hier après-midi, nous quittions la maison mortuaire le No 856 de la rue Sherbrooke. Entr'autres couronnes, sur son cercueil, sur son cœur, l'Honorable Monsieur Mercier avait déposé l'hommage de ses compatriotes, l'offrande d'une guirlande des fleurs les plus rares, avec l'inscription : " Le Premier Ministre de la Province de Québec."

Hélas! Pas un fils, pas un parent survivant pour conduire le deuil de ce vénérable patriote. Deux de ses amis intimes, un Ecossais et conservateur, un Français, libéral et vétéran de 37, en tête du cortège, symbolisaient, comme d'ailleurs toute l'assemblée nombreuse qui suivait, la fusion des races, la tolérance des opinions, les sympathies fraternelles de tous, fruits d'un système social et politique amélioré.

Après le service à l'église d'après le rite anglican, solennel dans son calme et sa simplicité, nous reprîmes le chemin du Champ de Repos.

L'âme de notre ami semblait planer sur nous, et nous dire les paroles de cette saison sacrée :

GLORY TO GOD IN THE HIGHEST, AND ON EARTH PEACE AND GOOD WILL AMONG MEN.

UN FILS DE LA LIBERTÉ.

30 décembre 1888. LJAP

L.J. Papineau

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T S BROWN PAPERS No 43

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La Photographie de ces trois bijoux d'enfants, envoyee gratis a la mere qui donnera naissance a un bebe cette annee.

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est le meilleur aliment pour les enfants nourris au biberon. Il leur conserve la santé et remplace les remèdes dans les cas de maladies.

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Le Dévouement porté a son Paroxysme!

Il y a longtemps que la presse voulait rendre hommage au célèbre herboriste du No 1434, rue Notre-Dame, pour les sacrifices qu'il s'est imposés pour le bien du peuple. Oui, peut-on trouver un plus grand dévouement que celui de cet homme généreux qui s'est consacré à l'étude des herbes et des racines pour le soulagement des pauvres malades? Si un homme pour découvrir un tout petit coin de terre avait dépensé la centième partie du temps que M. Racicot a mis à la découverte de ces précieuses herbes médicales qui guérissent toutes les maladies dont le genre humain est sujet, on se serait empressé de le fêter et de le décorer, ce qui n'aurait été que justice, mais J. E. P. Racicot n'a eu pour toute fête que les meilleurs médecins pour recommander ses Remèdes Sauvages, et les nombreux malades se rendre à son établissement. Pour décoration pouvait-il désirer quelque chose de mieux que la belle réputation de bienfaiteur de l'humanité? Quant à nous, loup participer aux louanges que le public lui décern depuis si longtemps, nous croyons de notre devoir de conseiller à tous ceux qui sont malades de se rendre chez le célèbre herboriste, 1434, rue Notre-Dame, Montréal. En suivant nos conseils, le public payera un nouveau tribut de reconnaissance au vrai mérite.

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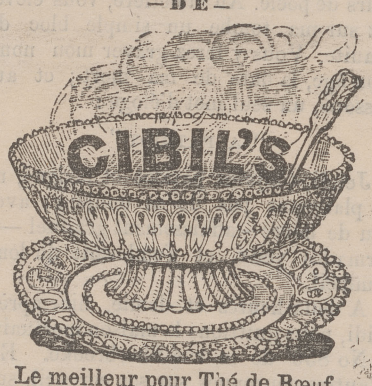

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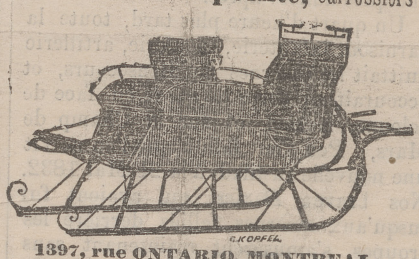

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OUR COUNTRY.

VOL. VI.] ST. AUGUSTINE, (E. F.) SATURDAY MORNING, MAY 11, 1844. [NO. 28.

THE NEW SAVAN

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Laws of Florida,

Passed at the Twenty-Second Session of the Legislative Council.—1844.

NUMBER XXI.

An ACT to change and alter the name of Susan E. Johnson, to that of Susan J. Edmonds.

Sec. 1. *Be it enacted by the Governor and Legislative Council of the Territory of Florida,* That from and after the passage of this act, the name of Susan E. Johnson, of the county of Gadsden, be changed and altered to the name of Susan J. Edmonds; and by that name she shall hereafter be known and called.

[Approved 23d February, 1844.

NUMBER XXII.

An ACT to establish and regulate Pilotage on the waters, and in the harbor of Mosquito.

Sec. 1 *Be it enacted by the Governor and Legislative Council of the Territory of Florida,* That from and after the passage of this act, the County Court for county purposes of Mosquito county, be, and hereby is empowered, to appoint one or more pilots for the waters and harbor of Mosquito.

Sec. 2. *Be it further enacted,* That the County Court for county purposes be, and hereby is empowered, to establish the rates of Pilotage on said waters, and in said harbor, and prescribe rules to govern pilots, and the collection of pilotage.

Sec. 3. *Be it further enacted,* That all laws and parts of laws conflicting with the provisions of this act be, and the same are hereby repealed.

Approved 28th February, 1844.

NUMBER XXIII.

An ACT to change the time of holding the County Court of Santa Rosa County.

Sec. 1. *Be it enacted by the Governor and Legislative Council of the Territory of Florida,* That the Spring Term of the County Court of Santa Rosa county, shall hereafter be held on the second Monday in June, in each and every year; and the Fall term of said Court shall hereafter be held on the second Monday in December in each and every year.

Sec. 2. *Be it further enacted,* That this act shall take effect, from and after its passage; and that all acts, and parts of acts, militating against the true intent and meaning of this act, be, and the same is hereby repealed.

[Approved 28th February, 1844.

NUMBER XXIV.

An ACT to authorize Joseph Forsyth to build a bridge across Pond Creek in Santa Rosa County.

Sec. 1. *Be it enacted by the Governor and Legislative Council of the Territory of Florida,* That Joseph Forsyth of Santa Rosa county, be, and he is hereby authorized to build a bridge across Pond Creek in said county, at the point where the road from Milton to Bagdad crosses said creek: *Provided,* The said Forsyth shall keep the said bridge in good order, for the passage of carriages, and shall construct a good and sufficient draw in said bridge of not less than thirty feet in width for the passage of vessels.

Sec. 2. *Be it further enacted,* That the said Forsyth shall have the enjoyment of the said right for twenty years: *Provided,* That this act shall be subject to amendment, alteration or repeal by any future Legislature of Florida.

[Approved 28th February, 1844.

NUMBER XXV.

An ACT to incorporate the Protestant Episcopal Church at Monticello.

Sec. 1. *Be it enacted by the Governor and Legislative Council of the Territory of Florida,* That William D. Mosely, Joseph R. Rowles, and James R. Tucker, and such others as were elected Church Wardens and Vestrymen of the Episcopal congregation at Monticello, and their successors in office, shall be, and they are hereby declared to be, a body corporate, by the name and style of the Trustees of Christ Church, at Monticello; and that the said trustees, and their successors in office shall be invested with all manner of property, real, personal and mixed, including all monies due, or to become due donations, gifts, grants, hereditaments, privileges and immunities whatsoever, which may now, or at any other time hereafter belong to the said Church; and also, all monies that have been or may hereafter be subscribed, given, granted, or conveyed for building a church for said congregation at Monticello, to have and to hold the same for the proper use, benefit, and behoof of the said Church; and the said trustees and their successors in office, shall be, and they are hereby declared to be capable of suing, and being sued, and of using all necessary legal measures for recovering, or defending any and all property, whatsoever, which the said church may at any time hold, claim, or demand, and is herein secured, or otherwise, and also with powers to make all necessary rules and regulations for the temporal government of said church, or otherwise, as well the said monies as other property, with all rents, issues and profits of the same, or any lands, monies, or other estate belonging thereto, or any part or parcel thereof.

Sec. 2. *Be it further enacted,* That an election for Wardens and Vestrymen for the said church, shall be held annually, commencing on the first Monday in Easter week, or as soon thereafter as may be, and the said election shall be held and made by the Wardens and Vestrymen and Congregation of said church, or a majority of them; and the said Wardens and Vestrymen, or a majority of them, shall have, and they are hereby invested with full power to fill all vacancies which may occur, by death, resignation, or otherwise. in their own body, until the next annual election, after the occurrence of such vacancy.

Sec. 3. *Be it further enacted,* That the property, now owned, or hereafter to be owned by the said church as aforesaid, shall not exceed in value the sum of fifty thousand dollars.

Sec. 4. *Be it further enacted,* That this act shall be subject to be repealed or amended by any future Legislature of Florida.

[Approved 28th February, 1844.

NUMBER XXVI.

An ACT to establish the County Site of Dade County.

WHEREAS, since the depopulation, or abandonment of Dade county, caused by the Indians in 1840, the citizens have failed to elect a Clerk for said county, and the then Clerk has acted in said capacity, and performed all the functions of Clerk of the County Court of said County. Therefore,

Sec. 1. *Be it enacted by the Governer and Legislative Council of the Territory of Flarida,* That all proceedings had under, and acts done by, the acting Clerk of the county Court of Dade, be, and the same are hereby legalized, and declared valid and good, as fully and completely as if the law had been complied with.

[Approved, 6th March, 1844.

NUMBER XXVII.

An ACT to alter and change the present boundary line of Hernando County.

Sec. 1. *Be it enacted by the Governor and Legislative Council of the Territory of Florida,* That the Northern boundary line of Hernando county shall commence at the mouth of the Big Withlacoochee River, thence up said river to the junction of the Little Withlacoochee river, thence up said Little Withlacoochee to the head of the same, thence East to the Meridian line, thence along said Meridian line South to the Hillsborough river, thence down said river to Fort Foster; thence running due West to the Gulf Mexico, thence along said Gulf to the mouth of the Withlacoochee the point of beginning, including all the land and islands, which said river lines and Gulf may enclose.

[Approved 6th March, 1844.

NUMBER XXVIII.

An ACT to alter and change the name of Hernando County.

Sec. 1. *Be it enacted by the Governor and Legislative Council of the Territory of Florida,* That from and after the passage of this act, the name of Hernando county, in this Territory, be changed, and that the said county, from henceforth, be called and designated, as the county of Benton.

Sec. 2. *Be it further enacted,* That all officers heretofore elected, or appointed for said county of Hernando, and all records, pleadings, commissions, and other documents heretofore designating said county, by the name of Hernando county, be held as appertaining to said county of Benton, the same as if the name of said county had not been changed.

[Approved 6th March, 1844.

NUMBER XXIX.

An ACT to alter and change the name of Rebecca Stephens.

Sec. 1. *Be it enacted by the Governor and Legislative Council of the Territory of Florida,* That from and after the passage of this act the name of Rebecca Stephens of Jackson county, be changed to Rebecca Davis, and by this name she shall hereafter be called and known.

[Approved 6th March, 1844.

NUMBER XXX.

An ACT to incoporate the Southern Greys.

Sec. 1. *Be it enacted by the Governor and Legislative Council of the Territory of Florida,* That Petronela R. Lopez, Charles Haager, Lawrence Andrew, and their successors and associates be, and they are hereby declared and constituted, a body politic and corporate, by the name and style, of the Southern Greys, and shall have power and authority to make all such by-laws, rules, and regulations, as may be necessary, for the government of said company: *Provided,* such by-laws, rules, and regulations, be not repugnant to the constitution and laws of the United States, or of this Territory, and shall be approved of, by the Colonel commanding.

Sec. 2. *Be it further enacted,* That the strength of said Company shall be the same rank and file, as is now, or may hereafter be required, by the laws governing the Army of the United States; and that non-commissioned officers shall be appointed by the Captain of said Company, who shall issue his warrant to them of their appointment.

Sec. 3. *Be it further enacted,* That the officers already elected and chosen, by the said Company, shall be commissioned by the Governor, and shall continue in their respective grades to which they have been elected, during good behaviour.

Sec. 4. *Be it further enacted,* That when any vacancy shall happen by death, or resignation, or otherwise, in the officers of said company, the same shall be filled, in such manner, as shall be pointed out in the by-laws of said company.

Sec. 5. Be it further enacted, That the said Volunteer Company, shall be attached to the first Battallion, Twelfth Regiment of Florida militia.

[Approved 6th March, 1844.

NUMBER XXXI.

An ACT to establish the County Site of Dade County, and for other purposes.

Sec. 1. *Be it enacted by the Governor and Legislative Council of the Territory of Florida,* That the county site for the county of Dade, shall hereafter be at Miami, on the South side of Miami River, where it empties into Bescaino Bay; and two terms of the County Court shall annually be held there, the one on the first Monday in April, and the other on the first Monday in October.

Sec. 2. Be it further enacted, That the Judge of the Superior Court, for the Southern District, shall annually hold one term of that Court, in, and for Dade county, at its county site, on the first Monday in December, and shall appoint a Clerk of the said Court, for that county, who shall keep his office at the county site.

Sec. 3. Be it further enacted, That the second section of an act entitled "An act to repeal an act entitled an act concerning jurors in the Southern Judicial District, and for other purposes," approved 25th February, 1841, and the fourth and fifth sections of an act entitled "An act to organize a county to be called Dade county," approved February 4th, 1836, be, and the same are hereby repealed.

[Approved 6th March, 1844.

NUMBER XXXII.

An ACT to authorize Edwin G. Booth to establish a Ferry across the Apalachicola River.

Sec. 1. *Be it enacted by the Governor and Legislative Council of the Territory of Florida,* That all the rights and privileges resting in Edwin G. Booth, by the provisions of an act entitled, "An Act to authorize Edwin G. Booth to establish a ferry across the Apalachicola River, below Ocheesa," approved 29th February, 1840, be and the same are extended for the further term of ten years.

Sec. 2. Be it further enacted, That this act shall be subject to be repealed or modified by any future Legislature, State or Territorial.

[Approved, 9th March, 1844

NUMBER XXXIII.

An ACT to authorize Willis Watson to establish a Ferry across the Chipola River, in Jackson County.

Sec. 1. *Be it enacted by the Governor and Legislative Council of the Territory of Florida,* That Willis Watson be, and he is hereby authorized to establish a Ferry across the Chipola River, at point of said River, where the Federal road, from Tallahassee to Pensacola, crosses said river, and that the above named Willis Watson, his heirs, Executors, or Administrators shall keep the said Ferry, with suitable boats or flats, in good order, for the passage of carriages, and other vehicles at all times for the term of ten years, from and after the passage and approval of this act. And should the said Willis Watson, his heirs, executors, or Administrators fail to establish a ferry, and to furnish the necessary boats or flats, for the above named ferry, for the period of twelve months, from and after the passage of this act, then his right to establish a ferry at the above named place shall be void.

Sec. 2. Be it further enacted, That it shall be unlawful for any person or persons to establish a ferry within three miles of said ferry, except it be for his or their own use, and not for the purpose of gathering toll.

Sec. 3. Be it further enacted, That the rates of ferriage, at the ferry established by virtue of this act, shall be regulated by the County Court of Jackson county.

Sec. 4. Be it further enacted, That this act shall be subject to repeal or modification by any future Legislature of this Territory.

[Approved, 9th March, 1844.

NUMBER XXXIV.

An ACT to authorize William J. Hendricks to keep a Ferry at the Cowford on St. John's river.

Sec. 1. *Be it enacted by the Governor and Legislative Council of the Territory of Florida,* That William J. Hendricks, be and he is hereby vested with the right to establish and keep a ferry at the Cowford on the South bank of St. John's river, opposite the Town of Jacksonville; for, and during the Term of Ten years from and after the approval of this act, for the purpose of transporting across said river all persons and property, required to be ferried across from the South to the North bank of said river.

Sec. 2. Be it further enacted, That it shall be the duty of the said Hendricks at all times to keep a sufficient number of good boats, flats, and hands, to ferry over such persons and property as may be required to be transported across said river, without delay or hindrance, under penalty of forfeiture of the privileges herein and hereby granted to him.

Sec. 3. Be it further enacted, That it shall be unlawful for any person to keep within two miles, either above or below said ferry, except for private use, and not for the purpose of gathering toll.

Sec. 4. Be it further enacted, That the County Court of Duval county, shall at all times have power to fix, alter or modify, the rates of ferriage authorized to be charged and demanded at the ferry by this act established.—And that said Hendricks be authorized to demand such rates of ferriage as have been heretofore, or may be hereafter established by said Court.

Sec. 5. Be it further enacted, That this act shall at all times be liable to be amended, altered, modified, or repealed by any future Legislature.

[Approved 13th March, 1844.

NUMBER XXXV.

An ACT to authorize Maria Doggett, to keep a Ferry at Jacksonville on St. John's River.

Sec. 1. *Be it enacted by the Governor and Legislative Council of the Territory of Florida,* That Maria Doggett, widow of John L. Doggett deceased, shall have and enjoy the unexpired term in the Ferry at Jacksonville on and over the St. John's river, which was granted to him by an act, entitled, "An act to revive and continue in force an act establishing a ferry over St. Sohn's River at Jacksonville," approved 2d of February 1838, and shall enjoy all the rights, and be subject to all the duties, and liabilities imposed on said Doggett by the said act referred to.

Sec. 2. Be it further enacted, That from and after the first day of January next, after the passage of this act, the said Maria Doggett, shall have the right to keep a ferry at Jacksonville, for the purpose of transporting of persons, horses, mules, cattle, carriages of every kind, and other things, to be transported from the North to the South bank of the river St. John's. And shall for that purpose, keep at all times a good and sufficient flat, and boat or boats, as may be necessary for public accommodation together with sufficient and good hands to work the said boats, so required to be worked.

Sec. 3. Be it further enacted, That the said Maria Doggett shall have the exclusive right to keep a ferry at Jacksonville, within the corporate limits of said Town, for, and during the term of ten years from and after the first day of January next: *Provided,* She shall so long keep said ferry in good repair: *And provided, further,* That she shall at all times without delay, ferry over all persons or property required to be set over on the South bank of the river St. John's. *And provided, moreover,* She shall not charge higher or greater rates of ferriage than are now, or may hereafter be from time to time established by the county court of Duval county, *And provided, also,* That this act shall not be construed to prevent any person or persons from keeping flats or boats for his, her or their own use, but not for gathering toll.

Sec. 4. Be it further enacted, That it shall at all times be lawful for the County court of Duval County to fix, alter or modify, the rates of ferriage, lawful to be charged at said ferry, but no ferriage shall be allowed, on cattle that may be swam across the river at Jacksonville, and only a reasonable compensation for the use of a swimming pen, when actually erected.

Sec. 5. Be it further enacted, That this Act shall be subject, to be altered, modified or repealed by any future legislature of Florida.

[Approved, 13th March, 1844.

NUMBER XXXVI.

An ACT to organize an Independent Company of Artillery to be called "The Florida Artillery Company."

Sec. 1. *Be it enacted by the Governor and Legislative Council of the Territory of Florida,* That the Company of Artillery known by the name of the "Florida Artillery Company," be and the same are hereby constituted an Independent Volunteer Company.

Sec. 2. Be it further enacted, That the said Company shall be subject to the same rules and regulations as far as may be applicable of an act passed 3d of January 1836, entitled, "An Act to organize the Tallahassee Guards."

Sec. 3. Be it further enacted, That John B. Decorce, Captain; Gerard Vengerhoits, Orderly Sergeant; Sebastian Sanguinette, Sergeant; Louis Hoc, Corporal; Francis Winker, Corporal, officers heretofore elected by said Company, be continued in command, and if any of said Officers have not been commissioned, that the Governor of Florida be requested to commission them as soon as may be convenient.

Sec. 4. Be it further enacted, That said Company may adopt by-laws, rules and regulations by majority of members and consent of the Captain, and shall have power to impose fines for neglect of duty, which may be collected in any Court of Justice in the Territory.—Said Rules and Regulations not to conflict with any laws of Florida, or of the United States, or the Rules and Articles of the United States Army.

[Approved 13th March, 1844.

NUMBER XXXVII.

An ACT to incorporate the town of Columbus.

Sec. 1. *Be it enacted by the Governor and Legislative Council of the Territory of Florida,* That all the free white inhabitants residing within the following limits, viz: beginning directly opposite the mouth of the Withlacoochee river, on the East bank of Suwannee, and running up and down said river the half of one mile, thence Eastwardly for one mile, so as to embrace one section of land, and comprehending the present town of Columbus, and their successors be, and they are hereby declared a body politic and corporate, by the name and style of the town of Columbus, with all the rights, privileges, powers, and authority incident and appertaining to, a body corporate and politic, or natural persons, and by that name and style may sue and be sued, plead and be impleaded, hold, posses, and enjoy real estates, personal and mixed property, and transfer the same and dispose of and manage the funds of said town, as shall be most beneficial to the interests thereof.

Sec. 2. Be it further enacted, That the government of said town shall be vested in an Intendant and five Councilmen to be designated and known, as the town Council of Columbus, each of whom shall, at the time of his election, be a resident within the limits thereof.

Sec. 3. Be it further enacted, That the town Council shall annually, on the first Monday in January, be elected by the qualified voters of said town, and it shall be their duty, at their first meeting, to elect from among themselves an Intendant, who shall hold his office until the next annual election: *Provided however,* That the said Intendant and Councilmen shall continue to exercise their respective duties, until their successors shall have been elected: *And provided further,* That the first election under this act shall take place on the second Monday in April next ensuing, under all the rules, regulations, and restrictions in this act prescribed, under the superintendance of John W. C. Loud, David Platt, and George H. Smith, or any two of them.

Sec. 4. Be it further enacted, That the town council shall have full power and authority to prevent and abate nuisances, to guard against the introduction, and propagation of infectious diseases, and generally to ordain and enforce such measures as may be necessary for the protection and preservation of the health of the town; they may erect all necessary public buildings and dispose of the same, as the interest of the town may require, they may sink wells, erect pumps, dig drains, lay out burial grounds, and regulate and take care of the same; they shall have power to regulate, improve, alter and extend the streets, lanes, avenues, and public squares, and to open new streets, and

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cause encroachments, obstructions, decayed buildings, and all ruins, to be removed, they shall have power to establish and regulate patrols, to regulate the trafficking with persons of color, to regulate markets, the safe keeping of a standard of weights and measures, and the conducting of auction sales within the town, to suppress riots and disorderly assemblies, and to provide for the punishment of all persons guilty of breaches of the peace, within the limits of said town.

Sec. 5. *Be it further enacted*, That the town Council shall have the same authority to commit to prison for contempt, as is vested in the criminal courts of the county: *Provided*, The time shall not exceed twelve hours, or the fine five dollars.

Sec. 6. *Be it further enacted*, That the Intendant shall give ten days notice of the annual election, and appoint three citizens as inspectors, to conduct the same. and should he neglect to order the election, any two of the councilmen, or a resident Justice of the Peace is hereby authorized to order said election as soon thereafter as may be practicable.

Sec. 7. *Be it further enacted*, That all free white male inhabitants of twenty one years of age and upwards, who shall have resided permanently two months, immediately preceding the day of election, within the corporate limits of said town, shall be eligible to vote for councilmen, *Provided*, he has paid all taxes, or fines that may have been imposed on him.

Sec. 8. *Be it further enacted*, That the town Council shall have the power to fill all vacancies that may occur, by death, resignation, or otherwise.

Sec. 9. *Be it further enacted*. That the Intendant and two councilmen, or in the absence of the Intendant, three councilmen shall constitute a quorum to do business, and may compel the attendance of absent members and to settle their own rule of proceeding.

Sec. 10. *Be it further enacted*, That it shall be the duty of the Intendant to exercise a general supervision over the interests of the town, to see that the ordinances are enforced, to issue all processes, to convene the Council at such times as he may deem expedient, to preside at all the meetings thereof, and to give the casting vote in cases of a tie.

Sec. 11, *Be it further enacted*, That the town Council shall have power to appoint a town Constable, or Constables, whose duty it shall be to serve all processes, and to perform such other duties as may be appointed him, to suppress all riots, and breaches of the peace, and to this end he is hereby vested with all the authority, rights, and privileges possessed by constables in the Magistrate's District in this Territory: *Provided*, his fees be such as are allowed by law for similar services.

Sec. 12. *Be it further enacted*, That the Intendant and councilmen shall respectively enjoy, and exercise the auhtority of conservators of the peace.

Sec. 13. *Be it further enacted*, That the right of appeal to the Superior Court shall be guaranteed to any person who may feel aggrieved by any decision under any of the ordinances of the town: *Provided*, he shall comply with the requisites exacted of parties taking appeals to the Superior Courts in ordinary cases.

Sec. 14. *Be it further enacted*. That this act shall take effect and be in force from and after its passage.

Sec. 15. *Be it further enacted*, That this act shall be subject to be modified, amended or repealed by any future Legislature of the Territory or State of Florida.

[Approved 14th March, 1844.

THE TEXAS TREATY.

On Saturday afternoon the 27th ultimo, an extra was issued from the office of the N. York Evening *Post*, containing the Treaty of annexation, with the accompanying documents. It is impossible for us to publish the accompanying documents, as they our paper:

IN SENATE OF THE UNITED STATES, April 22, 1844.

Read the first and second times, referred to the Committee on Foreign Relations, and ordered to be printed in confidence for the use of the Senate.

A TREATY OF ANNEXATION,

Concluded between the United States of America and the Republic of Texas, at Washington, the 12th day of April, 1844.

The people of Texas having, at the time of adopting their constitution, expressed, by an almost unanimous vote, their desire to be incorporated into the Union of the United States, and being still desirous of the same with equal unanimity, in order to provide more effectually for their security and prosperity; and the United States, actuated solely by the desire to add to their own security and prosperity, and to meet the wishes of the government and people of Texas, have determined to accomplish by treaty, objects so important to their mutual and permanent welfare.

For that purpose, the President of the United States has given full powers to John C. Calhoun, Secretary of State of the United States, and the President of the Republic of Texas has appointed, with like powers, Isaac Van Zandt and J. Pinckney Henderson, citizens of the said Republic, and the said plenipotentiaries, after exchanging their full powers, have agreed on and concluded the following articles:

Art. 1. The Republic of Texas, acting in conformity with the wishes of the people and every department of its government, cedes to the United States all its territories, to be held by them in full property and sovereignty, to be annexed to the said United States as one of their territories, subject to the same constitutional provision with their other territories. This cession includes all public lots and squares, vacant lands, mines, minerals, salt lakes and springs, public edifices, fortifications, barracks, ports and harbors, navy and navy yards, docks, magazines, arms, armaments and accoutrements, archives and public documents, public funds, debts, taxes and dues unpaid at the time of the exchange of the ratifications of this treaty.

Art. II. The citizens of Texas shall be incorporated into the Union of the United States, maintained and protected in the free enjoyment of their liberty and property, and admitted, as soon as may be consistent with the principles of the federal constitution, to the enjoyment of all the rights, privileges and immunities of citizens of the United States.

Art. III. All titles and claims to real estate, which are valid under the laws of Texas, shall be held to be so by the United States; and measures shall be adopted for the speedy adjudication of all unsettled claims to land, and patents shall be granted to those found to be valid.

Art. IV. The public lands hereby ceded shall be subject to the laws regulating the public lands in the other Territories of the United States, as far as they may be applicable; subject, however, to such alterations and changes as Congress may from time to time think proper to make. It is understood between the parties that if, in consequence of the mode in which lands have been surveyed in Texas, or from previous grants or locations, the sixteenth section cannot be applied for the purpose of education, Congress shall make equal provision by grant of land elsewhere. And it is also further understood that, hereafter, the books, papers and documents of the general land office of Texas shall be deposited and kept at such place in Texas as the Congress of the United States shall direct.

Art. V. The United States assume and agree to pay the public debt and liabilities of Texas, however created, for which the faith or credit of her Government may be bound at the time of the exchange of the ratifications of this treaty; which debts and liabilities are estimated not to exceed in the whole, ten millions of dollars, to be ascertained and paid in the manner hereinafter stated.

The payment of the sum of three hundred and fifty thousand dollars shall be made at the Treasury of the United States, within ninety days after the exchange of the ratifications of this treaty, as follows:—Two hundred and fifty thousand dollars to Frederick Dawson, of Baltimore, or his executors, on the delivery of that amount of ten per cent. bonds of Texas; one hundred thousand dollars, if so much be required, in the redemption of the exchequer bills which may be in circulation at the time of the exchange of the ratifications of this treaty. For the payment of the remainder of the debts and liabilities of Texas, which, together with the amount already specified, shall not exceed ten millions of dollars, the public lands herein ceded, and the net revenue from the same are hereby pledged.

Art. VI. In order to ascertain the full amount of the debts and liabilities herein assumed, and the legality and validity thereof, four commissioners shall be appointed by the President of the United States, by and with the advice and consent of the Senate, who shall meet at Washington, Texas, within the period of six months after the change of the ratifications of this treaty, and may continue in session not exceeding twelve months, unless the Congress of the United States should prolong the time. They shall take an oath for the faithful discharge of their duties, and that they are not directly or indirectly interested in said claims at the time, and will not be during their continuance in office; and the said oath shall be recorded with their proceedings.

In case of the death or sickness, or resignation of any of the commissioners, his or their place or places may be supplied by the appointment as aforesaid, or by the President of the United States during the recess of the Senate. They, or a majority of them, shall be authorized, under such regulations as the Congress of the United States may prescribe, to hear, examine and decide on all questions touching the legality and validity of said claims, and shall, when a claim is allowed, issue a certificate to the claimant stating the amount, distinguishing principal from interest. The certificates so issued shall be numbered, and entry made of the number; the name of the person to whom issued, and the amount, in a book to be kept for that purpose.

They shall transmit the records of their proceedings and the book in which the certificates are entered, with the vouchers and documents produced before them, relative to the claims allowed or rejected, to the Treasruy Department of the United States, to be deposited therein; and the Secretary of the Treasury shall, as soon as practicable after the receipt of the same, ascertain the aggregate amount of the debts and liabilities allowed; and if the same, when added to the amount to be paid to the Frederick Dawson, and the sum which may be paid in the redemption of the exchequer bills, shall not exceed the estimated sum of ten millions of dollars, he shall, on the presentation of a certificate of the commissioners, issue, at the option of the holder, a new certificate for the amount. distinguishing principal from interest, and payable to him or order, out of the net proceeds of the public lands hereby ceded, or stock of the United States, for the amount allowed, including principal and interest, and bearing an interest of three per cent. per annum, from the date thereof; which stock, in addition to being made payable out of the net proceeds of the public lands hereby ceded, shall also be receivable in payment.

In case the amount of the debts and liabilities allowed, with the sums aforesaid to be paid to Frederick Dawson, and which may be paid in the redemption of the exchequer bills, shall exceed the said sum of ten millions of dollars, the said Secretary, before issuing a new certificate, or stock, as the case may be, shall make in each case such proportionable and reteable reduction on its amount as to reduce the aggregate to the said sum of ten millions of dollars, and he shall have power to carry into effect the powers hereby vested in him.

Art. VII. Until farther provisions shall be made, the laws of Texas, as now existing, shall remain in force, and all executive and judicial officers of Texas, except the President, Vice President, and heads of departments, shall retain their offices, with all power and authority appertaining thereto, and the courts of justice shall remain in all respects as now established and organized.

Art. VIII. Immediately after the exchange of the ratifications of the treaty, the President of the United States, by and with the advice and consent of the Senate, shall appoint a commissioner, who shall proceed to Texas and receive the transfer of the territory thereof, and all the archives and public property and other things herein conveyed, in the name of the United States. He shall exercise all executive authority in said territory necessary to the proper execution of the laws, until otherwise provided.

Art. IX. The present treaty shall be ratified by the contracting parties, and the ratifications exchanged at the city of Washington, in six months from the date hereof, or sooner if possible.

In witness whereof, we, the undersigned, plenipotentiaries of the United States of America and of the Republic of Texas, have signed, by virtue of our powers, the present treaty of annexation, and have hereunto fixed our seals, respectively.

Done at Washington, the twelfth day of April, eighteen hundred and forty-four.

J. C. CALHOUN. [Seal.]
ISAAC VAN ZANDT, [Seal.]
J. PINCKNEY HENDERSON. [Seal.]

The treaty is accompanied by a message from the President, setting forth the Presidential view of the many and great advantages to be gained by the annexation.

[From the Charleston Courier.]

Government of Matanzas.—I have received your official note of this date, in which you ask to be informed of the regulations to be observed in reference to foreign seamen of color who arrive at this port, and in reply it becomes my duty to say that long since a measure of like operation with that of the slave holding States of the American Union, was adopted, to keep such individuals apart from, and without any communication with the rest of the population, for reasons which you will easily understand, and which, on account of the present critical state of things, (of which you are well aware) necessarily require further preventive measures.

This I write you in answer to your above mentioned official note.

May God preserve your Lordship many years.
(Signed) ANTONIO GARCIA ONA.

To T. M. Rodney, Esq.
Consul of the U. S. of America.
Matanzas, March 28, 1844.

Consulate of the U. States of America, MATANZAS, March 28, 1844.

Sir—Herewith enclosed I forward, for the information of masters of vessels and others interested in the trade to this place, a copy of a letter from the Governor of Matanzas, in reply to a note of mine of this date.

Heretofore, colored mariners have been allowed to remain on board their respective vessels, on giving bonds of security. This will no longer be permitted, but all such persons will be placed in immediate confinement until the vessels to which they belong are ready to depart.

I have the honor to be sir, your ob't. serv't.
T. M. RODNEY, Consul of the U. S. A.
To the Collector of Customs, Charleston, S. C.

☞ The Governor of Alabama has appointed the Hon. DIXON H. LEWIS to fill the vacancy in the U. S. Senate, occasioned by the resignation of Col. King.

THE NEWS.

ST. AUGUSTINE, MAY 11, 1844.

"OUR COUNTRY."

Agents for The News.

Captain JACOB SUMMERLIN, Lancaster, Columbia County, E. F.

WILLIAM W. DOUGLAS, Esq., Jacksonville, E. F.

THOMAS D. DEXTER, Esq., Suwannee Lower Mineral Springs Columbia County, E. F.

☞ The *Ladies' Companion* for May, has been received, embellished with beautiful engravings and the latest Fashions. This number is well stored with interesting articles, all original.

☞ We take pleasure in acknowledging, with a tender of our thanks, the receipt through a friend of an *Irish Potatoe* of this years planting, grown upon a piece of unmanured or native ground, belonging to our fellow-citizen Esteban Arnou, Esq., weighing one pound and a quarter. We much doubt whether this yield of our virgin soil—which is of perfect soundness and proportion and of most inviting general appearance—can be beaten by a production of the like kind, from the land of any other, even the most fertile region of our country.

☞ The schr. *H. W. Gandy*, for some time under seizure by the Collector, for an alledged violation of the Revenue Laws. was released on Monday last, by order of the Secretary of the Treasury.

The weather is uncommonly dry, and vegetation suffering. The swamps and bayous in the interior are devoid of moisture, and travellers and hunters find it difficult to obtain water,

We learn from Jacksonville, that the trial of EVERETT, for Mail robbery, was brought to a close on the 8th inst. He is sentenced to pay $200, and stand in the pillory two hours.

Clay and Van Buren.

Both these gentlemen have written letters, almost simultaneously, defining their position on the Texas question—and both are OPPOSED TO ANNEXATION!

"Propositions for annexation can certainly be imagined, of a character so unwise and improvident as to strike the minds of all with repugnance."

The foregoing sentence appears in Mr. Van Buren's letter on the Texas question. The sage of Lindenwald must have had the *present proposed Treaty itself*, in his "minds eye," when he wrote it.

☞ Mr. CLAY arrived at Washington on the 26th ult., in excellent health and spirits. He was to have remained in Washingtoh until after the Baltimore Convention.

☞ The Whig National Convention was to have met in Baltimore on the 1st inst. We will be able to give the nominations in our next.

The Junior Editor of the *Herald*, in disclaiming all acquaintance with the *pillory*, affects an ignorance twelve-fold of that plebeian hero, turned to the requisite knowledge without the pain of a public avowal of his want of intelligence.

"The Devil can quote scripture;
An evil soul producing holy witness,
Is like a goodly apple, pleasant to the sight,
But rotten at the core."

Put that in your pipe, *Jim*.

"Where did the editor of the News *learn* Latin?"
[*Florida Herald*.

Why, surely not from sapient *Jimmy*.

"Moses E. Levy has three times abjured allegiance to his Danish Majesty and all other foreign powers (Morocco included.) and taken the oath of allegiance to the United States twice. which would be sufficient for him to bequeath to his children the rights of citizenship."

So says the sapient Law Editor of the *Herald*. One would think that *Jim* had been brayed in *that* mortar!

☞ *Jim* of the *Herald* never heard of a pillory! It is fortunate for him that he never lived where there was one, or his *ears* would have undoubtably been nailed to it.

☞ A Washington letter says that the Hon. John C. Spencer, at present Secretary of the Treasury, will be nominated by the President as Minister to Russia.

☞ The editors of the New York *Tribune* have been placed in possession of the most positive evidence that Gen. Cass has *not* declined a nomination for President by the Loco-foco Convention at Baltimore, and will not do so.

☞ The Hon. P. E. BOSSIER, member of Congress from Louisiana, died in Washington on the 25th ult.

☞ The unauthorised publication of the Treaty, has created a good deal of feeling among the Senators, and it will be the subject of inquiry. It is believed with the letter of Mr. Clay on one side, and Mr. Van Buren's on the other, that no serious attempt will be made to ratify the treaty.

We learn that the delegates from Alexandria, D C. will have with them in the procession on the 2d of May, a flag which belonged to Gen. Washington, one originally owned by Gen. Morgan, one used by Com. Paul Jones, and a fourth one which was displayed at Tripoli by Com. Decatur.—*Balt. Patriot.*

Disgraceful Scene in the U. S. House of Representatives. On Tuesday the 23d ult. a row came off in the House of Representatives, between Mr. White of Kentucky, and Mr. Rathbun of New York. During the scuffle between these two gentlemen, a person of the name of Wm. M. Moore, a constituent of Mr. Garrett Davis, who happened to be in the lobby near by, attempted to rush in to separate the parties, but was thrust back, and finally out of the door hard by, by Mr. McCauslin, a member. Mr. Moore, after he had been thrust out the door, fired a pistol at Mr. McC., which missed him, but hit John T. Wirt, an officer of the House, one of the police, in the thigh, and wounded him—the ball being lodged in the thigh.

☞ The *Madisonian* announces that the President on Thursday the 25th ult., received a treaty negotiated by Mr. Wheaton, our Minister at Berlin, with the Germanic Customs' Union. It provides for a reduction of duty on tobacco to about one fourth the present amount, and the duty on cotton, lard, and rice, are almost entirely removed. The treaty will be transmitted to the Senate without delay.

"The Native American," a new and neatly executed paper published in Philadelphia, that came to hand last week, contains a well written article upon the subject of our Delegate's *Alienage*, which we should be most glad to lay before our readers, but are prevented by want of room. The Editor of that paper gives in the main, a correct history of the case of David Levy; and expresses his views of the imposition practiced in it upon the people of Florida, in the tone and language of one who holds a just appreciation of legitimate *American citizenship* and its rights. It is truly gratifying to us as Floridians, to find our cause thus espoused, and to perceive that a redeeming spirit of resistance to the thirst for sway of foreign agrarianism and disorganization, is fast extending itself throughout the length and breadth of the land.

Congress.

In the Senate, on Monday the 29th ult., the Post Office bill was taken up and passed—yeas 23, nays 14. This bill greatly reduces the rates of postage.

In the House, Mr. Levy submitted a resolution, which was adopted, calling upon the Secretary of War to inform the House what directions have been issued since November last respecting the removal of the Florida Indians; also, all orders upon the subject, and all correspondence between the Department and the officers in command in Florida, in reference to the proper policy of the Government towards the Indians.

Annexation.—The Washington Correspondent of the Charleston *Courier* writes:—"The Treaty of Annexation is dead. At a future time, and under other circumstances, the annexation will certainly take place. In the meanwhile, by way of offset to this course, the Senate will originate a bill for creating two States out of Florida, and they will be brought into the Union at the same time with Wisconsin and Iowa"

Important.—The New York Tribune says: We have private information, from a source which we cannot discredit, that *President Tyler has ordered a detachment of U. S. troops to march from St. Louis to the Sabine*. preparatory to operations in Texas. It is believed that Mexico is about to invade Texas, and this movement is intended as a counterpoise.

Departure of the Mexican Minister from Washington.—We learn from an authentic source (says the Baltimore American) that the Mexican Minister, Gen. Almonte, arrived in this city on Wednesday evening from Washington, and left for New York yesterday, where he will await the final action of the United States Senate on the Texan treaty now before that body. It is understood that his own course will be governed by the action of the Senate.

Virginia Election.

The Savannah *Republican*, of the 4th inst. says: "We are yet without decisive intelligence from Virginia. The Richmond *Whig*, of Monday and Tuesday last, failed to come to hand. These failures always happen when there is favorable news expected from Virginia, and we have before noticed the fact. The *Enquirer* was duly received.—The detention must be caused at some of the Post Offices between Richmond and Savannah. From various sources we have returns from 35 counties, which have chosen 63 Whigs and 39 Loco-focos to

The remaining counties gave

In 1841, a Loco-foco majority of			6
In 1842,	do.	do.	14
In 1843,	do.	do.	14

We think there is scarcely a doubt that the State has given a handsome Whig majority. Letters were received this morning from Washington, stating that it was reported that the Whigs had swept Western Virginia by large majorities.

William L. Goggin, Whig. has been elected to Congress to fill the vacancy occasioned by the resignation of Mr. Gilmer.

The result of the election to fill the vacancy in Mr. Wise's district, is not yet known.

[COMMUNICATED.]

Those who know the heavy indebtedness of the Editor and proprietor of the *Herald*, to Gen. Thos. S. Brown, for all of intelligent matter which that paper gave to its readers during two years or more of its Editorship by him, (prior to which period it had sunk so low in public estimation as to be near actual dissolution from lack of sustenance,) cannot but feel the most sovereign scorn for the heart that could dictate the terms in which that *absent* individual is spoken of by *James M. Gould* in a late number. To General Brown does this ingrate owe the resuscitation of his fallen and dying sheet, and the consequent enjoyment of his very bread: and yet, notwithstanding this weight of obligation, and without the shadow of a justifying reason, does he assassin and *coward like* attempt to thrust the dagger of defamation into the *back* of his former benefactor. I do not present myself as the advocate of Gen. B. (*he* is fully competent to repel with *blighting force and effect*, the assaults now made upon him,) nor am I an unqualified admirer of his character; nevertheless I do not hesitate to say, that that character (if it had alloy in it) is, in point of intellectual endowment, and the possession of those kindly and generous impulses which constitute a neutralising influence to the grosser or less estimable attributes and principles of our nature, entitled to a proud pre-eminence over the character of his present detractor. It is not only idle, but positively *untrue*, to speak of him as one recently depressed in reputation, for he was in every particular as reputable and respectable the day he bade adieu to our city, as he was at the very moment he was cajoled into it by the *fair* but *false* pretences of David Levy & *Co.* to take editorial charge of the *Herald*, and thus give his instrumentality in the efforts it was determined to make to induce the people of the East to adopt the St. Joseph's Constitution, and thereby force the Territory (all unprepared as it was for such measure,) into the Union as a State; and if there was latterly any falling off in the correctness or regularity of his deportment, it was but the effect of the deep chagrin experienced by him, arising from the discovery that while he had, as he supposed, been working simply to carry out those great principles of free government to which he was ardently and sincerely attached, and in whose cause he had been in no slight degree a sufferer, his labours had been tending only to uphold a selfish and miserable faction—to sustain a set of men who, acting under false colours—the name of Republican or Democrat, with which their real sentiments and spirit had not the remotest affinity.

Among the most prominent causes of his mortification may be properly classed, as his letter sufficiently evidences, the fact of his having been made, through [illegible] unmerited confidence in the [illegible] of those with whom he had be[illegible]iated, a large participator in *the egregious fr[illegible] d upon the people of Florida in the case of David [illegible]* and it is the candid confession of his error in that respect (a course of honesty well worthy the imitation of his revilers,) which has subjected him to the unmanly *back*-bitings of the *Herald*. Should the late issue of that sheet by any chance stray beyond its wonted circumscribed circulation, and the article contained in it calumnious of its late Editor, fall under his perusal, its present *'nominal'* (unless his insignificance secures impunity to him) may find that he has involved himself in a contest, in which "there are blows to *take*, as well as blows to give!"

JUSTICE.

Correspondence.

ST. LUCIE COUNTY, (E. F.) April 18, 1844.

THOS. T. RUSSELL, Esq.

Sir—Your Legislative course in the Councils of the Territory, and your untiring efforts to promote the welfare and interests of your constituents. has called forth from the citizens of St. Lucie their entire approbation. In no other way can they express their feelings on this occasion, than by inviting you to partake with them of a Barbecue, at such time as may suit your convenience.

With sentiments of respect,
We remain your ob't. serv'ts.
JOHN C. CLELAND,
R. J. BROWNE,
In behalf of the citizens of St. Lucie County.

ST. AUGUSTINE, May 1st, 1844.

Gentlemen—It is a source of much gratification to learn that my course in the Legislative Council, has met with entire approbation from the citizens of St. Lucie County. My efforts to advance the interests of the citizens of that County, though feeble, have been cheerfully and earnestly rendered, with a full conviction of it being my duty; knowing, as I do, that for a length of time, consequent upon undertaking a settlement in the hitherto haunts of the Indians, embarrassment and privations must be encountered. Believing that the prosperity of the County depends upon the perseverance of the settlers, I trust that nothing may occur to check or discourage their prosecutions.

You, gentlemen, will please accept, and tender to the citizens of St. Lucie County generally, my sincere thanks for their desire to manifest to me their approbation of my course, by inviting me to partake with them of a Barbecue. It was my intention to have been among them ere this, but being unavoidably detained in this place, I must respectfully decline accepting their kind invitation.

With my respectful acknowledgments for the friendly appreciation of my services, and with fervent wishes for the success and happiness of the citizens of St. Lucie,

I am, truly, their friend,
And obedient servant,
THOS: T. RUSSELL.

Messrs. J. C. Cleland, and R. J. Browne,
Committee on behalf of the citizens of St. Lucie.

Noble Sentiments.—We select a single paragraph from Mr. CLAY's speech at Wilmington, North Carolina:

"I am a Whig. I am so because I believe the principles of the Whig party are best adapted to promote the prosperity of the country. I seek to change no man's allegiance to his party be it what it may. A life of great length and experience has satisfied me that all parties aim at the common good of the country. The great body of Democrats, as well as the Whigs, are so from a conviction that their policy is patriotic. I take the hand of one as cordially as of another, for all are Americans, and entitled to our *warm affections as parties.*—Look aside from that, and parties are no longer worthy of being cherished."

Later from Havana.—The Alabama arrived yesterday from Havana, bringing advices three days later than we received by the Titi. The news is not important. There are no relaxation of vigilance on the part of the authorities in ferretting out the projected insurrection. Three or four thousand blacks are said to be now in the prison. Nothing is said of the result of the investigation into the conduct of the two soldiers who so barbarously took the life of the American sailor a few weeks since.—*N. O. Picayune, 25th ult.*

How to have a sharp Razor.—Take a strip of thick harness leather, the size you want for a strap, and fasten it at each end upon a piece of wood, then rub upon its surface a piece of tin (any tin dish will do) until it is smooth. Strop your razor upon this and you will find it worth all the patent strops ever invented.—*Portland American.*

Murrell at Large.—The Nashville Whig of Tuesday says:

"The notorious Murrell, who has been confined in the penitentiary for the last ten years, was, we understand, discharged last week, and immediately 'made tracks for Arkansas.'"

OBITUARY.

Died, in Wilmington, N. C., on 26th ult., ISAAC E. son of Samuel Northrop, formerly of this place, aged 2 years and 2 months.

MARINE NEWS.

PORT OF ST. AUGUSTINE, MAY 11, 1844.

WENT TO SEA.

7th—Schr Mary Hammond, Norwood, Key West and Cedar Key.

Selling Off at Cost!

Until the 1st of August next. I shall offer my whole entire Stock of BOOTS, SHOES, HATS, &c.. *at Cost*—comprising the LARGEST and best assortment of the above Goods, to be found in this market. Those wishing to purchase, will find it to their interest to call and examine my STOCK before buying elsewhere.

☞ Terms Cash on delivery.

THOMAS NELSON.

St. Augustine, May 11, 1844. 6

CUSTOM HOUSE, St. Augustine, May 1, 1844.

PROPOSALS will be received at this Office until the 1*st of June next*, for keeping the THREE BUOYS lately placed on the bar of this harbour in the channel; shifting them whenever a change in such channel renders it necessary, so as to have them always in the deepest water; and for replacing, at the expense of the contractor, the whole of such Buoys, or such of them, as may from time to time be lost or destroyed, from the 1st of July next, to the 1st of July, 1845 or 1846.

A Bond, with two approved sureties, in such form, and for such amount as the Treasury Department may direct, will be required to ensure the faithful performance of the contract, the conditions of which will be more fully explained on application to this office. A. W. WALKER,

May 4 3 Collector.

NOTICE.—The Subscriber, intending to close his BUSINESS on the 1st of June proximo, desires those indebted to come forward and settle their accounts. All accounts unsettled at that date will be placed in the hands of an Attorney for collection.

K. GOLDSTEIN.

St. Augustine, April 20, 1844. 4

FOR SALE.—FOUR Superior SUGAR BOILERS, ranging from 300 gallons to 60 gallons; cast at the Carron Foundry, Scotland, of Maleable Iron, stamped proof, with their weights on each. They will be sold at four cents per pound. Also, a set of Copper Skimmers and Ladles. Any further information will be furnished, by addressing the undersigned, *post paid*.

SAMUEL PALMER.

Darien, Geo., March 27, 1844. 7 May 4

NOTICE IS hereby given to all Creditors, Legatees, and persons entitled to distribution in the Estate of GABRIEL W. PERPALL, late of St. Johns County, East Florida, deceased, that their claims and demands against said Estate must be exhibited within two years from this date, or they will be forever barred; and those persons who are indebted to the Estate, are required to make immediate payment to the undersigned.

B. A. PUTNAM,
S. P. ANDERSON,
qualified Executor and Executrix.

St. Augustine, May 4, 1844. 8

Marshal's Sale.

SUPERIOR COURT—DISTRICT OF EAST FLORIDA.

Post-Master General, *vs.* Bernardo Segui.

BY virtue of a writ of *Vendilioni Exponas*, issued out of the Superior Court for the District of East Florida, and to me directed and delivered, I will expose for sale in front of the Court House in the city of St. Augustine, *on the first Monday in October next*, between the usual hours of sale—All the right, title, interest or estate which Bernardo Segui, of St. Augustine, had on the 11th day of March, 1835, or which he hath at any time since had or in and to all the following described parcel of LAND or Premises, to wit: the undivided moiety of a certain tract of Land, containing sixteen thousand Acres, which was granted to the said Segui by the Spanish Government, the sixth day of December, 1816, and confirmed to him by the Superior Court of the United States in January, 1836, situated on Indian River, and surveyed by Robert McHardy in 1813.

JOHN BEARD, U. S. Marshal;
by JAMES KEOGH, Dep'y Marshal.

St. Augustine, August 23, 1843. aug 26

☞The above sale is postponed to the *first Monday in June next*.

JOHN BEARD, U. S. Marshal.

March 4, 1844.

SUPERIOR COURT—DISTRICT OF EAST FLORIDA.

IN CHANCERY.

Philip Weedman and Eliza Weedman, Complainants, *vs.* Peter S. Smith, and Anne E. Smith, and others, Defendants. } *Bill to foreclose a Mortgage.*

IT having been made to appear to the satisfaction of the Court, by affidavit, that PETER S. SMITH, and ANNE E. SMITH, two of the Defendants in the above entitled cause, are not residing within the Territory of Florida, but in Philadelphia in the State of Pennsylvania; and it appearing also that the said Complainants Bill has been duly filed, on motion of complainant's counsel, it is *Ordered:* That the said Peter S. Smith and Anne E. Smith, do appear and answer the Complainants Bill within four months, otherwise said Bill be taken *pro confesso* against them.

It is further Ordered, that a duly certified copy of this Order be published in some newspaper within this District, once a week consecutively for the space of four months.

Certified to be a true copy of an order, this day made and entered in above cause.

GEO. R. FAIRBANKS, Clerk.

St. Augustine, April 3d, 1844. 18 May 4

SUPERIOR COURT—DISTRICT OF EAST FLORIDA.

ST. JOHNS COUNTY—NOVEMBER TERM, 1843.

Louis Emile Lahens, *vs.* John C. Cleland and Maria Selma, his Wife; William H Simmons; and also Peter Sken Smith, Benjamin A. Putnam, Trustees of Maria Selma Cleland, who were subsequently made parties by order of the Court. } *Foreclosure of Mortgage.*

TO THE ABOVE DEFENDANTS:—You will please take notice that it is the intention of the above named LOUIS EMILE LAHENS to institute suit and proceedings at law, and to take such legal measures as may be requisite and necessary to obtaining a Judgment and Decree of Foreclosure at the next November Term of the said Superior Court, to be holden at the Court House in the city of St. Augustine, for said County, *on the second Monday in November next*, upon a certain Deed of Conveyance and Mortgage executed by the said John C. Cleland and Maria Selma his wife, and William H. Simmons to said Peter Sken Smith, on the first day of May, in the year of our Lord One Thousand Eight Hundred and Thirty-Eight, upon the following property, to wit:—All that certain lot or parcel of ground in North City which was conveyed by deed of the same date with the said mortgage to John C. Cleland and William H. Simmons, above named, by the said Peter Sken Smith, and is in the said deed described and mentioned to be bounded as follows, to wit:—In front on the East by the Beach, on the West by Cleland Street, on the North by Joyner-street, and on the South by Clinch-street—together with all the buildings, improvements and appertenances to the same belonging, and which said deed of conveyance and mortgage was executed to the said Peter Sken Smith to secure the payment of a certain Bond or writing obligatory made and executed by the said John C. Cleland and William H. Simmons in the sum of Eight Thousand Dollars conditioned for the payment of Three Thousand Three Hundred and Fifty Dollars in manner following, to wit:—That is to say, the sum of Five Hundred and Fifty Dollars and Thirty-Three and 1-3 cents, with interest from the date of the said Bond on or before the first day of May, One Thousand Eight Hundred and Thirty-Nine. The further like sum of Five Hundred and Fifty-Eight Dollars and Thirty-Three [illegible] Bond on the first day of May of each succes- year thereafter, until the whole of the said of Three Thousand Three Hundred and Fifty ars, with the interest thereon, should be paid— which said Bond or writing obligatory bears the first day of May, A. D., One Thousand ndred and Thirty-Eight, and which said of Conveyance and Mortgage, together with d Bond or writing obligatory, were duly as- by the said Peter Sken Smith, to Lot Clark, sident of the Southern Life Insurance and Company, and to his successors in office and ees for the use of said Company, by deed date the first day of January, One Thou- ight Hundred and Thirty-Nine, and were af- ds, to wit:—On the twenty-first day of June. housand Eight Hundred and Forty-Two, by uly assigned and transferred by the said n Life Insurance and Trust Company to Louis Emile Lahens. And in pursuance intention a petition for that purpose has d in the Clerk's Office of the Superior r said County.

n, respectfully, your ob't serv't,
S. L. BURRITT, Att'y for Petitioners.

n C. Cleland, Esq., Maria Selma Cleland, W. H. Simmons, Esq., and also Peter S th; and Benjamin A. Putnam, Trustee of lma Cleland.

ustine, Jan. 11, 1844.

Stationery.

ortment of BLANK BOOKS and Sta- ery, just received and for sale by
Dr. F. S. WELLER & CO.

SAVANNAH AND NEW YORK PACKETS.

The BRIG LINE of New York Packets, have commenced their regular trips for the season, and will hereafter sail as follows:

Brig AUGUSTA, Sherwood, May 2; June 13; July 25
" MADISON, Bulkley, " 9; " 20; Aug. 1st
" SAVANNAH, Hawley, " 16; " 27; " 8
" EXCEL, C. B. Smith, " 23; July 4; " 15
" EXACT, Johnson, " 30; " 11; " 22
" CLINTON, Lyon, June 6; " 18; " 29

This line is composed of first class Brigs of about 400 tons burthen, fitted up with State Rooms and every convenience, to render Passengers as comfortable as possible. They are commanded by men of long experience in the trade, who will use every exertion to give satisfaction.

The price of passage is fixed at $20, and *no extras*. Days of sailing will be strictly adhered to.

Births can be secured on application to

J. WASHBURN & WILDER.

Savannah, April 20, 1844. 4 May 4

SUPERIOR COURT—DISTRICT OF EAST FLORIDA.

Cornelius Taylor, *vs.* Hiram King. } *In Chancery.*

IT being made to appear that a Bill has been duly filed, and a Subpœna issued thereon: and it further appearing that the said Defendant resides beyond this District, and in the State of Georgia: It is hereby Ordered, that notice be given by publication in some newspaper printed within this District once in each week successively for the space of four months, requiring the said Defendant to appear and answer said Bill of Complaint, within four months after the first publication of a copy of this Order, or said Bill will be taken *pro confesso* against him.

Certified to be a true copy of an Order made and certified, this 16th March, 1844, at St. Augustine, East Florida.

GEORGE R. FAIRBANKS, Clerk.

April 13, 1844. 18

WARM SRPINGS,

MERIWETHER COUNTY, GA.

The Proprietors of this watering place, have been induced to open their House for the accommodation of invalids and others, much earlier this season than usual, in consequence of the many applications that have been made for Board from different parts of the country, by those laboring under various diseases, such as Rheumatism, Dyspepsia, &c. all of which readily yield to the virtue of the water. We have heretofore held out more inducements to persons seeking pleasure, to visit these Springs, than to those in pursuit of Health. To the invalid we say come, and come early if you wish to be benefitted. These Springs have proved a certain cure in all cases of Rheumatism, Dyspepsy, &c., and in no instance have invalids failed to be benefited who have visited them, for the proof of which, we can refer to innumerable certificates, some from the most respectable gentlemen in the State.

To those in pursuit of pleasure, we will say this much—that we intend to offer inducements enough to make the Warm Springs the *Saratoga of the South*. We intend to keep a *better* House than we ever have kept, (and it is said that we generally kept a very good one.) Our Beds are all entirely new; our houses have all been repaired, and the whole place presents a new and beautiful appearance. The temperature of the atmosphere is fine, the thermometer seldom rising above 36 degrees. Our Baths are in as good order as they can be, and for the benefit of those who have not paid us a visit, we will describe them: they are 6 in number, each ten feet square in the clear, with a dressing room attached to each—and are so arranged as to raise the water to any depth required—our Spring affords upwards of *thirteen hundred gallons of water per minute;* the temperature of the water is precisely 90 degress. The analysis as taken by Dr. John R. Cotting, State Geologist, is, as follows: "Height above the level of the [illegible] quantity consisting of 26,375 cubic inches—specific gravity 0,993—distilled water being 1,000. GASSES—Carbonic acid gas, 2 cubic inches. Sulphurate of Hydrogen, a trace—Solid contents; Carbonate of Lime, 1 grain—carbonate of Iron, 3 5, grains—carbonate of Magnesia, 10 09. The temperature of the Water, winter and summer, 90 degress."

A Splendid Road has been finished, expressly for riding, three miles in lenth; it leads to the summit of a mountain, where you behold one of the most magnificent views in Georgia. A good road has also been made to the *well known* COLD SPRING, only 3-4ths of a mile from the Hotel; this Spring is said by all who have seen it, to be the finest cold water in the world.

The amusements at the Springs are various. The Ball Room is opened nightly and the services of one of the best Musicians in this section of the country, is engaged to take charge of it.

We intend to devote our time exclusively this season to the comfort of our visitors, and we hope to be able, between us, to please all, *and see that none go away dissatisfied*. Mr. and Mrs. Johnson will have charge of the house. S. R. B. too, will give his whole attention.

Our charges will be the same as heretofore, $30 per month for Board and Lodging; Baths *free*. A fine stock of goods is kept here, and sold at fair prices. These Springs are 36 miles North of Columbus, and 10 miles south of Greenville. Visitors will find no difficulty in reaching here at all times, as the daily Stages connect Mobile, Montgomery, Savannah, Augusta, Macon and Madison with Columbus and Greenville, and Hacks run daily from both places here, so there will be no disappointment. A four horse Stage also leaves Columbus three times a week by the way of Hamilton, for the Springs.

The Proprietors will be ready to receive Company on the first May.

SEYMOUR R. BONNER.
WILLIAM G. JOHNSON.

The Warm Springs are so well known that we do not think it necessary to trouble the public with a long array of certificates, setting forth their claims to the patronage of the invalid, we therefore only invite the attention of the reader to the following letter from Doct. J. J. Boswell, of Columbus:

COLUMBUS, March 23d, 1844.

Dear Sir—It is due you as the accommodating and courteous proprietor of the Warm Springs, of Meriwether county—it is due the public who may wish to leave their own homes and firesides during the sickly season, to seek a place where they can enjoy health, and all the comforts of cultivated and refined society, to point them to the Warm Springs. In its Topographical situation, it is unquestionably inferior to no Watering place in the United States. The Medicinal virtues of its Water from the Chemical analysis submitted to the public by the State Geologist, has and ever will exert a happy influence over Rheumatism; Bronchiti Laryngitis; Hipertitis; Diarrhea; Dysentary; Dispsy, and all diseases of the skin and Kidneys.

In addressing this note to you sir I have only complied with the earnest solicitation of some kind friends who have been either radily cured or greatly benefited by the curative virtu of the Waters of the Warms Springs.

I am, dear sir, with sentiments of high consideration, your obedient servant,

J. J. BWELL.

To Col. S. R. Bonner.

Warm Springs, Merriwether Co., April 24.

☞Editors in Georgia, South Cina, Alabama, and Florida, are requested to pub the above for any length of time they please ovided they will come to the Springs and board out.

May 11th, 1844.

☞ W. THORNE WILLIA Bookseller and Stationer, Savannah, Georgia.

Territory of Florida.

DISTRICT OF EAST FLORIDA.

In the Superior Court.

AT A COURT OF CHANCERY, held at Chambers at the Court House in the City of St. Augustine the 25th day of March, 1844, present, the Hon. ISAAC H. BRONSON, Judge.

John H. Brush, Caroline E. Brush, Charles W. Brush, Julia A. Van Ness and Eugene Van Ness, Margaret Brush, Hector Mitchell, Octavius Mitchell, and Benj. A. Putnam,

vs:

Ichabod Prall, John Rodman, John M. Berrien, William Thorne, surviving Trustee, &c. William Bloodgood, David Lee, Walter Mead, David Green, Frederick Marquand, John K. Townsend, John Rodgers, Shivers Parker, Jesse Delano, Thomas C. Doremus, James Suydam, Aaron Peck, Jeromus Johnson, Mordecai M. Myers, Benj. L. Waite, Barnabus Osborne, Rufus Davenport, A. De Forrest, William Sayer, Thompson Price, Samuel S. Gardiner, A. A. Prall, John N. Sayer, William Stebbens, Cyrus Perkins, J. S. Jenkins, Mordecai M. Noah, Israel Foot, Isaac Frost, John M. Seaman, Gilbert Lewis, William R. Muir, Susan A. Muir, Gloriana Cooper, Anna O. Muir, Alexander Muir, Eliza C. Muir, John H. Lewis and Mary Lewis, Elizabeth Cochran, Mary T. Cochran, Ann E. Cochran, Arrebella Cochran, John H. Cochran, and Letitia Fanshaw, Eliza M. McIntosh, Duncan L. Clinch, Henry R. Sadler and Catherine Ann Sadler, Duncan L. Clinch, Jr., Catherine M. Clinch, Eliza Anderson, Henry A. Clinch, and George W. Clinch, John H. McIntosh, jr., George S. McIntosh; the widow and children of Morgan Davis deceased, and also Mrs. Taylor and children, whose names are unknown; Cecelia Arredondo, Frederico Arredondo, children of Ignacio Arredondo deceased; Maria Arredondo, Isabel Arredondo, and Manuel Arredondo, children of Peter Arredondo deceased; Maria and Teresa Fatio, children of Maria de la Luz Fatio deceased; Peter Arredondo, Fernando Arredondo, Antonia Arredondo, Mariano Arredondo, José Arredondo, Teodora Arredondo, Dolores Arredondo, and Ines Arredondo, children of José de la Maza Arredondo deceased; Fernando Arredondo, Louis Arredondo, Francisco Arredondo, Gavina Arredondo, Maria Arredondo, Manuel Arredondo, Antonia Arredondo, José Arredondo, and Catalina Arredondo, children of Fernando de la Maza Arredondo, jr. deceased; Brigida Gomez Arredondo, widow of Fernando de la Maza Arredondo, sen'r; John Dexter, Mary Trezvant, Abby Dexter; James Edwards, Administrator of Edward M. Wanton deceased; Charles Wanton, George Wanton, Philip Wanton, and Hannah Wanton, James Riz, Moses E. Levy; Charles Robiou, Executor of Fernando de la Maza Arredondo, sen'r, deceased—and others unknown. } *In Partition.*

On reading and filing the Bill of Complaint in this cause duly sworn to, the object of which is to procure a Partition and Division of the Tract of Land in Alachua County, East Florida, usually known as "the Arredondo Grant," being the Tract of Land granted by the authority of the King of Spain to Fernando de la Maza Arredondo and son on or about the 22d December, 1817, and containing 239,645 5-7 Acres; and on motion of B. A. Putnam, Esq., of Counsel for the Complainants:

IT IS ORDERED, That the Defendants above named who reside in the Island of Cuba, and those who are unknown, or whose residence is unknown, be and they are hereby required to appear and answer said Bill of Complaint on or before the first day of September next: and the remaining Defendants above named, who reside out of the Territory of Florida, are required to appear and answer said Bill on or before the first day of August next, or that said Bill be taken as confessed against the said Defendants, or such of them as may neglect to appear and answer the said Bill within the times above limited.

And it is further Ordered, That this order or a notice containing the substance thereof, in the meantime, be published once a week for the space of two months successively in some newspaper printed in the city of New-York, also in some newspaper published in the District of East Florida, and that one copy of said newspaper, containing such notice, or a copy of this order or the notice be sent by mail within one month from this date to each of the said Defendants residing out of the Territory of Florida, who are above named as whose residence is known.

R. FAIRBANKS, Clerk of the said Court, certify the foregoing to be a true copy of the order made and entered the date aforesaid.

Witness my Hand and the Seal of said Court; at the Court House in the city of St. Augustine, this 27th day of March, A. D. 1844. L.S.

GEO: R. FAIRBANKS, Clerk,
by JESSE A. BRUSH, Deputy.

mar 30

DISTRICT OF EAST FLORIDA—IN SUPERIOR COURT.

John Beard, Jr., Admin'tor, and M. M. Avery. Administratrix of I. W. Avery. deceased, *vs.* Peter S. Smith. } *In Chancery.*

IT appearing that the said defendant, PETER S. SMITH, resides beyond the jurisdiction of this Court: That a Bill has been filed on the part of the Complainants against the said Defendant, and that a Subpœna has been duly issued thereon, and on motion of the Solicitor for Complainants, it is Ordered: That notice be given by publication in one of the newspapers printed within this District, requiring said Defendant to appear and answer the said complainants Bill of complaint, within four months after the first publication of this Order; otherwise, said Bill will be taken *pro confesso* against him, the said defendant. It is further ordered, that a copy of this Rule be published once in each week consecutively for four months.

Certified to be a true copy of an Order made and entered in said Court, on this 16th day of March, A. D. 1844.

GEORGE R. FAIRBANKS, Clerk.
St. Augustine, E. F., April 6, 1844. 18

To the Public.

THERE will be offered for sale on the first day of the next term of the Superior Court, held at St. Augustine, at the Market House, by public auction, the following real estate:—100 acres of Land north east of the town of Fernandina in the Island of Amelia, No. 10—as designated in the last will and testament of the late George I. F. Clarke, and the numbers herein given, to the following Lots, are copied from the said will—to wit:—

No. 21—A Lot and buildings in the city of St. Augustine, on the east side of Marine-street, leading from the Barracks to the old Powder Magazine, at the south end of the city, and extending from the said street to low water mark of the Matanzas River.

No. 22—One half interest in a Lot of Marsh land containing eighty Spanish varras in front, north and south, which Lot begins at the cross-way going to Doct. Simmons's grove, and extending towards the bridge.

No. 23—One half interestin a Lot of Marsh land containing six acres; bounded on the north by the bridge, and crossing Maria Sanchez Creek, and running southward.

No. 24—A House and Lot in the town of Fernandina; No. 1 of the 20th Block, according to the land of said town.

No. 25—Two Lots in the town of Fernandina, comprehending the four half Lots, Nos. 9, 10, 11, and 12, in the 19th Block of plan of said town.

No. 26.—Two Lots in Fernandina, Nos. 2 and 3, Block 20th, in the plan of said town.

No. 27—One half Lot No. 10, of the 2nd Block.

No. 28—A House and Lot in Fernandina, comprehending the land from No. 24, in the plan of said town, including Egan's Creek, and the mashes of the said Creek, which was damed in, and saw mill was built on the same.

29—A Wharf Lot in front of the said town, laying in front of Someraelos-street, being No. 4, in plan of the said town.

No. 30—A Lot in said town, No. 6 of the 13th Block.

No. 31—A half Lot in said town, No. 9 in the 13th Block.

WM. P. DUVAL,
Attorney for the Devisees of the late George I. F. Clarke.

St. Augustine, 15th Jan., 1844. jan 20

Public Notice.

OFFICE OF THE SURVEYOR GENERAL,
St. Augustine, March 20th, 1844.

NOTICE is hereby given to all persons interested that Deputy Surveyors will be engaged, from the 1st April next until completed, in the Survey of that section of the Peninsula specially designated on a diagram deposited with the Keeper of the Public Archives at St. Augustine, to wit: Along the Atlantic Coast, Mosquito Lagoon, Indian River, and St. Lucie Sound, bounded on the North by the parallel between Townships 17 and 18, extending South near to Indian River Inlet, a distance of about 96 miles, and Westward at an average of 20 miles from the said Coast.

Persons having confirmed claims and donations to Land within the above limits, are informed that the calls of the original grants or donations will be the only guide for the survey of all confirmed claims—and the evidence of confirmation must be, the certificate of the Keeper of the Public Archives, under his hand and seal, furnished by the claimants or their agents to the Deputy Surveyor of the District in which such claim may be situated, to enable him to execute his duty under the instructions furnished him. It is of the utmost importance that all owners or agents of private claims should point out and identify them at the earliest period possible, otherwise the Deputies will proceed with the Survey of the country as Public Land.

mar 23 V. Y. CONWAY, S'r Gen'l.

DRUGS AND MEDICINES.

Dr. F. S. Weller & Co.

RESPECTFULLY announce to the inhabitants of St. Augustine and its vicinity, that they have opened a DRUG AND MEDICINE STORE in this city, near Messrs. Carr & Co.'s Establishment, and that they have on hand a general assortment of Drugs, Medicines, Perfumery, &c.

They beg leave to assure the public that their stock of goods is fresh, has been selected with great care in the city of New-York, and will be constantly replenished.

The attention of Planters and Settlers is respectfully invited to this Establishment. which it is presumed they will find a matter of convenience and advantage.

On hand, a variety of the standard PATENT MEDICINES, among which are the following:—

Lee's Pills,	Godfrey's Cordial,
Dalby's Carminative,	Hooper's Pills,
British Oil,	Thompson's Eye Water,
Harlaem Oil,	Opodeldock,
Swaim's Panacea,	Hay's Liniment,
Brandreth's Pills,	Morison's Pills,

Turlington's Balsam,
Henry's calcined Magnesia, (genuine)
McMunn's Elixir of Opium,
Swayne's Syrup of Wild Cherry, &c.

☞ Dr. WELLER will give his personal attention to the dispensing of Medicines.

St. Augustine, December 2, 1843.

THE PUBLIC DESPATCH,

A Business Sheet, devoted to Business Matters for Business Men.

THE object of this publication is to supply the earliest intelligence of a business character, and at the same time to furnish a ready medium of communication with all parts of the country.

A particular object will be to ensure a well-founded reliance on the account of sales of Produce, Merchandise, Stocks, &c., not only in Philadelphia, but in New York, Boston, and all the principal cities. The most undoubted accuracy will at all times be ensured.

The frequency of the Despatch Extras, which will always be promptly issued on any important change in the market, or on the arrival of any foreign or domestic intelligence of moment, furnishes a mode by which subscribers will receive intelligence frequently some days in advance of the ordinary modes of communication.

Although the trivial accidents of the day, and the unimportant occurrences which too frequently serve no other purpose than to fill up an unprofitable page, will not be permitted to waste the time that may be otherwise employed, the reader will be certain of having a comprehensive bird's eye view of all the current news of the day, a complete chronological history of the times.

The Public Despatch will contain:

Besides the Wholesale and Retail Prices Current, List of Bank Notes, Exchange, Counterfeit Notes, &c.,

A Travelling Register—showing the Sailing of Packets to foreign ports, the principal travelling routes on land and sea, and the modes and rates of transportation;

A Record of Public Improvements, Discoveries, and Inventions, with information for Inventors.

In notices of new works, a proper discrimination will be exercised between the publications of intrinsic merit and the worthless or pernicious trash which is too frequently palmed upon purchasers.

The Public Despatch will meintain the character of an impartial, free, and independent press. Sedulous for the dissemination of such principles as may promote the public interest and the good of the country, independent of all sectional or party influences.

Terms.—The payment of $1,50 entitles the subscriber to one year's subscription to the Public Despatch and a copy of the American Pocket Library.

Address
THOS. C. CLARKE,
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U. S. MAIL.

Savannah and Florida Packet.

FOR PALATKA, (E. F.)

VIA DARIEN, BRUNSWICK, ST. MARY'S, JACKSONVILLE, BLACK CREEK, & PICOLATA.

CARRYING THE U. S. MAIL TO THE ABOVE PLACES.

The steamer ST. MATTHEWS, Capt. McNelty, having had a new boiler put in her, and been thoroughly overhauled and repaired, is now in first rate condition for the reception of Passengers and Freight. She has resumed her regular trips, as heretofore.

This Boat will leave Savannah for the above named places every *Saturday*, at 4 o'clock, P. M. being after the arrival of the Boats from Charleston. On her return will leave Palatka every *Tuesday* morning, and Picolata same day at 12 o'clock, M.

This Boat will arrive in Savannah every *Thursday* in time to connect with the Charleston Boats, which leave the same evening.

All Freights payable by shippers.

For Freight or Passage, apply to Capt. McNelty, onboard, or to

GEORGE HAAS, Agent, Savannah.
JAS: B. COLE, Agent, Palatka;
A. COLLINS, Agent, Black Creek;
and FERNANDEZ & BISBEE,
Agents, Jacksonville.

N. B.—Mr. Stockton, the Mail Contractor between St. Augustine and Picolata, has placed a splendid Mail Coach to connect with this Boat and no other. Passengers can depend on this Line for despatch. Fare through, from Savannah to St. Augustine, $12 50.

November 11th, 1843.

RE-PBULICATION OF

The British Quarterly Reviews

AND BLACKWOOD'S MAGAZINE.

LEONARD SCOTT & CO., No. 112 Fulton street, New-York, republish the following standard Periodicals, viz:

The London Quarterly Review,
" Edinburgh " "
" Foreign " "
" Westminster " "
Blackwood's Edinburgh Magazine.

The above valuable works are reprinted in a style uniform with Mason's Editions, so long and favorably known to the reading public. They are exact reprints, without the slightest abridgement of the originals. Blackwood is a fac-simile, being line for line and page for page with the Edinburgh copy. It appears monthly, and each number contains from 125 to 135 octavo pages. The Reviews are published entirely distinct from each other, so that subscribers may take any or all. Each number contains from 144 to 160 Royal octavo pages.

These Periodicals may be said to contain the cream of British Literature, being universally acknowledged as the oldest and ablest Reviews known. In their political character they represent the three great parties of England. The London Quarterly and Blackwood are the organs of the Tories. The Edinburg is of the Whig school. The Westminster is the mouthpiece of the Radicals; while the Foreign Quarterly treats but little of politics, confining its pages chiefly to critical notices of Foreign works.

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" Blackwood & the four Reviews		10 00 "

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LEONARD SCOTT & CO., Publishers,
No. 112 Fulton-street, New York.

NEW SERIES!!!

TWENTY-FIRST volume of the *Ladies' Companion* and Literary Expositor, published at 109 Fulton street, in the city of New-York, will commence with May, 1844, at three dollars a year.

The "Ladies' Companion, and Literary Expositor," is issued monthly, in the city of New-York, and is firmly established in popular favor, after a progress of years,—issued with unfailing promptness and regularity—adorned with a beauty of typygraphical execution which proudly challenges criticism, and with engravings, prepared, in every instance, expressly for the work, after a careful selection of the subjects—enriched constantly with fashionable and popular music—superintended in all its departments, with the most scrupulous for its excellence in every particular—and filled with articles from the pen of the most popular, renowned and talented writers of which our own country or England can boast, it is by no means an unwarrantable presumption thus to claim for the "*Ladies' Companion*, and *Literary Expositor*," the proud elevation of being a Standard National Magazine.

The Embelishments. It may be safely asserted that in this interesting and striking feature, the "Ladies' Companion" is yet unrivalled. It is not merely in the beauty and perfection of the engravings, that it excels, but also in the character of the subjects which are invariably selected with the greatest care and reflection, and with reference to their utility and artistical merit, not to the facility and consequent cheapness with which they yield themselves to the burin of the engraver. Every number is ornamented with steel plates, executed by the first artists, in the most finished manner, expressly for the work. *Scriptural Engravings*, are also occasionally published. The reader, therefore, for the low price at which the "*Ladies' Companion, and Literary Expositor*" is afforded, in addition to its admirable literary articles, obtains a *port folio* of elegant steel engravings. Magnificient and costly Plates!!! are now in the hands of Jordon & Halpin, A. L. Dick, and other eminent artists. Mezzotinto Engravings!! will form a new feature. Several of these splendid plates, are already finished, and will be published during the year. Scriptural Plates!! will, also, form a portion of the superb embellishments preparing for the "Ladies' Companion and Literary Expositor."

"Our Fashion Plates," which have been pronounced superior to those appearing in many other magazines, will be continued *monthly*, or *quarterly*, as the change of the Parisian fashion may dictate.

The public should bear in mind that the *three dollar magazines* contain as much (independent of the costly Embelishments,) as any of the *five dollar magazines* issued in America or Europe.

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Address
PUBLISHER, LADIES' COMPANION,
109 Fulton street, New York.

THE OFFICE OF THE SURVEYOR-GENERAL OF FLORIDA,

WILL, in obedience to an Executive order under the hand of the President of the United States, dated the 6th day of October, 1843, and in conformity with suggestions contained in a communication from the Commissioner of the General Land Office of 10th October, following, be removed from Tallahassee to St. Augustine, *on the 24th day of February*, 1844, at which place it will be established so soon as the Archives can be transported to their proper destination.

V. Y. CONWAY, Sur. Genl.

Tallahassee, Feb. 17, 1844.

T. S BROWN
PAPERS
NO 4.

To the Citizens of the South.

THE GENUINE BRANDRETH PILLS have, in all cases in which they have been used, fully sustained their high character. In the East and West Indies. in Russia, Turkey and China, the *Brandreth Pills* are extensively patronized. The same may be said of Mexico and throughout South America. I have recently received one order for eighty thousand boxes, from the *Governor of a Colony of Portugal in the East Indies.*—He had used the Brandreth Pills in Madeira, by the advice of the very Reverend, the Canon, Thomas Tolentino de Silva, my agent at Funchal, and found them so excellent as an anti-bilious physic and purifier of the blood, that he became, after much experience of their beneficial properties, one of their best and strongest advocates, and has now ntroduced them into the Colony of which he is the appointed Governor by the Government of Portugal. Thus the Brandreth Pills continue to have the sphere of their usefulness extended.

In the Eastern States of North America, and in Great Britain, no medicine was ever in such universal use as the Brandreth Pills. High and influential individuals often purchase them to administer to the poor. In every place where they have been introduced, and where no *vile imitation* of them has been sold, their reputation has constantly increased, and the circle of their usefulness enlarged. They are conceded to be the best purgative, the best anti-bilious and the most certain purifier of the blood known. The cures they have performed in chronic diseases, where hope had fled, is beyond belief.

As a general family medicine, especially in the South, their value is incalculable. By having the BRANDRETH PILLS always on hand, should a sudden attack of sickness take place, they can be given at once, and will often have effected a cure before the physician could have arrived. In cholic and inflammation of the bowels, these Pills will at once relieve, and perseverance in their use, according to the directions, will surely do all that medicine can do to restore the health of the patient.—In diseases arising from the use of mercury, or from any cause of vitiation, from bad blood or otherwise, their use will produce the most happy results. In all attacks of *Rheumatism*, in *Erysiphilas. Salt Rheum*, and in cases of *chronic* or recent *Costiveness*, the use of the BRANDRETH PILLS will be productive of so great a change for the better, as to occasion great thankfulness. In all cases of *indigestion, worms, asthma, diseases of the heart*, and in all affections of the *stomach* and *bowels*, the BRANDRETH PILLS will be found a never-failing remedy.

To insure the full benefit of these celebrated Pills, they should be kept in the house, so that upon the first commencement of sickness they may be at once resorted to; one dose then is better than a dozen after the disease has become established in the system.

The BRANDRETH PILLS are purely vegetable, and so innocent that the infant a month old may use them if medicine is required, not only with safety but with the certainty of receiving all the benefit medicine is capable of imparting. Females may use them during all the critical periods of their lives—the BRANDRETH PILLS will insure their health, and produce regularity in all the functions of life.

Beware of counterfeit Pills. How to avoid them.

No. 1 SECURITY.

Each Agent who sells the genuine Brandreth Pills has a CERTIFICATE OF AGENCY, which has been engraved at a vast expense. It represents the manufactory at Sing Sing, on the banks of the Hudson River, and is signed by Dr. Brandreth, and his seal stamped upon the paper.

No. 2—SECURITY.

ABOVE ALL, observe the labels upon the boxes. Each box of the genuine Brandreth's Pills has now three labels upon it. The top and the bottom label containing upwards of five thousand letters in red ink: the words BENJAMIN BRANDRETH'S PILLS *being printed over two hundred times upon the two labels.*

No. 3—SECURITY.

There are also upon each label two signatures of Dr. Brandreth—one "B. Brandreth," and also one "Benjamin Brandreth." Each box, therefore, to be genuine, must have SIX SIGNATURES of Dr. BRANDRETH upon it. If the box do not answer this description, the Pills are NOT the Brandreth Pills, but some vile counterfeit of them, as all the OLD LABELLED boxes have been COLLECTED.

Besides the above signs of genuineness FACSIMILES of the BRANDRETH PILL LABELS are upon the CERTIFICATE OF AGENCY; therefore compare your box with the labels on the certificate; if it agrees, the Pills are true, if it does not, they are false.

I have expended much time, and at least five thousand dollars, in perfecting these CHECKS to the sale of counterfeit Pills, and in the hope they will secure the genuine BRANDRETH PILLS to all who want them.

I remain the public's servant,
B. BRANDRETH, M. D.,
241 Broadway, N. Y.

☞ Sold by the following authorized Agents:—
J. J. HEDRICK, St. Augustine,
BARNARD & FARRAR, Jacksonville,
A. H. COLE, Palatka,
W. H. CLARK, St. Mary's,
W. THORNE WILLIAMS, Savannah.

March 25, 1843. 1y

Dr. Moffat's Life Pills & Phœnix Bitters.

THE perfectly safe, unerring, and successful treatment of almost every species of disease by the use of Dr. MOFFAT'S LIFE MEDICINES, is no longer an experiment; as a reference to the experience of many thousand patients will satisfactorily prove. During the month of September alone many hundred cases have come to the knowledge of Dr. Moffat, where the patient has, to all appearances, effected a permanent cure by the exclusive and judicious use of the Life Medicines—some eight or ten of these had been considered beyond all hope by their medical attendants. Such happy results are a source of great pleasure to Dr. M. and inspire him with new confidence to recommend the use of his Medicines to his fellow citizens.

The LIFE MEDICINES are a purely VEGETABLE preparation. They are mild and pleasant in their operation, and at the same time thorough—acting rapidly upon the secretions of the system—carrying off all acrimonious humors, and assimilating with and purifying the blood. For this reason, in aggravated cases of Dyspepsia, the Life Medicines will give relief in a shorter space of time than any other prescription. In Fever-and-ague, Inflammatory Rheumatism, Fevers of every description, Sick Headaches, Heart-burn, Dizziness in the head, Pains in the Chest, Flatulency, impaired appetite, and in every disease airsing from an impurity of the blood, or a disordered state of the stomach, the use of these Medicines has always proved to be beyond doubt, greatly superior to any other mode of treatment.

All that Dr. Moffat asks of his patients is to be particular in taking them according to the directions. It is not by a newspaper notice, or by any thing that he may say in their favor, that he hopes to gain credit. It is alone by the results of a fair trial. Is the reader an invalid, and does he wish to know whether the Life Medicines will suit his own case? If so, let him send to B. E. Carr & Co.'s store and procure a copy of the Good Samaritan, published gratuitously. He will there find enumerated very many extraordinary cases of cure; and perhaps some exactly similar to his own. Sold wholesale and retail by

B. E. CARR & CO., Agents.

St. Augustine, April 1, 1843. 1y

☞ *JOB PRINTING* executed at this Office, with neatness and despatch.

PROSPECTUS OF
THE INTERPRETER.

A SEMI-MONTHLY JOURNAL, devoted to the English, French, Spanish, Italian and German Languages.

Under the above title, we propose to issue on the 20th of the present month, the first number of a semi-monthly periodical: and as the public have a right, whenever a new work is attempted to be brought to their notice, to demand that the necessity or utility of such a work be fully shown, we would state that,

The necessity of such a work arises out of the fact tha t there are hundreds of thousands in our country who profess to be pursuing the studies of which we propose to treat, each one of whom needs advice, direction and assistance in the pursuit of them. Does he wish to know the difference between the construction of his own language, and that of either of those above-named, he can, it is true, find many valuable works in the libraries and at the book-stores, that will aid him in acquiring this information. He may also send for the native teacher, in some instances, and receive instruction from his lips,—but such assistance is not alaways within reach, and in many cases it is entirely inaccessible. Here, then, is a necessity—a pressing necessity for such a work—a necessity created by a large and daily increasing class of persons, and for which no adequate supply—no supply whatever of the kind that we propose—has yet been provided. Nearly two years have elapsed since we conceived the plan, which we now purpose attempting to execute; and though our Journal may be a modification of the plan then conceived, yet substantially, it was partially executed, and announced in the Southern Quarterly Review for June, 1842. Circumstances over which we had no control prevented its consummation at that period. Whatever impressions we may then have had of the necessity of such a work, have been strengthened by the lapse of time, and we now hope to carry its main features into execution.

The utility of such a work is as evident as its necessity. Are there hundreds of thousands in need of an Interpreter giving them the precise meaning of every foreign word which it uses? Just such an interpreter this proposes to be. And in addition to giving the *bad* English of *good* French, German, &c., it will also give a good English translation of all its examples. This Interpreter the student can always have in his pocket, for a very trifling outlay,—furnishing him with useful matter where the living teacher is accessible, and of inestimable value to him when he cannot obtaiu such aid,—affording that constant supply demanded by every ardent student.

Our plan for conducting the work. The Interpreter will be printed on a large octavo page, using the best materials, and executed in good style; each number to contain 16 pages, in a neat cover, which may be bound at the end of the year, forming a large volume of 416 pages. The *original*, whether French. Spanish, German or Italian, will always be translated literally into its corresponding part of speech in English,—thus clearly exhibiting the construction of each language. Exercises will often be given, which can be translated into the foreign language by all desirous of acquiring the talent of writing a foreign language; which exercises will always be translated into that language, thus enabling the student to verify his translation by the printed one. If there be any truth in the assertion of the immortal Milton, that we do amiss to spend *seven* or *eight* years merely in scraping together as much miserable Greek and Latin as might, with the requisite helps, be learned easily and delightfully in *one* year, how much more are we to be blamed for spending *seven* or *eight* years in attempting to learn a *single* modern language, when three or four may be acquired in half that time. To furnish the helps requisite for this attainment, is, then our object; and, in attempting to carry it out, we shall avoid grammatical niceties for some time, being fully persuaded that it is far more beneficial to give a large amount of reading before troubling the student with grammatical analysis. Still, we feel assured that our system will give ample scope to the talents of those who are grammatically acquainted with their native tongue, and it will enable such students to parse a foreign language from the very outset. And though it is with us a principle to combine with the maximum of practice the minimum of theory, in the commencement of linquistic studies; yet, when the proper time shall have arrived, nothing shall be omitted, which we can be furnished with by the respective national and other grammatical authorities. We are satisfied, that, by pursuing this system, the subscriber to the Interpreter, if he follow its directions, will be able, in the space of a few months, to write a large amount of all five languages, not above his capacity, into English: speaking them will follow very soon, if the student be brought into contact with those who speak them. He may rest assured he is fully nine-tenths of the way to this desirable object, when he can translate his mother tongue into the foreign language.

TERMS: $3 per annum in advance, either sent by post or delivered in the city. All post-paid letters will be attended to. Address

B. JENKINS,
No. 100 Hayne-street, Charleston, S. C.

Jan. 1844.

THE NEW YORK
WEEKLY TRIBUNE,

IS published in the city of New York, Saturday morning, in quarto form on a very large sheet, and afforded to Subscribers in the country at *Two Dollars per annum.*

Six copies will be forwarded a year for $10; ten copies for $15; and any larger number in the latter proportion. Payment in advance invariably required, and the paper stopped whenever the term of such payment expires.

The Tribune—whether in its daily or weekly edition will be what its name imports—an unflinching supporter of the People's Rights and Interests, in stern hostility to the errors of superficial theorists of unjust or imperfect legislation, and the schemes and sophistries of self-seeking demagogues. It will strenuously advocate the Protection of American Industry against the grasping, and to us heightning policy of European government, and the unequal competition which they force upon us, it will advocate the restoration of a sound and uniform National Currency, and urge a discreet but determined prosecution of Internal Improvement. The Retrenchment wherever practicable, of Government Expenditures, and of Executive Patronage will be zealously urged. In short, this paper will faithfully maintain and earnestly advocate the principles and measures which the people approve in devolving on Whig Statesmen the conduct of their Government.

But a small portion of its columns will be devoted to purely political discussions. The proceedings of Congress will be carefully recorded; the foreign and domestic intelligence early and lucidly presented, and whatever shall appear calculated to promote morality, maintain Social Order, extend the blessings of Education, or any way to subserve the great cause of human progress to ultimate Virtue, Liberty, and Happiness, will find a place in our columns.

N. B.—When ten persons club together, and remit $15 at one time in funds not over 4 per cent. discount in New York, the paper will cost but $1 50 per year.

It is believed that there is no paper in the United States devoted to literature and the entire Current News of the Day which contains so much Reading matter and is afforded at so cheap a rate as the Weekly Tribune.

GREELY & McELRATH,
No. 30, Ann-street.

New York, 1843.

Notice to Applicants under the Florida Armed Occupation Act of the 4th August, 1842, to whom PERMITS *have been granted on* SURVEYED *Lands.*

NOTICE is hereby given to the class of Applicants above mentioned who are designated in the enclosed List, that the period of "*One Year*" allowed by the said Act for proving the "fact that the settlement has been commenced and the particular quarter section upon which it is located" will expire on the *twenty-ninth day of June*, 1844, that being one year from the time that the Plats of Survey were certified by the Surveyor General.

They are therefore hereby requested to file with the Register and Receiver at Newnansville, Florida, on or before the said date, satisfactory proof pursuant to the requirement of law above mentioned.

Such proof should be the Applicant's own affidavit, corroborated by the testimony of two or more disinterested and competent witnesses; which proof should give all the particulars as to the settlement, date of its commencement, and description of the particular quarter section upon which it is located.

Unless the proof required in the foregoing is filed on or before the date specified, the Applicant will forfeit all right, title, and claim to land under their Permits.

No. of Permit.	*Date of Peemit.*	*Name of Applicant.*	*Quarter Section.*	*Township.*	*Range.*
723	21st July	Henry Murphy	North west 9	Twelve South	Fourteen East
725	21st july	Flemming Bates	south west 4	twelve south	fourteen east
732	22d july	Benjamin A Easley	south east 3	twelve south	fourteen east
733	22d july	John Perry	south west 3	twelve south	fourteen east
737	22d july	James T. Thomas	north east 5	twelve south	fourteen east
738	22d july	Peter Sparkman	north east 3	twelve south	fourteen east
769	24th july	Henry C. Wilson	north west 3	twelve south	fourteen east
780	25th july	John J. Sanchez	south east 6	twelve south	fourteen east
868	29th july	Lemuel Wilson	south west 5	twelve south	fourteen east
914	4th August	Robert Waterston	south east 5	twelve south	fourteen east

JN0: PARSONS, *Receiver.* SAM'L RUSSELL, *Register.*

NOTE.—The particulars as to the settlement should be—the time when cultivation was commenced; the kind of crop cultivated; number of acres in cultivation; the kind of tenement erected; number of persons composing the family: discriminating between adults and children, males and females, white and colored. sept 2

Notice to Applicants under the Florida Armed Occupation Act of the 4th August, 1842, to whom PERMITS *were granted for Settlement on Lands which were* NOT SURVEYED *at the* DATES OF SUCH PERMITS.

NOTICE is hereby given to the class of Applicants above mentioned that the Plats of the following described Townships have been duly certified and returned by the Surveyor General to the District Land Office at *Newnansville, E. F.*, and that the period of "*One Year*" allowed by the said Act for proving the "fact that the settlement has been commenced, and the particular quarter section upon which it is located," *will expire* at the dates opposite the Townships described in the annexed List. Those applicants, therefore, whose settlements are within any of those Townships, are requested to file with the Register and Receiver, at *Newnansville*, Florida, on or before the said dates, satisfactory proof pursuant to the requirement of law above mentioned.

Such proof should be the Applicant's own affidavit, corroborated by the testimony of two or more disinterested competent witnesses; which proof should state all the particulars as to the settlement, and give the designation of the particular quarter section on which it is made.

Unless the proof required in the foregoing is filed on or before the dates specified, the Applicants will forfeit all right, title, and claim to Land under their Permit.

Township.	*Range.*	*Date on or before which the Proof of Settlement must be filed, and the particular Quarter Section described.*
Twelve	Thirteen	June 29th, 1844.
Thirteen	Thirteen	June 29th, 1844.
Fourteen	Thirteen	June 29th, 1844.
Fifteen	Thirteen	June 29th, 1844.
Twelve	Fourteen	June 29th, 1844.
Thirteen	Fourteen	June 29th, 1844.
Thirteen	Fifteen	June 29th, 1844.
Twenty	Eighteen	August 30th, 1844.
Twenty-one	Eighteen	August 30th, 1844.
Twenty-two	Eighteen	August 30th, 1844.
Fifteen	Nineteen	August 30th, 1844.
Sixteen	Nineteen	August 30th, 1844.
Seventeen	Nineteen	August 30th, 1844.
Eighteen	Nineteen	August 30th, 1844.
Nineteen	Nineteen	August 30th, 1844.
Twenty	Nineteen	August 30th, 1844.
Fourteen	Twenty	August 30th, 1844.
Fifteen	Twenty	August 30th, 1844.
Sixteen	Twenty	August 30th, 1844.

JOHN PARSONS, *Receiver.* SAM'L RUSSELL, *Register.*

NOTE.—The particulars as to the settlement should be: the time when cultivation was commenced—the kind of crop cultivated—number of acres in cultivation—the kind of tenement erected—number of persons composing the family; discriminating between adults and children, males and females, white and colored. Aug 12

PROSPECTUS OF THE
SOUTHERN QUARTERLY REVIEW.

IN commencing the Fifth Volume of this publication, the Editor wishes to urge, with earnestness, its claims upon the patronage and support of the Citizens of the South. Its circulation, although it is hoped, may never large, requires to be, work be thus rendered a more efficient organ in maintainnig the rights and sustaining the literary reputation of the Southern States. The discontinuance of other periodicals, which have divided the patronage, renders the present time a peculiarly appropriate one for presenting such consideration as will awaken a new interest in it, and for making such efforts to extend its circulation as will place it on a permanent basis.

It may be proper to state, briefly, the leading objects which such a Periodical proposes to accomplish, and also the reasons which show the importance and necessity of sustaining one with energy, at the present time, at the South.

The general objects of such Periodicals are pretty well understood. They serve to embody the opinions of enlightended minds on all great questions in which the interests of the arts, sciences, letters and politics are involved, at certain periods in the history of the country. Their aim is, not only to review books, and, in the spirit of thorough and impartial criticism, to decide upon their merits, but also, in the performance of this duty, to discuss important subjects in such a manner as to make deep and permanent impressions upon the character of the people and the destinies of the age; to diffuse knowledge, not to foster prejudices; to create, direct and control, not to echo, opinions: and finally, to canvass principles and maintain truth in a calm and dignified manner, and in a style chaste, luminous and appropriate. The offspring of a high state of civilization, they furnish evidence of intellectual advancement, and are the object of a just and honorable pride, regarded as the exponents of the literary standing and character of communities.

The importance of sustaining such a work at the South, with ability and effect is equally obvious.—The South, like the North, and the other sections of the Union, owes a duty to the age and to the country in behalf of her literature. She requires a able and high-toned Periodical, that is fitted to nurish, and call into active exercise, the literary talent of our Southern Commonwealths. But, more than this, our institutions are peculiar, and requires a distinct organ through which they may be defended with power and spirit, [illegible] patronage. They often are, by other sections of American Confederacy. This aggressive conduct on the part of our countrymen, so prejudicial to the general harmony, requires to be met and repelled by argument, first, and by action, if necessary, afterwards. The South is an agricultural country, and her position is different from that of other sections more particularly devoted to commerce and manufactures. Her views of her peculiar interests should be known, and require to be maintained and defended with ability, through some such channel.

The Southern Quarterly Review is issued, at Charleston, in January, April, July, and October.—Among its pledged contributors, are Dew, Bachman, Burnap, Davezac, Upshur, Cushing, Tucker, Simms, Cartwright, Elliott, Garnett, Thornwell, Grayson, Holmes, Everett, Breckenridge, Brantly, King, Stevens, and other distinguished American scholars, residing chiefly in the Southern States.—The style of its typographical execution is not surpassed by any work, either foreign or domestic.—An appeal is confidently made to the generous and patriotic feelings of Southern citizens in its behalf.

Terms—$5 per annum, payable in advance.

No subscription taken for less than a year, and all notices of discontinuances to be forwarded before the first of October, of each year, or the subscription will be binding for the succeeding year.

DANIEL K. WHITAKER.

Charleston, Oct. 1, 1843.

Now in Store.

RECEIVED by schr. Colorado, 8 days from New-York:—
50 bbls Potatoes; 500 strings Onions
10 casks Cheese; 30 boxes do.
30 kegs Butter; 50 boxes Soap
25 boxes Sperm Candles. CARR & CO.

CAMPBELL'S
FOREIGN SEMI-MONTHLY MAGAZINE

OR, SELECT MISCELLANY OF
EUROPEAN LITERATURE AND ART.

THIS work furnishes the choicest literary contents of the Reviews, Magazines, and weekly publications of Great Britain, together with elaborate engravings on [illegible] the most excellent productions of Modern Art, Portraits of distinguished individuals, and other embellishments.

It is the aim of the proprietor of this Magazine, that it shall combine every species of excellence in periodical literature. The contents consist of Criticism, History, Biography, Voyages and Travels, Tales, Poetry, Notices of the Productions of Art, the Practical Results of Scientific Inquiry throughout Europe. Obituary Notices of persons eminent for rank or talent, or otherwise remarkable, and choice Miscellaneous Selections. Politics, in the strict sense of the word, is not a feature of this publication, though selections from Parliamentary Debates will occasionally be given, when of a highly interesting nature; and much political and other information on the affairs of the day, in the Old World, cannot fail to be incidental to matter of so varied a character as is embraced in its plan.

The design will be more clearly understood, when it is stated that the contributions will be drawn from such writers as Brougham, Macaulay, Wilson, Lockhart, Carlyle, Landor, Milnes, Sterling, Tennyson, Mrs. Hall, Miss Martineau, Foster, Warren, Lever, Hood, and, in short, all the most distinguished writers of Great Britain. The greatest care is exercised in the selections. No subject is admitted which may have a tendency to injure, and none rejected which shall be likely to entertain and improve the American public.

Commencing with September of 1843, the embellishments chiefly consist of a popular selection from the best works of the most eminent masters of the Modern Schools of Art, that of England, embracing many American artists, who are among its most distinguished ornaments. These will be accompanied by critical notices of a familiar character, calculated to the formation of a more enlightened and liberal judgment on the nature and merits of the higher departments of Art. The series of Portraits of distinguished individuals, which have heretofore enriched the work, will still be continued.

By an adherence to this design, the proprietor feels confident that he shall be enabled to furnish a Family Book emphatically of the highest value, [illegible] patronage.

This work is promptly issued on the first and sixteenth day of every month, in super-royal octavo form. Each number contains seventy-two pages, printed on a very superior sized paper, with good type, and embellished with a highly finished engraving, from some picture of marked excellence—forming annually three richly embellished volumes of nearly six hundred pages each. Price FIVE DOLLARS A YEAR, *Payable in Advance;* single numbers, TWENTY-FIVE CENTS. New subscribers remitting Eight Dollars will be entitled to the work from its commencement in September, 1842, to Agust, 1844, inclusive. The work will be conducted upon the *cash system*, and the publisher deems it proper to state *distinctly* that orders, in all cases, *must be post-paid and accompanied by a remittance.*

JAMES M. CAMPBELL,
98 Chesnut-street, Philadelphia.

☞ Ponasters are authorized to frank all letters conning remittances for Periodicals.

SODA AND SEIDLITZ POWDER

Prepared Chalk, Liquid Opodeldoc, Cephalic Snuff, Tooth Powder, Expectorant Lozenges, Bear Oil, Hair Oil, Macassar Oil, Steel Pens, Indole Ink. For sale at the Drug and Medicine Store, by

Dec 30 DR. F. S. WELLER & CO.

TAYLOR'S BALSAM OF LIVERWORT,

Carpenter's Fluid Extract of Sarsaparilla, Carpenter's Fluid Extract of Buchu, Gelatine Capsules. For sale at the Drug and Medicine Store by

Dec 30 DR. F. S WELLER & CO.

REDUCTION OF PRICE!
THE WEEKLY
COURIER and NEW-YORK ENQUIRER.

One of the Largest and Cheapest Newspapers in the World.

IS published every Saturday morning, at eight o'clock, containing all that has been published in the Daily Courier and Enquirer during the week, and the latest news by the mails, steamers, &c. &c. up to the hour of publication.

TERMS—*Two Dollars per annum, invariably in advance.* Any person sending $10 current money, free of postage, will be entitled to six copies—$20 to twelve copies—$40 to twenty-five copies.

Subscribers who have paid in advance since the 1st of July, will be credited on the books at the rate of two dollars per annum.

N. B.—Papers with whom we exchange will oblige us by giving this an insertion, or mention the fact and the political character of the paper. All other papers will be entitled to an exchange for one year on publishing this advertisement with a notice. New York, 1843.

NOTICE.—All persons indebted to the Estate of the late JOHN HANNAN, are hereby called upon to make payment to the undersigned, (who is duly authorised to receive the same,) and those having demands against said Estate are notified to present them, properly authenticated, within the time prescribed by law, or they will be forever barred.

G. HUMPHREYS, Attorney for
SARAH HANNAN, Administratrix.

St. Augustine, Dec. 7, 1843. 3

NEWSPAPER LAW

The law is, and so the courts decide, that the person to whom a paper is sent is responsible for the payment, if he receive the paper or make use of it, even though he never subscribed for it. His duty in such case is not to take the paper from the office or place where it is left, but to notify the publisher that he does not wish for it. If papers are sent to a post office, store, tavern, or other place, and are not taken by the person to whom they are sent, the postmaster, store or tavern keeper, &c. is responsible for the payment unless he immediately gives notice to the publisher that they are not taken from the office or place where they are sent.

Extract from the Post Office Regulations, page 50, section 118: "In every instance in which papers that come to your office are not taken out by the person to whom they are sent, you will give immediate notice of it to the publisher, adding the reasons, if known, why the papers are not taker out."

REMITTANCES BY MAIL.
From the Postmaster General.

"A postmaster may enclose money in a letter to the publisher of a newspaper, to pay the subscription of a third person, and frank the letter, if written by himself."

Note.—Some subscribers may not be aware of the above regulation. It will be seen that, by requesting any postmaster to frank their letters containing money, he will do so upon being satisfied that the letters contain nothing but what refers to the subscription.

Editorial Convention.

The Editors and Publishers of Florida, whose names are hereunto subscribed, for the purpose of placing the business connected with the Press, upon a more certain foundation, preventing those disagreements which might arise from conflicting interests among themselves, as well as for the purpose of throwing around their interests, those safeguards which experience has taught them are necessary to their protection against the frequent losses sustained by careless or fraudulent customers, do agree among themselves, to adopt the following prices, and to observe the following rules in the management of their business.

1st. TERMS OF SUBSCRIPTION.—For weekly papers, Five Dollars per annum. Semi-weekly papers, Six Dollars per annum. Tri-weekly papers, [illegible] per annum; and daily papers, Ten Dollars per annum. In all cases payable in advance, and no new papers to be sent till the money is paid.

2d. TERMS OF ADVERTISING.—A single square of 100 words, or an advertisement occupying the space of 100 words of the usual advertisement type, if extended by cuts or blanks—for $1 the first insertion, and 75 cents for each continuation. Two or more squares in the same proportion. Advertisements containing one and a half squares, and less than two, will be charged as two. Where advertisements are sent without any special directions as to the number of insertions required, it will be understood that they are to be published *until forbid;* they will therefore be continued at the discretion of the publisher, and charged according to the foregoing rates. Legal advertisements, of which the term of publication is fixed by law, will only be excepted from this rule. For standing yearly advertisements, $20 per square. Yearly advertisers, who renew their advertisements, will be charged $50, and allowed the space of four squares in the weekly papers. $75 for the same space in the semi and tri-weekly papers, and $190 in the daily papers. Where the advertisements overrun the space allowed, the excess will be charged by the square. Advertisements from a distance must be accompanied with the money, or a respectable town reference must be given.

All announcements of candidates for offices will be charged Five Dollars for insertion during the canvass.

All personal communications which are admissible, or communications relating to one's individual affairs, puffs, of new inventions, new goods, new establishments, candidates, and the like, will be charged at the same price as advertisements.

3d. A BLACK LIST shall be kept in each establishment, and the names of absconding and delinquent subscribers (those who stop their papers without paying up arrearages) shall be published for the benefit of the craft. And the names of the delinquent's of any one establishment shall be mutually copied and republished in the papers of each other.

[illegible] payments demanded on delivery, except from regular customers.

The prices of Jobs shall be as follows: Cards, 1 pack, $5 per pack; 2 packs, $3 per pack; over 3 packs, 2 per pack. Handbills, $5. Pamphlets, $4 per page. Blanks, foolscap and letter, $5 per ream—$2 per quire; folio post, $5 per quire—$40 per ream. Theatre or circus bills, never less than $5 per sett, and as high as $10, according to size.

5th. The names of showmen, and other travelling professional characters, who go off without paying their printing bills, shall be placed on the Black List, and published for the benefit of the craft.

☞ The above rules not to affect any special existing contracts of the present year. But contracts variant from them will not be renewed.

The Editors and Publishers of Florida, whose names are hereto annexed, pledge themselves in honor, each unto the other, to observe the foregoing Rules, in the management of the business of their different establishments.

J. B. WEBB,
of the Apalachicola Journal.
C. E. BARTLETT,
of the Tallahassee Star.
SAM. S. SIBLEY,
of the Tallahassee Floridian.
J. M. GOULD,
of the Florida Herald.
THOS T. RUSSELL,
of the St. Augustine News.
JOHN M'KINLEY,
of the Pensacola Gazette.

T S BROWN
PAPERS
NO 4

long after the corn-harvest of the year had passed; and that the period for which they were so mustered, will have gone by before the season for this year's planting shall arrive.

The Honorable Senator further says, that "these men raise not only what is sufficient to supply their own wants, but a considerable surplus for sale!" In reply to this remark, it may be safely asserted, that not one in ten of the men in question have raised for market, or even for their own use, within the last two years (and much less since they have been drawing their subsistence from the store-houses of the Government,) a bushel of corn or a dollars worth of any other kind of produce. So much then for the "eminently economical" nature of the "arrangement," as it regards its bringing about a "greatly reduced price of provisions!"

The Senator says further, that these military *inoperatives* "receive *merely* the *pay* of Infantry, without bounty, rations or clothing." If such were the case, there might be expected much discontent and murmuring on the arrival of pay day, for it is a demonstrable fact, that they have been "taken on" (as their own phrase is,) with the distinct understanding and a positive assurance, that their pay, (including commutation for clothing, &c. and the rations they draw,) will amount to $16 50 or $17 per month. I am not willing to, nor do I, attribute to the Honorable Senator willful misrepresentation in his statements; on the contrary, I believe he has been most egregiously imposed upon; and whether the imposition originated with the War Department, from the head of which he gets the authority upon which his statements are made, or whether that Department too has been duped, and the whole fraud is to be traced back to the high civil and newly created military authorities of our Territory, is a question which, as yet, is involved in uncertainty and doubt. But, that a most reckless and wicked attempt has been somewhere made, to mislead and deceive the people of the United States upon this subject, through their representatives, is a fact wholly unquestionable and susceptible of the clearest proof.

That the members of the "*Sedentary*" force do, in many instances, yield to the celebrated order of their commanding General ready obedience, and attend "*sedulously*" to "their usual occupations," is freely admitted. That they render, however, by such obedience aught-like military service to the country, (and on pretence of such service, are they now rationed and to be hereafter paid,) I unqualifiedly deny. Let the case of the Pilots of our harbour, who are by law military exempts, speak in the matter. These men, who have never done a day's military duty (nor are they expected to do it,) are borne upon the roll of one of the "*Sedentary*" Companies in order to compensate them, for what? Certainly not service on campaign or as scouts against the Indians, but for services rendered their party (the *Loco Focos*) at the Polls. These men do not "receive merely the pay of Infantry," but are in the actual regular receipt of *rations* from the United States; and are, moreover, the *expectants* of the other allowances before mentioned.—Four more of these non-militants are permanently employed by the Quarter Master in this city, (and had been so for months, if not years, before they were taken into the newly invented service, and the *public service* taken *in* by them,) at a per diem compensation of two dollars each. One of them is, in addition, enjoying the rank and perquisites of a Sergeant in this distinguished *arm* of Territorial defence, while he is, at the same time an $8 per month pensioner upon the Government.

Nor are these the only instances of gross imposture growing out of this unique military organization. It is stated upon good authority, that two Sutler's Clerks at Black Creek, were urgently invited by a *Lieut. Colonel* of the Florida Brigade, to enter the "*Sedentary*" corps, with the assurance from him, that they should never be taken from behind the counters of the shops in which they were employed. These men, accordingly, (nothing loth, it seems, to enjoy the gratuity thus proffered to them,) entered their names upon the roll of Capt. Thigpin's Company, and were therein mustered. They have never, however, shouldered a musket, or moved an inch from their establishment on any military duty: but have, on the contrary, (as by order bound) remained "*sedulously*" at home.

The foregoing cases form but a portion (a small one too, it is to be feared,) of the iniquities which have been practised under this most unparalleled and reprehensible "*Sedentary*" system of political rewards.

A CITIZEN OF FLORIDA.

[FOR THE NEWS.]

"The Dream."

[Published in the Weekly Magazine,]

I sleep but my heart waketh.—Solomon's Song, c. 5. v. 2.

The evening clouds were tinged with gold,
And dew-drops from the flowerets wept,
When I the murmuring stream attained,
And near its waters slept.

I dreamed of long forgotten joys;
For—though my senses slept—my heart
Did to my waking soul, its own
Fond souvenirs impart.

I dreamed beside the murmuring stream:
And visioned forms of other years
Came mixed with shadowy scenes of love—
Of love, and hopes, and fears.

Methought, unto my grassy couch
The one beloved maiden came,
And told in gentle tones, that she
Had still remained the same.

I looked into her deep-blue eyes,
While much of constant love she spoke;
But when she laid her hand on mine,
I started—and awoke! G.

[Additional stanza which was not published with the others.]

At midnight I awoke: I saw
The moon-beams fall across the plain;
And then beside the stream I turned
To dream that dream again.

Florida Legislative Council.

TALLAHASSEE, Feb. 10, 1841.

His Excellency the Governor transmitted to the House the following message, viz:

EXECUTIVE DEPARTMENT,
Tallahassee, 10th February, 1841.

To the Legislative Council of Florida:

I respectfully transmit, in obedience to your wishes, a statement of the votes for and against the Constitution. The returns are all on file in the Executive Department, and were so, for many months before I came into office. They are open to the examination of the Legislative Council, or of any individual who takes an interest in the subject. Copies of the whole would have been presented to you, had there been time to prepare so voluminous a document.

[According to this showing, the vote stands thus: 2072 in favor, and 1973 against; leaving a majority in favor of the Constitution of 119 votes.]

From the above statement 26 votes returned from Fort Harlee, in Alachua County, "No Constitution," should be deducted; they were given in as "No State" votes.

The following irregular returns have not been admitted into the calculation:

At Parish's, Columbia County,	'No State,'	22
At Fernandina, Nassau County,	" "	14
At Finks,	'No Convention,'	9
At Kirklands,	'No State,'	25

A mistake has, perhaps, occurred in the return from Fort Crane—the vote may have been 14, instead of 24, for the Constitution.

The provision of the Constitution, under which the above votes must be rejected is as follows:—"Each qualified voter shall express his assent or dissent to the Constitution, by directing the managers of said election to write opposite to his name on the Poll Book, either the word "Constitution" or "No Constitution." Of course, votes not in the form thus prescribed are void,

I will only add, that by the 17th article of the Constitution, the President of the Convention is required to make Proclamation *of the result*, which was done as soon as it was ascertained that the popular vote was in favor of the Constitution.

ROBERT RAYMOND REID.

Which was read, and referred to the Committee on the state of the Territory-

---

Mr. Buchanan's Speech.

The following extracts are from the reply of Mr. BUCHANAN to Mr. CRITTENDEN, in defence of the "*Sedentary Infantry*," delivered in the Senate on the 22d January:

The third specification of extravagance mainly rests upon the strange order of Brigadier General Read of the Florida militia. Of all the persons I have ever known, the Senator from Kentucky can the most effectually turn into ridicule, even that which is not ridiculous in itself. What a rare occasion, then, does this order present for his powers of satire! He must esteem it as a precious relic, and therefore I shall most certainly comply with his request, and return it to him as soon as I shall have read it to the Senate.

Here Mr. Buchanan read the order as follows:

"HEAD QUARTERS, FLORIDA BRIGADE.
Newnansville, Dec. 4, 1840.

"The troops of the Sedentary Infantry service, of which Captain Broer's company is an integral portion, shall not at any time be ordered on active duty; nor will it ever occur, during their term of service, that they shall be ordered to march a greater distance than twenty miles beyond the headquarters of their respective companies. They will be directed to remain at their usual places of abode, and expected to engage sedulously in the pursuit of their usual occupations.

[Signed] "LEIGH READ,
"Brigadier General, Florida Brigade.
"Captain BROER, Mandarin."

If the Administration could be held responsible for the bad taste in which this order was conceived, I should pronounce them guilty at once. But this is a question not of taste, but of extravagant expenditure, and regarded in that view, the Senator would find that it did not at all establish his proposition.

I shall then first explain to the honorable gentleman why Brigadier General Read, who by the by is an excellent officer, told these men to remain at home, and attend to their own business. Although it might have been in better taste not to have embraced such a command in a general military order, at least without further explanation, yet the Senator would himself soon perceive the propriety of this injunction.

It will be recollected that at the last session, the Secretary of War had called upon Congress to raise a thousand mounted men for the Florida war, to remain in service during its continuance, and to receive a bounty in land, with the same pay and emoluments as the cavalry of the United States. The Senate passed a bill for that purpose, increasing the force to fifteen hundred men. This bill went to the House of Representatives, where the Committee on Military Affairs, approving of the policy, recommended a still further increase from 1,500 to 2,000 men; but the House never reached the measure, and no troops were raised for the prosecution of the Florida war. But did Congress, by this neglect, intend that Florida should not be defended? Was it the design of Congress that the Florida militia should not be called into service for this purpose? Certainly not. If any thing could be inferred from the neglect of Congress to pass the bill, it was that Florida should be defended by the militia under the existing militia laws; for no Senator can suppose that we intended to give up the wives and the children of its inhabitants to the scalping knife of the savage.

Whilst this bill was pending before Congress, the Governor of Florida, in pursuance of an act of the Territorial Legislature, called out into actual service a number of mounted men for the defence of that Territory, nominally at its own expense, but which we all know, from past experience, must eventually have to be paid by the United States. After the adjournment of Congress without having passed the bill to which I have referred, the Secretary of War interposed, and ordered out twelve hundred mounted men, embracing those thus already in service from Florida, to serve in every part of the Territory, and to pursue the Indians wherever they might be found, and five hundred infantry militia. And for what purpose were these five hundred militia to be employed? They were intended for mere neighborhood defence and, like the minute-men of the Revolution, were to be ready to repel invasion at a moment's warning. They are divided into companies of seventy men; and these men cultivate the soil, and are spread over the border which divides the savages from the peaceful inhabitants. They are neither required nor permitted to pursue the enemy more than twenty miles from the head quarters of their respective companies; because, if they were, it would destroy the very purpose of neighborhood defence for which they were called into service, and leave the settlements unprotected. It is their duty to resist sudden incursions of the savages into these settlements; and I understand that the most happy consequences have followed the creation of this force.

Now, in regard to the expense, which is the main point of this argument, let me assure the Senator that these men cost the Government but one-sixth of the cost of the same number of cavalry. They merely receive the pay of infantry, without bounty, rations, or clothing. They are bound to raise corn and provisions on the public lands on which they are settled, and at the same time be ever ready to repel the incursions of the Indians. When this duty has been performed, they return to their peaceful agricultural pursuits. What have been the consequences of this policy? Since this system was first adopted by the Secretary of War, the Government has been able to purchase provisions at a greatly reduced price. These men raise not only what is sufficient to supply their own wants, but a considerable surplus for sale. They are settled in the very heart of Florida, where provisions are most wanted for the use of the army; and the Government thus saves much in the cost of transportation. This whole arrangement, instead of affording any foundation for a charge of extravagance against the Government, is one eminently economical.

I am sorry to inform the Senator that the Secretary has not yet been able to raise more than one-third of these five hundred militia infantry.

I trust he will now be able to perceive why Gen. Read directed these "sedentary infantry" to remain at home, and not to pursue the enemy a greater distance than twenty miles from their head quarters. They were never intended for general service, but were destined to be a rampart against the stealthy attacks of the Indians—to be a body-guard on the frontier for the women and children behind them, and to be a barrier for their protection, over which the savages could not pass. If these men could be withdrawn from the positions which they occupy, and sent all over Florida, the result might be disastrous.

DIVISION PARTY, of St. Johns County.

A Meeting of the DIVISION PARTY of the County, will be held at BRIDIER's City Hotel, *To-Morrow Evening*, the 27th inst. at 7 o'clock. A punctual attendance is requested. By order of the Committee. G. HUMPHREYS, Chairman.

D. R. DUNHAM, Secretary.

OBITUARY.

Died, in this city, on the 22d inst. of Consumption, Mrs. ELIZABETH, consort of G. W. Palmer, Esqr. of Boston, Mass.

In steamer Gen. Clinch, from Pilatka—Capt. Eaton, U. S. A., T. Askew, Judge Sheldon, master Calhoun Downing, and others.

In steamer W. Gaston, from Southern Posts—Col. Gates, Col. Andrews, Lieut. Brown, Dr. Noyes, U. S. A., Messrs. J. S. Segui, N. C. Scobie, J. Ferreira, and Cargill.

In steamer C. Downing, from Savannah—Mrs. Sanchez, Col. B. Hopkins, P. Arnau, Dr. F. C. Curtis, and Mitchell.

The following gentlemen have kindly consented to act as Agents for "*The News:*"—

At *Jacksonville*—RODNEY DORMAN, Esq.

At *Mandarin*—Capt. M. CURRY.

MARINE NEWS.

PORT OF ST. AUGUSTINE, FEBRUARY 26.

ARRIVED.

22d—Steamer Gen. Clinch, Brooks, Pilatka.
23d—Schr. Climax, Cathell, St. Johns. Lumber.
24th—Steamer C. Downing, Dent, Savannah.
Steamer W Gaston, Griffen, Southern Posts.

WENT TO SEA.

23d—Steamer Gen. Clinch, Brooks. Savannah.
24th—Schr. Stephen & Frances, Magee, Charleston.
Schr. Walter M., Thompson, Savannah.
25th—Steamer W. Gaston, Griffen, Savannah.
26th—Steamer C. Downing, Dent, Savannah.

☞ *NOTICE.*—The Subscriber has appointed Gen. P. S. SMITH, and B. A. PUTNAM, Esq. his Agents and Attornies; and persons having any business to transact with him, are referred to them.
Feb 12 WM. G. DAVIS.

☞ *NOTICE.*—Gen. P. S. SMITH, will act as Agent of the Subscriber during his absence from the Territory, D. W. WHITEHURST.
Feb 5

NOTICE.—The Subscribers, having formed a LAW-partnership, will attend to all business confided to their charge in the Superior Court of East Florida—to Claims for Losses—Conveyancing, and Agencies. One or both, will attend the Terms of the Court in Duval, Nassau, Alachua, and Columbia Counties.

Their Office is in Gen. Smith's House, on St. George-stteet, near the Public Buildings.

P. S. SMITH,
O. M. DORMAN.
St. Augustine, Jan. 29, 1841.

NOTICE.—Six weeks after date, I will apply to the Honorable Judge of the County Court of Duval County, for Letters of Administration on the Estate of JOHN S. HASLAM, late of said County, deceased.

MARGARET C. HASLAM.
Jacksonville, E. F., Feb. 9, 1841. 6 Feb 12

HOUSE FOR SALE IN CHARLOTTE-ST.

Mrs. C. C. ANDERSON offers for sale the LEASE of the Estate she now occupies, which has twenty-five years to run, subject to a very small annual ground rent. If not disposed of at private sale, it will be offered at Public Auction. on *Monday* the 15th day of March. It may be examined. and the terms made known, on the afternoon of any day during the second week in March.
St. Augustine, Feb. 26, 1841. 3

FOR SALE.

The Subscriber, intending to remove to Savannah, offers for sale his large new stone DWELLING HOUSE, containg six fine rooms, situated in Cradle-street. There is a large yard and Grove of Orange Trees, now in bloom, attached: also, a fine well of water, and other conveniences. The situation is very airy and pleasant. Persons wishing to purchase, will please call and examine. FRANCIS CERCOPELY.
St. Augustine, Feb. 12, 1841. 3

AN ASSORTMENT of Carpenters and Joiners TOOLS, just received and for sale by
Feb 12 AVERY & PERPALL.

4 CASES Men's and Boys Palm Leaf HATS, just received and for sale by
Feb 12 AVERY & PERPALL.

CHEESE, in boxes, just received and for sale by
Feb 12 AVERY & PERPALL.

IN THE SUPERIOR COURT OF THE EASTERN DISTRICT OF FLORIDA.
IN CHANCERY.

Between
MARTHA DESOSWAY, Complainant, and GABRIEL DESOSWAY, Defendant. } Bill of Divorce.

IT HAVING been duly proved to the Honorable the Judge of the Court, that the Complainant, MARTHA DESOSWAY, hath exhibited her Bill of Complaint against the Defendant, GABRIEL DESOSWAY, in the Superior Court for the Counties of St. Johns and Musquito, in the District aforesaid, praying for a Divorce from the said Gabriel Desosway; and that the said Bill hath been duly filed in the Office of the Clerk of the said Court; and it having been further duly proved, that the said Defendant doth not reside within the limits of this Territory, but that he resides within the United States: On motion of the Complainant's Solicitor, it is ordered that the said cause be heard on the facts charged in the said Bill of Complaint, and that a decree thereupon be passed, (in the same manner as if the said Defendant had appeared and were present in Court,) at the next July Term of this Court: unless before, or at, the said hearing, the said Defendant shall appear and plead, or answer to, and defend, against the said Bill. And it is further ordered, that this order be published, for the space of three months at least before the day appointed for the hearing of the said cause, in one of the newspapers published in the City of St. Augustine, or that personal notice be served on the said Defendant, according to the Statute in such case made and provided.

By order of the Court.
JOHN BEARD, Jr., Clerk.
St. Augustine, Feb. 5, 1841. 14

DISTRICT OF EAST FLORIDA—SUPERIOR COURT.

JEHU MIZZELL, *vs.* THE UNITED STATES. } Land Claims—800 Acres.

IT HAVING been suggested and made to appear to the Court in this cause that JEHU MIZZELL, the Claimant, hath departed this life since the filing of the petition in this case, and personal service of notice having been duly given to all the children and heirs of the said JEHU MIZZELL, deceased, requiring them to file their Bill of Revivor, and cause themselves to be made parties to this suit, except his daughter, OBEDIENCE SMITH, and her husband, —— SMITH, who reside, as it is alleged, in the State of New-York: Now the said OBEDIENCE SMITH, and —— SMITH, her husband, are hereby required to file their Bill of Revivor, and cause themselves to be made parties to this suit within six months from this date, or, in case of their refusal or neglect to do so, this suit will (as to them) stand abated and the petition be dismissed, or the United States Attorney be at liberty to cause them, together with the other heirs of the said JEHU MIZZELL, deceased, or other persons interested therein, to be made parties to this suit, and proceed to a hearing and decree upon the merits in the same manner as if the said Bill of Revivor had been filed by them, the said OBEDIENCE SMITH, and her said husband, —— SMITH.

By order of the Court,
JOHN BEARD, Jr., Clerk.
St. Augustine, Jan. 11, 1841. Jan 15—26t

DISTRICT OF EAST FLORIDA—SUPERIOR COURT.

STEPHEN J. EUBANKS, *vs.* THE UNITED STATES. } Land Claims—255 Acres

IT HAVING been suggested and made to appear to the Court in this cause that STEPHEN J. EUBANKS, the Claimant, hath departed this life since the filing of the petition in this case; and personal service of notice having been duly given to all the children and heirs of the said STEPHEN J. EUBANKS, requiring them to file their Bill of Revivor, and cause themselves to be made parties in this suit, except his son, WILLIAM EUBANKS, who resides (as it is alleged) in the State of Georgia: Now the said WILLIAM EUBANKS is hereby required to file his Bill of Revivor, and cause himself to be made a party to this suit, within Six Months from this date, or, in case of his refusal or neglect to do so, this suit will (as to him) stand abated and the petition be dismissed, or the United States' Attorney will be at liberty to cause him, together with the said other heirs of said STEPHEN J. EUBANKS, deceased, or other persons interested therein, to be made parties to this suit, and proceed to a hearing and decree upon the merits, in the same manner as if the said Bill of Revivor had been filed by him, the said WILLIAM EUBANKS.

By order of the Court,
JOHN BEARD, Jr., Clerk.
St. Augustine, Jan. 11, 1841. Jan 15—26t

Florida Yellow Pine Lumber and CYPRESS SHINGLES.

THE UNDERSIGNED, has a STEAM SAW MILL in full operation, situated on the St. John's River, contiguous to large tracts of valuable Timber Land; where, he can cut to order, and deliver at St. Augustine, in thirty days, any description of Yellow Pine Lumber, Timber, and Cypress Shingles—equal, if not surpassing in quality to any Lumber in the Southern country.

☞ Those persons wishing to supply themselves with Lumber, *to order*, are referred to the *Agent of the North City Lumber Yard*, who, by an arrangement between the proprietor of the Yard, and the undersigned, will receive, and forward to the Mill, all orders; and on the arrival of the Lumber, &c. at the Lumber Yard, he will deliver it to meet the orders of purchasers, at the customary prices for Lumber in this city.

The proprietor of the North City Lumber Yard, has further contracted with me to keep his Yard supplied with Lumber from my Mills, of every description and quality A. W. WALKER.
St. Augustine, Jan. 29, 1841. 6

North City Lumber Yard & Store.

YELLOW and White Pine LUMBER, of the various descriptions and qualities, constantly for sale.

Also, fresh Provisions and Groceries; Hardware, Window Glass, and Building Materials—for sale at the customary prices.

☞ It will be seen from the Advertisement in the *News* that we have made arrangements to supply our customers with Florida Yellow Pine Lumber, Timber, and Cypress Shingles, to particular orders, where desirable. We shall also keep a general supply of Lumber from Walker's Mills, on the St. Johns River.

J. C. ABELL, Agent.
St Augustine, Jan. 22, 1841.

Mrs. Conklin's Shop—North City.

THE SUBSCRIBER, grateful to her friends and the public, for the patronage hitherto bestowed, solicits a continuance of their favors. She has for sale, a few seasonable Fancy GOODS, and articles of Dress for Ladies and Gentlemen; Gloves, Stockings, Handkerchiefs, Collars, Trimmings, silk Under Shirts and Drawers, &c. &c.
Jan. 22. HARRIET W. CONKLIN.

☞ JOHN PECK, Commission Merchant, No 52 Front-Street, New York. Nov 3

Colt's Repeating fire arms.

PISTOLS and RIFLES of this superior article, for sale by B. E. CARR & CO.
Feb 5

Wood for Sale.

25 CORDS Live-Oak WOOD for sale by
WM. B. MACLEAN.
Feb 26

30 BAGS Baltimore CORN,
5 tierces new crop Rice,
3 doz. canisters American sporting Gun-Powder, (Lomih, Hazard & Co's manufacture.)
For sale by WM. B. MACLEAN.
Feb 26

JUST RECEIVED per schr. Empire, from N. York, via Charleston, 1 case superior double barreled GUNS. (English.) For sale by
Feb 5 AVERY & PERPALL.

Stationary.

BLACK, blue and red INK, in quarts, pints and half pints bottles; Paper of all qualities; Quills do.; Steel Pens do.; Sand and Sand Boxes; Ink Stands; Rulers; Pen Racks; Letter Stamps; Paper Folders; red, black and fancy Sealing Wax; Blank Books; Port Folios; writing and drawing Pencils; Camel's Hair Pencils; Paste Board; Pen Knives, &c. &c.—Always on hand at the store of
Feb 12 AVERY & PERPALL.

CLOTHING made to order at the shortest notice. All orders from the country thankfully received, and punctually attended to. by
Feb 12 AVERY & PERPALL.

AN assortment of Bobinet and Lace CAPS. for women and Babies, just received and for sale low, wholesale and retail, by
Feb 12 AVERY & PERPALL.

BACK-GAMMON BOARDS, Die, and Dominos. For sale by
Feb 12 AVERY & PERPALL.

AN assortment of Ready Made CLOTHING, always on hand by
Feb 12 AVERY & PERPALL.

Boots and Shoes.

1000 pairs Mens thick BOOTS and Shoes.
500 pairs Mens calf do. do.
Saddles, Bridles, Martingales, Girths, &c. &c. For sale by
Jan 8 AVERY & PERPALL.

Boots and Shoes.

The Subscriber has just received a general assortment of BOOTS and SHOES of a very superior quality, consisting of Ladies, Misses, and childrens fine Kid and Morocco Slippers and Walking Shoes, of various patterns, together with Gentlemen's fine calf and Morocco Boots, Shoes, Brogans, &c. &c.
Dec 25, 1840. N. HENRY.

Fresh Boots and Shoes.

The Subscribers have just received direct from the North, a most splended assortment of fresh BOOTS and SHOES of the latest fashion, and of superior quality consisting of Ladies, Misses, and childrens fine Kid and Morocco Slippers and Walking Shoes, of various patterns, together with a fashionable assortment of Gentlemen's fine calf and Morocco Boots, Shoes, Pumps, Opera Boots, of the neatest style, and Brogans, &c. &c. B. E. CARR & CO.
St. Augustine, Sept. 20, 1839.

Fruits.

CRANBERRIES, Apples, Pairs, Dried Fruits, and Potatoes, can be had in quantities, at the store of B. E. CARR & CO.

Flour, Corn, Oats and Bran.

20 BBLS. superfine Howard street FLOUR,
BUCK-WHEAT, in kegs,
10 bbls. Butter Crackers,
10 do. Soda do.
10 do. Sugar do.
1 do. New Years Cake,
10 do. Pilot Bread,
100 bags Corn,
30 bags Oats,
20 bags Bran, at retail, by
Nov 6 B. E. CARR & CO.

The Silesian Polish,

FOR SILVER, German Silver, Brass Plate, Cutlery, Brittania Ware, Mahogany, &c. &c. For sale by B. E. CARR, & CO.
St. Augustine, January 3, 1841.

Negro Cloths.

1 CASE, 1000 yards, Heavy Negro CLOTHS, and Blue Homespuns. for sale by
Dec 25 AVERY & PERPALL.

Gloves, Fancy Dry Goods, &c.

JUST received, a fresh supply of Ladies' Long white Kid GLOVES,
Ladies' long white Silk Fillet Gloves,
A good assortment of Ladies' and gentlemen's do.
A good assortment of Book and Swiss Muslin
10 pieces superior Sattinet.
For sale by AVERY & PERPALL.
Dec 25

Just Received.

THE SUBSCIBERS have just received a fresh assortment of GROCERIES and PROVISIONS per schr. Empire, from Charleston, consisting of Hams, Rice, Onions. Mackarel, a superior article, and Corn. AVERY & PERPALL.
St. Augustine, Dec. 11, 1840.

Corn, Bacon and Lard.

25 BAGS Baltimore CORN,
25 prime Baltimore City cured Hams,
200 lbs. do do do do Shoulders,
200 lbs. do do do do Midlings,
10 kegs do do Lard.
For sale by WM. B. MACLEAN.
Jan 22

Lumber for Sale.

10 M. feet Merchantable Flooring BOARDS,
10 M. feet Refuge do. do.
10 M. feet Merchantable 1-4 and 1-2 do.
10 M. do. Refuse do. do. do.
For sale by WM. B. MACLEAN,
Jan 15

Liquors.

BRANDY, Rum, Gin, Whiskey, and Wines. in pipes and barrels, for sale by
Jan 15 AVERY & PERPALL.

JUST RECEIVED, 25 bbls. ONIONS,
Loaf Sugar, double refined, in quantities, at wholesale and retail,
Fresh Goshun Butter, in firkins, at wholesale and retail,
20 jars Brandied Cheese,
6 dozen superior Corn Brooms; 4 doz. Whisk do.
Shot, from No. 2 to 3; also Buck Shot.
20 barrels Whiskey,
15 do. Gin, (a cheap article,)
500 empty Bags,
For sale low, by
Feb 12 AVERY & PERPALL.

25 BBLS. Albany ALE. Just received and for sale by AVERY & PERPALL.
Feb 5

T. S BROWN
PAPERS
NO 45

Wholesale and Retail Grocery
AND PROVISION STORE.

THE SUBSCRIBERS are receiving from time to time, direct from New York, ARTICLES in their line, suitable for this market. They are all selected with great care, and are all of the first quality. We solicit the attention of purchasers in the country to the trade as heretofoje, at Charleston prices. Our Stock now consists of a general assortment, viz:—

TEAS—Hyson Skin, Young and Old Hyson, Souchong in papers, Imperial, Gunpowder, &c.

SUGARS—Loaf and Lump, crushed, Porti Rico, St. Croix, White & Brown Havana, New Orleans.

MOLASSES—NewOrleans, Trinidad, St. Croix, Sugar House and Syrup.

COFFEE—Old Government Java, Rio, St. Domingo, and Laguira, green.

TOBACCO—Cavendish, Plug, and fine cut Chewing of Mrs. Miller's, Chapman & Sargeant's and A. Campbell's manufacture; Snuff and Cigars of the finest quality.

Olives, Capers. Olive Oil, Sweet Oil,
Rice; Indigo; Bluing,
Ground Pepper, Alspice, Cloves and Cinnamon, in 1-2 lb. and 1-4 lb papers,
Cloves, Nutmegs, Ginger, Pimento,
Salæratus, Cayenne Pepper, Pepper Sauce,
Shot, Powder, Flints, Percussion Caps,
Blacking; Pipes, Mats, Rope; Allum, Copperas,
Fish Seines and Flies; Fish Hooks,
Chalk, Shoe and Horse Brushes,
Ink: Black Sand, Wafers, Wrapping Twine,
Candle Wick; Coffee Mills,
White Bar, variegated in Balls, and Shaving Soap,
Hull & Son's patent Candles; Spermaceti Candles,
Lamp Oil.

LIQUORS—Otard, Signette and French Brandy; Holland and American Gin; St. Croix and Cherry Rum.

WINES—Port, Sherry, Madeira, Muscat, Malaga, Samos; bottled Wines of different kinds; Champagne of various brands; London Brown Stout and American Porter.

FRUIT—*Raisins*, Bunch and Bloom, in whole, half and quarter boxes; Sultana and Keg; Figs, Citron, English Currants. Cranberries; Mace; English Mustard; Pea Nuts, Filberts, Soft and Paper Shelled Almonds, Oranges and Lemons.

PROVISIONS—*Fish*—Nos. 1, 2 and 3 Mackerel, in whole and half barrels; Dried and Pickled Cod; Dutch Herrings in kegs, Herrings in boxes.
Pork, Hams. Smoknd Beef, Shoulders.
Sounds and Tongues, Butter, Lard,
Soda, Butter, Sugar, Milk and Utica Crackers,
Fine and coarse Salt; Flour, &c.

HARDWARE—Shovels, Spades, Axes, Broad Axes; Locks, Knives, Faucets. Hinges, Bolts, Latches, Spoons, Fish Hooks, Bar Lead, Garden Hoes, Castors, Gimblets, Shoe Knives; Curry Combs and Brushes; Butcher do.

TIN WARE—Conno Kettles; gallon, quart and pint Cups; Coffee Pots; Wash Basins; do. Pails; Pans, oval and round, various sizes; Japanna Sugar Boxes; Molasses Cups; Candle Sticks, Lamps; Bread Baskets; Graters, large and small; Tea Tongs; Foot Tubs; Dusting Pans; large and small Brass Kettles, &c.

Also, a variety of fancy shelf Goods, Perfumery, &c.—Silver Pencils; fancy Baskets; cut glass and gilt Beads, wax Beads; silk and bead Purses; shell, twist and side Combs; Milk of Roses; Spirit do.; French, Cologne and Lavender Water; Johnson's Bear Oil; Rowland's Macassar do; Pastor's do; Cold Cream; Windsor fancy Soaps; Tooth Powder; Military shaving Soap; J. Gillot's patent Metalic Pens; Indelible Ink; cork and glass Inkstands; Ivory Whistles; Ivory Dominos; compound shaving Soap; snuff, tobacco and shaving Boxes; Razors in cases; Razor Straps; Pen-knives; fine Scissors; Powder Flasks; hair, tooth, nail, clothes and shaving Brushes; Ivory fine and dress Combs; shell pocket Combs; Guitar and Violin Strings; Conversation Cards; writing and letter Paper; Pin Cushions; Sunglasses; Paint and fancy Boxes; fine Lead Pencils; German smoking Pipes; brass and steel Jewsharps; Playing Cards.

Also, a variety of Clothing, consisting of—Pants, Dress Coats, Vests, Hats, Boots and Shoes; together with a variety of other articles. Purchasers are particularly solicited to examine our stock before purchasing elsewhere. All orders shall have prompt attention. B. E. CARR & CO.

Fresh Groceries.

BY the schr. Cornelia, 8 days from New York, we have received a new and fresh supply of GROCERIES, PROVISIONS and Shelf Goods, consisting of 400 packages, selected with great care for this market; and being a full and complete spring supply, we solicit the attention of purchasers and others, to examine our stock previous to purchasing elsewhere. The trade supplied as heretofore, at Charleston prices; and Sutlers accommodated upon the most reasonable terms. We offer at wholesale or retail,

400 Hams: 500 lbs. Bologna Sausages,
500 lbs. dried Beef; 6 half bbls. F. M. Beef,
5 bbls. Mess Pork; 5 bbls. Prime Pork,
20 kegs Butter; 25 bags Coffee,
20 bbls. Molasses; 15 bbls. Sugar,
10 boxes Brown Havana do.
5 do Loaf do; 5 boxes Lump do.
10 bbls. Beer; 20 bbls Rum,
10 do. Gin; 10 do. Brandy,
25 boxes Tobacco; 4 casks Oil,
10 M. Havana Cigars; 5 M. Principe Cigars,
40 boxes Champagne Cider,
30 do. Muscat Wine; 100 do. Claret Wine,
50 do. Lemon Syrup; 10 do. Raspberry do.
45 do. Brown Soap; 2 bbls Flour,
2 bbls. Indian Meal; 2 do. Rye Flour,
20 do. Assorted Crackers; 10 bags Salt,
10 boxes Confectionary: 40 bags Shot,
20 d. Sperm Candles; 4 crates Stone Ware,
2 bbls. Pipe Clay; 2 do. Rotten Stone,
1 do. Putty; 20 kegs White Lead,
15 boxes Prunes.

And a variety of other articles in like quantities, all of which are warranted.

May 8 B. E. CARR & CO.

Just Received.

WE ARE receiving by sloop Thomas Carnley, ten days from New York, a full assortment of fresh GROCERIES, PROVISIONS, &c. which we solicit attention to, viz:—Goshun Butter, in packages of 25 pounds, packed in salt, expressly for private families; dried Beef, Hams, Crackers. Flour; dried Apples, Peaches, Plums, and a variety of articles in our line, which we will dispose of at wholesale or retail. B. E. CARR & CO.

July 19

Fresh Provisions.

THE SUBSCRIBERS have just received per schr. Carnelia, from New York, a fresh supply of PROVISIONS, consisting of—
Fulton Market Beef, Smoked Tongues,
Pickled Tongues, Bologna Sausages, Dried Beef,
Hams, Codfish, Mackeral, Rye Flour,
Indian Meal, Howard Street Flour.
Can be had at retail, of
May 8 B. E. CARR & CO.

☞ BLUM & COBIA, General Auctioneers and Commission Merchants, Charleston, S. C.

PROSPECTUS
OF THE
SOUTHERN LITERARY MESSENGER.
T. W. WHITE, EDITOR AND PROPRIETOR.

THIS is a monthly Magazine, devoted chiefly to Literature, but occasionally finding room also for articles that fall within the scope of Science; and not professing an entire disdain of tasteful selections, though its matter has been as it will continue to be, in the main original.

Party Politics and controversial Theology, as far as possible, are jealously excluded. They are sometimes so blended with discussions in literature or in moral science, otherwise unobjectionable, as to gain admittance for the sake of the more valuable matter to which they adhere: but whenever that happens, they are incidental only; not primary.—They are dross tolerated only because it cannot well be severed from the sterling ore wherewith it is incorporated.

Reviews and Critical Notices occupy their due space in the work; and it is the editor's aim that they should have a threefold tendency—to convey in a condensed form, such valuable truths or interesting incidents as are embodied in the works reviewed,—to direct the readers attention to books that deserve to be read,—add to warn him against wasting time and money upon that large number, which merit only to be burned. In this age, of publications that by their variety and multitude distract and overwhelm every undiscriminating student, impartial criticism governed by the views just mentioned, is one of the most inestimable and indispensable of auxiliaries, to him who does wish to discriminate.

Essays, and Tales, having in view utility or amusement, or both—Historical Sketches—and Reminiscences of too minute for History, yet elucidating it and heightening its interest,—may be regarded as forming the staple of the work. And of indigenous Poetry, enough is published—sometimes of no mean strain—to manifest and to cultivate the growing poetry taste and talents of our country.

The time appears, for several reasons, to demand such a work: and not one alone, but many. The public mind is feverish and irritated still, from recent political strifes. The soft assuasive influence of literature is needed, to allay that fever and smoothe that irritation. Vice and folly are rioting abroad: they should be driven by indignant rebuke, or lashed by ridicule, into their fitting haunts. Ignorance lords it over an immense proportion of our people. Every spring should be set in motion, to arouse the enlightened, and to increase their number; so that the great enemy of popular government may no longer brood, like a portentous cloud over the destinies of our country. And to accomplish all these ends, what more powerful agent can be employed, than a periodical, on the plan of the Messenger; if that plan be but carried out in practice?

The South peculiarly requires such an agent. In all the Union, south of Washington, there are but two literary periodicals? Northward of that city, there probably are at least twenty-five or thirty!—Is this contrast justified by the wealth, the leisure, the native talent, or the actual literary taste, of the Southern people, compared with those of the Northern? No: for in wealth, talents and taste, we may justly claim at least an equality with our brethren; and a domestic institution exclusively our own, beyond all doubt, affords us, if we choose, twice the leasure for reading and writing which they enjoy.

It was from a deep sense of this local want that the word Southern was engrafted on this periodical; and not with any design to nourish local prejudices; or to advocate supposod local interests. Far from any such thought, it is the editor's fervent wish to see the North and South bound endearingly together forever, in the silken bands of mutual kindness and affection. Far from meditating hostility to the North, he has already drawn, and he hopes therefore to draw much of his choicest matter thence; and happy indeed will he deem himself, should his pages, by making each region know the other better, contribute in any essential degree to dispel the lowering clouds that now threaten the peace of both, and to brighten and strengthen the sacred ties of fraternal love.

The Southern Literary Messenger has now reached the 11th No. of the third volume. How far it has acted out the ideas here uttered, is not for the editor to say. He believes, however, that it falls not further short of them, than human weakness usually makes Practice fall short of Theory.

CONDITIONS

1. The Southern Literary Messenger is published in monthly numbers, of 64 large superroyal octavo pages each, on the best of paper, and neatly covered, at $5 a year, payable in advance.

2. Or five new subscribers by sending their names and twenty dollars at one time to the editor, will receive their copies for one year, for that sum, or at 4 dollars for each.

3. The risk of loss of payments for subscriptions, which have been properly committed to the mail; or the hands of a postmaster, is assumed by the editor.

4. If a subscription is not directed to be discontinued before the first number of the next volume has been published, it will be taken as a continuance for another year. Subscriptions must commence with the beginning of the volume, and will not be taken for less than a year's publication.

5. The mutual obligations of the publisher and subscriber, for the year, are fully incurred as soon as the first number of the volume is issued; and after that time, no discontinuance of a subscription will be permitted. Nor will a subscription be discontinued for any earlier notice, while any thing thereon remains due, unless at the option of the editor. Dec 20

SOCIEDAD ESPAÑOLA DE BENEFICIENCIA.

A PRINCIPIOS de este año de 1838 se establececió esta Sociedad en Nueva York con el laudable objeto de socorrer á todos los Españoles y oriundos de estos (de cualquiera parte del Mundo que sean) que estén ó aporten á esta ciudad en estado de desamparo, sea por naufrajio, enfermedad ú otras desgracias inevitables, á que está sujeta la humanidad. Ninguna de cuantos hablan la lengua de Castilla en las cuatro ó cinco partes del Mundo puede asegurar que no necesitará algun dia de la caridad y consuelos de esta benéficia institucion, ó á lo ménos alguno de su familia, pariente ó amigo, por consiguiente en todos es un deber el contribuir á su sosten. Las personas caritativas que quieran dar alguna donacion acia tan piadosa obra, ó los individuos que gusen hacerse socios, tanto ausentes como transcuntes, podrán dirijirse al tesorero de la Sociedad Don Andres Patrulló, número 22 *Old Slip*, Nueva York.

Nueva York. Oct. 28 de 1838.

☞ Los Editores de papeles en Español de cualquiera parte del Mundo que sean, harán un servicio á la humanidad, insertando de cuando en cuando esta anuncio, por lo que esta Sociedad les quedará reconocida.

☞ BURGES & WALKER, Stationers, and Blank Book Manufacturers, East Bay, Charleston, S. C.

Fresh and Seasonable Goods.

MESSRS. AVERY & PERPALL having entered into Co-partnership, offer to their friends and the public generally, a general assortment of as splendid GOODS as have ever been offered in this city. They have spared neither trouble or expense in selecting such as the good taste and judgement of the citizens of St. Augustine would approve. Their stock consists of almost every article in the staple and fancy Dry Goods line, such as Domestics, Cloths, Casimeres and Vestings; India Rubber Capes, and Pouchaus; Gloves and Hosiery; Silks, Muslin Delains, Shallys, Marinos, Bombazines; French English and American Prints; Shaws and dress Handkerchiefs; Scurfs and Cravats. Also, Tuscan, Florence, and Straw Bonnets and Hoods. Also, a large assortment of Hats, Caps, Boots and Shoes; Hardware, Cuttlery, Saddles, Bridles, and Spurs; Crockery and Tin-ware; Looking Glasses, Toilet do.; Trunks, and Carpet Bags, &c.

Also, a heavy assortment of GROCERIES and PROVISIONS, of the best brands and qualities; Liquors and Wines of every description, among which is an old and choice article of Cognac Brandy, the Vintage of 1822; old Champaigne do.; old Jamaica Rum, Holland Gin, and Domestic Liquors of all kinds; Blandy's old South side Madeira, vintage of 1825; Port and Gold Sherry Wines; Duff, Gordon & Co's. Sherry; old and mild Anchor and Palmetto Champaigne; London Brown Stout; Philadelphia Porter, and Scotch Ale; New York Ale in barrels; Champaigne Cider; Lemon, Raspberry and Pine Apple Syrups; Pickles and Katchups. The best of Green and Black Teas; Coffee, Sugars, Molasses; Sperm Oil, Sperm and Tallow Candles. Soap, Starch, Sallad Oil, and Spices. Chesire Cheese, Goshen Butter, Irish Potatoes; superfine Baltimore Howard-street Flour; Hammett's extra Honey Dew Tobacco, a choice article; Mrs. Miller's fine cut do. for smoking and chewing: Onions; Congress Water; superior Pilot Bread.

St. Augustine, Nov. 27, 1840.

Flour, Provisions, Freserves, &c.

FRESH Buck-Wheat FLOUR, in whole and half barrels; New York Hams,
Dried Beef, Bologna Sausages. Mackarel,
Lard, Butter, Cheese, Corn, Rice, and wheat Flour,
Boxes Bunch Raisins, drums Figs, jars Prunes.
Soft shell Almonds: also a supply Guava Jellies,
Marmlades, and Pine Apple in jars. For sale by
Dec 25 AVERY & PERPALL.

Provision and Grocery Store.

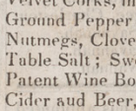
THE SUBSCRIBER having just returned from New York, has opened a general PROVISION and GROCERY STORE, in the building lately occupied by H. Wharton, and offer for sale on reasonable and accommodating terms, a choice and handsome selection of Groceries, Provisions, Liquors, Hard-Ware, Tin and Wood-Ware, &c. &c.; and is expecting another supply in a short time. Ample arrangements have been made to receive from time to time, a supply of the freshest and best articles. The following comprise a part of the stock now on hand:

New Orleans, Porto Rico and St. Croix Sugar, in hhds. and barrels,
White and brown Havana Sugar,
Loaf and Lump Sugar,
N. Orleans and Havana Molasses, in barrels,
Laguira, Rio, Java and Cuba Coffee,
Sperm and Linseed Oil, (warranted)
Variegated and Colgate's No. 1 Soap,
Boxes of Chewing Tobacco, comprising Myers best, Grant & Williams. Brandon & Sons, and Trent's [illegible] Cigars, (some very superior,)
Sumatra Pepper in bags,
Canister Imperial Tea, (a superior article,)
Also, Imperial, Hyson, Young Hyson and Black Tea, in boxes. (warranted)
Sperm Candles, 4's, 5's and 6's, } New Bedford
Tallow do. do do do. } manufacture,
Vinegar in barrels; boxes Starch,
Soft shell'd Almonds, in barrels,
Raisins, in whole, half, quarter, and 1-8th boxes,
Cheese in casks; Pipes, of various kinds,
Wentworth's Oil Paste Blacking, (warranted)
Fine cut Chewing Tobacco, in papers,
Velvet Corks, in bags; Indian Rifle Powder,
Ground Pepper and Cinnamon,
Nutmegs, Cloves, Mace and other spices, (fresh)
Table Salt; Sweet Oil,
Patent Wine Bottles, in crates,
Cider and Beer, *LIQUORS.*
O. D. & Co., Ciegnett and American Brandy, in pipes and half pipes,
Jamaica Rum; old Holland Gin; N. E. Rum,
1-2 pipes and qr. casks Madeira, Sherry (pale and brown), Port, Sicily Madeira and Malaga Wines—genuine and superb articles,
Champaigne Cider,
Champaigne Wines, (anchor, star and vine brands)
Claret, in casks and boxes.
FRUITS AND NUTS.
Walnuts, Filbert and Brazill Nuts, in bags,
Stoughton's Bitters; Prunes in fancy boxes,
Guava Jelly, in 1-4, 1-2 and whole boxes,
Corinchions, Variants, Olives and Brandy Fruits,
Shaker Quaker Brooms; painted Pails & Buckets,
Butter Ladles; Rolling Pins; Cocoa Dippers,
Nests Tubs; nests of Boxes; Whisk. Brushes,
Fishing Lines; Riding Whips; Cotton Twine,
Leather Cups; Ink Stands; Lead Pencils,
Statationary, &c. &c.
TIN-WARE.
Bed Lamp Extinguishers; Pepper Boxes,
Nutmeg and French Graters,
Bed, Jacket and Stand Lamps; Nurse Lamps,
Nests of Sugar Boxes; Dinner Kettles,
Assorted Scoops: nests of covered Tin Pails,
Lamp Fillers: Wash Bowls; Tunnels & Measures,
Assorted Pans and Plates,
Dippers, and plain Candle Sticks,
Gatton Dippers, and Tin Cups, &c. &c.
Nails, assorted; and a variety of other articles.
Dec. 18, WM. B. MACLEAN.

Provisions.

500 POUNDS small HAMS,
Dried Tongues, Pickled Tongues,
Smoked Beef, Bologna Sausages, Mackerel,
Frosh Salmon, and Cheese, at retail, by
Nov 6 B. E. CARR & CO.

Fresh Provisions.



The Subscribers have just received from New York, per schr. Swallow, a choice and large assortment of PROVISIONS and other articles in their line, which have been selected expressly for this market, consisting in part of HAMS, Pork, Beef, Fish, Lard, Butter, Cheese, Flour; Crackers; Potatoes, Apples, Pears, Cranberries, Dried Fruits; Cabbages, Loaf and Lump Sugar, Brown and white Havana Sugar.

All of which is in good order, and will be sold in quantities to suit purchasers, by
Nov 6 B. E. CARR & CO.

Dry Goods.

CLOTHS, Cassimeres, Vestings,
Silks, Muslin de Lains, Shallys,
Calicoes, Shawls, and Handkerchiefs. For sale by
Jan 15 AVERY & PERPALL.

☞ *JOB PRINTING* exected at this Office with neatness and despatch.

Editorial Convention.

The Editors and Publishers of Florida, whose names are hereunto subscribed, for the purpose of placing the business connected with the Press, upon a more certain foundation, preventing those disagreements which might arise from conflicting interests among themselves, as well as for the purpose of throwing around their interests, those safeguards which experience has taught them are necessary to their protection against the frequent losses sustained by careless or fraudulent customers, do agree among themselves, to adopt the following prices, and to observe the following rules in the management of their business.

1st. TERMS OF SUBSCRIPTION.—For weekly papers, Five Dollars per annum. Semi-weekly papers, Six Dollars per annum Tri-weekly papers, Eight Dollars per annum; and daily papers. Ten Dollars per annum. In all cases payable in advance, and no new papers to be sent till the money is paid.

2d. TERMS OF ADVERTISING.—A single square of 100 words, or an advertisement occupying the space of 100 words of the usual advertisement type, if extended by cuts or blanks—for $1 the first insertion, and 75 cents for each continuation. Two or more squares in the same proportion. Advertisements containing one and a half squares, and less than two, will be charged as two. Where advertisements are sent without any special directions as to the number of insertions required, it will be understood that they are to be published *until forbid;* they will therefore be continued at the discretion of the publisher, and charged according to the foregoing rates. Legal advertisements, of which the term of publication is fixed by law, will only be excepted from this rule. For standing yearly advertisements, $20 per square. Yearly advertisers, who renew their advertisements, will be charged $50, and allowed the space of four squares in the weekly papers. $75 for the same space in the semi and tri-weekly papers, and $190 in the daily papers. Where the advertisements overrun the space allowed, the excess will be charged by the square. Advertisements from a distance must be accompanied with the money, or a respectable town reference must be given.

All announcements of candidates for offices will be charged Five Dollars for insertion during the canvass.

All personal communications which are admissible, or communications relating to one's individual affairs, puffs, of new inventions, new goods, new establishments, candidates, and the like, will be charged at the same price as advertisements.

3d. A BLACK LIST shall be kept in each establishment, and the names of absconding and delinquent subscribers (those who stop their papers without paying up arrearages) shall be published for the benefit of the craft. And the names of the delinquent's of any one establishment shall be mutually copied and republished in the papers of each other.

4th, JOB WORK shall be considered as cash, and payments demanded on delivery, except from regular customers.

The prices of Jobs shall be as follows: Cards, 1 pack, $5 per pack; 2 packs, $3 per pack; over 3 packs, 2 per pack. Handbills, $5. Pamphlets, $4 per page. Blanks, foolscap and letter, $25 per ream—$2 per quire; folio post, $5 per quire—$40 per ream. Theatre or circus bills, never less than $5 per sett, and as high as $10, according to

5th. The names of showmen, and other travelling professional characters, who go off without paying their printing bills, shall be placed on the Black List, and published for the benefit of the craft.

☞ The above rules not to affect any special existing contracts of the present year. But contracts variant from them will not be renewed.

The Editors and Publishers of Florida, whose names are hereto annexed, pledge themselves in honor, each unto the other, to observe the foregoing Rules, in the management of the business of their different establishments.

J. B. WEBB,
of the Apalachicola Journal.
C. E. BARTLETT,
of the Tallahassee Star.
SAM. S. SIBLEY,
of the Tallahassee Floridian.
J. M. GOULD,
of the Florida Herald.
CLISBY & SMITH,
of the Quincy Sentinel.
D. W. WHITEHURST,
of the St. Augustine News
P. W. GAUTIER Jr.
of the St. Joseph Times.
JOHN M'KINLEY,
of the Pensacola Gazette.

☞ BLANK MORNING REPORTS, DESCRIPTIVE ROLLS, and PROVISION RETURNS, for Troops 2d Dragoons, on sale at this Office. March 6

☞ *NOTICE.*—The Subscriber, during his absence from this city, has appointed Gen. P. S. SMITH, and B. A. PUTNAM, Esqs., his Attornies. F. J. AVICE.

St. Augustice, June 19, 1840.

☞ PETTIBONE & LONG have removed their stock of GOODS from No. 4 Liberty-street, to No. 23 Platt-street, corner of Gold; where they now have on hand a general assortment of domestic manufactured Hardware Articles, and are prepared to supply orders for almost every description of Goods in their line, on the most favorable terms.

New York, Dec 6, 1838. Jan 26

SAN PABLO, (DUVAL COUNTY,) E. F. }
July 13th, 1838. }

PUBLIC NOTICE is hereby given, that the penalties of the Law will, in future, be strictly enforced against all Trespassers upon any portion of the Public Lands in East Florida.

All persons are hereby admonished not to cut, or carry away, any Timber from any of the Lands aforesaid; and all persons now committing any such trespasses, or any trespass whatever, upon any portion of the said Lands, are hereby ordered forthwith to desist. Information of the commission of any such trespasses is particularly and respectfully requested.

CORNELIUS TAYLOR,
Agent of the U. S. for the preservation of Timber, on the Public Lands in East Florida.
Nov 3

FRICTION MATCHES, which light with the slightest rubbing, for sale by
Miss PINKHAM.
St. Augustine, November 20, 1840.

Provisions.

CORNED Mess BEEF, in bbls. and half bbls. a first rate aricle.
100 bbls. Mercer Potatoes,
1000 bunches Onions,
25 bbls. superfine Wheat Flour,
25 do. Buckwhea, halves, quarters and eights.
30 kegs prime Lard; Hams, Butter and Cheese.
For sale cheap, at wholesale and retail, by
Jan 8 AVERY & PERPALL.

WEEKLY MADISONIAN,
For the next Session of Congress.

THE approaching session of Congress will, doubtless, be one of great interest. It will close up some, at least, of the affairs of Mr. Van Buren's administration, and usher in the more auspicious dawn of a new and better order of things. The scenes in Congress will prubably be exciting. On one side we shall see the struggles of an expiring faction, and on the other a triumphant party, armed with the confidence of the people, imposing judicious restraints upon the convulsive thrones of their opponents. and shielding their country as far as possible from the dangers of maltgnant and reckless violence, and endeavoring to avert the embarrassments which defeated men, stung with disappointment, will seek to throw in the way of the new administration. On the third of March next, 12 o'clock, P M., Mr. Van Buren's dull star will vanish, and immediately in its place shall we behold appearing the rising sun of HARRISON.

On the 4th of March, General Harrison, as President of the United States, will attend in the Chamber of the House of Representatives to take his oath of office. according to the direction of the Constitution. On his entrance, as on the entrance of Washington, and Jefferson, and Madison, the audience will not be able to stifle their disposition to applaud. Having taken his seat on the elevated chair of the Speaker of the House of Representatives, the Vice President, Mr Van Buren, (if present,) and the Secretary of the Senate on his right, the Speaker and Clerk of the House of Representatives on his left, and the Chief Justice of the United States and Associate Judges at the Clerk's table, he will proceed to deliver his inaugural speech, after which he will receive the oath of office from Mr. Taney, the Chief Justice.* He will then retire, and such huzzas will go up from the multitude around the Capitol as have never been heard.

Such will be among the interesting incidents which will occupy the columns of the weekly Madisonian. The paper will contain leading speeches, spirited sketches of the debates, and a summary of the results of the proceedings in Congress. together with the general and political news of the day. It will contain the official returns of the vote in the Electoral Colleges for President, which will be opened in the presence of Congress, and the Inaugural Address of the President. This will include the time comprehended between the opening of Congress in December, and its adjournment on the 4th of March.

Subscription price for this period FIFTY CENTS. Terms cash, in advance. Bank notes of every description received at their *specie value.* Postmasters will act as agents, and be allowed a commission—they are also authorized by the Department to forward subscriptions under frank. Letters must come to us free, or postage paid. THOMAS ALLEN.

Washington City, Oct. 31, 1840.

* It has been usual of late years to perform the ceremonies of Inauguration on the portico in front of the Capitol, where the area is better fitted to accommodate a large number of spectators. The practice will probably be continued.

THE NEW WORLD.

A Weekly Newspaper, devoted to Home and Foreign Intelligence, Literature and the Arts.

EDITED BY PARK BENJAMIN, & RUFUS W. GRISWOLD, (late Editors of the Brother Jonathan.)

ON SATURDAY, the 19th of October, 1839, was issued a specimen number of a new weekly sheet entitled "THE NEW WORLD," and on the 26th of the same month, commenced the regular publication. under that title, of the largest, cheapest, and most elegant periodical in America. Its Editors were the originators, and, until the commencement of the present publication. the conductors of the "*Brother Jonathan,*" and they bring to their aid the experience acquired in that popular journal, and greatly increased facilities, of every kind, derived from newly opened foreign and home correspondence, agencies, &c. In addition to all the popular periodicals of this continent, they will receive regularly from London, Edinburgh, Dublin. and other European capitals, the most celebrated literary journals, such as the Monthly Chronicle, the Monthly, the New Monthly, the Gentlemen's, Frazer's, Blackwood's, the United Service, the Asiatic, Tait's, and the University Magazines, Bentley's Miscellany. The Court Journal, The Court Gazette, La Belle Assemblee, The Era, The Satirist, The Age, The Examiner, the Writings of Dickens, the Quarterly, the Foreign Quarterly, the London, the Edinburgh, and the Dublin Reviews, &c. &c. &c.

From all these, and from every other new work of merit, the best selections will be given immediately after their reception, and thus *the spirit of contemperary literature,* in the Old World and the New, placed in the reach of even the poorest and most humble.

While the Editors will make the most early and copious selection from literary productions, they will not be forgetful of the necessity of presenting ALL THE NEWS of the time, in a perfect and faithful digest. They will especially aim to make THE NEW WORLD worthy of its name from its perfect compilation of Domestic News as well as intelligence from all parts of the Western Hemisphere. Our newspapers, in general, contain full accounts of all that happens in the *Old* World, even to the most trivial occurrences, which can be of little or no interest to *our* people; while they omit or neglect much that is of consequence from the various countries of the *New.*

The editorial articles of "The New World," while they will be rigidly free from all political or sectional bias, will generally be upon topics of immediate interest, and have direct reference to passing events—to the time and the country.

The Editors will carefully avoid the profligate tone which characterizes most of the journals in speaking of the returns of crime and wretchedness, which fall under the eye of the municipal police. They can see nothing humorous or witty in such pictures of sinfulness and degradation. No ludicrous accompaniment of incident or language can make them smile at the frantic vagaries of intemperance, the dreadful examples of female prostitution. suffering and despair, or the penal violations of social order by the ignorant and the imbecile. They can only see in such "counterfeit presentments" the defaced and defiled ruins of what was made in the image of the Most High—the perverted and imbruted soul of man—its divine properties lost, its energies degraded and its celestial essence polluted with bestial slime.

With the most ample assistance in every department; with resources more than sufficient, and friends numerous and true; with a thousand incentives to exertion, and every evidence and assurance of the most triumphant success before it, "The New World," starts into life and will long gladden and enliven the firesides of every portion of our great country.

Price of "The New World' $3 per annum. payable in advance. Two copies will be sent for $5 to any part of the city or country.

All letters relating to the editorial department of "The New World,' to be addressed to Benjamin & Griswold; those intended for the publisher, to
J. WINCHESTER,
Dec 20 No. 23 Ann-street. New York.

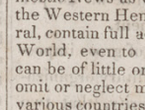
POST OFFICE.

ST. AUGUSTINE, (E. F.) Aug. 24, 1839.

The Mail is *due* every *Wednesday* and *Saturday,* at 2 o'clock, P. M.

The Mail *closes* every *Monday* and *Friday* night at 10 o'clock. E. WALLEN, P. M.

Groceries and Liquors.



The Subscriber has just returned from Charleston, with a general assortment of fresh GROCERIES for family use. Also, LIQUORS of all description, and of excellent quality, which he offers for sale.

CORN, in bags, for sale.
July 24 JOSEPH HERNANDEZ.

POSADA ESPANOLA DE F. ALFYA.
CALLE DE FULTON, NO. 65.

Los pensionistas son atendidos con el mayor esmero. La mesa es servida á la Española y á la Inglesa, á satisfaccion de todos; y la pension es la mas moderada, considerando las comodidades que proporciona el establecimiento.

Nueva York, Agosto 1, de 1840.

THE NEWS

IS PUBLISHED EVERY FRIDAY, AT FIVE DOLLARS PER ANNUM, PAYABLE IN ADVANCE.

D. W. WHITEHURST, EDITOR.

RUSSELL & JONES, PROPRIETORS.

Advertisements inserted at One Dollar per square of fifteen lines or less, for the first insertion, and 75 Cents for each subsequent insertion. Advertisements not marked with the number of insertions required, will be continued until forbid, and charged for.

☞ All Letters on business connected with the establishment, must be directed to the Proprietors, *post paid*.

☞ All Letters to the Editor, must be *post paid*.

THE NEWS.

OUR COUNTRY.

VOL. III.] ST. AUGUSTINE, (E. F.) FRIDAY, FEBRUARY 26, 1841. [NO. 17.

[From the Baltimore Patriot, Feb. 8.]

ARRIVAL OF GENERAL HARRISON.

The President elect arrived in this city, on Saturday afternoon in the cars from Frederick. He reached the Relay House, eight miles from the city, about two o'clock, where he was met by the Committee of Reception. He was addressed by T. Yates Walsh, Esq. on behalf of the Committee, and welcomed to the hospitalities of the city, and made a pertinent and eloquent response. He was then placed in a carriage, and escorted into the city by an immense body of citizens, in carriages and on horseback. At the line of the city he was met by the Tippecanoe Clubs, the German Tippecanoe Club, the Fort Meigs Club, the Harrison Association, and a large concourse of citizens, and was transferred to an open barouche, drawn by four white horses, and the procession marched by the route laid down, to his quarters at the City Hotel.

In front of the procession rode the Chief Marshal, W. Booth, Esq. with two aids,—then came a long cavalcade four abreast, which extended the whole length of Baltimore-street, from Green to Calvert.

Next followed the barouche in which was General Harrison, Col. S. McClellan, Chairman of the Committee of Reception, Charles F. Mayer, and T. Yates Walsh, Esqrs.

This barouche was followed by another in which were General Chambers, Col. Todd, Thomas Finley and Dennis A. Smith, Esqrs.

The carriages immediately following, were occupied by the Committee of Reception, &c., and by a number of the citizens of Washington, deputed a committee to meet the General at Frederick and accompany him to Washington. A long line of vehicles succeeded—and then followed the Tippecanoe Clubs with their splendid banners and several bands of music.

The weather was unpleasant, and there was a mist falling all the time the procession was moving. Gen. Harrison stood up in the barouche, with head uncovered, bowing to the ladies who waved their handkerchiefs, and to the people on the side-walks, who cheered him as he passed. When requested by the gentlemen who rode with him in the barouche, to put on his hat, he replied "that he could not think of doing such a thing when he was saluting ladies, and that he would not allow his gallantry to be impeached by such a rain as this."

On reaching the Hotel, the General alighted, and when the last of the procession arrived, and was pressing into the area in front of the Hotel, Charles F. Mayer, Esq. appeared at the stand which had been erected at the window of the Hotel, nearest the Monument, and presented Gen. Harrison to the people. He was received with loud and enthusiastic cheers, which having subsided, Mr. Mayer addressed the General in substance as follows:

General—It is my office to speak to you the hearty welcome of Baltimore. The duty is dear to me—not from the exultation of a party triumph, but because the occasion marks the achievement of the people—the answer to the nation's sovereign voice summoning you to a glorious agency from your unobtrusive and laborious retirement. For my warrant let me appeal to the *mass* of testimony which now surrounds us. We will not strew your path with flatteries. We believe your standard to be too practical and too republican, and that your life has been too full of instructive experience to allow you a taste for eulogy, or to permit us on this occasion to adorn your name as the centre of all happy presages. But we may at least say, in remembrance of what you have done, and in the implicit faith in your patriotic energies, that we do contemplate with delight the scene which brings to view the fruit of honor to a life of merit—the elevation of a citizen to the highest summit of Republican power—the servant of free institutions, ministering on the high grounds of the Constitution at his country's altar. Elevated to the world's view and in the nation's eye, may you abide in the affections of the nation, as in the heart of the people you have now a home in the midst of the most grateful anticipations! As your own sun sets, may you witness the dawn of an era of contentment throughout the borders of our Union—of well founded prosperity—of constitutional stability—our country brightening in the magnificence of a moral grandeur, and her resources fortified for perpetuity.

We do not embody in you the power to accomplish all that our country needs or hopes. We impose on you no such exhorbitant task—we ascribe to you no such *monarchical* authority. But we know that while we lay on your head the boundless honors of the people, and press on your mind the cares, the irksome, thankless cares of State, you will solemnly value the trust as the nation's dignitary—that appreciating your dignified dedication you will ever feel that the pure, the only lustre of your station is reflected from the majesty of the people, whose basis is the virtue of the people.

We do not greet you as a military chieftain. Your military life you dwell upon only as the school of your character—as passing you through the stern lessons of privation—engraving on your mind the knowledge of your fellow men, and inspiring you with the sympathy for them which is the essential element of true Republicanism—teaching you how much may and ought to be suffered for our country's good—and imparting to you enduring energies—as teaching you the worth and beauty of Peace—the pre-eminence of the civic virtues. Such we are satisfied is your estimate of your military merit—thus absorbed in the quiet uses of your civil life.

We hope that partizan rivalries may for a season be lulled into one generous unison—that our whole people may speed you in your patriotic purposes and sustain you in the anxious toils of your Administration.

We hope for the peaceful tenor of your career—that, by the suffrage of universal commendation, your Presidency may crown your varied life—a life alternately glittering with military renown—enduring the rigors of the wilderness—or reposing in the elegant ease of Courts—or moving through the labors of the Senate—or the unassuming tasks of the farmer.

Let us take down from our mere partizan banners our Log Cabin. Let us make it the picture of the Republican allegory of the rise of merit—to prove that modest industry allied to mind and virtue may walk forth in authority from the humblest recesses of Republican life.

From the folds of this flag,* sacred to Baltimore, from the battle storm to which it floated in the dark day of her peril, I tender to you for Baltimore an ardent welcome.

Gen. Harrison made a short reply, in which he returned thanks for the kind welcome that had been tendered him, and lamented that his recent journey, and the fatigue consequent upon it, forbade his expressing himself as fully as he desired, but that he would on Monday (this day) take pleasure, in addressing the people, at such time and place as the Committee of Arrangements might designate.

He then took his leave of the people, who again warmly cheered him.

General Harrison was accompanied by his two former aids, Gen. Chambers of Kentucky, and Col. Todd, of Cincinnati, and by R. Wickliffe, Jr., of Kentucky. He had been attended from Frederick by a Committee who had gone from Baltimore to meet him at the former place, consisting of Judge Hanson, J. P. Kennedy, A. W. Bradford, Z. C. Lee, and Nelson Poe, Esqrs. A military company joined the cars at Ellicott's Mills, and continued on to Baltimore to join in the reception.

On his arrival at Ellicott's Mills, on Saturday, General Harrison was welcomed by a large assemblage of the citizens of that village and the surrounding country.

The cavalcade started from the Relay-house towards the city about 2 o'clock, P. M. and approached the outer Pratt-street depot in about an hour.

We are gratified to find that Gen. Harrison, though much fatigued, is in the enjoyment of excellent health—and that a few days rest will restore him to all his wonted vigor. Though for two weeks past he has passed thro' much fatigue, and has repeatedly addressed large bodies of his fellow citizens, his voice in his speech at the Hotel on Saturday, was clear and sonorous, and it was heard with wonderful distinctness over the greater part of the large assembly.

*The flag which was flying at Fort M'Henry, during the bombardment by the British in 1814.

ADDRESS OF GENERAL HARRISON.

In consequence of the intimation by Gen. Harrison on Saturday, that he would address his fellow citizens of Baltimore on Monday, and ten o'clock being subsequently designated for the purpose, there was, even before the hour named, a vast concourse of people assembled in front of the City Hotel.—By ten o'clock, Calvert aad Fayette streets, at either front of the Hotel, and Monument Square on the left, were completely filled with auditors, ready to greet and to hear the President elect.—The porches, door-ways and windows of all the dwellings in the vicinity, were also crowded with the fair, of our city of Monuments, who, not less patriotic than the rougher sex, were prompt to do honor to the People's President, and to grace the occasion with their presence.

A few minutes after ten, Gen. Harrison appeared upon a temporary rostrum which had been erected for the purpose in front of the hotel. And being introduced, in a few brief and appropriate remarks, by J. P. Kennedy, Esq. he proceeded to address the vast assemblage. Scarcely ever has a larger or more attentive auditory been congregated in this square, celebrated as it is for its mighty gatherings.

General Harrison spoke for about half an hour. There was no studied display of oratory, and it is quite reasonable to presume, considering the time and circumstances of his visit, no preparation. He spoke in the free and familiar style of a republican citizen addressing an assemblage of his fellow citizens; and the language was appropriate to this character and presence, as the sentiments and principles evolved or avowed, were to the true patriot.—He began by declaring his attachment for the City of Monuments, and by setting forth, in concise terms but with real eloquence and feeling, the many titles which she had to his affectionate regard and high consideration.

Some of the causes for this attachment were connected with the events of the revolution. For during the darkest period of that seven year's struggle for national existence, some important and responsible duties connected with the defenee of Baltimore, had been delegated by Congress to Benjamin Harrison, the father of the speaker. There was, therefore, an hereditary feeling of regard for Baltimore, in the breast of Gen. Harrison, and that feeling was strengthened instead of being weakened by subsequent circumstances and events.

The distinguished speaker took occasion, in the course of his short address, to vindicate his principles from the charge of federalism, in the odious sense in which that term had been applied to him by the office-holders under the present administration. And he shewed, as we think, to the satisfaction of every person who heard him, that throughout his long and eventful public career—from early youth to the present hour—his sentiments, his feelings, his associations and his actions, in whatever capacity or trust, had been those of a democratic republican—a friend to human rights, and at no time the oppressor of the people.

The venerated patriot and statesman was earnest in his counsels to his fellow citizens, to keep a vigilant eye upon the conduct of those, who are or should be entrusted with the admiration of the General Government. Much and long continued power was dangerous to the principles of its possessor, and of consequence it must be dangerous to the liberties of the governed. These liberties were only to be guarded and preserved by unceasing vigilance. The necessity and importance of this watchfulness of those in power, on the part of the citizen, were strongly enforced and not less eloquently illustrated by the speaker.

Some of his illustrations of the tenacity and fervor of the love of POWER—especially that of the suitor for the smiles and love of the fair, when we consider their presence—were exceedingly happy and well chosen. And in giving a practical glimpse of his views of government, the declaration in favor of emancipating the office holders from the moral thraldom by which they were now bound, hand and foot, to the men in power, was heard and with an outbreak of general approbation. The veteran and beloved chief in closing his short address retired amidst a round of the most heartfelt applause.

Gen. Harrison to-day, receives the visits of the ladies of the city, and from one to three o'clock has been appropriated for that purpose.

[From the National Intelligencer, Feb. 10.]

ARRIVAL OF GENERAL HARRISON.

The President elect of the United States reached the city yesterday by the morning train of cars from Baltimore, between eleven and twelve o'clock.

The arrangements for his reception, made by the city committee and heretofore announced, were carried out as fully as the very inclement state of the weather permitted, (snow falling heavily at the time.) The attendance, indeed, of citizens from the city and other parts of the District, was much larger than could have been anticipated under such unfavorable circumstances, and proved the intense desire universally felt to behold and hail the man of the People. The procession formed at the City Hall, though marching four abreast, extended nearly from the Hall to Pennsylvania avenue. On the arrival of the cars, the rush to the doors of the rail-road depot, by the multitude not in procession, was so overwhelming that it was found impossible to go through the ceremony of the address there, and the General was immediately conducted, through double lines of citizens, to the City Hall, where Mr. Seaton, Mayor of the City, addressed him as follows:

"In obedience, sir, to the wishes of my fellow-citizens of Washington, I beg leave to offer to you, in their name, a cordial and heartfelt welcome to the Metropolis of the Union. They could not have assigned to me a duty more gratifying to my own feelings, or one which I should be more proud to perform.

"As there was no portion of the American People who had so deep a stake in the issue of the late Presidential Election as the inhabitants of this city, there was no portion of them who felt a deeper solicitude in the event of it, or a more sincere and grateful joy at its glorious result.

"Although the peculiar subjects of Federal legislation, and at the mercy, as it were, of the Federal rulers, the people of this city yet dared to think for themselves, and publicly to avow their disapproval of the measures of the Administration; they dared to invoke their countrymen throughout the Union to rise up and rescue the Government from the hands of those who had abused their trust, and whose rule had proved so disastrous to the public weal.

"For exercising this sacred right—a right inseparable from every just notion of republican liberty—a right never questioned but by tyrants and never surrendered but by slaves; for exercising this free American privilege, they have been subjected to indignities and oppressions which put to shame the most flagrant of those acts of British oppression which impelled our fathers to take up arms. Still, undismayed by the menaces of power, and unsubdued by injustice, the people of Washington shrank not from their duty. They continued to assert the free right of opinion and of speech, to proclaim their own wrongs and those of their country, and to bear testimony against the incompetency and unfaithfulness of their rulers; and they have the proud satisfaction of believing that their voice was not altogether unheard in the awakening of their coutrymen to a sense of the public danger, and to the necessity of a change in the Executive Government.

"Eleven years ago, sir, you returned to this city from an honorable and important trust abroad, the first victim of a remorseless political proscription, till then unknown to our history. You now enter it at the call of your country, to take the place of those who proscribed you, and to occupy the elevated station which was prostituted to your persecution—thus signally rebuking an intolerante alien to the spirit of liberty, and furnishing an example of retributive justice honorable to our republican institutions, and cheering to the friends of free government.

"The necessity of reform is inscribed on every lineament of the National Administration; and you, sir, have been chosen by your country the honored instrument of that reform; in you the hopes of the nation are now centered—hopes indeed, made bright by undoubting confidence.

"Happily, sir, in your known character and past history we have every guaranty for a faithful, wise, and honest administration of the public affairs; and we have only to pray that it may prove as happy for yourself personally, as we are confident it will be advantageous for our common country.

"In the name of my fellow citizens I make you welcome to the city of your official residence."

[The Mayor concluded by tendering to the General the hospitalities of the city, and said he should be happy, whenever he pleased, to conduct him to the quarters provided for his accommodation.]

To this address General Harrison replied, briefly, but well. He said that a long and intimate acquaintance with the citizens of Washington had left him no room to doubt a reception, from the Mayor and those he represented, as cordial as that which he now experienced. Whatever difficulties he might encounter in the administration of the Government of the Union, he said he had a most pleasing anticipation of happiness in his social relations for the time which he might reside amongst them.

With respect to the unpropitious circumstances of the affairs of the District, to which the Mayor had alluded in his address, Gen. H. said, whatever they may be, he begged him to believe that no motive was wanting to induce him, by all the legal means within his power to contribute to their improvement or reformation.

Mr. J. A Blake, President of the Washington Tippecanoe Club, was then introduced to Gen. Harrison, and made him a brief and neat address on behalf of the Club, to which the General replied in appropriate terms.

After this ceremonial, an hour was spent in a personal introduction of many hundred citizens to the General, who appeared in fine health and spirits.

The committee then escorted him to his lodgings at Gadsby's Hotel, and soon after left him to himself until half past 4 o'clock, when the committee returned to the Hotel, and, by previous arrangement, entertained at dinner the General, the gentlemen of his suite, (Messrs. Chambers, Todd, Copeland and R. Wickliffe, Jr.,) the gentlemen of the Baltimore committee who had attended him to this city, and the Mayors of Georgetown and Alexandria.

Commonwealth versus *Semmes*.—We learn from the Charlottesville Va. Advocate, that the trial of young Semmes before the Examining Court, on the charge of murdering Professor Davis, was brought to a close late on Wednesday evening, after a two days investigation, and it was decided that the prisoner should be sent on for further trial, to be had before the Circuit Superior Court in May next.—*Balt. Pat., 9th inst.*

Newspapers.—A child beginning to read becomes delighted with a newspaper, because he reads of names and things which are very familiar, and he will make a progress accordingly. A newspaper in one year, says Mr. Weeks is worth a quarter's schooling to a child, and every father must consider that substantial information is connected with this advancement. The mother of a family being one of its heads, and having a more immediate charge of children, ought to be intelligent of mind, pure in language, and always cheerful and circumspect. As the instructor of her children, she should herself be instructed.

Children amused by reading and study, are of course considerate and more easily governed.

How many thoughtless young men have spent their evenings in a tavern or grog shop, who ought to have been reading? How many parents who never spent twenty dollars for books for their families, would gladly have given thousands to reclaim a son or daughter, who had ignorantly and thoughtlessly fallen into temptation.

Weekly newspapers can be had from two to five dollars per year, being from two to five cents per week. Each paper costs the printer before it is printed, about one cent. He therefore obtains from one to four cents for editorial duties, and for printing, distributing, composition, &c. This is extremely low. It is the price paid for advertisements which keeps newspapers alive.

Thus the readers of newspapers get the cheapest of all possible reading.

Beware of the double-tongued.

T S BROWN
PAPERS
NO 45

Congress.

WASHINGTON, Feb. 8.

In the House, Mr. Thompson, of South Carolina, said he had received a letter from the Secretary of War, in relation to a pacification about to be made or already made with the Seminole Indians, which, together with the letter of Gen. Armistead, accompanying it, was read. They are as follows:

WAR DEPARTMENT. Feb. 6, 1841.

Sir—I have the honor to transmit herewith for the consideration of the Committee on Military affairs, a copy of a communication to the Adjutant General, from General Armistead, commanding the Army in Florida, asking a remittance of $100.-000 to enable him to comply with his promises to the hostile Indians in Florida, in the event of their surrendering themselves for emigration. In the present temper of the Indians, and from the fact that a number have already come in at the various posts, and surrendered their arms, there is reason to hope that General Armistead's promises will induce them to come in and give themselves up for removal to the West. The course adopted by the General has heretofore met the approbation of the Department, both as a measure of economy and humanity, as the inducement held out by him is calculated to end this protracted contest at much less expense of blood and treasure than to continue the war another month.

The Department has, however, no means under its control applicable to the object, and respectfully recommends that an appropriation of the amount named by Gen. Armistead (100,000) be asked of Congress for the purpose.

Very respectfully, J. R. POINSETT.

Hon. Waddy Thompson,
Chairman Com. on Military Affairs, H. R.

HEAD QUARTERS, Army of Florida.
Tampa, January 16, 1841.

Sir—I have the honor to report that I have just arrived from Pease Creek and Punta Russa. I visited those points for the purpose of meeting a party of the Seminoles, and inducing them to come in.

I did not succeed in obtaining an interview with their chiefs, but several of their people came to see me, accompanied by two of the delegation from Arkansas. They united in saying that they would return in eight days with a part, if not the whole of their people, and embark on board the steamboat which I shall despatch to meet them.

I have promised the two chiefs each five thousand dollars, and agreed to pay every warrior who comes in thirty dollars, and give him a rifle, blanket, and clothing. To fulfil this and other promises, which I have made to the Indians, I trust there will be no delay in forwarding to me or Captain Page the necessary sum of money, or in ordering Captain Armstrong to report to me with the funds committed to him for the purpose of facilitating the emigration.

Thirty or forty Indians are expected here in a few days from the head of the Withlacoochee.—They desired an escort to protect them from the Mickasukies, which was accordingly furnished.

A considerable number of the Tallahassees are now in at various points. I shall concentrate them here as soon as practicable. I respectfully enclose herewith a report from Lieut. Col. Loomis, commanding at Fort Clinch, where Echo-emathla, chief of the Tallahassees, has doubtless arrived ere this.

I am, &c. W. K. ARMISTEAD,
Brigadier General Commanding in Florida.

Hon. J. R. Poinsett, Secretary of War.

P. S.—One hundred thousand dollars will probably be required for the objects mentioned in this letter.

After these leters had been read, Mr. Thompson of South Carolina, asked leave to introduce a bill making the appropriation called for.

Mr. Jones said the appropriation could be moved as an amendment to the bill making appropriations for pensions.

The House went into Committee of the Whole on the Pension appropriation bill, which was read, and Mr. Thompson moved the following amendment:

SEC. 2. *And be it further enacted*, That $100,-000 be, and the same is hereby appropriated, to be expended under the direction of the Secretary of War, for the benefit of such of the Seminole chiefs and warriors as may surrender for emigration.

FEBRUARY 9.

The Chairman then gave the floor to

Mr. Downing of Florida, who, after deprecating the extraordinary character of the discussion which had taken place upon a measure the sole object of which was to give peace to Florida, proceeded to reply to that portion of the argument of Mr. Giddings which contained certain charges against the Floridians in relation to the causes of this war, and to vindicate his (Mr. D.'s) constituents therefrom. This he did at great length—entering minutely into details—and contending that the documents which had been read by the gentleman from Ohio came, some of them from Indians, some of them from slaves, and all of them from partial and prejudiced sources. And he denied that the sentiments of the gentleman from Ohio on a certain subject were the sentiments of the great Whig party—or that of any party in the State of Ohio. He regretted that the gentleman could not have permited this subject to pass at this time—believing, as he did, that if the genius of Homer could sleep sometimes, the genius of fanaticism should sometimes also be permitted to slumber.

Mr. D. believed that this was a glorious moment to terminate the war—he believed it might be terminated, if the money was voted promptly now, but let the chance pass, it would never return.

The question then recurred on the amendment of Mr. Thompson, which on being further amended passed the House, and sent to the Senate for concurrence.

The amendment, as it passed the House, reads as follows:

And be it further enacted, That $100,000 be, and the same is hereby appropriated, to be expended under direction of the Secretary of War, for the removal, subsistence, and benefit of such of the Seminole chiefs and warriors as may surrender for emigration.

And be it further enacted, That no rifles or arms of any kind shall be delivered to said Indians until they reach the western bank of the Mississippi river.

FEB. 10.

Mr. Preston was appointed, on the part of the Senate, and Mr. Wise and Mr. Cushing, on the part of the House, to wait on WILLIAM HENRY HARRISON, and inform him of his election as President of the United States.

These gentlemen subsequently made a report that they had performed that duty, and that he received this manifestation of the confidence of his countrymen with profound gratitude, and that he would earnestly devote himself to the duties imposed on him, so as, according to his best abilities, to promote the union and welfare of his country.

FEB, 12.

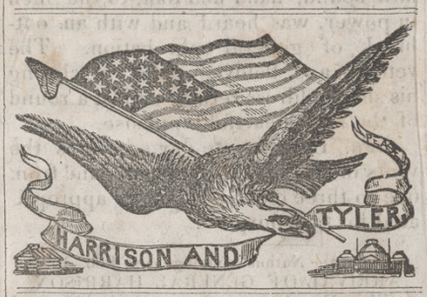
The *President elect* dined with the President today. Among these gentlemen who waited on Gen. HARRISON, to-day, was Mr. CALHOUN, who was very cordially received.

We now know almost to a certainty, who are to constitute the cabinet, viz:—Daniel Webster, Secretary of State; Thomas Ewing, Secretary of the Treasury; John Bell, Secretary of War; George E Badger, Secretary of the Navy; J. J. Crittenden, Attorney General; Francis Granger, Fostmaster General.

Mr. Badger is a judge and eminent lawyer of North Carolina.

THE NEWS.

ST. AUGUSTINE, FEBRUARY 26, 1841.



☞ We are authorized to announce CHARLES DOWNING as a Candidate for *Delegate*, at the approaching Election in May next.

Major D. W. WHITEHURST left here on Tuesday last for Washington.

☞ The schr. *Empire* floated on Saturday last, and we are happy to state that she has sustained no injury, except the loss of her rudder, which is now nearly replaced. She will resume her regular trips to Charleston, on Monday next.

☞ We received per steamer *C. Downing*, from Savannah, various files of late papers, from our correspondents of the *Republican* and *Georgian* Office.

General Harrison.

It is gratifying indeed to perceive the cordial welcome with which this distinguished man has been every where received in his progress to the place of his official residence. In this country, on former occasions, the adulations of the multitude have been directed to the *station* rather than the man, but we believe in this case the man and the station are equal sharers, and if any balance exists, it is in favor of the man. If the dignity of the office of President is under any circumstances susceptible of compromise, it has certainly suffered by its present occupancy. Gen HARRISON is looked up to with confidence as the instrument of its restoration. He is not only the People's President, made so by their expressed will, but also the People's deliverer,—their political savior;—designed to rescue the Constitution from the hands of the spoiler, and to avert that self-destruction, to which the suicidal policy of our present rulers inevitably urged us. As such, it is but natural and proper that he should be cheered and encouraged by the unrestrained demonstrations of that satisfaction which all feel in his elevation.

Political Inconsistency.

What further evidence need we have of want of sincerity in a party, than the readiness with which the political spoilsmen of the Van Buren dynasty espouse the cause of HARRISON? The *imbecile* is now the enlightened statesman; the *granny* has been transformed to the able, high-minded General; the *coward* given place to the brave, undaunted hero; the *dotard* to the man of intellect and vigor; the *abolitionist*, relieved of his hostility to Southern institutions, is the honest, pure-minded patriot;—and, upon the whole, a man that they are very willing to retain office under. With this fawning sycophancy, they ask the countenance of Gen. HARRISON. But no; we trust that their recently adopted opinions of the People's President will be fully realized by a general *ouster* from office of those who can thus don and doff their allegiance at pleasure.

Editorial Change.

The *Tallahassee Star* has again changed hands. It is now owned and edited by ROBERT W. WHITE, a gentleman of whom report speaks well. He declares for HARRISON and *State*. His position may be learned from the following, which we cut from his address to the public, to which we invite the particular attention of the *Herald:*

"As to Col. Downing, we know not whether he wishes or intends to run again for the office he at present fills. His friends differ as to his views; some say he will decline, others that he has announced his determination to run, though every Whig in this Territory, should take the field!—Now we assume this ground and call upon all Whigs, good and true, to stand here with us.—* * Downing is the strong and zealous advocate of *Division*, and by his own showing, pledged to the people of the East upon that subject.—How then can the people of the Middle and West support Downing?"

A bill of indictment has been found against *McLeod*, for the crime of murder, under the laws of the State of New York, and is now in prison at Lockport awaiting his trial, to take place next month.

We learn from the Savannah *Republican*, of the 15th inst. that the U. S. Steamer *Newbern*, Capt. MCNULTY, bound to *Pilatka* with a cargo of government stores, after having proceeded a little below that city on the 16th, struck something: supposed to be a snag, and sunk in about four minutes to the water's edge. The Steamer *Gen. Clinch*, Capt. BROOKS took on board her deck load; that in the hold was damaged. Measures were about being taken to raise her.

Hon. W. C. DAWSON has accepted the nomination for the office of Governor, tendered him by the State Rights and Harrison party of Georgia.

"Influential Individuals."

We referred last week to a recent manœuvre of the *spoils* party, in the appointment of one *T. S. Brown*, to the important and responsible trust of *mediator* between the United States and the Seminole Indians. We forbore at that time to express the humiliating mortification which we, in common with all unprejudiced citizens, felt at such reckless profligacy of the public money—to say nothing of the outrage upon our feelings and judgment—expecting that the *Herald*, of which he is Editor, would make the official announcement, but as that print has maintained a very *prudent* silence in the matter, we can no longer repress our indignation. An individual who, it is well known, has prostituted his time, talents, and character, in doing the "dirty work" of the Locofocos, and who is known only as the tool of a faction whose motto is "all is fair in politics," even to the sacrifice of the plainest principles of justice and right. We say nothing of the circumstances under which he made his *debut* before a Florida public:—those are too notorious to need a repetition. It is enough for our present purpose to know, that placing such a trust in the hands of such a man, is one of the greatest outrages ever perpetrated upon the citizens of Florida, and calls for the most unequivocal expression of that honest indignation which we, as citizens, as freemen, as politicians, as conductors of a press professing to speak the people's sentiments, can but entertain, not towards the man, but for the entire system of Executive patronage, which has been lavished during the past year, not upon the deserving, but upon the most reckless, degraded *hacks* of that portion of the Loco foco party, known as the *Reid* faction.

But aside from whatever of moral qualification this *Envoy Extraordinary* may be destitute of, we very much question his Constitutional eligibility to any office or appointment under our Government. He is known here as a British subject—a Canada General—a fugitive from justice, upon whose head a price is set, and who is branded even by the party with whom he pretended to act, as a traitor, a renegade. He has a military title, given him by the followers of the famous Papineau, leader and agitator of the Canada Rebellion, to whom he was second in command. Now, whether the Patriot army is to be considered a "foreign power" in the sense used in the Federal Constitution, we leave to the expounders of that instrument to decide, but our own opinion is, that a participation in that struggle by any citizen of the United States should, at least, in a moral point of view, amount to expatriation, or deprivation of citizenship. And as this "*influential individual*" is understood to claim the right of citizenship by birth, the presumption is natural, that he has not taken measures to re-acquire that citizenship which, in our opinion he has surrendered in fact by a residence abroad, in addition to having participated in the Canada Rebellion. He is therefore not a citizen of the United States, consequently ineligible to any office or appointment under the government.

But, in defiance of all these probable, and as we believe, positive facts, we find him the pampered pet of our Territorial Executive,—represented at Washington as an "influential individual,"—as an efficient instrument to effect what five years hard fighting has failed to do. It was to be expected, that this appointment—this last "sugar plum" of the out-going Administration—would be given to a Loco foco; there are members of that party, whose personal acquaintance with the Indians, and knowledge of their habits and character, added to their influence and standing in community, would have rendered their selection to some degree satisfactory;—those, too, who have stronger claims upon the favor of the Executive, than mere political attachment. But no: they are overlooked, and gratitude, a principle implanted even in brute instinct, is silenced by the promptings of a political mono-mania, originating in causes yet buried in the breast of the Executive.

The War.

We refer our readers to the proceedings of Congress, published in this day's paper, embracing Letters of *Gen. Armistead* and *Mr. Poinsett.*—Nothing but downright stupidity could have induced *Gen. Armistead* to make the promises spoken of in his letter, to wit; two of the Seminole Chiefs *five thousand dollars* each, and *thirty dollars* a head to warriors to come in and go West. But while our common sense is outraged at the promise of money to this reckless banditti, our credulity is put to the "iron test" in perceiving that *weapons* are to be added to the bribe. Yes, every Indian who shall *report* himself at Tampa Bay for emigration, is again to be "*armed and equipped*," and we suppose, turned loose upon his *good faith* to answer to his name at roll-call.

There exists a most criminal ignorance of the Indian character, on the part of those most interested in knowing it, or a sickly sentimentality, which in defiance of all former experience, prompts to the absurdities every day practiced in relation to them.

"There is reason to hope," says *Mr. Poinsett.* In the name of common sense, what reason? Is it to be found in the *performed* promises made at Payne's Landing? Or is it contained in the *good faith* kept with *Gen. Macomb?* Or does this sagacious Secretary discover it in the late *successful effort* of *General Armistead* to "treat" or "talk" with them? Does he find it in the blood of the murdered citizen, victimized by this act of treachery? Does he find it in the *promises* of this diplomatic General? Or does he find the grounds of this *hopeful* "reason" in the destitute and miserable condition of the savages? Equally destitute and miserable have they been before, and we had the same *reason* to hope that they were not deceiving us, that the most credulous can assign for their present course.

We find in the Indian character duplicity, craft subtility, vindictiveness, treachery, and a capacity for endurance equal to that of the bear or wolf. It is not their destitute condition, that makes them surrender, depend upon it. They are playing a deeper game.

"I have promised," says *Gen. Armistead*, "to pay every warrior who comes in thirty dollars, and give him a *rifle*, blanket, and clothing." Here is a promise made upon condition of the performance of an act, which when performed, places us in the same relative position with the Indians that we have occupied at frequent intervals since the commencement of the war. We hear nothing of their being compelled to *stay in* after they have received the bribe. They are merely to *come in*, receive the bounty, and exercise their pleasure in the matter of further movements; and we very much mistake their sagacity if they do not turn their advantage to very good account. Surely, as we deem them worthy of our charity, we would not add to their distresses by depriving them of liberty! *Gen. Armistead* could not find it in his heart to confine those, whom he had himself held up as public beneficiaries. No; they will be allowed to roam at large by day, and have comfortable quarters at night. Not within the confines of a picket, nor under the protection of bolts and bars, but in the free and open air, in their own camps, and in their own way, remote from the irksome restraint of the white man; with a warm blanket for covering, and a good rifle for protection; and when the time comes round for their departure,—if indeed, this is in the contract,—they will, under cover of night, make a hasty retreat to the nearest hammock.

Such is not an extravagant prediction. It is based upon facts. Two years ago they were gathered in the same way; for a considerable time they remained the humble recipients of government bounty:—but, when preparations were made for their removal, and facilities to that end had been procured, they were no where to be found;—they had unceremoniously struck their tents, and set their faces hammock-ward the night before. And this is not the only instance. Every effort at negociation has thus resulted. *General Armistead's* attempt to hold a "talk" with *Aleck Tustenuggee*, to which we referred before, is a case in point. And yet, this credulous old granny has "reason to hope" that they will not again dupe him.

Since writing the above, authentic information has been received that *Tiger Tail* has taken "French leave," and that the three hundred reported at Tampa Bay, have also given strong indications of a *disposition* to follow their leader. We are not informed whether they have pocketed the *change*.

The $100,000 appropriation to meet the promises of *Gen. Armistead* to the Indians, as it passed the House, is relieved of the objections which we complain of above, there being no *arms* allowed them East of the Mississippi, as will be seen on reference to the proceedings of Congress published to-day.

Mr. Poinsett cornered by one of his own Party.

"I am sorry to inform the Senator (Mr. Crittenden) that the Secretary has not yet been able to raise more than one-third of these five hundred militia infantry. * * *

"That two hundred Florida militia had been called into service on a kind of duty which did not meet the approbation of the Senator."

[*Mr. Buchanan's Speech.*

We make the above quotations from the *lame* reply of Mr. BUCHANAN, of Pennsylvania, to Mr. CRITTENDEN, in defence of the "*Sedentary Infantry.*" If we are allowed to express an opinion, we should certainly say, that *Mr. Poinsett* has been completely "*cornered*"—for he informed the people that there were "500 foot volunteers" *(Sedentary)* in service, and asked an appropriation of $77,206 to compensate them for their services. And lo! Mr. BUCHANAN says, "that the Secretary has not yet been able to raise more than one-third of these five hundred militia infantry"!! If *Mr. Poinsett* has "*not yet*" been able to "raise more than one-third of these militia infantry," we should like to be informed why he has asked for $77,206 to "*pay 500 foot volunteers?*" We have always doubted that there were as many volunteers in service as stated by *Mr. Poinsett;* but now, we have it from authority which cannot be doubted. Mr. BUCHANAN, in *trying* to defend *Mr. Van Buren's* reckless expenditure of the public moneys, has made a complete *failure*, inasmuch as things now appear worse than before.

"We hold that a Territorial Legislature has no power to create a corporation, or pledge the property of unconsenting present or future generations for the payment of money borrowed to build up the fortunes of a few individuals; that if there be any guarantee of public faith attached to the bonds issued, it is the guarantee of the Government at Washington which permitted its own agents to sanction such monstrous legislation, and of the United States generally.—*Herald, 19th inst.*

We clip the foregoing specimen of legal acumen from the political creed prescribed by the *Herald* for the Territorial Delegate. Will the Editor inform us what difference there is between the law authorizing these bonds as it now stands upon our statute book, and a similar law upon the statute book of a State? We have always before supposed that the enactments of our Legislative Council, after receiving the assent of Congress, had all the force of State laws, and in their operation and *consequences*, were as *binding* upon the Territory as the power of law could make them. Will the *Herald* inform us on this point?

No Indian news this week.

The St. Joseph's Constitution.

At last both branches of the Territorial Council have united in a resolution calling on Governor *Reid*, late President of the Constitution Convention at St. Joseph, to transmit to them a statement of the vote of the Territory for and against the Constitution. Well, he has made it, under an apparently very frank showing, after having been constrained to it by the action of Council. But such a statement! Whoever saw the like!—and this is the *official* canvass! Where is the *rejection* of the North River precinct, where more than 50 votes were given by *non-resident* timber cutters, and counted by the President? Besides, he has left out under the convenient phrase "a mistake has occurred perhaps," a very considerable number of votes against the Constitution at a given precinct; and "a mistake has occurred perhaps" in the omission of entire precincts. But let it pass. The people will be more than ever convinced by the looseness of the statement, that the Constitution *was rejected* on the popular vote!

There is not a man of sense or intelligence in the Territory who will say, after reading the 17th article of the Constitution itself, that the President was legally authorised "to make Proclamation *of the result.*" No such thing; and the President knew he had no such power, and told gentlemen of this city so but a very few weeks before he came to the sudden conclusion to make an official result—as some think, by instruction from "Head Quarters" at Washington, under the then expectation of carrying the *State of Florida* for Van Buren! But the "power behind the throne" soon discovered that the people of Florida would not support an Administration that used *such* tools; and the dictators at Washington of the *State* clique here came to the right about.

We invite attention to *Gov. Reid's* statement, made in obedience to the call of the Legislative Council, contained in the proceedings of that body, published to-day.

A public meeting was held in Philadelphia on the 12th inst., at which it was resolved to petition the Legislature of that State to repeal the act compelling the Banks to pay specie.

The steamer *Wm. Gaston* arrived here on Wednesday from Southern Posts. No Indian news.—HARNEY was on a cruise of pleasure when the boat left, having ceased operations against the enemy.

The Magnolia, or Southern Monthly.

The first number of this neatly printed magazine is on our table. From a hasty glance at its contents, we recognize in it what we have long wished to see, a work in which the productions of Southern genius, may give to our own literature that high character, which till now, other meridians have enjoyed.

It is published at Savannah, Ga., by P. C. PENDLETON, Editor and Proprietor, at $5 per year.

To the Editor of 'The News:'

Sir—My attention has been called to the *Globe* of the 8th inst., received here, containing the remarks of Mr. Buchanan, of Pennsylvania, in reply to the speech of Mr. Crittenden, touching the profligate expenditures, and gross mismanagement of the present Administration, in regard to the Florida war. As a citizen of Florida—as an advocate of the cause of truth—I esteem it my duty to notice these remarks of the Honorable Senator, and to say that they are replete with assumptions which are, in many important particulars, wholly and egregiously opposed to facts (notorious here) existing in the matter, to which they relate. Whether these errors are, or are not, the offspring of ignorance or misinformation, an exposure of them is emphetically due; otherwise, the high reputation of the individual who gives them paternity, may secure to them a countenance and credit, to which their true character by no means entitles them.

In the first place then, the Honorable Senator says, in speaking of the 500 infantry militia, (better known here as the "*Sedentary Infantry*," with some exceptions, by habit, as well as name,) they were "ordered out after the adjournment of Congress"; but does not inform us at what period after the adjournment, this important and efficient military arrangement was made by the Secretary of War. Thus, by a sort of *suppressio veri*, leaving it to be inferred that it took place immediately, or shortly after the adjournment: whereas, the fact in the case is, they were not put upon the gratuity muster-roll until a short time preceding our fall Elections, and then, not for service in the field against the common enemy, but that they might be available at the Polls in support of the *Robert R. Reid, Joel R. Poinsett, Van Buren* Party in the Territory.

In further laudation of this famous "*Sedentary Infantry*" system, the Senator goes on to tell the grave body of which he is a distinguished member, that the men composing the force raised under it, were intended to be employed principally as corn growers; and that one of the remarkable and valuable consequences which has resulted from it is, that the Government has, since its adoption, "been able to purchase provisions at a greatly reduced price." The only conclusion which could be expected to be drawn from this last assumption of the Honorable Senator is, that a reduction in the price of provisions in the country has taken place, by reason of the vast amount of the necessaries of life, and especially corn, which has been raised by the "*Sedentary's*" since they have been in the pay of the United States. How much his assumption upon this point is worth, may be understood when the truth is known, that this corps (which, for lack of animation in duty, might well be called *corpse*,) was not mustered under the *no service* plan, until

T. S. BROWN
PAPERS
NO

Miss Lily Bell

T.S.B. 46

CANADA FIRST.

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CANADA FIRST PUBLISHING CO., PROPRIETORS. MONTREAL, SATURDAY, JANUARY 28, 1882. VOL. 1. No. 7.

YOU KISSED ME!

BY JOSEPHINE S. HUNT.

You kissed me! my head had drooped low on your breast
With a feeling of shelter and infinite rest,
While the holy emotions my tongue dared not speak,
Flushed up like a flame from my heart to my cheek.
Your arms held me fast—oh, your arms were so bold!
Heart beat against heart in that passionate fold.
Your glances seemed drawing my soul through my eyes,
As the sun draws the mist from the sea to the skies.
And your lips clung to mine till I prayed in my bliss,
They might never unclasp from that rapturous kiss.

You kissed me! my heart and my breath and my will
In delirious joy for a moment stood still.
Life then had for me no temptations, no charms,
No vista of pleasure outside of your arms,
And were I this morning an angel possessed
Of the peace and the joy which are given the blest,
I would fling my white robes unrepiningly down,
Would tear from my forehead its beautiful crown,
To nestle once more in that haven of rest,
With your lips upon mine, and my head on your breast.

You kissed me! my soul in a bliss so divine
Reeled and swooned like a foolish man drunken with wine;
And I thought 'twere delicious to die then if death
Would come while my lips were yet moist with your breath.
'Twere delicious to die if my heart might grow cold
While your arms wrapped me round in that passionate fold?
And these are the questions I ask day and night:
Must my lips taste no more such exquisite delight?
Would you care if your breast were my shelter, as then,
And if you were here would you kiss me again?

WANTED A HOUSEKEEPER.

Author of "Lazy Dick," "Prose and Poetry," "Tim's Little Lass."

(*"Wanted A Housekeeper," by Miss F. Gwilt, was commenced in No. 2 of* CANADA FIRST. *Back numbers may be obtained of all news agents.*)

CHAPTER X.

A CATASTROPHE.

"Earth with her thousand voices praises God."
COLERIDGE.

It was an afternoon in July; from east to west the sky was one vast calm of fathomless blue, with never a shadow of cloud; and as the sun passed on his royal progress the green earth smiled with the trembling joy of a bride; whilst the mountains rose up by the lake, misty and majestic, and saw themselves reflected in her clear and shining eyes. A land wind, sweet and low-toned, moved through the forest with the gentlest of footsteps, hardly rustling the feathery ferns, but preferring to climb the sun-showered branches and whisper soft secrets to the leaves. Star-bright daisies lifted their eyes to the steadfast sky with all the bright courage of their race; and pigeon-berries, lying on beds of grey moss as fine as spun cob-webs, turned downy cheeks up to the sun and blushed a scarlet joy. The grasses, for lack of moisture, were changing their tender green for a robe of gentle gold; and here and there broad fields, unshaded by the trees, lay wrapt in lazy dreams.

Undine Chester walked through the forest with lingering footsteps, and, for a little space, peace at her heart. A gay little song floated to her lips and found an outlet thence, none being by to hear. No vision of Lyle loomed before her in that bright hour, no consciousness that Rose had become possessed of her secret; careless and happy-hearted she went.

But it is time to say a word concerning St. Maurice. He was engrossed with two unequally important matters at present; the cutting of his hay and the cutting of his timber. Mr. Pippins objected to the latter receiving any consideration until the former was disposed of, but all to no purpose. Wherefore the farmer sought refuge in the grim satire that "it was easy to see he was new to the business or he'd not be so 'nation fond of it." The remark referred to the practice St. Maurice had when superintending the men of seizing an axe and working away with the strength and spirit of a gladiator.

"Not that he's not uncommon clever at it," Mr. Pippins confided to Mrs. Chester, for whom he had a profound respect, regarding her as "a spick and span sort of a woman who carried her age well, and was as 'cute as a peach." The comparison, be it said, was Mr. Pippins' own, and though unintelligible to the ordinary mind, when employed by him was pregnant with meaning; it signified a rare combination of cleverness and comeliness, was only bestowed upon the gentler sex, and, in Mr. Pippins, originated in a fine sense of chivalry.

"The fact is, Mrs. Chester," the farmer would hold forth to any one willing to listen, and Deene was always quietly attentive when St. Maurice was the subject of his discourse, which was highly gratifying to Mr. Pippins, and perhaps partly the reason she had gained his good opinion. "The fact is, Mrs. Chester, the 'Master,' as that there Thomas seems to take a pride in callin' him, is as obstinate a critter as you can well see; yet he has pints about him I admire."

"And what are they? We all know you to be an observer of human nature, Mr. Pippins," would answer crafty Deene.

"Well, he's a good heart, has Mr. St. Maurice, as tender as a girl's, for all he's so manly. Why, the other day he nearly insulted me for beating my own child! We should ha' come to grief then surely, but that I knew he was in the right, for I *was* in the dickens of a rage with the boy, and I should ha' kept cool and let him alone. You'll observe," continued Mr. Pippins in his oratorical manner, "that when a man's kinder fond o' children he has a good heart."

"Well, that's not to be sneezed at, Mr. Pippins."

"In course not, ma'am, nor to be coughed down neither; it's like potatoes, to be *cultivated*. Then, agin, he's as honest as the day."

"What! did you expect him to steal?" asked Deene smiling.

"Bless you, Mrs. Chester, there's more than one kind of honesty; but Mr. St. Maurice has got the whole kit of it. There's a straight, open look in his eye that I like to see, all square and above board; nothin' to conceal like. There aint many men I'd trust by the look of, but I would him."

Deene winced in spirit. Nemesis was lifting her head in an unlooked-for quarter. Nevertheless, she told Mr. St. Maurice, when she met him the next time, that Mr. Pippins had said his heart was like a potato, and Adrian was infinitely amused.

On the same afternoon upon which this chapter opens he had gone down to the plantation to superintend the cutting of his timber; for some reason or other the men were not there.

"Confound them," said Adrian, who never swore except when put out, and then mildly. He flung himself down on the soft moss in the shade, and sought refuge from bad temper in that sovereign remedy, a pipe. By and by, as the shadows lengthened and the heat abated, he rose, threw off his light jacket, picked up an axe, and attacked a tree. Working for fun is something very different from working in earnest. Would you have found St. Maurice under any other circumstances, think you, toiling away on a hot afternoon without the suspicion of a grumble? I trow not. With all his dexterity, St. Maurice was rather reckless; the blows rained faster and faster; suddenly there was a cessation; the handle of the axe, loosened previously, flew out of the haft, which fell with cruel force upon the wielder's foot. The wooden part at the same time sprang up, struck him on the forehead, and felled him to the earth. For a moment the young man was stunned, almost blinded, with excess of pain, but coming to himself, disdained to groan. A red stream was trickling over the ground; he raised himself with difficulty to a sitting posture; one foot he could scarcely move. Fortunately his coat was within reach; he drew it to him, took out his handkerchief, and tied it firmly above his ankle; then with still greater difficulty took off his shoe. An ugly red mouth gaped at him. He tore his coat (a light, flimsy, summer stuff) in long strips and bandaged it to the best of his ability; but the exertion, coupled with loss of blood, painfully exhausted him, and he sank back on the ground. How long would it be before relief came? Probably some hours at least, if even then. No one guessed his whereabouts; if he did not return that evening, no enquiries would be made. He endeavored to crawl along a little distance, but the pain was too great to permit of that. It looked black certainly; but he was not a man to give up in despair. By and by he grew dizzy; then a feeling of deadly sickness oppressed him; the bandaging was clumsily done and he was losing blood all the time, but he was past raising himself now. The sun shone hotly upon his face, but he could not move — could not even raise his arm to shield it from the light. The time passed with leaden showers. Adrian grew momentarily fainter. Hark! was that some one singing far off, or was it all a dream? He tried to shout, but his voice only made a faint gurgling sound in his throat; then a blank space followed.

Now Deene, as you have already surmised, was coming to his aid, though quite unconscious of his great need. She came out upon the little cleared space, not in the least prepared for his presence. She stood still, shading her eyes with her hand.

"What a pretty spot!" was her first thought; and bent on further examination, her glance wandered round the clearing. Suddenly a pale ghost came behind her and laid his hand upon her heart. Deene did not scream; but all her life after, the memory of that moment would make her turn cold. In an instant she was down on her knees before the prostrate figure, and, womanlike, even in that sickening dread, had torn off her broad garden hat and held it above his head to shade him from the sun.

"Are you hurt? for God's sake speak!" she whispered, when he would not have heard her loudest cry. His face was deadly pale, the true blue eyes shut fast, fast, her dress was stained with his life-blood. With her usual ready wit, her first thought was to stop that fearful flow. She tightened the bandages, raised the foot upon a tree stump; then, as he still remained unconscious, she rushed in desperation to the spring close by, filled his hat with water, returned, and bathed his brow and temples with trembling hands. By and by his breath came in short gasps, and then, oh joy! the dark-fringed lids quivered.

St. Maurice opened his eyes, and saw bending over him a face he dimly recognized. And what wonder? Such beautiful eyes were looking down upon him with an overwhelming trouble in their depths. He looked puzzled and still hardly conscious. He closed his own languidly again.

"How are you feeling now?"

The voice was Mrs. Chester's; of course he knew it; then came a sharp twinge of pain that prevented a reply. Deene's terror returned; quick footsteps were now drawing nigh; she looked up with a sob of relief to welcome with thankfulness the very last person for whom she expected to entertain that sentiment, Dr. Robert Lyle.

"Good God!" he cried, and started back as white as Adrian himself. Deene pointed to the axe and Adrian's foot, herself for the moment past speech. The cool-headed young surgeon was himself again at once. He re-adjusted the bandages, brought more water, drew his friend into the shade with the delicate touch of a woman and the strength of a gymnast; and when Adrian seemed in a fair way of coming round, did that which made Deene wipe out all old scores in an instant—he stooped and kissed Adrian on the forehead, and called him "old boy" in a tone that brought the tears to her eyes.

"Any better?" he then asked cheerily, supporting Adrian's head upon his arm, while Deene gently fanned him. St. Maurice smiled a bright, grateful recognition, and at last found his voice.

"Much. How did you come?"

But the tone was low and weak, so different from his usual manly accents. Is there anything which strikes terror to the heart more quickly than the strange sound in illness of a familiar voice? Deene, poor child, shivered, and Dr. Lyle frowned wrathfully upon her. St. Maurice had noticed it likewise, but it is almost needless to observe that *he* did not frown.

"Never mind, Mrs. Chester," he said again, less feebly this time; "I suppose I'm a dreadful looking object, but with you and Lyle here there's no danger of my not doing well." Then, as he was about to begin an explanation of the accident, the Doctor interrupted him:

"Not now, that'll keep for the present, Adrian; you musn't talk and exhaust yourself; you need all the strength you've got to take you home. Besides, I've got eyes, man, and can see how the whole thing happened."

"He thinks it a fine chance to lord it over me, you see, Mrs. Chester," persisted St. Maurice.

Lyle drew Mrs. Chester aside.

"The question is how to get him home?" he said. "I must of course go for a carriage, and at most can hardly hope to be back within a couple of hours. Have you nerve to remain with him alone all that time?"

His cool, severe tone Deene highly resented.

"Considering *I* found him in the first place, rebandaged the wound and partially restored consciousness, I should think it not unlikely that I have," she replied haughtily. Lyle saw his mistake.

"Very well," he said more graciously; "I am glad to know I can rely on you; don't let him talk if possible;" and he returned to his friend. "I'll be back as soon as possible, and have you out of this, old man. Are you in much pain now?"

"A good deal; bring Thomas back with you, there's no one else can do for me like him."

"All right," and Lyle strode away.

"Don't stay, Mrs. Chester," St. Maurice protested, as she sat down on the grass beside him.

"As if I should think of leaving you!" she said indignantly, and he liked the tone.

Half an hour passed. By and by his head moved restlessly from side to side; manlike, he bore great pain with composure, but chafed under any petty discomfort.

"A pretty pillow," he said dolefully; "Lyle just bumped my head down on this tree stump, and left it there."

"At least that's better than taking it away with him," Deene answered smiling, bent on making him take a cheerful view of the case.

"Is there any vestige of my coat left?" he next inquired.

Deene looked about, but could find nothing, except some tattered rags, at which he shook his head, and closed his eyes with a resigned sigh.

"Never mind," said Undine suddenly, "a good nurse is never without an expedient." She sat down again, higher up this time, beside the old stump, and gently lifted his head into her lap. "Is that better?" she added.

"As soft as roses," he exclaimed, quite unconscious of sentiment; "but you will be so tired."

He opened his eyes and looked up into her face, on which shone the red light of sun-set. Again he saw the sweetness and the sadness of those most lovely eyes. They changed her whole face.

"Mrs. Chester," he said simply, "why do you ever wear spectacles?"

Long afterwards he recalled the question, and knew it must have been something more than the crimson light which colored her face at that moment.

"I—I, must have dropped them," she stammered; and she turned her head away nervously, and glanced around.

"I like you much better without; odious things!" said St. Maurice with emphasis.

Deene sat mute with dismay. But soon the friendly darkness gathered, and with it also came the dew. She took off her own shawl and spread it over Adrian; he resisted feebly, but was powerless in her hands; his face was of marble whiteness, and in his eyes an expression of intense pain. Still he spoke cheerily, now and again.

"Do you know, Mrs. Chester, there's something weighing upon my mind," he said once with the old winning air of boyish confidence.

"Yes," replied Deene faintly. The fear of discovery was the phantom that dogged her footsteps perpetually.

"It's Pippins," he said to her great relief; "he'll crow over me to that degree that I shan't be able to stand it."

"That you won't, certainly, for the present," she answered laughing.

"You needn't remind me of what I'm trying to forget," he said reproachfully. "Please bang my head down on the stump again, and walk off out of hearing for a little while, and then I can groan in peace."

Of course this command was not obeyed, and indeed received no answer; but presently right down upon his face there fell a great tear. St. Maurice was deeply moved. He drew the hand that was cooling his hot forehead within his own, and gently put it to his lips.

"My dear, kind Mrs. Chester," he murmured, "my own mother could not be kinder than you are."

Deene had to struggle against an hysterical feeling, and made no reply.

And now the moon in soft glory lifted her face above the trees; and the fireflies came out at her bidding, and vainglorously tried to rival the stars. The fairies called up one another, and danced in the light of her smile, whilst the leaves looked on in calm pleasure and whispered to each other and the breeze. The ferns, too, lifted their heads in solemn wonder, and creeping things came forth to watch the fairy dance, invisible alone to human eyes. Overhead the birds in their nests dreamed of eternal summer, and awoke at dawn to sing of the joys sleep had revealed. Such was the utter stillness of the night, that from the far-off lake could be heard the music of its waters as they plashed in soft music on the shore; and the mountains listened, dark and grand, steeped in silence to the very heart.

Deene waited in growing impatience for Lyle's return; Adrian was growing restless and fevered; now and then he could not repress a long moaning sigh, that gave her also intolerable pain. At last the sound of wheels and the tramping of horses broke the stillness; a few moments more, and Lyle, Mr. Pippins, and Thomas drove up. The latter was off the waggon long before it stopped, and kneeling at Deene's feet; a world of consternation in the faithful eyes.

"I'm here, Mr. Adrian; you'll trust yourself to me?"

"No one sooner, old Tom," said his master faintly.

With some assistance from the others Thomas put him into the waggon, and they all proceeded homeward at the gentlest of paces.

CHAPTER XI.

A DREAM.

"Oh turn to me that dearest face
Of all thy sea-born town,
The wedded roses of thy lips,
Thy loose hair rippling down
In waves of golden brown!

Look forth once more thro' space of time
And let thy sweet shade fall
In tenderest grace of soul and form
On memory's frescoed wall,
A shadow, and yet all!

Draw near, more near, forever dear
Where'er I rest or roam,
Or in the crowded city street,
Or by the blown sea foam
The thought of thee is home!"

WHITTIER.

The accident proved more serious than even Lyle had at first apprehended. Fever set in, and a season of harassing anxiety followed for those who had the care of the patient. Lyle's firm determination to exclude Mrs. Chester from the sick room, and install himself and Thomas as sole attendants, did not answer. In the first place Adrian wanted her, and in moments of delirium his vehement requests were were not to be denied. In the second place, Thomas upheld his master, and *he* was not a person to be lightly vanquished. Adrian could not have a stronger or more efficient ally. This man never stormed, but always bided his time, and got his way through sheer doggedness. In short, his motto through life was terse and pointed. "It's dogged as does it." True; waiting upon "Mr. Adrian" was Thomas' delight and sole consolation in the present affliction; but no one could deny that as a nurse the housekeeper carried off the palm. If "Mr. Robert" did not like it, he could lump it," (Thomas had known both the young men as boys) but if Mr. Adrian wanted Mrs. Chester, Mrs. Chester he should have, or he, Thomas, his faithful servant nigh on fifty years to his father before him, would know the reason why. In the third place Deene joined the opposition, and before the subtle strength of this triumvirate a stronger man than even our clever young doctor would have been obliged to give way. He grew grimly resigned when he discovered that Deene's nursing capabilities had not been overrated, but had gloomy prognostications for the future.

One night St. Maurice had a strange dream; he woke with a start and looked about him. Thomas, worn out with watching, dozed in a large chair before the fire at the other end of the spacious room. Lyle, too, had gone to gain a little much-needed repose. Mrs. Chester sat at the bedside reading by the light of a student's lamp. St. Maurice uttered her name, and she turned to him at once.

"Take off your spectacles," he said imperatively.

She thought it was a return of the previous delirium and made some soothing reply, but he was not to be gainsaid.

"Take them off," he repeated, and there was a tone of calmness in his tone that belied the wildness of delirium.

Deene trembled, but dare not disobey. He looked into her face with an earnest, searching gaze, then sank back upon the pillows half in weakness, half in disappointment.

"It's not quite like my dream," he muttered.

"And what was that?" inquired Deene; she had replaced the spectacles hastily, and sat down again.

"I will tell you," he replied. "It was such a strange one. I dreamed some one told me you were dead, and I said I would not believe it, but all the time in my bosom I felt my heart slowly turning to stone; I went up to your parlor again, just as I always used to do on those cold winter evenings, and there, in your chair, sat some one else, a girl. Then I cried out in great tribulation, 'Oh! it is true, it is true!' And the girl stood up and looked at me with great, lovely compassionate eyes, just as you looked at me in the wood that day when you found me, and then she took my hands and said in the softest, sweetest voice (your very own), 'Yes, Mrs. Chester is dead, and I am her ghost.' Then I awoke. She was so strangely like you, only her hair was curly brown, dark, and she looked so young."

Once more he felt the tears fall on his hand.

"It was the ghost of my lost youth," said Deene, tremulously. "Don't speak to me of it again; I cannot bear it."

It cut her to the heart—the look he gave her—one of quiet trust, without the least taint of suspicion, and there was a new sound in his voice as he replied:

"Never mind, I like my old Mrs. Chester best."

When Lyle came to relieve her she went up to her room, but not to sleep, and kneeling down by the bedside, sobbed out convulsively, "O God! God! Forgive me for deceiving the noblest, truest heart in all the world."

St. Maurice was long in great pain and weakness, but, notwithstanding, he was a very pleasant patient. His unusual sweetness of temper stood him in good stead; he would tease Lyle now and again with languid protests, but he always gave in to the other's peremptory manner with a good grace.

"I have to let that fellow know his place," he would turn to Deene and say with pleading pathos that would send them both off into a fit of laughter: "but with *you*, Mrs. Chester, I'm as meek as a lamb. If it wasn't for you and Thomas he'd have poisoned me long ago."

At times, when Deene was dressing his wounded foot under Lyle's superintendence (he would have no one but Deene perform that office, for her touch was as light as a snowflake), he would exclaim with a wry face which pain had been unable to produce.

"Good gracious, Lyle, do be done with that 'course of nature,' it's your pet phrase I know, and maybe relieves your feelings when you see *me* undergoing tortures, but it only excites mine."

"I shall have to give you a quieting draught immediately," the doctor would answer mischievously, "and thus effectually quash rebellion in the bud."

Of course he insisted upon putting his foot to the ground too soon, and suffered a relapse. This, for a day or two, produced extreme lowness of spirits in himself, Deene and Thomas, though Adrian exclaimed in mock bitterness of spirit, "that Bob seemed to thrive upon it; that you wouldn't have believed such a cross-grained man capable of exhibiting so much good humor, except indeed when a misfortune befell his bosom friend; that of course explained it all."

"The amount of chaff them two get through, do beat all," Mr. Pippins remarked with a grin, after having been admitted to the sick room.

"Aye! aye! but it's a blessing to see the master in such fine spirits," was that faithful servant's rejoinder.

"It 'pears to me yer kinder likes to be sick, Mr. St. Maurice," the farmer had exclaimed half an hour previously.

"It's the first time I've ever tried it, and I find it uncommonly jolly, barring the foot, Pippins," was the reply.

"Oh! sir, didn't I always warn yer agin them trees?"

St. Maurice folded his arms with a resigned sigh. Lyle said with the utmost gravity:

"You're quite right, Mr. Pippins, give it to him well, he always has been very headstrong from his youth up."

"Has he now, Dr. Lyle?" said the farmer, looking at the sufferer with an air of fatherly disapproval.

"That he has," pursued the doctor, "they used to talk to him about it at Sunday-school, but it was all no go.

A low groan from St. Maurice at this.

"And what did they pitch into yer for, Dr. Lyle, might I ask?" observed the farmer calmly.

The suffering penitent here burst into a yell of laughter, in which the doctor joined, and even sad-hearted Deene smiled.

"Hit him again, he's English, he's got no friends in this country," cried Adrian delighted.

Mr. Pippins himself smiled grimly, in modest enjoyment of his own shrewdness.

"And what do you think of the country, Doctor?" he inquired.

"It's a glorious Dominion," said Lyle cordially. "I've half a mind to come back and settle in it."

Deene's heart sank at his words.

"Couldn't do better," said Mr. Pippins promptly, "young blood's what we want when it's not afraid of work."

"I don't think the country is so unhealthy," said Deene, quickly, and they all laughed.

Mr. Pippins again addressed Adrian:

"Well, Mr. St. Maurice, while yer've been lying taking yer ease, I've bin working might and main, and, you'll be glad to hear, got all the hay stored in 'my lady's chamber.'"

This soubriquet the farmer had bestowed in gentle derision upon St. Maurice's pet barn."

"I hope you had the floor swept afterwards," retorted Adrian.

"Never fear, sir, I'll have it done before yer about agin."

"I advise you to," said Adrian, solemnly, "or I'll not answer for the consequences."

"I know that barn'll be the death of me some day," rejoined Mr. Pippins, chuckling; "well, sir, I'm right glad to see yer in such crickety spirits, and I'll bid you good day."

"Come again soon," replied St. Maurice, and when the farmer had departed he turned to Lyle, remarking, "He's a genuine old brick, Bob."

"You're improving splendidly," said Lyle, with satisfaction. "I shall soon be able to leave you now without any qualms."

"What do you mean, old fellow?" asked Adrian, in dismay.

"I'll have to be back in England by the end of next month," Lyle replied, with some regret. "My leave will have then expired, and you know, Adrian, I can't well afford to let it run on any longer. I'm not such a lucky dog as you."

A flush rose to Adrian's pale brow. He twined his arm within that of his friend and said eagerly, yet a little nervously:

"Let me be your banker, Bob."

The young surgeon laughed amusedly.

"Nary a red," he rejoined, "I picked up that slang in the States; isn't it expressive?"

But St. Maurice took no heed of it.

"You know if it comes to that," he said, laughing, "I owe you a big fee for this last bit of work," with a glance at his foot.

"Look here, Adrian," said the other, with a sudden change of tone, "if you ever say a thing like that to me again I'll fling you out of the window."

"You're as proud as Lucifer," said Adrian crossly, "and never will give a fellow a chance to feel he's your real friend. It's abominable bad taste in you, and you're old enough to know better."

"Perhaps," said the other, with a pleasant smile, "but I'll not be beholden to any man, though if I'm ever brought so low as to need a helping hand, I'll not forget to come first to Adrian St. Maurice."

"If you think that pill will go down, Doctor, you're mistaken," said Adrian, in no wise appeased.

But Lyle gave him no chance to argue the point further, for declaring he must get a little fresh air and expected a pile of home letters, he left the room and started for the post-office in the dog-cart, telling Thomas he would go for the mail himself that evening.

St. Maurice lay back and reflected for some time profoundly, and when Deene came in half an hour later, requested writing materials. These she immediately procured from his davenport close at hand.

"The stamps are in the smaller drawer," he said, when he had finished his letter, "would it be too much trouble to bring them, Mrs. Chester."

"There are none here. You must have used them all, sir," replied Deene, searching diligently.

"That's impossible. There were enough to last me a month longer. Push back the sliding panel; perhaps I forgot and placed them within."

Deene again obeyed, whereupon out fell the object of her search, a number of photographs, and one or two miniature portraits. With an exclamation at her own carelessness she began to pick them up.

"Never mind," said St. Maurice, who seemed preoccupied with his letter; "the stamps first."

Deene handed them to him and returned to collect the fallen articles. St. Maurice hurriedly ran over his epistle, sealed and stamped it, and then, seeing Deene's occupation, his face brightened.

"Oh! those are some family portraits I should like to show you, Mrs. Chester. Will you bring them here, and permit me that pleasure?"

She complied at once. St. Maurice handled them all with a reverent touch, as if they were something sacred.

"That was my father," he said, putting one of the portraits into her hand; "he was a young man then. Tell me what you think of it."

It was a very handsome, somewhat melancholy face that she looked at: the forehead was high, the brows arched, and the hair, worn after the picturesque fashion of sixty years ago, fell in dark, glossy curls almost to the neck. There was a certain firm sweetness about the curved lips that indicated no common nature. The eyes were Adrian's own, bright blue, with the same calm, steady expression. Deene looked long and earnestly, whilst St. Maurice regarded the face also with a look of sorrowful pride. At last he repeated his question.

"I like it very much," Deene answered; "I'm afraid I shall wound your vanity by saying that he was far better looking than his son."

"His son couldn't hold a candle to him in anything," said St. Maurice laughing.

"Ah! this is your mother, I know," Deene exclaimed, passing on to another. "It is much more like you, though the eyes are different."

It was an attractive face, not at all beautiful, but with a frank, sunny expression that must have made the owner irresistible. Deene glanced up from the portrait to see the very same look reproduced in the son.

"I should have liked your mother, I'm certain," she said, in a tone of calm conviction.

"I hardly remember her, she died so young, but her loss nearly broke my father's heart."

The next picture made Deene start and catch her breath. It represented a tiny child lying on a bed strewn with rosebuds, little soft rings of golden hair curled about the alabaster temples. The eyes were fast closed, the lids seemed weighed down by the dark, heavy fringes, as though they could never uplift themselves again, and on the marble features brooded a strange and solemn majesty, as though the baby brows wore an invisible crown. Lovely living flowers drooped in the little chill hands. The tears unwillingly sprang to Deene's eyes as she gazed at the pathetic scene.

"That was another heavy blow to my poor father," St. Maurice was saying in a low voice. "She was my little baby sister, born two years before me. Thomas has often told me how he doated on her, but she died, and because they had no portrait of her in life, my father had one painted after death, and then he could never bear to look at it."

Then followed several others, near relatives, large oil paintings of which Deene had seen before hanging in the library and drawing room; lastly, a photograph of a very pretty woman caught Deene's eye. St. Maurice was passing it over, and she begged leave to see it. She did not notice that he colored slightly and looked embarrassed as he handed it to her.

"What pretty eyes, what soft, satiny hair!" she exclaimed, and then subsided into silence. "No, I don't like it after all so much," she added presently. "I don't think she is very warm-hearted; she has a cold mouth. Who is she, Mr. St. Maurice?" She looked up to see him flush deeply.

"That—oh—that," he stammered, "was Celia Mordaunt, my—my—wife."

It was Deene's turn to blush now after her awkward speech, and she grew rosy to the very edge of her "lovely grey hair;" but she could not resist darting a glance at him from under her spectacles, and the thought struck her that he was unlike his father in another particular also; certainly *he* had not broken his heart over the loss of his wife. The discovery kindled an odd little mixture of relief and resentment. In some instinctive fashion he divined what was going on in her mind.

"No, I am not like my father," he repeated rather sadly; "*he* never made any mistakes."

He never mentioned the subject again, but Deene, foolish child, forgave him for happily surviving Celia Mordaunt, and blamed herself in the same breath for daring to think him hard-hearted.

(*To be continued in our next.*)

A MONSTROUS IRON-CLAD.—The Italian vessel, the Duilio, is held by many first-class engineers to be the most powerful man-of-war afloat. Her armor is 22 inches thick; she carries four of the heaviest guns cast, has an engine of an indicated horse power of 7,500, and a tonnage displacement of 10,650. She was launched at Castellamare in 1876. Her hull is of iron and steel throughout. Her armor extends to five feet below the water line, and encloses everything that is needful to keeping the vessel afloat and firing the guns. Besides the guns the Duilio is armed with a powerful ram at the bow, and at the stern a very rapid torpedo boat is enclosed in a tunnel from which it can be sent forth by the opening of a grating. Her calculated speed is 14 knots an hour, and her capacity for coal is 1,200 tons, which is sufficient to carry her 1,000 miles at this rate, or 4,000 at a slower rate.

SYDNEY SMITH'S WAGER.—On the Saturday before Sydney Smith was to fill a Yorkshire pulpit he dined with the incumbent, and the evening passed in great hilarity—the squire, by name of Kershaw, being conspicuous for his loud enjoyment of the stranger's jokes. "I am very glad that I have amused you," said Mr. Smith at parting, "but you must not laugh at my sermon to-morrow." "I should hope I know the difference between here and at church," remarked the gentleman, with sharpness. "I'm not so sure of that," replied the visitor. "I'll bet you a guinea on it," said the 'squire. "Take you," replied the divine. Next day the preacher ascended the steps of the pulpit, apparently suffering with a cold, with his handkerchief to his face, and at once sneezed out the name of Kershaw several times in various intonations. This ingenious assumption of the readiness with which a man would recognize his own name in sounds imperceptible to the ears of others proved accurate. The man burst into a guffaw, to the scandal of the congregation, and the minister, after looking at him with stern reproach, proceeded with his discourse.

Better the chance of shipwreck on a voyage of high purpose than to expend life in paddling hither and thither on a shallow stream to no purpose.

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CANADA FIRST

SATURDAY, JANUARY 28th, 1882.

Owing to an unavoidable accident we are compelled to hold over "Sir Peter Pettysham" till next week.

We notice that the Corporation of Ottawa have presented an address to the Marquis of Lorne. That may be well enough as coming from the capital where he resides, but this business of addresses should be done away with, as it has some very objectionable features.

The verdict in the Guiteau trial has come, swift, sharp, and striking. The jurors affirm that their minds were made up early in the case, and that they were not affected, one way or the other, by the tirades of counsel. A more stinging commentary on the conduct of this extraordinary trial could hardly be imagined.

The National Club of Montreal has been discussing independence for the last month, and has unanimously pronounced in favor of putting the question fairly and squarely before the people at the next general elections. Self-government is evidently taking hold of the public opinion in every Province of the Dominion.

The true idea of Canadian loyalty has been ably given by W. D. LeSueur, B.A., Ottawa, in the January number of the *Canadian Monthly*. We strongly recommend this manly article to every true Canadian. It is a complete answer to Mr. Todd's previous article, "Is Canadian loyalty a sentiment or a principle?" We congratulate Mr. LeSueur on his able and patriotic effort.

Sir Alexander Galt is going to take an active part in the negotiation of commercial treaties between Great Britain and France. This is a forward step forced upon our own Government, and upon the Mother Country, by the youth of the CANADA FIRST policy. And our people will not rest satisfied until they have an active and passive voice in all treaties affecting their political or material interests.

GLADSTONE FAVORS AN ELECTIVE GOVERNOR-GENERAL.

Since Confederation our seven Provinces have been favored with Canadian Governors, who have certainly filled the office with as much dignity, talent, and success as the average Colonial Governors sent to Canada from the other side of the Atlantic. It seems that even the position of Governor-General of Canada might be filled with advantage to the country by some of our most prominent public men on both sides of the House. Why should not Sir John A. Macdonald, for instance, be appointed to the highest position in the land? After some forty years in Parliament and in the Government, the Conservative Chieftain must certainly be head and shoulders above any foreigner, however distinguished, who has ever been sent here by the Colonial Office. His superior qualifications are undoubted. Moreover, the gallant Knight is not wealthy, and a salary of $50,000 would only be a fair compensation for a lifetime of valuable services to his party. Why, then, should our best men be deprived of the highest honor and emolument in the gift of our people? Why should this patronage be left to reward party services in England, at the expense of the Canadian Treasury, when Mr. Gladstone himself said in the House of Commons:—"If it were "the well-ascertained desire of the Colonies to "have the appointment of their own Governor, "the Imperial Parliament would at once make "over to them that power?"

The language of the Prime Minister of Great Britain is plain enough, and we are glad to learn that a prominent member will, at the next session of Parliament, move that this well-ascertained desire be expressed to Mr. Gladstone, who, we have no doubt, will be as good as his word. Let us hope that the successor of the Marquis of Lorne will be a Canadian, elected by Parliament.

A CONSTITUTIONAL QUESTION.

The disallowance of Provincial measures by the Federal Government is occasioning a vast deal of lively discussion both in the Ontario Legislature and the Ontario press. The two parties have sharply defined their position on the issue. The Liberals are loud in their championship of Provincial Autonomy, while the Conservatives are equally ardent in their defense of Federal Prerogative. It is the old American controversy of State Rights over again, which has been sure to crop up, sooner or later, since the establishment of Confederation. The point is both interesting and fraught with important results. And, as is the case in all vital questions, there is much to be said on both sides. The American idea is well expressed in the motto engraved on the national escutcheon—*E Pluribus Unum*. The Canadian principle, as one devised by Sir George Cartier, is *Ex Uno Plures*.. The fundamental difference between the two systems is thus sharply defined. In the first instance, a number of sovereign independent states delegate certain powers to a general government for the common weal, reserving a large number of rights to themselves. In the second instance, a general government, directly representing the Crown, delegates certain local prerogatives to the several Provinces, while reserving a veto on all Provincial legislation that may infringe upon or interfere with the general good. That this veto power exists in the Federal Government is clear from the British North America Act. It is equally clear, however, that this power should be very sparingly employed, and only in cases where the interests of the whole country are at stake. Centralization is out of place here, as it is in the United States, although not for precisely the same reasons. The Provinces should be left as much as possible to themselves. It is thus that the pregnant policy of CANADA FIRST can best be carried out.

PERSONAL.

MR. WURTELE is the new Treasurer of the Province of Quebec. This is well. The member for Yamaska is an able man. But it will be asked what he represents in the Cabinet, whether the English or the French people, the Protestant or the Catholic element? When shall we have done with these invidious distinctions? We are not this, that, or the other; we are Canadians, and should be proud of it.

Gambetta's downfall must not be taken too seriously. It is rather a check than a defeat, and his prestige will not suffer much. Men of his importance are not so easily set aside.

Mr. Denis Ryan, the Ottawa millionaire, leaves the Capital next week for Colorado. His family will remain at Rideau Villa till spring.

It is unsafe, as well as dishonest, to cheat Cæsar out of his dues, and many Canadian jewellers have just found this out through a visit paid them by the Customs officers.

It is rumored that the Attorney-General proposes to make some extensive changes in the present costs of administering justice in Montreal. The tariff offices also will be thoroughly renovated.

Senator Ogilvie, of Montreal, Mr. Ellis, M.P., Mr. H. L. S. Huntington, and Dr. Bergin, M.P., are in Ottawa.

Mr. O. Spence, of Winnipeg, is at the Capital on business in connection with the Department of Agriculture.

Mr. T. J. Wallace, barrister, of Halifax, is at Ottawa. It is said that he is there on business with the Government in connection with the dry-dock scheme.

John Dunn, the Englishman who set up in opposition to the prisoner King Cetewayo as a ruler of Zululand, is described as having lost all virtues of his own race, and as having acquired all the vices of the Africans. He is cruel and bloodthirsty, and exceeds the Zulus in the number of his wives.

Mr. D. D. Calvin, M.P.P., has been quite ill for some time, having received a slight stroke of paralysis. He is upwards of 82 years of age. Yesterday an improvement was reported in his condition, but he may not be able to attend to his legislative duties.

Prince Bismarck is writing his memoirs, being assisted in his work by his sons, the Counts Herbert and Wilhelm. The Chancellor will only contribute a portion of the book touching more especially on the period of conflict between the Government and the Prussian Diet, on the wars of 1866 and 1870, and on his stay at St. Petersburg and at Paris. Herbert will treat of the Prince's childhood and youth, while his younger brother will take down his father's impressions and reminiscences of the Prussian, German and foreign Ministers with whom he has come into contact during his career.

Lieut-Col. Straubenzie, D. A. G., has been confined to bed in this city suffering from a wound received from a bullet shot in the thigh at the siege of Moultain, in India in 1846. He is now rapidly improving.

The remains of the late Mr. Horace Lapierre, City Solicitor at Ottawa, were deposited in their last resting-place in Notre Dame Cemetery the other day. The funeral was one of the most largely attended that has taken place at the capital for some time past.

Father O'Donohue, a Catholic priest of Brownsburg, Indiana, is suing Bishop Chatard for $5,000 damages for suspending him, as alleged, without cause.

Judge Duff, of the Superior Court of New Brunswick, has applied for six months' leave of absence on the score of ill-health.

The Ottawa *Free Press* says:—"A very commendable act of courtesy on the part of the Minister of Public Works was his setting apart for the use during the session of the leader of the Opposition, the apartment formerly used by one of the judges of the Supreme Court, adjoining the new reading room. The room formerly occupied by Mr. Cassils, registrar of the Supreme Court, has been fitted up for the accommodation of Sir John Macdonald.

Amena, the daughter of the chief of the Algerian revolt, is the great beauty of the Arab tribes. She appears to be distinguished above all her rivals, not only for her loveliness, but for her accomplishments likewise, being a poetess of no mean order, and for her courage in the field, where she takes her place by her father's side and gallops fearlessly on her Arab courser, as fleet and powerful as his own. The picture is worthy of Horace Vernet, the Frenchmen say who have pursued the flying host under Bou Amena's command—the chief with his white bournous flying behind him and the red and purple tassels of his horse gear dancing in the wind, while the dark blue and white striped veil of the girl, with its gold border, flashes in the sun as it floats out beyond the long streaming tail of her flying steed.

The state of the English Lord Chancellor's health is giving rise to considerable anxiety. He has now had a relapse which will probably necessitate his never again resuming his judicial duties. He overworked himself while at the bar. From the time as Roundell Palmer he was called by Lincoln's Inn, in 1837, he labored more hours per day than any of his brother professionals, and after he became a Q.C. the extent of his practice allowed him no rest. The daily habit of his life was to rest only two or three hours out of the twenty-four, and eat but little. The enormous amount of work he got through was the astonishment of all who knew him. Notwithstanding the extreme pressure of his business he never looked at any of his papers on Sunday; but even then he was not idle, for when he was not in his place of worship he was engaged in Sunday-school teaching.

(FOR CANADA FIRST.)

OUR INIQUITOUS LAWS.

POWERS OF DESPOTIC NOTARIES.

Some Serious Burdens Canadians have to bear—Grasping Storekeepers and Rascally Notaries—How the Poor Habitants are Wronged and Robbed.

BY W. A. WEIR, B.C.L.

In early feudal times, the kings or chiefs rewarded their vassals with extensive rights over lands which belonged to the common people. Rulers and administrations dare not do that now. They do the next worst thing. They grant immense privileges and monopolies to their influential followers, which very materially interfere with the rights of the masses. We suffer from huge telegraph, railway, trade, and other monopolies. Feudalism still exists. It has only changed its form. What difference does it make whether a strong man in the community obtain direct power over the people and their heritages, as a gift from a king, or whether he is a manufacturer or a capitalist, and receives from a party chief the right to tax the people for the coal, the bread, sugar, cotton, woollens, and other things they consume? It makes no difference in reality. The spirit of feudalism and the effects of it are there. Have we not, then, feudalism in Canada? No? Then think of the power the Hudson Bay Company has wielded, and still wields, over some of the fairest fields of this continent; think of the great monopoly and the measureless privileges of exemption from duty, from taxation, etc, granted to the Syndicate, and say if this is not feudalism in a most vicious form; think of the poor fishermen on our coasts who exist in perennial indebtedness to large companies, who take the result of their labor at what price they please, and put what valuation they think fit upon the supplies they give in return. Are not these poor wet fishermen on the cold shores of the lower St. Lawrence slaves and vassals to soulless corporations? Where is the corner of this land where the rights of the poor man are respected? The rich man rules in Canada, and the masses fall down and worship the golden calf.

Notaries have almost as mysterious a power as King Corporation. The notary is one of the governing factors of the land. The notary public constitutes as absolute a power in our Canadian towns and villages as was ever employed by oriental despots. Let me give you an example of one notary's doings. B is a client of mine. He is a tall, robust French Canadian farmer of 40 years of age, shrewd in intellect, and sharp as a steel trap at a bargain. Well, B came to me last summer at my office, and took his seat in the clients' chair. I welcomed him and asked him what was his grievance. He produced a copy of a writ and declaration that had been served on him. The plaintiff was a notary, and sued B for costs of drawing up a notarial deed of mortgage on B's farm, and the fee for registration. "Well," said I, "why didn't you pay this before?" "Comment le payer? C'est la premiere fois que j'en ai entendu parler," he replied, "et je n'ai jamais hypotheque mon terre."

On further enquiry and investigation I ascertained the following facts:—B lives near a small country village and dealt with C, the store-keeper there. At the time the deed was passed he owed C about $60, which amount he subsequently paid off in instalments, but requiring no receipts. C, the storekeeper, a grasping man, goes to D, the notary, a near friend and neighbor, and says:—"B owes me about $200, and I'd like you to draw up a mortgage on his farm in my favor." The notary, urged by his friendship to C, and perhaps by a snug little *douceur* slipped into his hand, consents, draws up the deed of obligation and mortgage, making the debt payable *at twelve per cent.*

A convenient law passed, when the De Boucherville Government ruled, in 1876, enacts that documents passed before *one notary* are authentic. *No witnesses are required*, and if one of the parties cannot sign, it is not required that he make a mark before witnesses. The notary simply states the fact that the party cannot sign the deed. The notary and storekeeper took advantage of this monstrous law, and bound an iniquitous burden on to B, without his knowing anything about it, without his consent or knowledge or presence. Yet our law recognizes such a deed as a sacred and solemn document, and to destroy its force and validity, a special suit must be instituted by the aggrieved party, and the strongest evidence brought forward to prove the fraud. But what proof has B? His own oath goes for nothing, since he would be plaintiff. The notary, rather than be disgraced, will add another stain to his conscience by taking a false oath. And C will not allow such a trifling formality to interfere with his chance of gain and his friendship. B is simply helpless. He cannot prove that $200 is not due, for there is the authentic document to substantiate it. He cannot allege that he paid it, for the debt he settled was one of $60, and he is not able to show that the notarial instrument is a fraud, as there were no witnesses present. Yet he is not acquainted with the notary, and never was in his office, and never gave his consent to the deed. But the power the law gives the notary establishes all these things as solemn facts. Is such a system just?

But the notary's greed went beyond bounds. C paid him the cost of the deed and the registration fee, and had them included in the amount of mortgage. The notary, however, after a year and a half, thinks he may be able to scare B into paying some money too, and serves him with a writ for the amount of his fees. B, however, consulted me, and the notary had to bear my taxed costs as well as those of his own attorney. But this was the only mode of satisfaction accorded to us. It is next to impossible to overthrow the deed of mortgage, and it still remains.

It is wrong to grant so great power to any class of men as is granted to notaries. We would scorn to have political despots. It is equally as base to allow our property to be at the mercy of a class of men whom the law has elevated into the position of social despots. A few words added by a notary to a deed could easily accomplish the ruin of a family or an individual. Their power is too great. The law should require witnesses to notarial documents, as furnishing some means of testing their correctne s.

I do not attack notaries. They are as estimable a set of gentlemen as can be found in any profession. But the system has many faults and should be amended. The immense power a notary can wield is sufficient to induce unscrupulous men to enter the profession.

Is it surprising that in the past twenty years over two millions of Canadians emigrated to the United States?

A Vermont boy who went under the ice and wasn't pulled out for nine minutes, says it was the nicest dream he ever had, although he kept clutching around for the bedclothes.

A colossal statue of Sir William Wallace is about to be erected at Aberdeen by the executors of Mr. Steel of Edinburgh, who left £3,500 for it. The figure is to face the south "in a defiant attitude."

An Indianapolis child became a smoker under two years of age, beginning with very mild cigarettes, which his mother taught him to use in order to keep him quiet, and soon taking to strong cigars with great enjoyment. But at four he is in a hospital, undergoing treatment for spinal troubles brought on by the effect of the tobacco on his nerves.

THE FASHIONABLE WORLD.

The Society Editor will be delighted to receive and incorporate with this column all matters of interest relating to the movements of Society. Communications should be addressed to "QUIZ," office of CANADA FIRST.

The Canada Pacific Railway has many things to answer for, but its latest crime in the eyes of society is that of taking the Marquis of Lorne's name in vain. It seems that the famous Winnipeg speech has not only been used in a legitimate way to forward the emigration prospects of the country, but copies of it have been widely circulated among likely investors enclosed in a printed cover bearing the inscription: "With the Marquis of Lorne's compliments." This delicate attention, it appears, had not the sanction of the Governor-General, who is, not unnaturally, disposed to resent the position thrust upon him of advertising agent for a private enterprise.

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A graceful act is that of the Archduchess Valerie, the youngest daughter of the Empress of Austria, aged thirteen, who on being offered her choice of a Christmas present, asked to be allowed to bring up one of the children orphaned by the Vienna disaster.

***

Toilets of a uniform color are the latest freak of fashion, for which the Queen of Italy is responsible. It seems that on Her Majesty's recent visit to Vienna the ladies of that city, wishing to pay a delicate compliment to their Royal visitor, agreed to wear costumes of pure white, with white flowers, at the ball given in her honor. The charming effect was not lost on the Queen, any more than the compliment, and on her return to Rome she reproduced the idea with marked success.

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The new President of the United States is taking a lesson in the forms and ceremonies of an older civilization. The old maxim, that the President was the servant of the people, which was understood by a crowd of bores of every description to mean that the White House was at all times open to the world, is to receive a less liberal interpretation in future. This is all right as far as requiring all would-be interviewers to state their business and wait for an audience. But I am sorry to learn that General Arthur intends to abolish the good custom of going out into the ante-room to shake hands all round with the assembled crowd.

***

Personal popularity is an influence which should never be underrated. One of the chief secrets of the Emperor of Germany's success has been the way in which he could on occasion sink the king in the man. I have myself seen him stop a laborer going to his work to shake hands with him and ask how his business prospered, what wages he got, and the like.

***

I have received a letter full of righteous indignation from a gentleman who objects to the standard proposed to be established by the committee for admission to the Castanet Club. "I was a subscriber to the assemblies last year," writes the offended one, "but * * * I don't propose to allow Capt. Try Davies or anyone else to pronounce upon my eligibility to the new club." I hear there are other murmurs of dissatisfaction on the same score. As I ventured to remark, in the case of the assemblies, the arbitrary selection of names by a committee, however capable and beyond criticism they may be themselves, will never give satisfaction, and the unhappy president or secretary will have to bear the blame, as in this case.

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Mrs. Barron gave a ball on Monday night in Sherbrooke street to a large number of her friends.

***

Miss Taschereau, daughter of the Hon. Justice Taschereau, of the Supreme Court, Ottawa, arrived in town on Tuesday, to spend a couple of weeks with Mr. and Mrs. de Bellefeuille Macdonald. The Hon. Justice and Mrs. Taschereau accompanied her to town, but left the same evening for Quebec.

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The Hon. Col. Panet, Deputy Minister of Militia and Defence, has been spending a few days in town.

***

Mrs. R. A. R. Hubert gave a large dancing party on Tuesday night at her house on Sherbrooke street.

***

I hear that the Prince of Wales' are talking of a reception to be shortly given to their many friends, and that the 6th, not to be outdone, are planning festivities of an as yet undecided nature. No dates have been fixed as yet, however, for either of these events.

***

The first of the assemblies in the Queen's Hall took place on Wednesday night, and was a pronounced success. The violent cold which has kept so many people in doors during the week was relaxed apparently in honor of the evening, and indeed I heard people complaining of the warmth in the hall. Dancing was kept up until a late hour to the entire satisfaction of everyone present.

***

I ought to have mentioned last week the announcement of the engagement of Mr. Charles Hart, eldest son of Mr. Theodore Hart, to Miss Auldjo, which has been made public some little time. The wedding is to take place, I believe, about Easter.

***

Mr. Chas. Haswell, whose marriage took place recently in England, arrived on Wednesday with his bride at the Windsor, where the newly-married couple are receiving the visits of their many friends.

***

Miss Carter's wedding at St. John's last Saturday was, as I told you it would be, a grand affair, and the Church was crowded, apparently in many cases by persons who had never been in a church before, judging from the manner in which they climbed up on the chairs and otherwise disported themselves to get a glimpse of the bride. The latter looked charming, and walking as she did alone at the head of her bridesmaids—a somewhat unusual, but so far as effect was concerned, a decidedly successful plan—the relief of the white bridal dress against the ruby costumes of her attendant maidens was artistically a *chef d'œuvre*.

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Sir Francis Hincks gave a small dinner party on Wednesday.

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On Thursday Mrs. Lorne gave a dance, and to-night (Friday) is Mrs. Herbert Wallis' ball, of which I spoke last week.

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The most important announcement for next week is the ball to be given by Mrs. Ramsay on Tuesday.

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To-morrow (Saturday) I hear there is to be a large "stag party" at the Windsor, fifteen in number. I am not, as our American cousins say, very well "posted" in "stag parties," but I believe the term signifies a peculiarly festive arrangement, and one productive of intense enjoyment—to the stags.

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Mrs. Garnham intends giving another of her delightful "small and earlys," on Friday evening next, at 'The Beeches."

***

My Toronto correspondent writes me under date Jan. 26th:

The Lieut.-Governor having expressed a desire to have a photograph of the ladies and gentleman who appeared in fancy dress at the ball lately held at the Government House, Messrs. Notman & Fraser are photographing the characters, which will be arranged in a group and published at an early date.

Invitations are out for a fancy dress ball, to be held in the Hamilton Opera House Feb. 3rd, under the auspices of the Garrick Club.

A calico ball is talked of here, to take place shortly after Lent. Nothing definite so far.

A double marriage is to take place at no distant date of which the names of the four principals end with . . . "f-o-r d." More anon.

The production of "The Redemption" is creating quite a stir in musical circles, both the Choral and the Philharmonic societies being in the field. The Choral propose sending their conductor, Mr. Fisher, to Birmingham in September to witness the first production of this great work. The members of this Society deserve praise for their enterprise.

They have female ushers at the Horticultural Gardens—all "leading" ladies.

Haverley's Patience Company played at the Grand here, 23rd, 24th and 25th, to big houses. Mr. Seymore made a hit as *Bunthorne*. He is by no means as bilious as he looks.

Ben McAuley holds the boards for the remainder of week, playing "A Messenger from Jarvis Section."

At the Royal, Helen Blythe and Daly's Fifth Avenue Company are playing to good houses, "Pique" and "Divorce" being the attractions.

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The Americans are coming more and more into favor in France, in proportion as the ill-feeling between that country and England increases. Mr. Morton's reception in Paris was such as has rarely been held by any representative of a foreign power. Pretty nearly all the Cabinet were there, and, as the *World* remarks, Lord Lyons' quiet dinners become even quieter by contrast. The newspapers have taken up the cry with a vengeance, and while on the one hand we have such declarations as "Between France and England there can only be the alliance of egotisms," we see on the other a writer gravely rebuked for the indiscretion of applying the term "eccentric" to certain American young ladies.

***

This week we have particulars of the deaths of three eminent Englishmen, Harrison Ainsworth, the novelist; General "Jim" Macdonald, and Ralph Bernal Osborne, than whom few men were better known in Parliamentary and fashionable circles. His quickness and occasional bitterness of retort were well known, and one story is told of him *apropos* of his old friend, Lord Beaconsfield. When the latter lay dying slowly, with the nation, or a large portion of it, awaiting anxiously the daily bulletins, the bitter old gentleman is said to have remarked, "It's just like him—overdoing it. He has overdone everything."

***

In strong contrast to the biterness and egotism of Bernal Osborne, was the late General Macdonald. Venerable in appearance, even a quarter of a century ago, when, it is said, the Russians refused to shoot at him in the Crimea, because they thought him a high priest, he was to the day of his death a loyal friend and a courageous honorable gentleman. The intimate friend of the Duke of Cambridge, whose Secretary he was, he mixed less in Court society than was easily understood; the fact being, that the old gentleman, in spite of half a century's experience of London society, in all its phases, is said to have expressed a certain amount of disapproval of the "goings on" at Marlborough House. Royal personages now-a days run their amusements in a different groove from those to which he was accustomed, and General Macdonald had no idea of being either a buffoon or a butt.

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A good instance of Bernal Osbornets *mots*, successful chiefly, be it said, by mere force of impudence, in the memorable occasion when, by inadvertence, he addressed the House in place of the Speaker. "Gentlemen" he began, and being interrupted by cries of "order," and the usual parliamentary accompaniments of such a mistake, he added, "I suppose you are gentlemen." Turning thence to the Speaker, when the tumult which greeted this remark had subsided, he apologized for "the inexperience of the House, which had led him into speaking of it in such terms."

***

The High Church party in England have secured a valuable ally in high places by the appointment of the Reverend George Henry Wilkinson, Vicar of St. Peter's, Eaton Square, to be the new Bishop of Newcastle. Mr. Gladstone, since his accession to power, has conferred church dignities on several of the advanced church party, notably Messrs. Butler, Knox Little, Oakley and Baring Gould. A shovel hat and gaiters are reported to be in preparation for Mr. McColl, and it is now well known that Dean Stanley's position would have been Canon Liddon's but for personal opposition at Windsor.

***

Ladies, beware! And if you must needs wear dress improvers, see, at least, that they are properly secured in whatever way befits them. At a military ball, recently given at York, a certain fair owner of one of these monstrosities—there, I have said it—dropped it in the middle of the ball-room, where it lay like a white snake. The dancing was stopped for a while, but as the owner of the thing declined to come forward, a gentleman had to remove it to the side seats, where it languished during the remainder of the evening, the cynosure of every eye, and the source presumably of terrible heart-burnings on the part of the luckless owner, who dared not acknowledge the connection.

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The latest fashionable gatherings in New York are equestrian. Society ladies now engage one of the large riding schools, and an afternoon is spent in riding in the "ring." To these entertainments our American cousins give the euphonious name of "Horse Hops."

QUIZ.

DRAMATIC NOTES.

Genevieve Ward's biography of Mr. Jadel Barnes Gustafson is readable and amusing. Still it smacks a little too much of the "puff indirect" to inspire a profound faith in its historical value. The author of the work is obviously an enthusiast, so for the matter of that am I—as regards Miss Ward's acting.—Moreover the romantic marriage (?) of the heroine with the Count de Guesbel makes very pretty material for "phantasy and passion." Still I have my doubts, although of one thing I am certain, that Miss Ward's theatrical position is unassailable even by those who presume to criticise her "biography."

The performance at the Theatre Royal by the amateurs of the Circle Jacques Cartier was more successful than the attempt of Mr. Sulte to make a speech, which formed a part of the original programme. The entertainment was given under the auspices of the "Union des Commis-Marchands," in honor of their sixth anniversary, and Mr. Benjamin Sulte, of Ottawa, had been invited to speak on the history of "Trade and Commerce in America." The audience, however, or rather that part of it usually designated as the "gods," came to the conclusion that for them "the play" was "the thing," and not the speech. Accordingly Mr. S., who was introduced after the second act with the announcement by the President that he would speak for fifty-five minutes, was unable to fill the bill, and after an ineffectual effort to get the better of a storm of opposition, gave way, and retired amidst the triumphant shouts of the victorious gods, and the confused apologies of the President.

In an opera, Beard, a celebrated singer, had to look toward the side and say:—"I see him approach this way;" but, unfortunately, the person expected was not forthcoming, Beard, in order to give his friend time to go round, came forward, and pulling out his watch said:—"No; I am mistaken, it is another person; in fact, it wants one minute to the appointed time. I know he will be here; for he is punctual." Not a creature detected the liberal finesse save the prompter.—*Chambers' Journal.*

OUR MUSICAL COLUMN.

All information for this column should be addressed to the Musical Editor, office of CANADA FIRST. All Music sent will be critically reviewed, and correspondence upon all subjects of interest to the Musical World will be welcomed.

Music has been quiet in Montreal during the week. The last echoes of the Mills' certificate business have died out, though I am told that much more paper has been spoiled in the making of testimonials and the like, which have wisely been left unprinted. The person who suffers most in reputation seems to me, if I must confess it, to be Mr. S. B. Mills himself. Moral—do not give certificates of pianos; since these uncomfortable documents, if produced with an unsparing hand, as is unfortunately the custom of many otherwise estimable musicians, occasionally, like chickens, curses, and other disagreeable things, come home to roost.

The Philharmonic Concert is fixed for the 3rd of February. Since my last, it has been decided to reduce the number of concerts from three to two, and the price of tickets proportionably from $10 to $7 for six tickets, three to each concert. I trust that this will be followed shortly by an announcement that humble music-lovers may be permitted to pay for one or two tickets separately, on production of a certificate, since certificates are the order of the day, that they are unable to pay for six.

Mr. John C. Freund's new journalistic venture, "Music," is a pronounced success. Since the decline of the *Musical and Dramatic Times*, which, though it had its faults, was at least capable of that rarity indeed, honest musical criticism, the want of a real Review, alive and decided in tone, such as Mr. Freund is evidently making "Music," has been felt amongst musicians throughout the country. Honest criticism is hard to support in any branch of journalism, honest musical criticism probably the hardest of all, but Mr. Freund has proved by the success of his new paper, that though scotched he is by no means killed, while what he has gone through on account of his outspoken opinions, will sufficiently testify to his determination to speak out at all times. I wish the paper every success.

Another American star has appeared in the lyric firmament. A success almost unprecedented in musical annals awaites Miss Mathilde Herz, of New York, at her *debut* a few weeks since in Corunna. The Spaniards are proverbially hypercritical, especially in the case of foreigners, but seven calls before the curtain was surely enough to satisfy the most exacting of *debutantes*, especially when the *rôle* chosen was Amalia in the Ballo in Maschera.

While there seems reason to question Patti's musical success in the States, there occurs no doubt that she has achieved an altogether unenviable reputation in the matter of small or rather big talk. I hope that many of the kindly criticisms of her fellow-artists, attributed to her by the omnipresent reporter, are due to the fertile brain and inventive genius of that gentleman alone. Still in that case she owes it to herself and the public to declare emphatically that she did not say that "Nilsson had a good voice, though somewhat lacking in expression, but she sang night after night until she wore it out, and always to poor houses! Nilsson's day has passed," with other equally charming and complimentary allusions to Gerster and Kellogg. I have no doubt that Nilsson can stand it, nay, if I am anything of a prophet, Nilsson's operatic tour in America next fall will institute a comparison by no means favorable to her rival. Still, I hope Patti did not say all this, and her best friends may hope so too.

According to "Music," New York will have next season a finer show of prime donne than can be met with in any city in the world. Patti, Nilsson, Valeria, Gerster, Pauline Lucca, and Albani are all to be there, contracts having already been signed with all but one. It seems to me that I remember some seasons in London with a more imposing list even than this, but still there can be no doubt of the treat in store for the American metropolis.

DeZouche & Co. send me a copy of a new set of waltzes, the "Aesthetic," by A. Louise Sharpe. The infusing of any originality into a set of waltzes appears to be a task given up in despair long ago by the average composer, and Miss Sharpe can hardly be said to have made a striking exception to the rule. Still the waltzes are tuneful, and should be good to dance to, and one *motif*, that in F minor on the fourth page, is nicely conceived and original, but for a very commonplace ending.

A. J. G.

WHAT DOES LOYALTY TO CANADA MEAN?

It means that we desire the separate national existence of our country. It means that we value our institutions and would grieve to see them replaced by others of a different order or growth. It means that the distinctive life of Canada and the distinctive character of her people are clear to us. It means that this is our home, and that as such we cherish it. It means that we see in our country the elements of future greatness, and that we have confidence in the ability of Canadians to deal wisely with the splendid trust committed to their hands. It means, in a word, that we feel there is a place in the family of nations for Canada, and that our ambition is that we should fill it. Considering the matter further, we feel that whereas there is little or nothing we can do by giving a practical turn to our loyalty to England, there is everything to do when we once make up our minds that what is needed is loyalty to Canada. Not a day passes over our heads without bringing us opportunities of doing something directly or indirectly for the good of our common country. The loyalty heretofore preached was loyalty to Great Britain; the loyalty demanded by circumstances, but never preached, was loyalty to Canada, as a country destined to enter, sooner or later, on an independent career. Let the youth of Canada tell us how they understand "Canadian loyalty"—whether in the antiquated sense of continued dependence upon an over-burdened Parent State, or in the new sense of earnest devotion to the land that has borne us; of respect for its institutions, and faith in its future.—*W. D. Le Sueur, B. A., Ottawa, in Canadian Monthly.*

Oscar Wilde may, perhaps, be interested in a little family conundrum lately put by a snarling Diogenes. "Who was the first æsthete?" asked the cynic: and answers in the next breath: "Balaam's ass, because it was made to(o) utter."

Apropos of Mr. Wilde's remarks that "the secret of life is in art," the Chicago *Times* breaks forth thus:

> Lives of æthetes all remind us
> We can make our raiment fine,
> And, departing, leave behind us
> Dados of correct design.

It is said of the Crown jewels of England that when they are used by the Queen on occasions of State they are conveyed from the Tower in a cab, under care of two assistants, it has been suggested that they be protected *en route* by a guard of mounted soldiers.

The streets of St. Louis are so deep with slush that the harbourmaster claims jurisdiction over them.

Lord Macaulay used to say that the day would come when a black, well educated, and possessing $100,000, could readily get a white husband.

Mr. Gambetta is a lover of harmony. It is rumored that he intends producing an important musical work on piano-forte studies, to be entitled "Le Scrutin de Liszt."—*London Punch.*

A SLEIGHING SONG.

Where the shadowy pines are moaning,
Beside the frozen trail,
Our sleighs like ships on the ocean.
Over the snow-waves sail.

Above us the white moon is shining,
The stars twinkle out in the sky;
'Tis surely the time for rejoicing
When passion enlivens love's sigh.

The brightest orb of the gloaming
Shall see us homeward glide,
The hand of a sweetheart holding,
And a fair, blushing maid by your side.

Oh! put the team to the gallop,
Swiftly over the snow,
By fire-lit cottage and forest
Onward we merrily go.

[For Canada First]

SNATCHED FROM THE ALTAR.

A Montreal Romance.

BY W. S. HUMPHREYS.

In a cozy little boudoir in one of the many magnificent residences of Montreal's prosperous business men on Dorchester street west, sat a young lady.

She was most fair and beautiful to look upon. Complexion pure as alabaster, hair of raven hue, eyes of limpid brightness, mouth, from which peeped between rich lips, two pearly rows of ivories, firm yet delicate—her whole form one of exquisite grace and beauty. Such was but a poor portrait of Gertrude Grosvenor, one of the most highly-gifted belles of Montreal, gifted not only with beauty, but also with a large share of the good things of this life.

The only child, idolized daughter and heiress of Paul Grosvenor, a retired merchant, who lavished all his wealth and affection upon her, it was to be expected that she was one of the happiest of mortals.

But as we see her now, sitting pensively in her boudoir, there is a shade upon her brow—a shade of disappointment. Presently her beautiful eyes light up with expectancy, as a step is heard coming along the passage without; but her quick ear almost immediately detects that it is not the step she is longing to hear, and she relapses once more into her reverie.

"Will he ever come?" she murmurs softly, unconsciously giving her thoughts words. "It is so long since I saw him—so long. He promised to arrive yesterday, but came not. Will he come to-day?"

As if in answer to her thoughts, the door-bell is rung; there is a noise of an arrival, a hurrying of feet along the passage, a pause at the door of the boudoir, a summons for admission.

Gertrude had risen to her feet at the first sound of the bell, and in great agitation had taken a step forward toward the door, but only a step, her trepidation was so great as almost to freeze her to the spot, and it was with the utmost difficulty that she gave permission to him waiting without to enter.

The handle of the door is turned, the door opens; a tall, graceful form enters the beautiful little boudoir, a name is mentioned—"Gertrude"—and in a moment she is clasped to the heart of the new arrival. But four words escape her lips: "Gilbert, come at last," and she nestles closely in his embrace.

So they remain for a few minutes, heart to heart. Then gently disengaging herself from his encircling arms, she draws him to a seat on the lounge from which she has but just arisen, and seats herself by his side.

The sun is shining brightly into the room, and she fixes her large, expressive eyes upon the face of her companion, and as she gazes at him with a long, earnest gaze, she seems to find something lacking, a something she knows not what.

Gilbert Hetherington is not what you could call distinguished-looking. Graceful he certainly is, with that easy *debonnair* style so common among the upper classes of English society. That he is English it is not difficult to see; his features are entirely Anglo-Saxon, his hair light and curly, his eyes blue, his nose very slightly aquiline. But there is a something wanting in the face, a something that Gertrude has been looking for and found not.

Not a word has been spoken since their first impetuous greeting. A feeling of restraint seems to have fallen upon them, that neither lady nor gentleman appears to know how to throw off. At length, after some moments, Gertrude speaks:

"Have you no greeting for me, Gilbert?" and there is a slight tremor in the tone.

Gilbert raises his eyes to her face, where they rest for a moment, and then drop as if in confusion. Then he draws nearer to her, and attempts once more to clasp her to him, but she draws slightly away. This seems to have awakened his dormant faculties, for at last his voice is heard:

"Why, my darling, do you shrink from me? The joy of this meeting completely overpowered me. Is it any wonder, then, that I was for a moment bereft of speech when at last I gaze once more upon your matchless beauty, that I shall so soon call my own?"

And he again lifts his eyes to her face, but only for an instant, when they are again withdrawn, and he seems for a time to be anxiously studying the pattern of the rich carpet at his feet.

Rather an unsatisfactory meeting for lovers who have been separated for months. And so apparently Gertrude thinks, for she once more draws near to him and whispers:

"What is the matter, Gilbert? You do not seem the same to me as you did when I last saw you in England. If anything is troubling you let me share it with you."

"No, darling, nothing is troubling me," he answers quickly, again raising his eyes, and this time not lowering them at once. "My happiness appears so great, and my dearest hopes are so near fruition, that I tremble lest something should happen to rob me of you."

"Rob you of me! what mean you, Gilbert?" exclaimed Gertrude in astonishment, once more gazing upon him, and once more finding a lack of something in his countenance.

"Oh, nothing, darling," he returned. "The long and tedious voyage has made me gloomy, but I will shake off the gloom. Forget what I have said."

After this the couple got on better together, Gilbert telling Gertrude the incidents of his journey across the Atlantic in the Allan ship "Sarmatian," and also little bits of interesting gossip from England. Now that he has found his voice, he proves an excellent conversationalist, and he finds an interested and enthusiastic listener in the lady by his side.

While they are thus engaged, we may be permitted to explain the relations at present existing between the two.

Two years previous, while Mr. Grosvenor and his daughter were travelling in Europe, they met Mr. Hetherington, who was likewise making the "grand tour," accompanied by his mother, a grand and noble old lady, who at once took a fancy to the beautiful Canadian girl. The journey of the two parties being in the same direction, and a mutual liking springing up between all four, they determined to make the tour of the continent together. During the trip of some months the young people were thrown greatly into each other's society, and is it any wonder that under such circumstances liking should develop into admiration, or that admiration should develop into love? Certainly not. The only wonder would be were such not to be have been the case. To make a long story short, before the party had reached London, on the homeward journey, Gilbert was deeply in love with the charming Gertrude; nor was the lady herself indifferent to her handsome lover. Her suitor being of good family and of independent fortune, Mr. Grosvenor could find no sufficient excuse to forbid the marriage of his daughter, were that young lady willing to trust her lot in the keeping of Gilbert Hetherington. Gertrude being quite willing, it was arranged that the marriage should take place on her 19th birthday, which would allow Gilbert ample time to settle his business affairs in England before he came to Montreal to claim his bonny bride. But "man proposes, and God disposes." Before the day arrived, Mrs. Hetherington was taken seriously ill with a long and painful illness, which eventually terminated in her death. Of course, the marriage had to be postponed. Gertrude would not consent to be married till a year had elapsed, nor would she consent to see her lover during that period. But the time of probation had now passed. The lovers are reunited, and the wedding-day is set for a fortnight hence.

But while we have been telling all this, the interview between the betrothed couple has terminated, and Gertrude is once more alone in her boudoir.

Her thoughts are busy, and to judge from the somewhat sorrowful look on her countenance, they are not entirely happy thoughts—not such thoughts as would be expected from a young and charming lady who has just parted from her lover.

She is not altogether satisfied. Gilbert appears the same certainly to all outward appearance, but there is an indefinable something that she finds lacking—something she knew in her lover in the old days, that she cannot find in him now.

She is interrupted in her reverie by the entrance of her father, who advances towards her, and in tender tones congratulates her on her reunion with her lover.

"Papa," she murmurs, softly, "do you see any change in Gilbert? He seems to me altered in some way that I cannot explain."

"Nonsense, my child," Mr. Grosvenor replies. "Gilbert is, of course, two years older since we saw him last, and has had much trouble during that period. This may have somewhat subdued his exuberant spirits; but he is the same manly fellow who won my little girl's heart many months ago."

"Thanks, papa," she returned, and determined to think so, too. But during the days that followed, and the close intercourse that naturally existed between the two, the "something wanting" in her lover often flitted across the mind of Gertrude, but only to be dismissed by her as quickly as it appeared.

The day appointed for the wedding was rapidly approaching. The bridal array was all prepared—the guests bidden—and the presents commencing to arrive in large numbers. Gilbert had been most assiduous in his attentions to his fair betrothed during these last few days of her maidenhood. He could scarcely keep away from the Dorchester-street mansion, and it was the general remark of all the friends and acquaintance of Gertrude, that he was very much in love, and would make a model husband.

The wedding-day dawned bright and auspicious. The sun was shining brightly—there was not a cloud in the sky—all nature seemed to vie with the friends of Gertrude to make this the happiest day of her life. Smiling faces were all around—except in one place—in Gertrude's dressing-room, where of all places the most joyful person in the house ought to have been located. But Gertrude was not happy. She was not exactly sad, but some unaccountable feeling seemed to possess her—a sort of fear—some dread foreboding of she knew not what.

Try as hard as she might she could not shake off this feeling, which was commencing to obtain a mastery over her, when she was luckily interrupted in her thoughts by the appearance of her father, who came to conduct her to the waiting carriages.

Truly beautiful she looked in her rich bridal costume of white satin, the long rich veil, surmounted with a wreath of orange blossoms, falling in graceful folds about her shapely form. And truly happy she would have been, as she glanced at the smiling countenances of her father, her six pretty bridesmaids, and the different domestics gathered in the hall to "see off" the bonny bride, could she but shake off the dread foreboding that lay heavy on her heart.

But the die is cast—it is too late now to retreat—so, acknowledging gracefully the praises and good wishes poured out upon her from all sides, she takes the arm of her father and is conducted to the carriage.

Hardly a word is uttered during the rapid drive of the bridal party to the Cathedral—at least in the bride's carriage; but on assisting his daughter to alight from the vehicle at the vestibule of the grand edifice, Mr. Grosvenor notices that Gertrude trembles visibly.

"Courage, my child," he murmurs, ascribing her trepidation to nervousness at the approaching solemnity.

Christ Church Cathedral was filled to repletion with the wealth, beauty and fashion of Montreal, and many were the low-muttered exclamations of praise at the matchless beauty of the bride, as leaning on the arm of her father, and followed by bridesmaids and particular friends, the party moved up the centre aisle of the sacred edifice.

Gilbert had already arrived, and was seen standing at the altar, accompanied by his groomsmen. The party were soon arranged, and the Lord Bishop opened the ceremony. In an impressive manner he read the opening exhortation, amid profound silence, down to the words:

"Therefore, if any man can show any just cause why they may not lawfully be joined together, let him now speak, or else hereafter hold his peace."

Profound silence reigned at the accustomed pause,—but only for a moment; then in clear, ringing tones, came the words:

"I CAN!"

It would be impossible to attempt to describe the effect these two words produced on the vast concourse of people assembled to witness the ceremony.

The congregation rose *en masse*. There were murmured exclamations of surprise, and the buzz of anticipation. Those assembled at the altar turned with one accord, and all eyes were centred on the point from whence came the words that stopped the ceremony.

And there was seen walking rapidly up the aisle a noble-looking man. He reaches the tower—passes the choir stalls—and stands at the altar rails directly confronting the bridegroom.

The two men gaze steadily at one another for a moment, then the eyes of Gilbert drop in utter confusion.

And as they stand confronting one another, the parties in the immediate vicinity are astounded. The new-comer is a perfect counterpart of the bridegroom—the same eyes—the same colored hair—the same shaped nose—the same cast of features.

Yet there is a difference, and Gertrude, glancing at one man, then at the other, is the first in the assembly to note that difference. What she found lacking in the man she was about to marry she sees in the clear open countenance and noble brow of the new-comer. The revelation comes to her with unwonted force, and with a quick, impulsive movement she glides to the side of the gentleman who had just made his appearance, and whispers in an interrogative manner, the name:

"Gilbert?"

"Yes, my darling; thank God, I have arrived in time," and placing her hand within his arm, he turned to the Bishop and assistant clergyman, and said:

"My lord, if you will allow us to adjourn to the vestry for a few minutes I think I can explain to your satisfaction my reasons for preventing the marriage from proceeding."

The Bishop signified his assent, and leading the way, accompained by the clergy, invited the party to follow him. The new-comer, still with Gertrude on his arm, came after, with Mr. Grosvenor, the bridesmaids, and the rest of the party closely following.

When all had arrived in the vestry and the door had been closed, the cause of all this commotion said:

"My lord, ladies and gentlemen, perhaps the easiest way for me to explain my conduct will be to at once tell you who I am."

All signified assent, and he continued in the same clear, ringing tones he had used in the church.

"I am Gilbert Hetherington."

All in the room, with the exception of Gertrude, appeared thunderstruck at this announcement. Mr. Grosvenor was the first to command speech, and he falteringly said:

"And who, then, is this gentleman, who was about to marry my daughter?" and he glanced around the room for the *soi-disant* Gilbert, but that gentleman was not in the apartment.

Ushers were instantly despatched in search of him, but after some moments they returned with the intelligence that while the party were proceeding to the vestry he had rapidly left the church, jumped into one of the waiting carriages, and ordered the driver to make his best speed for St. Lawrence Hall.

The Bishop then spoke:

"While, sir, the simple mention of your name may be satisfactory explanation to Miss Grosvenor, I think a further explanation is due to us for your abrupt stoppage of the marriage ceremony."

"True, my lord," answered Gilbert—as we must now call him,—"and as the subject is most painful to me, I will, with your permission, make my explanation as brief as possible."

After a few moments pause, the speaker continued:

"The man who has been personating me is, as, no doubt, some of you have surmised, my brother—my twin brother Reginald. Neither Mr. Grosvenor nor his daughter knew of the existence of such a brother of mine, and for obvious reasons. Reginald, from early boyhood, has been heartily jealous of me. I was the favorite with both father and mother, and when the former died he left me his sole heir, with the understanding that Reginald was to inherit whatever property my mother should die possessed of. My mother's fortune, although large, was not nearly so great as my father's, and this so angered my brother that he left the ancestral roof in a rage, and swore never to again set his foot in a house that, he said, I had defrauded him out of. Years passed, and he kept his word, living the best part of the time in Paris in a profligate manner, my mother supplying him with a large allowance regularly. When my mother was taken with her last fatal illness, she begged to see him, and I wrote to him, imploring him to grant her dying request. He came, but only the day before she died. At her dying bed she joined our hands, and entreated us to be reconciled to each other. We both promised—I intending to keep my promise—Reginald as the sequel will tell. After my mother's funeral, I requested my brother to make the ancestral house his home, and he with well-simulated emotion thanked me, and said he would remain for a time at least. During the next few weeks Reginald appeared to be so reconciled, and so sorry for our long estrangement that I opened all my heart to him—told him all my plans—of my meeting on the continent with Miss Grosvenor—of my love for her—of my approaching marriage. I even went so far as to show him the picture of my betrothed and of her father. Our reconciliation seemed to me so complete that I even gave him free access to my private apartment, and more than once I surprised him there with the portrait of my betrothed in his hands. On each occasion, however, when he was so surprised he passed off the matter with the remark, that the face was so beautiful that he was anxious to look upon the original. But all this time his brain was busy with a most diabolical plot—a plot that too nearly succeeded. Under the plea of settling up his affairs in Paris, he inveigled me to the gay capital, and once there his plot seems to have developed. Three days after our arrival in Paris he invited me to visit a *Maison de Sante*, where, he said, an unfortunate friend of his was confined. I, altogether unsuspicious, readily consented, and we hired a passing vehicle, and were driven by Reginald's direction to a large stone mansion in the outskirts of the city. We had no sooner entered the house, than, at a sign from my brother, rough hands were laid on me, and notwithstanding my utmost exertions, I was overpowered, bound hand and foot, and hustled into a dark chamber. As soon as I recovered speech, I demanded the meaning of the outrage perpetrated upon me. Reginald, who I noticed was the sole occupant of the apartment besides myself, said in a mocking, jerring tone:

"'Oh, my dear, innocent brother, you may thank me for this little surprise. I have long planned it. You thought I was satisfied to take second place in our ancestral home. But if you have robbed me of my fortune, I can touch you in a more tender spot—the heart. When I am safely married to the fair Gertrude, then perhaps I may liberate you. Until then, adieu, my very dear brother.'

"And with a mocking bow he left me, before I had time to recover my senses sufficiently to appeal to him for mercy. How I passed the next few weeks I know not. I stormed, threatened, and attempted to bribe the keepers, but they, thinking it one of the traits of my insanity, refused to listen to me. Then I begged and prayed of them to hear me, or to permit me to see some friends, but they were deaf alike to threats and entreaties. The days passed rapidly, and I verily believe I should have become insane indeed had not liberation at length come to me. A medical gentleman whom I had known in England happened to visit the resident physician of the asylum, and the latter, to show his guest the workings of the institution, made a tour with him over the house. On Dr. B. seeing me he was astonished, and on learning my sad story, he lost no time in making representations to the British Minister, who had very little difficulty in securing my release. This was a fortnight ago. As soon as I was liberated I hastened to England, and learned that Reginald had taken passage for Montreal some time previously. I made a few hurried preparations, and followed by the first steamer—only arriving this morning, but just in time to prevent the full consummation of my brother's villainy."

As Gilbert finished his story, there was a rapid movement in the room. Mr. Grosvenor hastened toward him, and clasping his hand, said with emotion:

"My poor boy, how you must have suffered. Gertrude, however, was right. Although you brothers are very much alike, I now see where the difference lies, and only wonder how it was I did not notice it sooner."

"My dear sir," said Gilbert, returning the hand-clasp, "I do not wonder at your being deceived. Even persons who have known us from childhood have found it difficult to distinguish us apart."

The Bishop and the rest of the company then all came forward, and congratulated the young man on his fortunate and timely escape; after which Gilbert walked to the corner of the room where Gertrude was sitting, quietly weeping, and taking her by the hand, led her to the centre of the room, and said:

"My lord, you were to perform the marriage ceremony of Gertrude Grosvenor with Gilbert Hetherington. The two parties stand before you. Will you permit the marriage I so opportunely interrupted to now proceed?"

"If the lady and Mr. Grosvenor are willing, I will," returned his lordship.

Both Mr. Grosvenor and his daughter nodding assent, the party once more returned to the church, and there, with no interruption this time, the beautiful service of the Church of England was completed, and Gilbert Hetherington clasped to his heart the bride he had snatched from the altar.

Is there any necessity to say more? Just this. The bridal party drove back to Dorchester street in a far happier mood than when it started out. Gertrude's dread forebodings had been fulfilled certainly, but in a manner she least suspected, and as she enters her father's mansion, it is with a glad and happy smile upon her lips that was wanting when she started out so short a time previously. Let us leave them in their happiness.

Of course the interrupted wedding caused a great sensation, but as the bogus Gilbert Hetherington never turned up again in Montreal, the incident was soon forgotten. It is said that he was seen in California a few months ago, but as his relatives have never heard from him, of course not much reliance can be placed on the rumor.

[For Canada First.]

THE GHOST AT THE OLD FARM HOUSE.

An Adventure of some McGill Students.

By A. H. U. Colquhoun.

A happy, rollicking, boisterous group of students stood in the centre hall of McGill College on a bright May afternoon a few years ago. It was convocation day for Arts, and the ceremonies of "capping the students" and presenting the prizes were just over. Most of the students had immediately gathered together their books and other property, and set out for their homes, some in the city and some in the country, without any formal leave-takings, it being the custom at McGill to have no demonstration at the end of the spring term, but to slip away quietly after a few hearty handshakes with particular friends. A group of ten or twelve was all that remained of the crowd which had completely filled the William Molson Hall. Half an hour before, the carriages containing the guests had driven away, and old McGill was fast settling down into the sleepy, humdrum quietness which was its condition during the long midsummer vacation. The group referred to consisted of students of all ages, sizes and styles. The subject under discussion was a long-talked of project to spend a few days in some excursion before they separated for the summer. All kinds of wild schemes were proposed; some wanted to go on a hunting expedition; camping out was talked of, but it was much too early in the season for that, the wiser ones said, and, besides, the fishing was going to be bad that year anyway. At this point two or three of the less enthusiastic gave up the idea and left. "Come, boys, let us decide on something; let us show the 'meds' they can't monopolize all the fun in the College," said a short, thickset young fellow of about three and twenty, who spoke with energy and seemingly with good effect. His name was George Stedman, the president of the second year, a first-rate student, and a great favorite, despite his being a "theolog." "I have something really feasible to propose. At least, if you all like it, we may have plenty of fun."

"What is it?" "Tell us." "Out with it," cried out several, and they all drew close to Stedman while he made his proposal.

"You remember last February when we snow-shoed away out to Farmer Lacroix's and heard there the story of the haunted house?"

"Yes," they all shouted in answer.

"Well, I think a few days spent in solving the mystery of the ghost story would not only be interesting, but also a very original way of spending two or three holidays. From what I have heard I really believe there is something more in it than mere moonshine. Anyway, there will be plenty of riding and boating, for the Back River is only half a mile off, and if we get tired of it, why we can come back in a few hours, not being in some inaccessible place where we would have to stay, even if we didn't want to. What do you say?"

"A splendid idea," was the unanimous verdict.

"Well," continued Stedman, "let all meet to-night in my boarding house and make arrangements. If agreeable to you all we shall start to-morrow."

This much once decided books, gowns and trenchers were bundled hurriedly together, and the "boys" started down the College Avenue for their several abodes.

The quaint old farm house of Jean Baptiste Lacroix was situated some miles east of the village of St. Genevieve, and about half a mile from the Back River. The farm was a good one, but Lacroix was getting old, and having no sons to assist him, had to leave much of the work and management of the place to Louis, his hired man. Though no man was honester than Louis, he was wanting in that push and energy which generally characterize the man who works his own farm. Consequently Lacroix was always a little in debt, and never seemed to be any farther on the high road to prosperity than twenty years before. Some years before, his wife had persuaded him to purchase the farm adjoining his own, which, consisting as it did of nearly ninety acres, should have sufficed him. The property was bought, however, and along with it a very large old house, which, having been occupied as a dwelling, was of no use to Lacroix, whose own house was quite large enough. He could not let this second house, because it was too much out of repair, and he could not afford to spend any money in improvements. So year by year the place became more dilapidated and broken-down. Paying for this property so crippled the resources of Lacroix and gave him so bitter a regret for having bought it, that it was only the culmination of his troubles when the unoccupied house got the reputation of being haunted. This came about on the strength of the assertion of the neighbors who told fearful stories of having heard screams from there late at night while passing, and of having seen a vision, which they took to be a spirit, as it looked like a white figure with long flowing locks. This story, the McGill students had heard when on a chance visit to Lacroix. Behold them, therefore, arriving at Lacroix's two days after the consultation held in the College hall. They were seven in number, Stedman, Hardcastle, Marsden, Light, and three others. Lacroix made no objections when he found that he was to be well paid for boarding the hungry adventurers and providing them with suitable bedding accommodation to sleep in the "haunted house." After a hearty supper they went over to the scene of their investigations, and picking out the two largest and least damp rooms in the house, they made preparations for spending the night. The house was about twelve hundred yards from Lacroix's dwelling, and was situated close to the road which ran past both. All arrangements were completed about nine o'clock, and then commenced smoking, story-telling and a general conversation around a fire which had been built on the stone hearth in one of the rooms, for it was quite cold. After two hours had passed away in this manner, the boys feeling tired, decided to go to bed. Three of them adjourned to the next room, which communicated with it by a door, both rooms opening into the hall or passage which ran right across the centre of the house. Spreading themselves upon comfortable beds made of straw with blankets on top, they were all speedily asleep except Stedman, who had agreed to watch beside the fire till one o'clock. For an hour after the others went asleep Stedman sat gazing into the fire. His thoughts had carried him far away from his present surroundings. Suddenly his ear was startled by a low moan coming but a few feet from him. Before he had collected his wits sufficiently to change his position, a cry rent the air, causing every hair on his head to stand straight up, and his face to blanche with horror. The cry sounded much further off this time, but with the natural instinct of self-preservation, Stedman grasped a piece of wood near him and sprang to his feet. The others, awakened by the last blood-curdling shriek, rushed to his side with cries of "What is it?" "What's wrong?"

"The ghost," said Stedman in a whisper.

In a body they began a tour of inspection and did not return till they had carefully examined every room, thrown the rays of the lamps behind every door and into every nook and cranny. But nothing whatever could be found. Returning they sat round the replenished fire talking in low tones for a while and then a second time laid themselves down to rest, but not to sleep, for dawn found them still wide-awake. But with dawn came weariness and confidence, and when Lacroix came over to summon them to an early breakfast he found them all fast asleep.

What talking and discussion took place that morning over the breakfast table! All were loud in the determination to thoroughly investigate the matter that night, and if they succeeded in finding out the ghost, to return home the next day, for they saw clearly that there was very little amusement in this out-of-the-way place. The day dragged out its length very slowly. They had decided to sit up that night and to persuade Louis, Lacroix's man, to watch with them. He had, for a consideration, consented to do so, and at half-past eight they all gathered round the fire as on the previous evening. Twelve o'clock found them all on the *qui vive*, waiting like so many Micawbers for something to turn up. The sound of the wind without came to their ears with a long wailing moan, causing them to look earnestly at each other somewhat apprehensively. Stedman said in a low voice, "If you hear any suspicious sound, rush to the passage with your lights; and if you see anything which retreats, follow it quickly."

Perfect quietness had again lulled their watchfulness into carelessness, when there broke upon the stillness such a shriek, like that of a human being in the last stage of distress, as caused the blood to run cold in their veins. Together, they rushed to the hall, and the blaze of light from their lamps revealed to them a rapidly disappearing white figure at the top of the stairs. Quickly ascending the steps, they kept the figure in view through several rooms till, before they could approach near enough to see it plainly, it disappeared through a door, which, when reached, could not be opened. Hardcastle ran down stairs and returned with a good-sized log of wood. The door, a thin, unsubstantial one, did not long resist the blows of the heavy log. When it was broken open a long, low cupboard stood revealed, which none remembered having seen before. The light of a lamp being flashed into it, showed an aperture at one end large enough to admit the passage of a human being. After a short consultation, Stedman, with a light in one hand, entered it, and clambering up a few feet, found himself in the garret or space between the ceiling of the second story and the high-pointed roof. His light revealed nothing till the others climbing up added the gleams of their lamps to his. In one corner near them, on a pile of straw, crouched a poor crazy woman, clad in a white dress, with long flowing, tangled hair, and moaning in a low tone.

The mystery was solved.

The poor creature was secured quite easily, and taken to the lower room beside the fire, where she sat, cowering and dazed. After some debate it was decided to convey her at once to Lacroix's, despite the unearthly hour. This was done, and the astonishment of Lacroix and his wife, on being awakened and shown the "ghost," knew no bounds. It would be impossible to describe the wonder and surprise of the neighborhood when the news spread next day. All kinds of opinions were hazarded as to how she had got there and where she had come from. The most probable conjecture was that she was an escaped lunatic from Longue Pointe Asylum, who, wandering far from the scene of her incarceration, and finding the unoccupied house, had made it her abode, and this turned out to be the truth. How she had contrived to live during the winter was never explained. A keeper from the Asylum took her back in a few days, and nothing remained of the "ghost" at Farmer Lacroix's old house except the story of the poor mad woman, and that itself died out in time and was forgotten in the neighborhood. The McGill students returned to Montreal, and separated for their homes with a feeling of satisfaction that they had a really spicy story of their adventure to tell, but not before they had passed a hearty vote of thanks to George Stedman, the originator of the whole affair. They have all since graduated from McGill, and mingling in the throng who strive for fame and fortune in this world, have already attained good places up the ladder of life. Other cares and other thoughts than the incidents and scenes which were the charms of college life, engross them now, but it will be long years before all of them can wholly forget The Ghost at the Old Farm House.

THE BATTLE FIELDS OF CANADA.

THE SIEGE OF QUEBEC.

BY M. W. KIRWAN, K. L. H.

Nearly eighty years passed away. It was the year 1759, and M. de Vaudreuil was Governor-General of New France. It was the month of May, that bridal link of the seasons, and once more a British fleet was sailing up the St. Lawrence towards the Old Rock City. Watch-fires were burning on the far-off Laurentians, the buoys had been removed from the river, and behind the palisades of the Ancient Capital, the hum of warlike preparations sounded through all the tortuous thoroughfares. And it needed all the skill of Montcalm, the French General in command, to place the city in a position of defence. The ramparts on the leeward side were so low that they could be vaulted over by agile soldiers, while there was neither fosse nor glacis, parapet nor embrasure to check the rush of daring men. There were redoubts here and there, and lines of entrenchments followed the sinuosities of the ground, while fire ships lay at anchor in the stream, and the new levies of militia were everywhere being drilled in the stiff and rigid exercise of the day. Thirteen thousand men in all were within and without the palisades, while Wolfe, the youthful General of 33, crept up the river with forty ships and 8,000 troops, many of whom had served under him during many hard-fought battles in the German war. There were among that veteran army the famous Frazer Highlanders, the 78th, the 47th, 35th, 43rd, 58th, 2nd and 3rd battalions of Fusiliers, the 28th, 48th and 15th regiments—men who had marched over hundreds of leagues in the Low Countries, and nearly every one of whom fulfilled Marshal Saxe's idea of a soldier, when he said, "It is legs, not arms, that win campaigns." These were the days of the "old soldiers," the men of 21 years' enlistment, the stiff, starched, and grizzled veterans, to whom in after days Wellington pointed with so much pride at "Quatre Bras," the same class of men who soon afterwards in Egypt, under Sir Sidney Smith, made Napoleon's troops melt away at St. Jean d'Acre, who stormed the walls at Badajoz, and who marched through Mysore and Seringapatam as if they were on a promenade. With such men, and under such a general, it is no wonder that the siege was vigorously prosecuted; that Lower Town was quickly destroyed; that portions of Upper Town became a heap of ruins; that the ramparts became useless; and that the well-served batteries of the British troops caused the people of the old city to seek the shelter of their cellars in order to escape the storm of shot that fell around them. And fire and sword were carried into every hamlet and homestead along the river's bank. Malbaie, St. Paul, Riviere du Loup, St. Croix, St. Nicholas, and the Isle d'Orleans, were depopulated and the people driven from their homes. It was a war such as might be waged between brigands or savages, a war of extermination, where ferocity and fury were substituted for the chivalry of Europe and that true courage which makes brave men gentlemen in quarters, but heroes in the field. The fires of 1,400 homesteads gave a lurid light to each succeeding night in that memorable autumn of 1759, and the garrison of Quebec became all the more eager to meet the British as they saw the devastation of their homes everywhere around them. Wolfe wanted to draw the French across the river, but the French, strong in defence, were weak for attack, and they remained grim spectators of the ruin they were powerless to prevent. The French still hugged the cover of their redoubts, and Wolfe was forced to seek them on the ground chosen by Montcalm for the battle, and neither the valor of the British grenadiers, nor the dash of the Highlanders, as they leaped into the ditch of the redoubt at Montmorenci, could carry the lines against which Wolfe flung his columns on July 31. Twice the British troops fell back from the fire of the entrenched Canadians, and twice re-formed; twice the bands headed the column of attack; and twice, with bayonets glittering in the mid-day sun, they rushed toward the slopes of the works, only to be beaten back again. The native levies, dressed in "light capotes and girt around the loins," stood firm even in the presence of those veterans who, shoulder to shoulder, rushed up the slope, going jauntily to the charge. It was in vain the officers of the Frazer Highlanders led their men to the escalade; in vain a few of the grenadiers mounted the parapet of the redoubt, and jumped into the arms of the defenders and death. The obstinate levies would not give way, and as each successive party of British attempted to storm the works, the leading files went down with such rapidity that Wolfe, despairing of carrying the redoubt that defended the Montmorenci road, retired, beaten but not discouraged. Thus Quebec was safe from attack from below, and the victory of the French was bellowed through the land. But the British had been taught a lesson by disaster. Judging from the rude usages of those days, and the histories of the times, Quebec never should have been attacked from below. Even if the redoubt at Montmorenci were carried, the French would still have their outworks, their palisades, their batteries, which defended Lower Town, while the guns from the Upper Town would still be of material aid in checking an advancing foe. Quebec should have been invested from the upper side of the stream, its communications cut off, its supplies and reinforcements stopped, and the French would have been forced to make sorties or be starved into submission. If, as some historians say, Wolfe opposed the project, it cannot, in the light of events, but reflect upon his memory as a strategist. And so events proved, for when 6,000 British troops stood in line of battle behind Quebec, on the Plains of Abraham, Montcalm saw that a stroke of masterly tactics had placed him almost at the mercy of his foe. Hurried from the works at Montmorenci and Beauport, the French arrived in haste, while their savage allies moved to the front with that agility which they had acquired by long experience. Numbering, it is said, only 5,000 men, he still resolved to give battle. The play began between the savages dressed in a motley costume, half civilized and half barbarous, the French *tirailleurs* on one side, and the Frazer Highlanders, who, at at a few paces had already begun to do that execution for which, on that day, they became so famous. In those days opposing troops came to close quarters before a man dared pull a trigger, as they did at Fontenoy, at Albuera, at Marengo, and all through the thirty years' war. It was customary to "see the white of the eye," and so it was on that day. It was close quarters everywhere. Fronting the Buttes-à-Neveu, near the wood of Somos, on the left of the Borgia Mansion, along the Sainte Foy Road, near the timber of Sillery, everywhere, the opposing troops came within twenty or forty paces before the work began, and then it began in grim earnestness. It was a fixed practice of Moore, when in Holland, as before the storming of the Mozello fort at the seige of Calvi; of Abercrombie when in Flanders, the West Indies, or at Alexandria; of Junot, Lobau, Malcolm, and other distinguished soldiers, to inspire their men with words of encouragement before an action, and Wolfe followed the old-time practice of riding down the lines and inciting the men to deeds of daring. Young, brave, and holding the destiny of half a continent in his hand, the chroniclers tell us that his words "fired the levies of moving troops and shouts of joyous defiance were the reply." The tall head dresses of the grenadiers were uplifted as Wolfe, with the grace of a cavalier passed the lines, and the oldest veterans in the army gave their confidence to the young man who gave them words of cheering encouragement. The *tirailleurs* of the French advanced over the plateau while their *bouches à feu* sent round shot ploughing through the ranks of the British troops, who steadily advanced to the charge. Led on by Senezergues de St. Ours, de Baugainville and Montcalm in person, the French advanced over the plateau and approached the British lines with ranks broken by their own impetuosity. But the raw levies of Quebec were no match for the veteran British in the open plain. In those days discipline and steadiness were the twin elements of success, and the old soldiers received the on slaught with the coolness of men who had looked death in the eye in two hemispheres. The Canadians, less accustomed to warfare on the open plain, fired at 40 paces, and the British line, staggering under the blow, paused, then rallied, then advanced within 20 paces of the then disarmed French, and with one volley caused the defenders to fall back with line of attack broken, and some regiments already in retreat. Towards the river brink the troops of De St. Ours made a gallant stand and advanced in face of that withering discharge until some of them, it is said, crossed bayonets with the Frazer Highlanders, and by their *élan* dashed at the ranks of their enemy. But it was not for long. The French soon broke and fled, rushing through the St. Louis gate and the *Buttes-à-Neveu*, where Montcalm fell. But the day was not then lost. A brisk fire from behind the "blinds" which fronted the gate checked the advance and gave temporary relief to the defeated Canadians. Montcalm and Wolfe were mortally wounded, and the monument that has been erected to the defender and assailant, and which stands on the far-famed terrace of the Rock City, is a twin tribute to the heroism of men who, enemies in life, are held up as the type of manly virtues in the grave. There is not in history of "storied urn or monumental bust" a nobler tribute to the heroic dead than this one column erected to the memory of the two dead soldiers; and in "Montcalm" and "Wolfe" the French and English of this province may read the simple record of a history which has united two peoples in a kindred political destiny, as death united the ashes, of the two heroes in a common grave.

T. S BROWN
PAPERS
NO 46

REMINISCENCES OF A VETERAN

BY T. S. BROWN.

V.

Termination of the Revolt—General Brown's Escape.

On Friday, December 1st, we held a council; about thirty were present, but none of any note, except Nelson. Cartier was present, but he was then a mere lad lately admitted to the bar. We knew that Colonel Gore's expedition would be upon us in the morning, and took a full view of the situation. We now found that there had been no rising in any part of the province, with the exception of an assemblage like our own at St. Eustache, which was scattered with much pomp of war, and the burning of the village of St. Benoit, about a fortnight after. Elsewhere everything throughout the province was in its ordinary state. The patriots, or French, were quiet in their homes, everywhere pursuing their usual occupations; and the English reigned supreme everywhere. In Upper Canada all was quiet, except Mackenzie was preparing for his abortive attack on Toronto. What I have here related is the whole length, breadth and substance of the so called rebellion of Canada. I have told the story in plain prosaic words; extended with details the, story would fill a volume, but I have given enough to enable a newspaper reader to understand what the whole amounted to. I am the last one left to tell the story, and I think it well that a record of this kind should be left by one who was behind the scenes in all the movements, in order that future writers may not run too much into romance or theatricals. Any one who may regard the small resistance as insignificant, labors under a great mistake; in reality it was necessary, and produced all that could have resulted from thousands of men in the field and thousands of lives lost. It showed that there could be armed resistance. The Duke of Wellington, then in opposition, in his place in the House of Lords, besought the ministry not to consider it a small matter, but to beware of a little war. England, he said, was spread all over the world and weak at every point, and the troubles in Canada must be settled before there could be an outbreak elsewhere. Had no armed resistance appeared, there would have been nothing but patchwork in amending our institutions; but the few fowling-pieces discharged at St. Charles and St. Denis awakened the British ministry to the necessity of at once remedying the abuses that had been complained of for nineteen years. Of course the power of England had first to be displayed; fifteen thousand troops were sent over to Canada at a cost of more than three millions of pounds to the British treasury. But had Lord John Russell, on March 7th, 1837, instead of introducing a series of resolutions to pay away the peoples money without the consent of their Parliament, introduced a series declaring it was expedient that the Government should be carried on in accordance with the well understood wishes of the people, as was declared six years afterwards, there would never have been any disturbance in Canada, or an army required to suppress it, or the throwing away of three millions of money. But governments have not yet learned to conduct public affairs on business principles.

In this view of our position, we deemed further resistance useless; there being quiet everywhere else, it would be to draw all the war to the banks of the Richelieu. We might have kept up a guerrilla warfare, but this would have been only to draw destruction in all parts of the country. Our council determined to abandon St. Denis, with the understanding that about thirty who were most deeply implicated should rendezvous at one of Nelson's farms, about a mile back from the river, in the evening, well armed, and proceed to the United States, fighting our way if opposed.

At the rendezvous I met only five persons—Nelson, Kimber, Jalbert, Marchersault and Desrivières. Leaving it in two carts, we arrived at daylight at St. Cesaire, where, learning that the roads were probably guarded, we left our vehicles, crossed the Yamaska, and tried to find our passage through the woods. This was Saturday morning, December 2nd. Wandering all day, we brought up at night in a swamp. It rained heavily till morning. On Sunday we wandered on further and passed a cold night, not daring to light fires. On Monday morning we found ourselves in sight of the village of Granby, and turned back into the woods, wandering about quite lost. During the day we got scattered. I betook myself to a log hut in the woods, where I was well fed and passed a comfortable night. On Tuesday I got out of the woods, crossed the river at Cowansville, and at night laid down to rest under a fallen tree. It was a very cold night, and I was stiff and almost frozen when I awoke. On Wednesday morning I again struck into the woods, wandering about all day. At night I got housed in a barn. The owner, though a stranger, recognized me. He told me I had been seen in the morning; that a reward had been offered for my apprehension, and that the whole country was in search. He was a noble fellow. I never slept more happily than that night in his hay mow, but he had to leave home, and brought a friend to care for me. This was the noble-hearted Franklin Jennings, a young farmer living near by. Next morning he pointed out the danger of my remaining there, and directed me how I could get round to his barn, which was not far distant, in the night. But sleep overcame all fears, and I did not get round until the next morning, when he informed me that I must cross the lines that night or never, as all the barns in the neighborhood would be soon searched. Jennings know that he could receive $2,000 by merely indicating where I was, but the idea of doing so appears never to have entered his mind. He found a guide, and on Friday night sent me through to the States, where I arrived Saturday morning, December 2nd. How I endured a walk of such exposure in a Canada December it is hard to say, but, as I have before said, where the mind is excited to a high temperament, the body, with all its needs, appears to be forgotten.

I soon found that the frontier was agitated from Lake Champlain to Lake Huron, on the American side, with grand schemes for invading Canada and delivering the people from the assumed bondage of the British yoke; and I hope I may be excused for giving what the whole amounted to when boiled down. Along the frontier were unemployed men who in summer gained their living by navigation on lakes, rivers and canals, and there were any number of impecunious gentlemen who were quite willing to accept commissions as captains and colonels at the first brush of intelligence from Canada. The entire population appeared seized with the same spirit. But I found in a few days all who may be called the solid men of all classes, while they professed sympathy, were disposed to keep aloof from anything like action, leaving the class I have before mentioned to make all the noise. The American Government soon issued a neutrality proclamation, which the intelligent portion of the community knew would be enforced. This was the real position of things, and the reason why demonstrations were made from one side of the line to the other, great in noise, but so small whenany body attempted to act upon them. Of course the rumors of the time did not show this, and it was moreover supposed that the American Government would not interfere very actively. To satisfy myself I went down to Albany, where I found Mr. Papineau the guest of our friend Mr. James Porter, father of the Judge Porter whose name appears now in the Guiteau trial. His house was the common resort of the leading men who then governed New York, called the regency. They were the intimate friends, supporters and advisers of President Van Buren. I there learned what was the positive intention of the Government, and knowing this, kept entirely aloof from all organizations or preparations for creating trouble along the frontier.

The conduct of Mr. Papineau at this time subjected him to much animadversion. It was said that he ought to have acted with and aided all the before-mentioned organizations, or, on, the other side publicly discountenanced them. But any opposition on his part would have been whistling to the wind, and shown that his power and influence were entirely gone; and he could not encourage any movement which he knew the American Government would suppress before it could aquire strength enough to be really agressive.

When I met Mackenzie at New York in December, he was in correspondence with people all along the line, and certainly expected great results from proceedings which were known afterwards by the invasion near Napierville in Lower Canada, and at Prescott in Upper Canada, with the result of a quick repulse and the execution of about twenty.

Of this, I only heard at May West, on returning from a visit to Cuba. Remaining in Florida, I learned in the autumn of 1843, that a *nolli prosequi* had been entered in Montreal, in the cases of L. J. Papineau, E. B. O'Callaghan, and T. S. Brown. Why or wherefore neither of us ever knew. As this wiped away all my political sins, I returned to Montreal in May 1844, landed on the wharf, as if returning from an ordinary journey, shook hands all round with men of all parties, and at once found myself at home again. None were more cordial than my old Tory opponents, whom I could not but respect for standing on their own grounds. But I cannot say I had the same respect for some whom I had left very hot-headed on that side, but now repenting, joined the other. When they said, "Mr. Brown, you were in the right, and we in the wrong, and we see it now," I often said to them, "What a pity! if you had only thought six years ago as you pretend to think to-day, we should have no troubles to talk about."

A DIVA'S DIET.

THE DINNERS AND LATE SUPPERS MME. PATTI SAT DOWN TO—NICOLINI AS A POOR SPELLER—SOME SUGGESTIONS FOR AMATEURS.

It has always been a question of considerable importance with singers as to the effect of certain food upon the voice and the character of meals to be partaken of without injury. The question has been discussed in all its bearings, philosophically and physiologically, and the generally accepted opinion was that singers should partake sparingly at all times, and with the greatest regard for the digestive organs. Believing that Mme. Patti's experience had led her to the proper rules of musical diet, a reporter of the *Globe-Democrat* made arrangements with one of the Madame's attachés to secure her bills of fare, and the result was eminently successful, but somewhat astonishing. In order to obtain some preliminary information the reporter assailed Manager Bates for the details of Mme. Patti's *menus*, but that worthy smiled and said:

"If Patti sings unusually well at New Orleans it is the result, not of the climate, as shebelieves, but of the feeding she obtained at this house."

"What was the nature of that feeding?"

Mr. Bates looked ominously wise for a few moments, and then replied:

"Nightingale's tongues on toast, and omelettes made of canary bird's eggs."

With a significant nod the manager abruptly closed the interview with the first course by disappearing within the mysterious recesses of his private office.

But the reporter was satisfied in the conscious possession of the actual bills of fare, which his confiding French friend had furnished him with-al, prior to Patti's departure for New Orleans. One of them is in the hand-writing of Nicolini, who has spelled so badly that it is wonderful his order was filled at all. The single item of spinach he has carefully made "spinch;" of the common word omelette, he made "omlette;" for turkey-liver he wrote "tucker liver," while he spelled goose without the final "e," and placed an unnecessary "e" in salad. It is somewhat surprising that Nicolini should show ignorance in the very department with which his early life was so intimately connected.

The first bill of fare was that furnished at the 4 o'clock dinner, served regularly in room 66, and partaken of by Mme. Patti and Nicolini. It reads as follows:

Consomme, with maccaroni.
Fresh brook trout.
Tenderloin of Beef, with mushrooms.
Bear's feet, a la Don Pedro; sorbet.
Roasts—English pheasant, young pig, mallard duck, ribs of beef.
Lettuce, with salad.
Pastry, desserts and fruits.

This bill was continued throughout the week, with slight variations, suggested by Nicolini, who obtained his instructions from Mme. Patti. After this meal there was a quiet nap, lasting one hour, during which period no unseemly bell-boy was permitted to waken, with his reverberating knock, the sleeping diva. Mr. Abbey himself confessed that after the dinner hour of his distinguished hirelings, he never essayed to meet them. How much less, therefore, the uninteresting reporter?

It was after the opera that people wondered most whether Patti partook of the usual theatrical lunch, and the character of that meal. When Patti returned to the Southern from her arduous exertions at the opening concert of Tuesday night, Nicolini slowly wrote out the following order for two:

Raw oysters, soup, fish, tenderloin of beef, baked veal, with spinach; broiled snipe and omelette, turkey liver, goose liver patties, boned turkey and salad.

Wine — Poulet Canet and French Champagne.

Thus equipped, the two singers partook of a delightful supper in the seclusion of their own apartments. The half-starved amateurs will probably now consent to eat square meals, regardless of effect, since it is fashionable for great singers to eat great meals.—*St. Louis Globe-Democrat.*

A New Jersey man "couldn't see any danger in smoking while weighing powder." He can't see anything now.

WHO ARE WE?

What is the Dominion of Canada?
Only a British Colony.
What is a Colony?
Simply a British possession, including man and beast.
What is a British possession?
A British possession is a territory placed under the jusisdiction and control of the Colonial Office, with no right to representation in the British Parliament, and consequently no voice in the general government and policy of the Empire of which it forms part. The inhabitants are called colonists.
What are the political rights of a colonist?
They are local and municipal, subject to the control of the Colonial Office, represented in the colony by an employee styled Governor. With regard to the policy of the empire, in all questions of peace or war, international trade or other relations, the colonist has no recognized rights. To all intents and purposes, he is only a minor, and stands in the same relation to the Imperial Government as the North-West Indian stands to the Canadian Government.
What are the obligations of the colonist?
If the colonist has none of the most cherished rights of the British citizen, he is bound to all the obligations of the British subject. In case of war, the colonist is bound to take up arms in the defence of the Empire, however remote the cause of the conflict, on which he will never be consulted. He is liable to see his ships and commerce destroyed on the high seas, and his properties ransacked by land. He is powerless to put a stop to the war, however much he may suffer by it, and although it may be of his highest interest to obtain peace.
In trade matters the colonist has to suffer of the treaty clauses, granted by the Imperial Government, and covering the colonies so as to secure to British manufacturers the benefit of the most favored nation clause, which benefit is not extended to the colonies.
Then what is the difference between a Britisher and a colonist?
The difference is that the inhabitant of Great Britain and Ireland are citizens enjoying representation and all the rights and privileges of freemen. The inhabitant of a colony, on the contrary, is only a minor and subject of the British people, unrepresented in Parliament, and with none of the rights and privileges most cherished by a free people.
Then we are not British subjects?
No; we are only minors, under the control of the Colonial Office, with no more voice in the government of the British Empire, of which we form part, than the negroes of the coast of Africa or the wild Indians of the North-West.
Are we Canadians?
Grographically we are Canadians, inhabiting that part of the British North American possessions called the Dominion of Canada. But politically we have no recognized right to the name, since as a people, we are only colonists in the eyes of foreign nations, with none of the sovereign rights, which alone could entitle us to recognition as a distinct Canadian people. So in diplomatic relations we are known only as British colonists inhabiting the Dominion of Canada, but not Canadians. We will have a right to that proud name only when we have mustered courage and ambition enough to assume all the responsibilities of an independent people.
If we are neither British citizens nor Canadians, what are we?
We are, as a people, a nondescript compound of bombast and ignorance, believing that we enjoy the greatest freedom of any country in the world, when in fact we do not even belong to ourselves; thinking that we are the hub of the empire, when the empire does not even care for, or know of, our existence. In short, till we have independence and self-government we are simply nobody.

Fifty leather straps, each a foot long, two inches wide, and very thin, have been purchased by the Port Huron (Mich.) Board of Education for use in puuishing pupils in the schools.

Notice is hereby given that application will be made to the Parliament of Canada at its next sitting for an Act to extend the periods for the commencement and completion of the proposed works of the St. Lawrence and Pacific Railway Ferry Co. Montreal, January 10, 1882.

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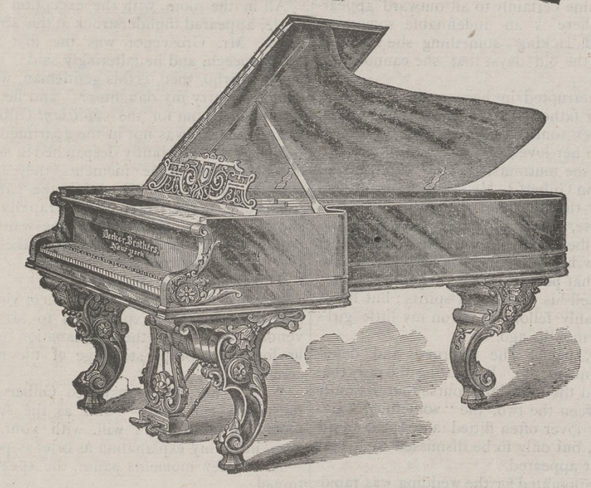

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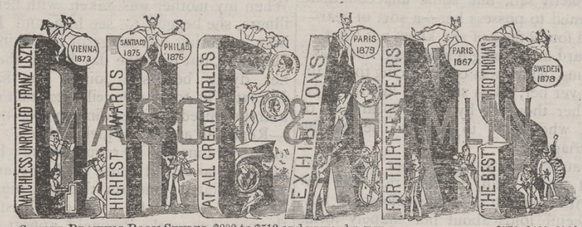

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T.S.B. 47

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MONTREAL, SATURDAY, JANUARY 14, 1881.

VOL. 1. NO. 5.

THE BROKER TO HIS BABY.

The denizens of St. Francis Xavier Street will appreciate this little poem. Babies are the coupons on the matrimonial bond.

Oh, slumber, my darling,
In ignorance blest;
No thought of the market
Deprives thee of rest;
Though e'er so hard loans
In the city may be,
They give no concern,
My young shaver, to thee.

Thou dread'st not to think
Of the firms that may smash;
Thou feel'st not the lowness
Of credit or cash;
Thou heed'st not the tightness
Of money a jot;
It pinches thee, happy
Young gentlemen, not.

The banks may determine
To put on the screw;
Thou wilt not be frightened,
Nor even look blue;
What matter to thee,
Little fellow of mine,
If discount's at three-
And-a-half, or at nine?

Unconscious art thou
Of such things as bad debts,
With little to hope
In the shape of assets.
Thou art not disheartened,
Thou art not dismayed,
To think of the bill
That's so soon to be paid.

Then slumber, my gentleman,
Rest while you may,
You will surely know all
About these things some day;
Sleep on, undisturbed
By the world's busy hum,
For like a young bear
All your trouble's to come.

WANTED A HOUSEKEEPER.

BY F. GWILT.

Author of "Lazy Dick," "Prose and Poetry," "Tim's Little Lass."

CHAPTER VI.

DANIEL PIPPINS.

"As a man of speculation—had culture ever unfolded him—he must have gone wild and desperate as Burns; but he was a man of conduct; and work keeps all right."
THOMAS CARLYLE.

At this season much of St. Maurice's time was taken up with his farmer, a shrewd, energetic, thoroughly honest fellow, half Canadian, half American by birth, with a sturdy independence of character—not always agreeably shown—strong views upon "Annexation," and a habit of concluding every third sentence he uttered with the expression "thar." This man looked upon the old-fashioned feudal loyalty of St. Maurice's servants with supreme contempt, and considered their habit of calling him "the Master" a mark of "English servility;" nevertheless, he always had a keen eye for his employer's interests, and though he made highly profitable transactions with the "English gent," he never, upon one single occasion, over-reached him. To St. Maurice this man was a perpetual source of surprise and amusement; for social rank he had little respect, and even treated our friend in the beginning of their acquaintance with slight condescension, looking upon him as a poor, soft-headed "Englisher," whom he must do his duty by, as he knew next to nothing of farming, and precious little of anything else, he guessed. By-and-by, however, when Adrian gave him reason to change his opinion, he dropped the condescension and placed him on a footing of generous equality. Adrian was, perhaps, not sufficiently grateful for the change, but he had not enough insular prejudice to resent it. Besides, the man suited him, knew his business well, and could be fully relied on; and last, but by no means least, represented an entirely new species of humanity, which interested him. One morning, Adrian received a visit just after breakfast from the aforesaid personage; and, in addition to the visit, a down-right scolding for an outlay he had lately made, which the farmer considered quite unnecessary. His employer took it all in good part and promised amendment in the future. At the conclusion of the matter, however, he made one feeble protest.

"But, Mr. Pippins, I particularly wanted that timber cut before the first hay-making; and if I don't mind increasing the pay, what's the odds?"

"A great deal, Mr. St. Maurice. If yer want the reason plump and plain, it's injurin' the other farmers, and spilin' the men."

"Well," St. Maurice had at once perceived the man's drift, but enjoyed seeing him explain himself.

"Capital agin labor, Mister, and Capital wins the day; what then, yer git all yer want done up slick whilst the *poor* farmer, whose needs are more pressing (seed-sowin', harrowin', and sich), has to wait yer convenience because yer've monopolized his men, thar!"

"Why, you Ruskinite," cried Adrian, laughing, "you're preaching an entirely new method of farming; do you absolutely mean to say that I sho uld wait till all my neighbors have got through their spring work before I cut down my woods?"

"No, that's goin' a leetle too far; but I do say as yer shouldn't increase the hire to put through in a hurry a plan of yer own, and so entice away yer neighbor's men."

"I certainly never viewed it in that light," remarked St. Maurice, coloring slightly; but stop, Pippins, I hav'nt done with you yet. You can't mean that labor is so scarce that an extra demand from one quarter will materially injure the general supply."

"Not exactly, Mr. St. Maurice; but once yer raise the reg'lar price of hire and yer'll find yerself in a pickle. In the first place, knowin' yer made of money," utterly disregarding Adrian's gesture of repudiation, "they'll absolutely refuse to raise a finger without bein' overpaid. In the second place, the other farmers, who can't afford it so well as you, will be obliged to give in to their demands, or they'll get no work done."

"Well, well! I acknowledge I'm beaten; but you've opened my eyes a little on one point. I thought, from the immense tide of emigrants constantly flowing into the country, that farm-laborers were as easy to obtain as stones. What becomes of them all? They can't turn mechanics, or go into trade."

"They don't *stay* in the country; the rub's thar. Numbers of 'em go on to the States, numbers more to the North-West. They don't object to be back-woods settlers on their own hook; but to do farm work for another man is the last thing they'll turn to."

Adrian, having no reply ready, mused awhile and then said:

"Well, it's a pity! the country has grand agricultural resources; but everybody here seems in such a hurry to make a fortune that they won't be satisfied with anything less than *jumping* at success. Any gradual means of achieving it seems to be quite disregarded. Now, on the other side we think differently; a man sets out with the fixed idea of achieving a moderate competence, with the intention of then retiring and enjoying himself after his own fashion, generally the nursing of some pet hobby. A friend of mine made a fortune by engraving, and how do you think he spent it? why in buying up all the antique *bric à brac* he set eyes on."

"The trouble thar," said Mr. Pippins, "is that yer've too little land, while here we've too much."

"Just so; and yet curiously enough the craze is to buy land; if a man saves a few hundred pounds the first thing he does is to purchase as many acres as possible—no matter how poor and barren the soil or how much he loses by the transaction. You can't destroy the mania that exists to arrive at the dignity of being a land-owner."

"I reckon he likes to think he can set where he's sot, Mister; the English is like cats. They don't like change, generally speaking."

"Certainly an original way of putting it," said Adrian smiling. "But there is something in what you say."

"Then agin," continued Mr. Pippins, contemplatively, "what was the under class once is gitting the upper class now through the power o' Capital, and I'm thinkin' it's a kind o' unconscious revenge they're takin' upon them as owned and ruled in times past."

"We are not quite so bad as you think us, Mr. Pippins; still you'll find some people to agree with you at home, I allow. Now what do you say to my setting up a co-operative store in the village? Do you think it would pay eventually."

"Do yer want it to now, Mr. Maurice, honest?" Adrian's eyes twinkled.

"Of course. But I admit that the fun of the thing is irresistibly tempting."

Mr. Pippins shook his head.

"Don't make ducks and drakes of good money," he said; "yer can fling it away easy enough, but when it comes to picking it up again yer stuck fast."

"I thought the idea would have just suited you. Doing good all round in a liberal way, and making a neat little sum of money at the same time."

"But that's jist what yer wouldn't do, Mr. St. Maurice. Thar's too many in the consarn to make it succeed. But the ones who puts in most is sure to lose most, sure's yer born. It's giving everything to folks a leetle cheaper than they'll get it elsewhere so there's no profit in the business."

"At any rate it helps the 'folks.'"

"In a kinder way, mebbe, but not for long; it *always* falls through in the end. Reason why! it's not in human natur' to go on give, giving, and never getting. And a good job too or we'd have a set of paupers in the land."

"Ah, that's another side hit at me, Mr. Pippins."

"Well, sir, in this country a man has to work or he'll go to the wall quicker'n greased lightning, thar?"

"Where I came from," said Adrian sighing, "many a man, willing enough to work, goes to the wall."

"Yer mean in hard times, seasons of trade depression, and sich like?" said Mr, Pippins interrogatively.

St. Maurice nodded.

"He's partly got himself to thank for it, though I'm sorry enough for the poor devil," Mr. Pippins remarked with calm severity.

"How do you make that out?"

"What do crowds of yer working men do in prosperous times with their odd cash? Save it? Nairy a red; drink it up at the beer shops more like it. It's the shiftless ways of a certain class; they think no more of laying by for the future than you do of keeping an old coat. Then there's another set (clever as monkeys) that refuse to work steady; so you pet and feed 'em up; we kick such out o' doors here and call 'em tramps."

"And then," said St. Maurice, with that peculiar quiet sarcasm that those who knew him slightly were quite unprepared for, "allow them to roam the country at large, murdering defenceless women and children."

Mr. Pippins smiled grimly.

"You musn't think, sir, that I'm blind to the evils of America, because I see plainly them of yer own country. That 'tramp' question is yet going to raise a dust in the United States; for it's not a matter of large size in Canada. A man that *can* work and won't work should be made to work, in the State prison if he prefers it thar to outside."

"So you'd clap in there every fellow you found wandering about in search of employment? But how would that answer? because circumstances often oblige a man to change one place for another—fires, closing of manufactories, etc. The causes are innumerable; it would be hardly fair to punish a man for his misfortune, not his fault. The remedy is too severe."

"Severe diseases require severe treatment; but I didn't suggest imprisoning every mother's son of 'em, though I'm not sure in the end it won't come to that, for the people 'ull find the evil increase, and 'ull have to defend 'emselves. In course," continued Mr. Pippins, waxing eloquent in oratory as he increased in earnestness, "the innocent, some few suffer with the guilty; but that's the common way with great national reforms. We can't look out for alterations in that line till the Millennium."

Adrian smiled.

"That's well enough as far as it goes; but, Pippins, you're like a great man we have on the other side, whom the ladies mightily honor. He shows up abuses at a rate to make your heart ache, but he doesn't tell us how to destroy them. We hav'nt got to the root of the matter we've been discussing, but have branched off into side issues. It resolves itself into two questions. What are you to do for those who won't help themselves? Let them starve? Secondly, how are you to distinguish between those who won't work and those who will, as in the case of your tramps, for instance?"

"Common sense says, let 'em starve," said Mr. Pippins, candidly; "it's the most Christian way, to my thinkin'; but yer too big a nation to have the face to say it, and too tender-hearted into the bargain; so you gathers up yer surplus population, 'specially them which is worthless, and hands 'em over kindly to America in the shape of emigration, and the agents of that same make their little pile."

Mr. Pippins paused here to allow Adrian to put in a word, but as he was silent, continued. "But after all, if you *could* starve 'em out and leave only the enterprising, industrious chaps, they'd soon crop out again, as long as human natur's human natur?"

"Which leaves us precisely where we were before," remarked Adrian. "And now for the second question; how to settle the distinction?"

"That's going to puzzle wiser men than me, but at least I'd do this: come down upon every man whose *trade* was begging."

Adrian wrung his hands in comic despair.

"You hav'nt got a bit nearer a remedy; there still remains to your last suggestion the great query of how, when, and where, about which we might argue till Doomsday. I'll tell you where your great fault lies. You're not narrow-minded enough, my friend; you see every side of the question, and that hampers your action. Or if would if you were a great political leader. To achieve anything in this world you must be *one-idea-ed*, and concentrate all your forces upon a single object. But here comes Thomas with the axes. Now Pippins, you shall give me the benefit of some practical suggestions, and I'll show you how quickly an Englishman can cut down a tree."

Later in the day St. Maurice entered his house whistling in high glee, and catching sight of Mrs. Chester, informed her that he had been cutting down a young forest, adding:

"I should just like you to see Lyle's face when I tell him.'

"Is he coming back soon?" asked Deene startled."

"Of course; before he returns to England at present, as Pippins would say, he's '*visiting some.*'"

CHAPTER VII.

DEENE REPENTANT.

"Ah me! I fear the lightest heart
Makes sometimes heaviest mourning."

Deene had a small basket in her hand and a pair of scissors, and, as St. Maurice passed on to dress for dinner, she went through a side door into the flower garden to cut flowers for the table. She had been in the habit of doing so for a week past, and the information she had just received completed her discomfiture. No, she certainly did not want Lyle to come back. He had broken up before the pleasant intercourse between herself and St. Maurice, and he would do so again. What if those mean insinuations, the recollection of which seemed to set her blood on fire, were to be repeated, and take root in the soil of Adrian's open, unsuspicious nature. She felt that any studied avoidance on his side in the future would so bitterly humiliate her, that she must leave her situation, resume her own character, and rush to Rose for protection. Reason and conscience urged this course of action immediately, but to both Deene at present would fain turn deaf ears. Would *fain* I say, but could not.

During the past week she had been far from well, had suffered continually from sick headache, and the excessive kindness manifested by her master had shamed and saddened naughty Deene.

"He could hardly have shown more concern for his own mother," she thought with a half bitter smile.

One specious argument she rehearsed mentally, and the very tenacity with which she clung to it showed the weakness of her position.

"I am mistress of my own actions. I have a right to do as I please. We are as far apart as the poles, and always will be. In no way has he any claim upon my confidence. How can I be deceiving him, then, to let him suppose me other than I am? What difference would it make, even if he did know—to him? But to *me* it would make all the difference in the world. He would consider I had not been open with him I suppose, and he would never trust me afterwards. Besides, the step I have taken would seem to him so very desperate; he would never understand how hard I was pressed, how galling dependence upon my aunt was to me. How to be as independent as Rosey, and better paid too, seemed too enticing to be possible. He was only a shadowy vision when I answered that advertisement. I never dreamed my future "master" would turn out like this. Now, if I were to explain; why the explanation is actually too simple; he would not believe it, good gracious! he might think I had some horrid motive for concealing my identity. That Doctor would be certain to persuade him that it was so. No, no, NO, anything but that!"

One other course indeed was open to her, which at the present stage of affairs her conscience would have justified; that of going to Rose immediately without any explanation; but for some reason which Deene would not admit even to herself, she was not prepared to follow it. Deep down beneath the surface of her thoughts she held the determination of only resorting to it in her last extremity.

"Ah! but it's a weary thing to be old before one's time," she sighed, as she cut some brilliant scarlet geraniums and let themf all into her basket.

"I don't think I fully counted the cost. Wilful Deene they always called me because I would always have my own way, and now I have it I must keep it. Oh! to be able to sing again when I felt glad, and dance down the garden without fear of detection. But those are very small things. When Mr. St. Maurice came in just now looking so strong and handsome—dear me, what nonsense am I thinking? he's not half so good looking as Dr. Lyle; nor half so clever; nor has he that distinguished air, though no one would for a moment think him the nicest of the two. But," continued Deene, with a hopeless confusion of pronouns, "he looks and speaks to every one with a sort of genial kindness to which you cannot *help* responding; and you don't want to either."

Here Deene came to a brisk pull up, and bent steadily over her flowers, as St. Maurice came down the pathway smoking a cigar. He came and stood by Deene, watching her for some time, and at last exclaimed, at her silence,

"Mrs. Chester, I've been waiting like Patience on a monument for you to offer me a flower."

"They're all yours, sir, help yourself," remarked Deene.

"Now, I don't call that generous at all," cried Adrian; "and you know you can make such pretty speeches.

"I suppose you don't want my permission to make yourself at home with your own," Deene persisted.

"Certainly not with my own, but positively yes with yours. The very finest are there in your basket, and nothing less than one of them will satisfy me."

"I can't say I've any of the pride of ownership," said Deene smiling, and presenting him with a beautiful half blown rose. "You remind me very often of the child who cried for the brick off the chimney top; nothing that is easy to get will please you."

"I'm afraid I was very badly brought up," replied Adrian gravely; "but perhaps I might improve under your good management."

"When I was a little girl" said Deene, "I always would say, *chain* up a child in the way he should go, and when he is old he will not depart from it; and since I've seen more of the world I really think it's the only way to keep him in it."

Adrian laughed: "I don't think that plan would answer with me Mrs. Chester, though you seem inclined try it."

"I, Oh! dear no," said Deene quickly, "you are too old to mind now, I'm afraid."

"What do you consider my special weakness?" he asked smiling; but when she shook her head and would vouchsafe no reply, he repeated the question in real earnest.

"People never thank you for telling them their faults" she said at last; "and what is more, if what you say regarding them is true they don't believe you."

"You are only stimulating my curiosity," he rejoined.

"There is nothing like masculine conceit," exclaimed Deene; "to be curious about what you ought to *know*."

"Ah! very likely I do know, but I am anxious to see if you have discovered it also."

"That is no doubt an ingenious way of begging the question," replied Deene. "Evidently you've not modesty enough to consider your special weakness very apparent," and she laughed, because to this Adrian could make no reply.

"I'm not up to arguing to-night," he said placidly; "Pippins has completely enfeebled me to-day, defending my race and country. He [illegible] cupidity, before which I retreated abjectly."

"Did he allude to the system of paying for all small services that we usually give gratis here?"

"He did."

"I remember how queer it seemed to me when I was in England; I never could become accustomed to it," observed Deene. "One day we came out of Westminster Abbey; my sister Rose was tired, so I suggested a cab, a hansom I mean. I had hardly got the words out of my mouth when before Papa could reply, a well-dressed man standing by, whom in fact I took to be a gentleman, hailed one, opened the door, and we got in. 'English courtesy,' I whispered to Rose, delighted, when lo! to our intense surprise he held out his hand. Do you know, I thought he expected us to shake it, and rather reluctantly I was just going to comply, when Rose pulled me back and whispered 'your purse,'"

Here Adrian went off into such a shout of laughter that Deene had some difficulty in continuing.

"At another time we were going through Gray's Inn gardens and the usher, (you know him of course, that man in the gorgeous uniform), well he was exceedingly attentive, and just as we were about to depart he lingered about the gate. Rose whispered he was waiting to be paid. I hunted everywhere for a sovereign, for of course I hardly liked to offer less, but all to no purpose. Then I made a pretense of having dropped something, and left Rose for a moment and ran back to a man I had seen at work, and asked him if he thought 'my lord' would mind only a shilling, you should have seen the grin upon his face when he said "he thought not!" But I blushed horribly when I gave the money."

"I'll be bound the gardener said 'jolly green!' gasped Adrian, still in convulsions.

Deene admitted that she had overheard these precise words.

"He wouldn't have turned up his nose at a sixpence," cried Adrian. "In most cases I expect you immensely ovepaid them."

"So everybody said, but one has a horror of *under* paying. Still I must say that I think the system odious. To expect gain for the simplest service from man to man."

"We are so used to it we don't look at it in that light; but I've exhausted all my arguments on the subject with Pippins. Come Mrs. Chester, I'm waiting for your opinion of my character, please make it as charitable as possible."

"Oh! well," Deene answered lightly, "if you will have it, I think you have a little bit of stiff-necked obstinacy which you would die rather than relinquish."

Adrian looked surprised.

"Explain a little, please," he said.

"You will be offended?"

"No."

"You have," pursued Deene nervously, "an unbounded, lavish confidence in people, but if they were to disappoint you in any way, just in proportion to the extravagance of your faith would be the severity of your condemnation. You would not recognize the difficulty of their position and understand the strength of their temptation, just because you are true and upright yourself, and, unconsciously, you would resent so strongly being taken in by them, that you would refrain from forgiving them for—well, I hope not forever."

"I hope not certainly," said Adrian very gravely. He was looking curiously, and in terror she turned away her head.

"That is rather a strange idea or yours," he said presently. "I never was placed in the circumstances you describe, so I cannot gainsay you. And yet, am I so bereft of Christian charity?"

There was a sort of appeal in his voice, not to her but to something higher.

"God forbid," cried Deene shocked, "I am only a *girl*,"—she almost said—but stopped herself in time and substituted "woman. What is my opinion worth."

"It is worth a great deal to me," he said simply.

"Then if the time should ever come, Mr. St. Maurice, that you are tempted to be too severe, remember me."

"I will," he answered thoughtfully, "but why should you anticipate it."

(To be continued in our next.)

REMINISCENCES OF A VETERAN.

BY T. S. BROWN.

III.

General Brown's flight from Montreal. The first battle with the Royal troops.

On the afternoon of the 16th of November, 1838, Mr. Ouimette, brother to the present Superintendent of Education, and President of the Sons of Liberty, called to tell me that warrants for high treason were issued against him and me, and asked what was to be done. I replied we must immediately get across the lines. He went for a conveyance and was captured. After waiting some time, I took a caleche and drove down St. Catherine Street, which was then a mere roadway, to the Longueuil ferry, then a horse boat, without consulting anybody. The boat, I found, would not cross until two hours later, and then would carry troops. A north-east snow storm had sprung up, the ferryman could not cross in the small boat, my carter's horse was used up, and getting into the cart of a drunken habitant I drove him down to Point-aux-Trembles, lodging at his house. The exposure brought upon me the most excruciating torments; all my cuts and contusions were opened up afresh. In the morning I went to the village; the women were all in the street inveighing against the men, who had all cleared out although no bailiff had made his appearance there. Two boys crossed me to an island, where I went to bed in a farm house and passed the day. Somehow the fact of my being there got to Varennes and Dr. Duchesneau came over in a canoe and took me to his house. At supper two of my *chefs de section* arrived, Rudolph Desrivieres, a bank clerk, a splendid specimen of a young man, and Dr. Gauvin, brother of Mrs. John Autell. They brought the intelligence that Bonaventure Viger with a party of *habitants* had fired upon some cavalry bringing in McDemaray and Dr. D'Avignon as prisoners from St. Johns, who were thus rescued. I said [illegible] in the dance." "Yes," said Gauvin, "we will go to St. Charles, establish a camp and become soldiers, we will not be chased by bailiffs. These were the accidents that took us to St. Charles, of which I had no more intention when I left home than I have to-night. My only idea had been to get across the lines and lay up until I had recovered from my injuries. We three proceeded to St. Charles in the night a place now called St. Julie, (where, by the way, that mysterious disappearance has just taken place,) a number of *habitants* were collected about a tavern at midnight. "Why," said they, "are all the chiefs flying away; we have arms and powder, and can protect them." The remarks of these simple people flashed like a great truth on my mind; it certainly was most ridiculous after all the big words we had been using for the previous six months, our grand parades and resolutions, to be flying out of the country with nothing more pursuing us than a bailiff. I saw at once that a show of resistance, whatever might be its end, was respectable and must tend to maintain our character, and this was sufficient for the enterprise at St. Charles, although the force at the moment was myself and two others, the funds, a few dollars in my pocket, and the arms, two carbines we were carrying in our hands.

We landed at St. Charles early on Saturday, the 18th, and whom should we meet at the landing but Mr. Papineau and Dr. Wolfred Nelson in one cart, and Dr. O'Callaghan, late editor of the *Vindicator*, and Boucher Belleville, former editor of the *Echo de Pays*, in another, on their way from St. Denis to St. Matthias, who, by a singular coincidence, arrived at that spot precisely when we did. We told them our intention, and it was approved. I went into a house and laid down on a lounge, while Govin collected seventeen men with fowling-pieces, marched up and took possession of the manor-house of Mr. Debartch. about a third of a mile higher up, which had been abandoned by the family. Soon a fine horse was brought down by a groom, for me, the General, to ride up. I mounted, and immediately a once very quiet, or rather unquiet, citizen was transformed into a rebel general commanding a large district. When the gentlemen before named returned down the River Richelieu, our camp was established and sentries posted. I have said that they approved of our propositions; let me explain. Mr. Papineau merely did not dissent, for he never approved of armed resistance or any attempt at it, knowing what the consequences would be, and not wishing to bring bloodshed upon his countrymen. With Nelson it was otherwise; he was disposed to stand his ground at St. Denis, nine miles below, and now saw it might be attempted; but for this he probably would have left with the rest, and we should never have heard of the British forces being repulsed by him. The next day the country people from a large circle around, came to St. Charles, although everything had been as perfectly accidental as I have stated. There had, in fact, been a meeting of Papineau, the head of the French people; Nelson, the most resolute man of his party; the two editors, O'Callaghan and Belleville; the General of the Sons of Liberty, and two of his *chefs de section*. This was evidence of combination. The people asked what was required of them and were ready to obey any command. They supposed we had arms prepared, but we had none. Some had brought their fowling pieces with them, and these generally remained, the rest returned home. To my great disgust the people would not work on the following day, Sunday, but on Monday they set to work resolutely, cutting down trees to form a barricade, extending from the high road to the river in front of the camp. Had there been time to cover this with earth it would have been formidable, but it remained a mere pile of logs. I appeared to have about two hundred men assembled, but they belonged to the neighborhood around and were coming and going. As there had never been any military organization in the country, not one of them had any idea of military formation or manual of arms even if they had them. All were ready to do anything required, but none were competent to direct others, so that when brought together they were simply an armed mob, without captains, lieutenants or sergeants. The Manor House and farm were well stocked with provisions, live animals and poultry, which for the time gave abundance of eatables.

On the morning of the 22nd Colonel Gore arrived before St. Denis with one gun and a brigade of infantry, wearied by a night's march and expecting no opposition to their arrival at St. Charles, and intending to rest and breakfast at St. Denis. They were surprised on approaching to find themselves exposed to a fire of musketry from the lower end of the village. Worn out and benumbed they were compelled to halt. One gun which they brought opened fire with round shot and continued for some hours, when it was abandoned and the whole brigade retreated back to Sorel. The loss of the patriots, as we called ourselves was about a dozen, amongst them, Charles Ovide Perrault, the finest young Canadian that Canada ever possessed. We had six wounded prisoners and the history of the affair as told to me by a soldier of the 32nd Regiment was probably better and more correct than anything that has been printed.

MISCELLANEOUS.

MUCH ASTONISHED.—An advertising agent went into the office of the *Witness* the other day and asked the tycoon behind the counter to print him a few hundred circulars representing the merits of a patent bottle-washer. The tycoor paused, placed his hand upon his pensive brow, and after a few moments reflection declined. "Why can't you do it?" queried the agent. "Because this is a temperance concern and here are testemonials from Dow and Molson." "What has bottle washing to do with temperance? don't chemists have bottles washed?" But the tycoon was inexorable and the bottle washing man left with the remark "This is a copper chopping concern, say can you change me a cent?"

Mr. Wm. Glendenning thinks that a Protestant Insane Asylum should be built for the accomodation of the 150 inmates at the Longue Point Asylum. We have too many sectarian charitable institutions already. When Christ was on [illegible] restored sight to the blind, and drove out evil spirits, and made no distinction between Jews and Gentiles. Next thing in order will be Protestant and Catholic cells in the Police stations. This Province is veritably the La Vendé of the New World.

What is a *first class* minister? They want one for St. Paul's Church. He must be eloquent, pious, scholarly, orthordox and a humble follower of the meek and lowly Jesus. Some clergymen act as if they were making a triumphant march through this vale of tears with the meek and lowly Jesus bound to their chariot wheel. We consider a first-class minister is a devout man who puts his Divine Master first and himself far below the salt.

JOURNALISTIC ENTERPRISE.—It is rumored that the *Star* this spring intends to remove its magnificent new premises and printing office to the Barron block, No. 165 St. James street, on which the proprietors intend to make extreme alterations. The upper story will be provided with a Mansard roof of iron and glass which will afford one of the finest composing rooms on this continent. The presses will be in the cellar and the editorial rooms on the third story. Two elevators will be placed in the building. CANADA FIRST is in good company. Well done Mr. Hugh Graham. Hafiz the Persian poet says that no jewel around a young man's neck is more bright than enterprise.

IF the Catholic Clergy are anxious to keep their *lambs* in the true folds let them exert themselves to reform the abominable laws of this Province which are driving the best blood of the country into the United States. It is a significant fact that no less prominent layman than General Grant, ex-Governor Morgan and Cyrus W. Field, jr., have identified themselves with a movement for the Evangelization of French Canadians in the United States.

Shaw & Co. have just received an article of furniture which is indispensable in families where there are a number of grown-up daughters. It is called the matrimonial-making sofa. When shy young gentlemen call and sit at one end and the coy maiden at the other it gradually contracts. Ma enters at the proper moment: explanations, intentions, orange blossoms, &c.; never known to fail.

The *Post* says: "People with no great stake in the country dislike Canada because it is a colony, and flock to the United States because it is a great, a prosperous, and a mighty Republic. American literature helps this idea. American papers, magazines and books fill Canada. We have no literature of our own." If distributing companies in the Dominion took as much pains to distribute Canadian magazines and papers as they do American, we would not long lack a literature.

A TESTAMENTARY DISPOSITION.

PATER—"Now, my boy, I have been making my will, and I've left a very large property in trust for you. I merely wish to ask you if you've any suggestion to offer?"

SON—"Well, I don't know that I have, sir—unless—hum"—(Ponders)—"Quesh'n is—as things go nowadays, wouldn't it be better to leave the property to the other f'llar, and—ah—'ppoint me the trustee?"—*Punch*.

A reporter of the Toronto *Evening News* spent a night in the top gallery of a Toronto theatre, and he noticed that the applause was loudest when an American got the best of an Englishman, and he fears that the gallery occupants aforesaid "are tinged with disloyalty to the Motherland, and prefer the word American to Englishman."—*Exchange*. Americans never lower their flags to Englishmen.

T S BROWN
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CANADA FIRST

SATURDAY, JANUARY 14th, 1882.

CANADA TO MAKE TREATIES.

In the worst days of our Colonial history, we had to submit to Downing Street government, and that was considered bad enough then. But what has this great Dominion come to now, with its increased population, mighty canals, immense railway system, enormous shipping, extensive manufactures and increased trade? It has come to this humiliating position that the Canadian Government and people are powerless to settle their own commercial policy; that the *Executive Council of the Association of Chambers of Commerce of the United Kingdom* alone hold in their hands the vital interests of this great Dominion. So much so, that Mr. Patterson feels the necessity of appealing to them first, and, in the second place only, to "*His Excellency the Governor-General.* How far His Excellency and the Hon. Members of His Privy Council can be pleased, with this subordinate position on commercial matters, affecting their administration of the country, is a matter of appreciation. But it is doubtful that a famishing and impoverished people will wait upon the good will of the "Executive Council of the Association of Chambers of Commerce of the United Kingdom," to allow their country to enter the foreign markets of the world, on the same conditions as the cities of the most favoured nation.

THE FATHER OF CONFEDERATION.

Sir John A. Macdonald was 67 years old last Wednesday. The veteran premier, the most popular we have ever had in Canada, enjoys the respect of his political opponents and the entire confidence of his own party. A born diplomat, he has always managed to be at the surface of affairs, and in or out of office he has been a power in directing the destinies of this vast country. For thirty-eight years he has been a deputy of the people, and for thirty years a minister of the Crown. A man of uncommon qualities of head and heart, he has like his prototype, the late Earl of Beaconsfield, achieved fortune, not through adventitious circumstances, but by the force of character, keen perceptive faculties, and a pliant adaptation to the needs of the moment. Ten years ago, when a member of the High Joint Commission which brought the Alabama Claims to a satisfactory settlement, he stood head and shoulders over his colleagues who were merely men of limited abilities though of high conventional rank. The American press noted this fact and when the two commissioners were under "that fierce light which beats upon a throne" the Canadian statesmen alone was the compeer of the magnificent men who represented the United States. Had fate placed Sir John in the American Senate where his grand abilities could have had a wider scope, he would have gone down to posterity in conjunction with such names as Clay, Webster, Calhoun and Sumner. We hope that Sir John will live to be the Governor-General elect of th Dominion, as no man can be found in the British Empire who has such an appreciation of our needs and such an intimate knowledge of our affairs. It is high time that Canada should cease to be a nursery for callow British statesmen who try their 'prentice hands on us before receiving a higher diplomatic mission. These empirics had better he sent elsewhere as Canadians, two millions of whom have emigrated to the United States in the past twenty years, are tired of being experimented on by an objectionable class of British Aristocrats whose farcical presumption is only equalled by their absurd ignorance. CANADA FIRST advocates Sir John A. Macdonald, for our next Governor-General—not Downing Street appointment but by the elective votes of a free born people.

AN ANTI-MONOPOLIST PARTY.

"Give a man," said Patrick Henry, "a power over my substance, and you give him a power over my whole moral being." Give the highways of a people into the power of a railroad syndicate, and you give that corporation a power over the whole moral being of the nation. The Syndicate octapus is fast getting the whole Dominion into its remorseless embrace, and our future prosperity and welfare will be subject to the caprice of a cabal of railroad adventurers. The future is dark indeed for Canada, as we have not the grand recuperative forces of the United States, which can afford to make blunders that would be fatal to Canada. The will of the people in the United States is the law of the land; but in Canada a domain of Crown appointments and limited suffrage, a syndicate that once makes its burglarious entrance into monopolizing the country, remains master of the situation. For this reason, some limit should be placed on the aggressive absorption by the syndicate of the highways of the people, as such absorption makes extortion practicable and annihilates competition, which is the life of trade. CANADA FIRST maintains that the control of the highways of a nation is a sovereign power that should not be exercised by individuals, but by the Government, and, therefore, we see with regret one railroad after another passing from the control of the people through their representatives into the hands of extortionate, remorseless, soulless corporations. Our legislatures are corrupted by the lobby when parliamentary lawyers—to use a euphemism for lobbyist—with unblushing effrontery bribe with little show of secrecy. Indeed, if the little pocket-book of the Syndicate's Oaks Ames were examined, the lowest cash price for each member and senator would be found opposite their names. Corruption to-day is rampant at Ottawa, and, as Burke says, "like buoyant putrescency, it rises the more it rots." King Corporation has honeycombed the substratum of our moral being with bribery and venality, and has defiled the fountains of justice. In the United States, where a mere nominal issue has divided parties, there has recently sprung up a strong anti-monopolist feeling, and it requires but little foresight to predict that a Presidential election in the near future will have for its issue the question of monopoly. The people are heartily tired of the Vanderbilts and Goulds, monsters created by the corrupted legislatures of the people. The Republicans, who have long held the reins of power, are the monopolists, and the Democrats, who have found that tariff questions are very unsatisfactory party cries, have opportunely taken up the anti-monopolist platform, which is most popular at present. These railroad satraps have become dangerous to the liberties of the people, and should the Republic succumb to a Cæsar, that autocrat will derive his main support from the railroad kings. Henry Ward Beecher said that a few such men could meet in a hotel parlor at Saratoga and dictate the nomination of any Presidential candidate. Here, the Syndicate will soon have such control, that the very katydids will sing syndicate, the bullfrogs croak it, and the prophet Vennor will have to make the weather by order of the King.

POLITICAL.

Four out of the five new Senators are Scotchmen, and one at least of the two yet to be appointed, will belong to that nationality. Is this another instance of Scotch ascendancy, or a proof that Scotchmen make better use of their opportunities than other people? What says the *Irish Canadian?*—Almonte Gazette.

In 1873 a public coffee house was established in London for the purpose of checking intemperance, and to-day there are over 160 such enterpeises in England, mostly in London. They receive the hearty praise of the Church and the substantial aid of the respectable classes. Make a beginning in Montreal. Commence with the cab stands, and provide these men who are much exposed to the weather with free hot coffee and soup. This is practical charity.

It is now generally admitted that the National Policy has brought into operation throughout Canada a large number of new industries, and has extended the scale upon which many old industries are worked. Even the blindest opponent of the N. P. finds that he must admit that much.—*Toronto Mail.* Very true, and it is a great pity we had not a National Policy twenty years ago. We have paid tribute to Manchester far too long. England has made many, many millions out of our trade, and yet she grumbles if she loses a little by the Grand Trunk RR., built by her own incompetent extravagaent engineers.

A circular has been sent to all the American Republics to join in an Intercolonial Conference, to be held in Washington on the 20th of November, 1882, with the object of coming to a joint action regarding American questions, in case of interference from European nations in the affairs of this continent. If England or any other country therefore, interferes with Canada against her will, the Republics of this continent would stand by the Dominion against the world. The United States have offered to pay the expenses of the delegates to the Conference, which will have a most important bearing on the Foreign Policy of the States.

Mony years ago Alderman Musgrave, a leading London auctioneer, left word on leaving his store that a parcel was to be sent to his house by the porter. But in the evening one of the senior clerks appeared with it and explained that as the porter was not forthcoming he thought he might as well bring it himself. The alderman was so well pleased with the young man, for whom he felt great esteem, that he soon afterwards took him into partnership, and the other day the obliging clerk became Lord Mayor of London. Some of our "too swell" young men of Montreal might derive a good lesson from this. There is nothing *infra dig.* in carrying a parcel in the street. Don't go into *Morgan's*, order a pair of gloves and have them sent up to your residence. Be manly enough, and so considerate of the time of other people as to carry such trifles yourself.

PERSONAL.

The Marquis of Lorne, who receives from us $50,000 per annum, the same salary as the President of the United States, says of our climate: "a majority of months of snow and a minority of months of mosquitoes." Does Canada pay his expenses for thus misrepsenting us?

Mr. Ruskin, when an art exhibition was about to be opened in Glasgow, was applied to for some of his pictures. He replied that he would only be willing to lend his pictures when Glasgow was in a fit condition to enjoy them.

John Kelly, the Tammany Hall political leader of New York, has declared war on monopolists. A new and strong party is in process of formation, which styles itself the "Anti-Monopoly and Equal Rights party." Gould and Vanderbilt will have harder work now to corrupt Legislatures. CANADA FIRST has all along denounced the tyranny of King Corporation.

Mr. Hudon, of the Hudon Cotton Manufacturing Company, has always maintained the opinion that in case of a commercial union with the United States, which would entail the abolition of the frontier, he could successfully compete with the American mills.

Emperor William asserts the "divine right" to rule. That sounds rather strange to the ears of the nineteenth century, for it recalls the darkest days of the Middle Ages. He asserts that "the King alone has the right to direct the Government."

The Cæsar of the Syndicate, though a fairly educated man, could never spell gratitude. G-r-a-b—gratitude. Pronounce it, great Cæsar, as you spell it.

The Earl of Dunmore, President of the Dominion of Canada Land and Colonization Company, has purchased for his company the township of Dorset, P.Q., between 50,000 and 60,000 acres; this in addition to the 100,000 acres already owned by the Company in Compton and Beauce, makes a fine property. As "Landlordism" is driven out of the old country it takes refuge in the new. We want farmers here and not serfs and peasants to British lordlings.

Will the Cæsar of the Syndicate inform intending immigrants that in the Province of Quebec heirs and minors have no rights that executors and tutors are bound to respect? Hardly. Were it not for the treachery of a pair of scoundrelly executors he would not be in the position he now holds. Hail great Cæsar! Canadians driven out of Canada salute thee.

Josh Billings says justice is a name for what no man gives nor gets in this world. Josh must have tried to get justice out of the Scotch class in Montreal. "Man," said a Scotch judge, "I nivir could see ony wrang in one o' my ane class." No wonder England considers that a Canadian judge is incompetent to try a case over $2500. Let the people elect judges in this city, and how many of those now on the bench would be returned? We know one of them who conspired with the executors to defraud an estate.

THE FASHIONABLE WORLD.

The Queen, who has been spending a longer time than usual this winter at her pleasant residence in the Isle of Wight, is said to be preparing an interesting volume for private publication.

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The date of Prince Leopold's marriage will be definitely settled as soon as Parliament has made the necessary pecuniary arrangements, which fall within its province. As soon as the House meets it will be asked to increase the Prince's allowance by $50,000 a year, while the Princess will have the same jointure as that given to the Duchess of Connaught. It is said that the day of the marriage will be fixed so as to avoid the somewhat objectionable precedent which the majority of the weddings of the Royal family have set hitherto, of introducing the wedding festivities into the penitential season of the Church's year.

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Mrs. Langtry's appearance at the Haymarket Theatre has been a *succès d'estime.* Nevertheless, it is hard to believe but that the criticisms of some of the London papers must be taken for the most part with a grain of salt. An over-kind reception on her first appearance, is often one of the greatest difficulties with which an actress has to contend. That Mrs. Langtry would be well received was a foregone conclusion. Whether she will prove worthy of her reception depends upon herself. A French critic, writing with an honesty not biassed by fashionable prejudice, declares that "Mrs. Langtry as a professional beauty is supreme; as an actress she has much need of work."

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Mrs. Langtry is not the only actress who has suffered from a too sudden leap into the position of a star. The New York critics are beginning to find that Mary Anderson, the the prodigy of a few years since, has not done all that was predicted of her. Miss Anderson in fact has had the severe drawback of never having been "through the mill." She needs much study of the *technique* of the profession, which her sudden elevation precluded her from ever obtaining. Her acting has always been too much based upon "first principles" and something more than that is needed in a great actress, as her admirers would fain have her considered.

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A great actress Miss Anderson might be yet—of Mrs. Langtry as an actress, I know very little—if she would retire from the profession for a year and study—in Europe if possible—the histrionic art as represented by its great exponents. But I cannot help fearing that—with all respect to a lady, for whom, at her first appearance I believed a great future lay in store—Miss Anderson in these latter days has shewn too much of the business woman and too little of the actress.

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Many of the papers, following the lead of the English *Times*, have been wondering at the coincidence in date between the Vienna tragedy and that of Santiago. The coincidence in fact is very simple. The 8th of December is the festival of the Immaculate Conception, a great holiday in all or most Roman Catholic communities. The church-going of the Santiago ladies and the theatre-going of the Viennese were only their several methods of keeping the day, and the catastrophe was of course in both cases precipitated by the extra crowding.

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The Toronto season will be a very gay one. Numerous balls and "at homes" are in course of preparation. The events of next week will be the fancy dress ball to be given at Government House, and the Royal Yacht Club ball, which will be held, as last year, in the Opera House on the 14th.

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At Quebec, Madame Robitaille gave a large "at home" on Saturday last.

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I hear that Mr. Edward Penny, the son of the late Senator, intends making an extended tour of Europe in the Spring.

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Mrs. and Miss Brydges who have been stopping with the latter's sister, Mrs. Stewart, to the regret of their many friends, leave for the North-West on the 19th.

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The Children's Carnival which is to take place at the Victoria Rink to night, (Friday) is to be, I see by the bills, æsthetic. I have grown of late to be exceedingly cautious in using this word, in proportion as the rest of the world has plunged wildly into its application to a variety of things to which it is singularly unmistakable. I have my doubts, of how far the children will come up in their costumes to any recognized standard of "Æstheticism," but of one thing I am persuaded, that they will be very pretty—which is more to the purpose after all.

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And that is more than can honestly be said of Mr. Oscar Wilde's last efforts in the matter of costume. Unless his portraits do him but scant justice, Mr. Wilde can only be allowed to rank by courtesy as a professional beauty, but the handsomest of men would find *black* knee breeches and *brown* stockings a little trying, to say the least of it. And I should rather like to break a lance with him over the question of how far such a costume can be considered artistic, even in the most strained interpretation of the word.

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I ought not to speak of the Victoria Rink without mentioning the greatly superior accommodation which is to be found there this season. The waiting and committee rooms, etc., are improved out of all recognition, and these signs of progress extended even to the coffee. Capt. Henshaw's name as president is of course a guarantee of the spirit of the Directorate, but even so I was hardly prepared for so much energy and good taste as has been displayed.

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An engagement is talked of between a large owner of real estate in the city and the daughter of a prominent bank official. I must not say more for the present.

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I am glad to hear that the Social and Dramatic Club are at work again. The play chosen for their next representation is "Our Boys;" the great Vaudeville success of a thousand nights.

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I never remember a play that created such a sensation as did "Our Boys" when it first came out under the James and Thorne management. People you met asked not *whether* you had been to the Vaudeville, but *how many times.* A friend of mine, I well remember, went twelve times during the first season, and I believe I was guilty of three visits. One hint I should like to throw out for the benefit of the Society, who will take it for what it is worth. In distributing the parts do not let them forget that Cicely Richards made out of the lodging-house servant a part of the most intense interest and originality. This point may easily be missed by one who only reads the play from the book, but it is one worthy of notice, believe me.

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Mrs. Bagge gave a large dance on Twelfth Night, at her residence on the corner of Sherbrooke and Upper St. Urbain streets.

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The Misses May and Ida Macdonald, daughters of the ex-Lieut. Governor of Ontario, left on Wednesday last for Toronto, where they intend remaining for a couple of months. On the Saturday previous, Miss Macdonald gave an "at home," at which over a hundred guests were present.

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I hear that various plans have been suggested for preventing the overcrowding of the Queen's Hall assemblies this year. The one likely to be adopted is that of balloting the names of those desirous of attending them; and thus making the reduction of the numbers without placing upon any one the *onus* of selection. I congratulate Capt. Henshaw upon having found so easy a way out of the difficulty.

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There will probably be six assemblies during the season, one at least of which will be a "calico" ball, and one *poudré.*

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Allow me the pleasure of informing my friends of the daily press that a Canadian Academy of Literature has not "been formed under the auspices of the Governor-General." It is true that an informal meeting has been held, at the suggestion of the Marquis, whose report will presumably be submitted to him on his return. But the formation of an Academy will require some authoritative act of the Government before it can be considered a *fait accompli.* We shall have to await some further action before we can announce the officers of an institution which has not as yet an existence.

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When the time comes I shall have something to say about the names which appear, and still more those which do not appear on the list of the would-be Academicians. Meanwhile, we may expect that the Marquis will use his own judgment as to many points in the scheme to be submitted to him.

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Of course, the gambling scandal has produced quite a sensation. I have nothing new to tell you about it, as the particulars have appeared in the daily papers. Perhaps the strongest argument against gambling is the undoubted tendency which it has to encourage dishonesty. Men who gamble systematically seldom manage to retain that fine sense of honor which is essential to all transactions between gentlemen, and that once gone, from taking an advantage of one's adversary to playing with marked cards is but a step downwards——the descent of Avernus is proverbially by no means difficult.

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Perhaps the stsongest argument against gambling which I can use with many of our young men is, that it is by no means as fashionable as it was. Brooks' is a memory of the past, which the present generation are as disinclined to revive as they are to imitate the "three bottle" proclivities of their ancestors. It is decidedly "bad form" now-a-days to get drunk, and—though an exception is made in favor of whist—gambling is by no means encouraged in the leading London Clubs.

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Why do not our young men learn to play whist. The absolute deficiency of even decent whist players in a community certainly not without sufficient intelligence to master the principles of the game, is one of the most remarkable features of Canadian society. Very few men play at all, still fewer think it necessary to learn how to play, while I have met several reported good players, who possessed all the requisites indeed for good play, remembered the cards well and made few slips according to their lights, but who played, be it said, entirely upon first principles..

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What in the name of Daniel Webster is a "caption"? If the Editor of the *Post* will kindly inform me I shall be forever grateful to him. Since I read that item in which he alluded to another article "with the above caption" I have nearly succeeded in establishing a corner in dictionaries, in my frantic efforts to elucidate the mystery. I thought at first there must be some side allusion to the present conditions of Mr. Parnell, but the "above" part of the business beat me, and I am constrained to make this feeble appeal for an explanation.

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The Marquis of Lorne sailed from Liverpool on Wednesday, thus effectually disproving the rumours of his resignation. It is currently reported that one of his sisters accompanies him, and will assist him in entertaining his guests at Rideau Hall during the absence of the Princess.

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The death of Richard Henry Dana, has deprived American literature of a valued contributor, the bar of a keen and able lawyer, and his many friends of a valued companion. Mr. Dana is best known to the outside world as the author of "Two years before the Mast," the materials for which were supplied by a trip round Cape Horn to California. Of late years he devoted himself to the study of his profession, and was at the time of his death U. S. Attorney for Massachusetts. He has found time, however, to contribute largely to the periodical press of the country in the intervals of his practice.

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New York Society is in a whirl of gaiety, and will be so from this until Lent. Mr. Oscar Wilde is the hero of the hour, and, a correspondent tells me, quite equal to the occasion. He is at present bent upon persuading New York to appreciate Whistler, a task in which, as they have not for the most part had the felicity of gazing on the marvellous compositions of that great man, she may possibly succeed. I should like to ask Mr. Wilde's candid opinion of a "nocturne" or two of my acquaintance, which graced the walls of that first exhibition in the Grosvenor gallery. And having obtained it, I should like to ask any candid person's opinion of Mr. Wilde.

QUIZ.

RECENT MARRIAGES.

HODGSON—WHITE.—The marriage of Miss Maggie White, second daughter of Mr. Thomas White, M.P., for Cardwell, and Mr. J. C. Hodgson took place at St. George's Church on Wednesday forenoon at 11.30. The ceremony was performed by Rev. Dr. Sullivan. The bride's costume consisted of petticoat of cream surah satin with basque, and court train of watered satin, richly trimmed with real Spanish lace, bridal veil and wreath of orange blossoms, with spray of orange blossoms, jasmine and lillies of the valley on the left shoulder and a necklet of pearls. The bridesmaids were attired alternately in pale pink and cream-colored cashmere, trimmed with satin and Spanish lacc, necklets of pearls and natural flowers and Gainsborough hats with plumes to match the dresses. The bridesmaids were Misses Isabel White, Mack, of Peterborough, Jeannie Hodgson, Jeannie White and McDonell, and the groomsmen, Messrs. C. J. Hodgson, R. S. White, J. M. Cassils, W. McIntyre and T. L. Paton. The church which was splendidly decorated was filled with friends of the couple. Dejuner was served to a large number of guests at Mr. White's residence, after which the presents, one hundred and eighteen in all, were shown. The young couple left by the 3.15 train for New York. If wishes could be roses the path of the young couple would be one of eternal perfume.

MACFADYEN—ROBERTSON.—A large number of guests assembled at the residence of Mr. A. T. Robertson on Tuesday evening, to witness the marriage of his daughter Mary with the Rev. A. L. MacFadyen, B.A., pastor of the Inspector Street Church. The officiating clergymen were the Revs. Gavin Lang and Geo. H. Wells. Among the numerous handsome presents received was a magnificent watercooler from the bride's Snow-Shoe Friends. The happy couple left for Toronto and Buffalo by the 10 p.m., train.

QUIPS AND CRANKS.

Mr. McLaren, of the Presbyterian college, is delivering another lecture on Sacred Music this session. Thus far the attendance has been good. 'Tis well. A Spiritualist interviewed King David a few nights ago and the minstrel monarch remarked mournfully that if he had known his Psalms were to be sung as they are in some of the churches of Montreal he never would have written them.

"Scotland forever, as the arena of keen theologica fights!"—*Presbyterian College Journal.* That is most true. Only last evening two Scotchmen, a little the worse for liquor, were meandering along St. James street, taking up the whole sidewalk, as they were having a little theological dispute on the straight and narrow way.

Dr. Campbell is delivering a series of lectures on "light" before the ladies at Synod Hall. This is a most appropriate subject, for are they not the light of our households?

A sly young professor agreed to give a lecture before the ladies at Synod Hall, but had to retire discomfited before the batteries of so many bright eyes. A bevy of ladies once tried to gain free admission to Artemus Ward's show. He turned in alarm, and said timidly, "Ladies, ladies, I'm a poor lone man far from home; I hope your intentions are honorable."

So the prudes have been after Mr. Sharpley for displaying works of art in, as Artemus Ward says, "the scandalous costume of the Greek Slave." Great prudery and vulgarity are closely allied.

A young Canadian lady who has just returned from Boston describes a wink as "a slight corrugation of the opthalmic covering."

A young lady asked a fur dealer on Notre Dame street if the Alaska Sable was deodorised. This was too æsthetic for the furrier who replied: "Do you mean has the smell been taken out of it? *Alaska Sable* is a euphemism for the fragrant skin of the aromatic pole cat.

Gratiano spoke "an infinite deal of nothing, more than any other man in Venice." What a treasure he would have been in certain social sets in Montreal, where a man may mingle for half a century and not acquire ideas enough to carry him over the week. The eccentric John Ruskin remarked: "Fit yourself for the best society and then avoid it."

The *Gazette* is very solicitous about the better protection of miners. We will send the editor of the *Gazette* $100 to be devoted to any charity he designates, if he can name a state in the Union where heirs and miners have fewer rights that executors and tutors are bound to respect than in the Province of Quebec. Include minors above ground in the bill, with the miners under it.

Why is a crying baby at a public meeting like a good resolution? Because it deserves to be carried out.

Bank Superintendent Hepburn decides that the savings banks of New York are restrained from investing in the bonds of Georgia because she repudiated a portion of her debt in 1877. Pity we had not a bank Superintendent in Montreal who would see that bank officials are not making use of the *rest* of the bank in furthering private railroad speculations.

Booth's Theatre in New York is to be turned into a dry goods store. "Measure for Measure" and dress rehearsals will be popular there in future.—*Boston Commercial Bulletin.* And when a married man is sent to the store by his wife to match a shade of dress goods, there will be a "Comedy of Errors.—*Norristown Herald.* When married men go to purchase they must take Polonius' advice to his son "Put money in thy purse."

William Lyle, a Scotch poet, publishes in the Rochester *Express* a pretty little lyric called "Adoon the Dell," in which occurs the following stanza:

Just like the needle tae the pole,
Aye tremblin, but unerrin',
My heart aye turns tae Bessie's hame,
A' wardly things deferrin'.

Hope the poet unlike the needle will get a warmer reception than that accorded by the North pole.

A prominent Bank official passed from Place d'Armes down Great St. James street. Seventeen prominent merchants and two junior partners caught severe colds from remaining uncovered while he passed. These magnates should drive in close carriages driven by fast horses.

Mr. Carsley declares that selling whiskey is undignified. Mr. McGibbon responds haughtily that "he has no knowledge of shoddy." As both firms keep poets there will be martial music in the air.

A Grand Fancy Dress Ball is to be held in Prof. McDonald's Dancing Academy, Queen's Hall, on Monday night. This will be one of the events of the season.

Notice is hereby given that application will be made to the Parliament of Canada at its next sitting for an Act to extend the periods for the commencement and completion of the proposed works of the St. Lawrence and Pacific Railway Ferry Co. Montreal, January 10, 1882.

Ex-Governor Seymour, of New York, a free trade Democrat, praises the North-West and declares that in it "there is a country owned by England with greater grain and stock growing capacity than all the lands on the Baltic, the Black Sea, and the Mediterranean combined." Good, but he forgot to say that the emigrant was ground between the upper stone of the Syndicate and the nether of the Hudson Bay Company. The country is all right, but its rulers are all wrong.

The young blood of Canada is in harmony with "Canada First" ideas. We have received letters from all over the country encouraging us in our efforts to impress upon young Canadians that they are free born men and should lower their flag to no nationality under the sun. Give every man who comes here a free fair chance and down with any attempt of any one race to domineer over us,

SOMETHING NEW.

VENNOR'S MONTHLY WEATHER BULLETIN FOR 1882

Will be issued in the last week of January, 1882, and each succeeding month of the year. The objects of this little paper are the revision of the predictions for the coming month, the answering of weather correspondence, and the diffusion of fresh information on all points connected therewith The Bulletin is intended to fill a want long felt for a Popular Meteorological Journal for household reference, and its preparation and conduct will be entirely in the hands of MR. VENNOR. Numbers will occasionally be illustrated by diagrams. Subscription, $1 per annum, mailed free.

Address:

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OUR MUSICAL COLUMN.

All information for this column should be addressed to the Musical Editor, office of Canada First. All Music sent will be critically reviewed, and correspondence upon all subjects of interest to the Musical World will be welcomed.

The musical interest of the week in Montreal has been divided between the Mendelssohn Choir Concert and that of Mrs. Osgood. Unfortunately for Mrs. Osgood her first concert was fixed for Thursday, the same night as the Mendelssohn gave theirs. I say, unfortunately, for the Mendelssohns have so many friends that those who had the disagreeable alternative fixed upon them of choosing between the two, for the most part preferred the home attraction, or put off their visit to the Albert Hall until Friday. I trust that the fact that Mr. Gould's concert was entirely by invitation had nothing to say to it. The fact at any rate must be recorded, that a small audience only listened to Mrs. Osgood and Mr. Mills.

The former was in excellent voice. I have seldom heard her sing better, and I remember her when she first came to London. In spite of the poor house she evoked several hearty encores, and was good-natured enough to respond to them. In the last of these she gave Sullivan's "My Dearest Heart" in a style that was perfectly enchanting, and far surpassed, to my mind, all her previous efforts. Mr. S. B. Mills plays in a quiet musicianly styie, though without a great deal of force, which however is made up for by a most charming and delicate *pianissimo.*

Owing to the difficulty of being in more than one place at a time, I could only get a glimpse of the Mendelssohn Concert. I cannot help making one remark anent the programme, even at the risk of offending. It does seem to me that the choir have made a mistake of late in attempting a class of music which is hardly suited to their calibre. To say that they sang well is to say that they are the same choir as of yore. When I say, then, that the means at their disposal do not permit of their giving Beethoven's Mass in C as it ought to be done, I merely state what is by no means intended as in any way discouraging to their undoubted abilities, or to Mr. Gould's fine musicianly qualities. In part singing they are the equals of any choir which I have heard ont his continent, and their leader's persistent efforts to educate the taste of Montreal to the enjoyment of this class of music, has earned him the gratitude of all who love a much-neglected branch of the art. What a pity, then, to depart from the field he has won after so hard a struggle.

The many admirers of Mr. Wilhelm Ganz will be glad to learn that the Emperor of Germany has bestowed upon him the order of the Crown of Prussia. Mr. Ganz's work in England, it is thought by many, merits a similar recognition from our own sovereign.

Berlioz "Lettres Intimes" show that side of the man which Frederick the Great had in view when he said that no man is a hero to his own valet. In love with Miss Smithson to an extent exceeding madness, he suddenly spoke of her as 'la fille Smithson,' because, during her absence, he had fallen in love with Camille Mooke; but she, while she was in Italy, marrying M. Pleyel, he returned to his old love, and *envers et malgré tout* married her. They were the happiest beings under the sun and over the sky; several years after which, she drank, and he loved—another idol.

The letters seem to prove that for all his contempt for his fellow countrymen, whom he spoke of as "idiots in music," Berlioz had more admirers in France than has been generally supposed. They show too that the pecuniary failure of his concerts was not entirely due to a want of appreciation on the part of the public. If, after a grand concert, he realized only the benefit of £50, the reason was, the extraordinary expense—he had an orchestra which cost him £455. When he received an official invitation to give a great concert, £200 being paid him for his trouble, the first condition he made was—five hundred musicians.

Mr. Sims Reeves, who fairly broke down in his final provincial tour, has, I am glad to hear, found the same benefit from the bracing Blackpool breezes, although they have been rather 'big' breezes lately, that has always followed a rest at his favorite watering-place.

London is talking of a great Conservatory of Music, like the Continental ones. But unfortunately London has talked of the same thing for years, and taken Manchester, Liverpool, Norwich, Leeds, and the world besides into its confidence to boot. Meanwhile musicians want to know why some one does not do something.

The ease with which the City founded the Guildhall School of Music, paid the best performers their own terms, and in a year had nine hundred pupils on their books, seems to prove that London can do all that is wanted for herself without provincial aid. But somebody is wanted to take the lead in doing something. "Deeds and not words" are what is wanted.

Mr. Henry Leslie's new symphony, which was performed lately at the Crystal Palace, is spoken of as the most important contribution to orchestral music that has been made for some time past. The theme is an old one, the oldest of all, but it is treated in a way that is peculiarly irresistable.

I am not surprised to hear that Nicolini is not a favourite with the American public. Although an excellent cook, Mdme. Patti's admirer never had more than a short career of popularity as a singer, and what little voice he had, he had already lost when I last heard him some five years ago. A witty friend of mine once that Patti's persistent attachment to him was an offence not only against the "moral," but the "oral" perceptions of her audiences.

While the musical world of Europe seems to be at this moment in a state of transition—slumbering as it were until the choice of a new fetish is determined on—the artists of America are taking the lead. At a concert lately given at Milan, the palm was awarded to the two American ladies, who sang airs from Italian operas in splendid style. Miss Bernetta, from Cincinnati, is worthy to take a place on any Italian stage, and Miss Obermiller from Toledo, who is now finishing her studies, possesses a magnificent voice and style. Both ladies are pupils of Madame Vaneri, successor of Lamperti at the Milan Conservatoire. A. J. G.

The *Canadian Spectator* this week makes the series charge that a Land Company which purchased some fifty thousand acres from the Hall estate for $3 per acre have been swindled by their agent who purchased it for $2 per acre. Some one made $50,000 out of the transaction. CANADA FIRST deeply regrets that such vast tracts of our land are being absorbed by English landlords.

The Methodists own some land on University street, near McGill College, whereon they intend erecting a building to be used for College purposes. The Episcopals will likely occupy a large three-storied building on Dorchester street, nearly opposite the Windsor Hotel. Don't misunderstand it, it is not St. Peter's but Mrs. Lay's old seminary that is to be consecrated to this purpose.

LEAH'S

One Hundred and Thirty-Five Love Letters.

Answers to her Matrimonial Advertisement in the "*Star*"—Soft, Sentimental, Mercenary, Nonsensical, Cranks, Flats, Fools, and those in Real Earnest.

MISTAKEN SOULS WHO DREAM OF BLISS.

A young lady of this city well known in fashionable circles, in a fit of caprice, inserted the following advertisement in the Daily Star.

MATRIMONIAL—A young lady of refinement and wealth, who is debarred from social enjoyment, by strictly religious parents, desires to make the acquaintance of an honorable gentleman, with a view to matrimony. Address, "Leah" STAR Office.

A well know literateur of this city, became possessed of a large number of these letters, out of which he culled the following. No doubt out of the remainder held sacred by her, the young lady has found a number of agreeable correspondents. Letters came from all points of the compass, and for many days after the advertisement had been discontinued in the "*Star*" epistles from lonely bachelors came pouring in. It is very evident there are a number of really eligible young men in this city, who are anxious to leave the ranks of Coelbs the bachelor, and become sober-sided "Benedicts." We shall not give Punch's advice to those about to marry, "dont" but as the French cynic curtly remarks, "courtship is delightful, but matrimony pargetorial." The writers can sleep in peace, as Canada First has just made an *auto da fe* of these love letters while like their writers, dreams of wedded bliss have ended in smoke. The first swain writes as follows:

HAVE A LOOK AT ONE ANOTHER.

F. K. L.—I am at present working in a wholesale Manufacturing Co., which pays me annually from 2,500 to $3,000, and I think, with the little real estate I have, which consists of two houses which bring me in £150 a year, that we could manage to live happy together. In the meantime, if you would only be kind enough to name a place where we could have a look at one another, or if you will enclose one of your Photos.

A STUDENT LOVES.

E. W. S.—I cordially sympathize with you, and would fain address you in such a manner that you would early admit me to your presence as an acquaintance. It is a delicate matter to speak of one's self; I cannot write an eulogy on myself, for although I might think myself amiable and possessed of all the virtues necessary to make a good husband, yet I might be mistaken. I wish to deceive no one, and therefore will only state two or three facts: I have never been married. I am a student, and (D.V.) will graduate from McGill Med. Col. the coming spring.

WE MAY BE HAPPY YET.

CUPIDO.—I am happy to say I am in the same state as you, and that if our views agree we might make a happy match. It is needless for me to say that I am in a good position and well connected. My age is 23 years, dark complexion and of a medium stature. If you think anything of my proposition you will oblige by sending me your photo, or arranging a place of meeting.

OFFICER IN THE VOLUNTEERS.

D. M.—I am a clerk in a wholesale store. I may say that I have a fair sum of money saved up and well educated, and of musical tastes. I also neither drink, smoke nor chew. Of my personal attractions modesty forbids me to speak; but may add without vanity that I am 5 feet 10 inches in height, and am an officer in the volunteers. I have good connections in the city and suburbs.

SYMPATHIZES WITH HER.

A. W.—Knowing the disadvantages of a young lady in your situation, I sympathize with, and also endorse the course you have taken. Am a young man of very good habits and highly educated, a good singer and an accomplished pianist. This may look like boasting, but I hope you will be able to judge for yourself soon. I am tolerably rich in my own right, and besides that my father is a large merchant in New York. I am an American, but have spent a good deal of my time abroad, having being educated at Eaton. I am twenty-four years old, a little above the medium height, and dark.

GIVES THE PASS-WORD.

I wish to get married to a good person as I am a pretty safe person myself, but I suppose no better than another. I am a widower. I had four children but they are all dead. I have a little money, not much—$1000 in cash—so I would like to get married. I am not a man for running about, so, my dear, if you could come around and see me we might make a match pretty soon. You can always see me at ————. I am speaking honorably in all I say. If you come personally make it known to me by saying to me, "have you not written an answer to Leah," and I will understand.

CALLED HANDSOME AND FASCINATING.

B. R. H.—I am quite recently from England, and represent a large wholesale business firm in Manchester. I am quite young—27 years of age—called handsome and fascinating; am quite tall and squarely built. I want a wife who is educated, nice-looking, comfortably well off, not too religious, and of an amiable disposition. I am strictly honorable, and disapprove of flirtations.

TOO MODEST.

D. N. M.—I am a very desirable party with medium income and great intellect, called good looking and am quite accomplished, play the flute and also the jewsharp, am a very religious man but seldom go to church, am very honorable and would like to marry if I could get a wife that would make me happy.

POOR BUT RESPECTABLE.

G. H. D.—I have for some time myself been thinking of matrimony. I am not very well off, but belong to a highly respectable family and would be most happy to make your acquaintance as I am tired of single life.

A MAN AND A CHRISTIAN.

G. 16.—It would give me pleasure to make your acquaintance. I am not a stranger and can be easily identified. Though long a resident of the City my lady friends are few. Failing to meet those for those I might learn to care I have made the intimate acquaintance of none. My age is 27. I shall not at this writing make myself known but will be glad to assist you in bringing about a meeting in your way should you favor me with a reply. I will put an advertisement in the *Witness* for a position as bookkeeper, replies to be addressed to "G 16." Your reply could be sent there in that way and be obtained without suspicion. My character as a man and as a Christian are well known and can be established. You can regard anything said in your reply as perfectly safe whatever be the result of our correspondence.

HIS HUMBLE MISSIVE.

M. N. N.—Having noticed your advertisement while perusing last night's *Star*, I thought I would answer it, being myself in about the same circumstances as you are with the exception of more liberty. So, should my humble missive meet your approval, please appoint a place of meeting where I can address you.

STOCK OF HUMOR ON HAND.

P.—Most unfortunate Leah. A "refined" young lady is just the girl I am looking for, and when she couples with it "wealth" she just suits me all to pieces. What a shame that your Pa and Ma should deprive you of a little social enjoyment with the sterner sex, it is perfectly horrible that religious feelings should be the cause of your cruel treatment. I am ready to amuse any young lady in such a predicament. I have a large stock of "humor" on hand, and at your disposal.

MAKES BOLD TO ANSWER.

T. P.—Being a young gentleman, I naturally think of matrimony, but being a stranger in Canada I am not acquainted with any society. I make bold to answer your advertisement hoping to correspond with you and arrange a meeting, and if we be not suited to one another let the matter go no further. In confidence.

FORMAL, IN THIRD PERSON.

Mr. T.—Begs to present his compliments to Miss Leah and would be glad to receive a letter (addressed to the Post Office in first instance) making an appointment, at which the matter referred to in her advertisement in the *Star* of this evening could be discussed. Mr. T. also begs to inform Miss Leah that he will call at the Post Office on Saturday next.

WANTS NO INSINCERITY.

ABERCORN.—Would be willing to meet you with a view to matrimony. My reply is, and my future actions will be truly honorable in this affair. I will meet you at any time you name, or make any arrangements you propose. My position in society is elevated and I am respectable and respected, therefore I would want no insincerity on your part, for there shall be none on mine.

HIS IDEAL.

L. P. H.—Writes in French. I have been looking for a wife, and have arrived at the age of thirty without being able to meet my ideal. I am frank, sincere and could appreciate the love and esteem of a woman, if this woman were only the ideal I seek. Who knows! Perchance we may understand one another.

CLERICAL REFERENCES.

A. M.—Dear, I would like to make acquaintance with you if possible. I am in the same position as you are now. My dear, if you want my references I have my parish priest and thers.

THE GREATEST SECRECY.

T. R. P.—I may state that I would be very glad to make your acquaintance at any time, place or manner you may direct, provided you give me your proper name and address, by letter beforehand, which I give you my word of honor, will be kept the greatest secret. I will not give you my proper name until you give me yours, and hoping soon to hear from you.

HAS TEN THOUSAND DOLLARS.

F. J. L.—I have myself been of late studying matrimony, and would certainly enter into it shortly if I had the good fortune to find a desirable young lady. My habits are such as would, I feel convinced, make any young lady enjoy a happy and very confortable life. My age is about four and twenty and my means are in the vicinity of some ten thousand dollars. I am considered not at all bad looking, tall and dark (not very). I am sorry that your parents are so strict on you, but in these times it is prudent to be so in a measure.

OF CONSIDERABLE MEANS.

—If Leah is in earnest, the writer would be much pleased to make her acquaintance, and will be glad if a meeting can be arranged. As an evidence of good faith, would say I am a bachelor of 38, medium height, dark complexion, and considered of an agreeable disposition, and possessed of considerable means, and socially well connected. Although a bachelor, have long felt the want of home comforts; if you consider this worthy of reply, address.

HIS WEALTH.

W. C.—Will you please transmit to me your "Photo," and on receiving the same will also favour you with mine, with all particulars as to my position and wealth.

MEET WHEREVER YOU PLEASE.

C. H.—In reference to advertisement, please send your likeness, and would be most happy to have an interview, or to meet wherever you please.

EXPRESS HIS VIEWS.

R. D. S.—Seeing your advertisement in last night's *Star*, I take this the first opportunity of answering same, and would like to arrange a meeting to express our views, and which might prove of mutual benefit to both.

PROXIMITY IS THE SOUL OF LOVE.

H. G. C.—In answer to your advertisement, I should only be most happy to have a personal interview at the earliest opportunity. So much more can be said and expressed by such a course, that I deign to hope you may feel inclined to grant my request.

IMAGINES HER PERFECTIONS.

R. T.—I am a bachelor 35 years of age. Very comfortable as regards wealth, and would like to form the acquaintance of such a young lady as your advertisement indicates you are. I will not expatiate on my own qualities, nor will I attempt even to imagine your perfections at the present but shall leave all imageries and phantasmal ephemerals for the future. Trusting that you will correspond with me and that pleasant realities will be the fruit of our acquaintance, if formed, I remain.

P.S. It is unnecessary for me to remark that this is confidential.

A RETIRING DISPOSITION.

JACOB.—Is anxious to form a matrimonial alliance, such as the one Leah speaks of; would be glad to hear further from her. Being naturally of a retiring disposition, and having been obliged to spend the greater part of the past few years travelling, he has had few opportunities of forming associations which might lead to a settlement in life.

IS IN THE MARKET.

T. B. B.—With reference to your advertisement for a husband I beg to state that I am in the market. I am 22 years of age, and my father is a man who is considered wealthy and being his only child I will naturally inherit it. I am, if I judge by what people say, a good looking young man. Would you please mention when and where I could meet you.

BEST FAMILIES IN PROVINCE.

W. M.—I am a young man of 25 years old, not rich; I do not drink nor smoke, and would be most happy to make your acquaintance, with a view to matrimony. Would you be kind enough to say where and when we could meet. I am very respectably connected with best families in this Province. Would it be too presumptuous to ask you your *carte de visite*. Hoping to hear from you soon, I remain, dear lady, your most respectful.

IN THE DARK.

F. C. L.—I am, as it were, corresponding in the dark. But should you desire, and a personal interview granted, I shall be happy to meet at any time or place. A note will find me. Address to the P. O., and all communications, etc., etc., confidential.

OFF FOR SAN FRANCISCO.

G. B. G.—Photographs exchanged with a view to immediate matrimony, and then leave the country for San Francisco.

HAS MOVED HIS FANCY.

ALPHA.—Your Personal in the *Star* has moved my fancy. You are debarred by religious prejudices. I am obstructed by none. Your case has moved me, and I am more than willing to meet you half way. Twenty-three, five feet eleven, clean shaven, good family, adequate salary, and warm heart. Will exchange photos if you prefer, or meet you anywhere you may be pleased to mention.

TIRED OF SINGLE MONOTONY.

A. T. S.—I could not but admire first of all your energy and perseverance in the step you took. I am a young man in my 23rd year, well educated, temperate, physically strong, Church going, &c., the remainder I will leave for you to find out in the future if you feel so inclined. What I say I am sincere in and trust you are the same, if you are not just say nothing please about it, for I am hardly pressed for time and have none to squander foolishly as I have an important examination to pass in April, for a degree in one of the colleges of this city and so have to study hard, particularly late at night, and have to attend to a business through the day as well as 5 lectures per week. But at times I get tired of a monotony and so would like an agreeable lady to share the disturbances of an assaulted soul and so find rest and consolation.

SPEAKS LITTLE ENGLISH.

I Reading to-Day the you Tessement, and Star Paper. Will you permet my Réponse and Will Excuse my Lettre, because I speak very litle English. I am Frenck Gentleman With Good Education I ave Best Référence and all contry, I am Very Buissenese Man.

AWAITING DEVELOPMENTS.

A. L. J.—Would be very much pleased to make your acquaintance, or at least open a correspondence. I enclose my card, and would be happy to receive yours with your photo. When I have heard more from you, I will be glad to give you information in regard to myself and family that, I am sure, will entirely satisfy you. Awaiting further developments.

MUST BE A CATHOLIC.

D. M.—I am a Catholic, and a practicing physician and surgeon; I am thirty. My intentions are strictly honorable, but my means are limited. Should I find a suitable wife of my own religious belief, and who has money, I would remove to a large city to practice my profession. I have lived in some foreign countries, and have visited others, and reside here only since a few months. I belong to a good family, my grandfather was, in his lifetime, an officer in the Royal Engineers. If you belong to my church and are satisfied with the contents of this letter, I am willing to correspond with you, with a view to matrimony, provided you enclose clerical references (should you be a Catholic). I can furnish the highest of references as to my standing, character, etc.

OUTLINES HIS FEATURES.

E. G.—Modesty forbids that I should more than *outline* my *features*, height over medium, rather fair, age 29, steady and temperate. In good position in the city, and fond of social pastimes. Have but few friends and would wish for one in particular with whom to enjoy our social and winter sports, and then, should all parties be satisfied, the view to matrimony would be unobstructed. Will "Leah" deign to grant an interview, when more can be said than written. If so, kindly name time and place.

VERY MYSTERIOUS.

G. I.—Leah. Excuse small piece of paper, destroy it, be careful with address, answer without fail and you will not be disappointed to see me anyway. Seal letter well. State where, and when, and hour, etc., etc., that I can see you personally—will talk matter when we meet, not before. Please return this with answer, otherwise not of any value.

A PROBLEM TO SOLVE.

J. M. S.—Miss Leah: How do you propose to choose from among the vast nnmber of letters you are liable to receive in answer to your adv.? It seems to me that this is going to be a problem which is not the easiest to solve. Among the many, it would seem strange indeed, if I were the one to attract your fancy. I think I am up to the standard of all you require. Am 35 years old, of light complexion, auburn hair. This I think will give you an idea of your correspondent. I can assure you I am sincere.

EVER OF THEE I'M FONDLY DREAMING.

T. W.—DEAR LEAH.—I have been thinking about you ever since I saw your first advertisement, but could not make up my mind to write to you till this moment. It is rather a strange way of becoming acquainted, but if you are in earnest about the matter it won't make much difference in the end. Write and let me know at once if I can meet you—don't let there be any mistake about the place and time. As far as my intentions are concerned you will have no fault to find.

IS A WHOLESALE MERCHANT.

R. R.—I shall be most happy to make your acquaintance, appoint a meeting. I am a Wholesale Merchant, and business calling me out of town very often, do not have the social enjoyment I should like. I am *sweet* 25.

IN THE WORLD YET OUT OF IT.

L. F.—Mademoiselle.—In looking this evening's paper, *The Star*, I saw an advertisement headed, "Matrimonial," which attracted my attention very much; to hear of any one being deprived of the pleasures of this world, that I enjoy so much, and like to see others enjoy as well. I would be most happy to make your acquaintance, under any circumstances or occasion whatever you may decide upon. I trust Mademoiselle that this small note will be noticed and you will honor me of an answer.

WANTS A PRIVATE INTERVIEW.

B. B.—I presume that you mean business as I do. If so I would be pleased to hold a private interview, if you would please name time and place so as to have an understanding; if not send your address so that I may call upon you.

MUTUAL BENEFIT ARRANGEMENT.

F. E. B.—I am a young man of 22 years' experience, and fairly situated as to this world, and think that perhaps the acquaintance might prove a mutual benefit. If this should also be your view of the case, I should be most happy to receive a reply. Hoping that you will see fit to comply with my wishes.

WANTS HEIGHT AND WEIGHT.

R. J. S.—I am 24 years of age and of good family and position, and think I will meet your views as to honesty of purpose, etc. Will you kindly write me to the above address, stating your age, height, weight and complexion; and if you do not object, would you enclose your photograph and give me your proper name.

THINKS IT A SELL.

W. M.—I saw your "ad" in last night's *Star*, and thought I would answer it. I am a Gentlemen, and at present residing in the city. I do not think it is necessary to say much, in this the first letter unless I am sure something will come of it. Of course I do not know but what it is a sell, on the other hand you know nothing of me. But if you will drop me a letter.

MOVES IN HIGH SOCIETY.

W. T. M.—I am just out from England, and am anxious to marry to a suitable person; my age is twenty-six, 5 ft. 6 in. in height, and fair complexion. During my short time out here, have been very successful; I have a very good situation, and am receiving a handsome salary, and move in very high society, such as you would not need to be ashamed of. If convenient to yourself, I should like to have a personal interview with you any night this week. Should you deem this worthy an answer, an early one will oblige.

CAN'T SUPPORT A WIFE YET.

G. S. D. G.—Having noticed an advertisement in several issues of the *Daily Star*, and having long had a wish to go in for matrimony, but not being as yet able to support a wife, and as I am comparatively a stranger in this city, (having been in it but four months) I should be most pleased to make your acquaintance. My age is 26, complexion dark and fairly good looking, will be in fair circumstances (but not rich) should I survive my father. My family connections are indisputable. Am engaged as clerk in a wholesale dry goods house.

HAS SOWN HIS WILD OATS.

NITO.—I saw your "Personal" in to-night's "Star" asking for the acquaintance of an honorable man, and stating that you were a young lady of refinement and wealth, debarred from social pleasures by your parents, who were trying to guard you from the "pomps and vanities of this wicked world." If you wish to make my acquaintance I will tell you beforehand that I have led a very evil life, but that having sown my wild oats, as Carlyle says, I am trying to settle down to the every day duties of an honest boy's life, for I am only 17 years of age and would like to make the acquaintance of a young lady.

A FORCE OF DECISION.

S. S.—Leah, of the *present* day, seems more honorable in her plans for obtaining a husband, but I fear her upright behavior will not be rewarded by so deserving and loving a husband as Jacob of old, even though she may be more deserving. I can quite understand how her acquaintance may be so limited that she may not find any among them to her liking. It seems to me a pity that she should have to resort to the means she has, still she displays a force of decision quite admirable. She will be surprised to learn of a young man who knows no lady among his acquaintances whom he would ask to become his wife. Hoping that she may look with favor upon this request to form her acquaintance, the writer gives his address with full guarantee of character and social standing. I hope Leah will excuse the apparent distrust which she may preceive in a "*shaded*" address.

QUICK BUSINESS.

B. B.—In answer to your advertisement in last night's *Star*, the writer will be again in your city about Friday next, and would like an interview with you. Please address P. O. Box 243, Montreal. Correspondence strictly private, and, if agreeable all around, we will make business of it quickly.

HOLDS A GOOD APPOINTMENT.

T. B. presents his compliments to Leah, and in reply to her advertisement would be glad to receive a letter saying where an interview could take place, and at what time. He also begs to say that he holds a good appointment in this city. An early reply will oblige.

CRANKS AND TRIFLERS.

B.—My attention has been directed to your advertisement headed Matrimonial, and I have determined to send you an answer. I am a gentleman from Boston, but having an extensive business in Canada I decided early in the Fall to come and spend the present winter here. I am a bachelor, I have plenty of means, and a good business, and am prepared at a proper time to furnish unquestionable proof of my character and standing in society. I desire to say nothing about my looks, and general appearance. This is a matter of which you will have to be the judge of, in case you and I should ever meet. I am a plain, matter of fact man, and in no way giving to trifling. I do not belong to the *Dime Novel School of the present day*. If your motives are honorable, and your statements are true, and your Adv. was penned in perfect good faith, I see no good reason why correspondence should not be continued, with the view of consummating your wishes. I have been thinking for a year past that it was about time for me to take a rest from my business, and look for a wife, but to tell the truth, I have been too much occupied with business matters. Now permit me to say in conclusion, if the meaning of your advertisement, is different from what would be judged by a fair minded person, I have no desire to receive an answer to this letter from you, and as you will find a plentiful supply of *Cranks and Triflers* to reply to such an Adv. you will no doubt find your time fully occupied; however, as I have heretofore remarked, if your motives are strictly honorable, I shall be most happy to receive an answer to this letter, and I am quite sure in saying that it will be a step taken which you will never regret. If you answer this letter and assure me of your good faith, I will promptly reply, giving you my correct name and address and other information that will be of interest to you.

$800 PER ANNUM AND A LOVING HEART.

A. R.—I have a very high opinion of the weaker sex, and desire to see ladies well treated. I presume you have reflected before advertising, and that your parents are mistaken in the course they are pursuing with you. Admitting this, I take the liberty of answering your advertisement, hoping that you will only notice this note if you think it worthy of your consideration, if not, please burn it at once. I am in my twenty-fourth year, and having disposed of my salary until lately for the education of a homeless younger brother, I have nothing but a salary of $800 per annum and a loving heart for a worthy woman. My height is six feet, and my complexion very fair, with dark eyes. This is not my language, and I hope you will not take any notice of the way this note is couched. I expect to leave the city by the end of this or beginning of next week for a trip of a few weeks. If you kindly condescend to reply, please do so before Thursday next and oblige.

I WAS A STRANGER AND YOU TOOK ME IN.

E. F. J.—I am a comparative stranger in this city desirous of forming the acquaintance of a respectable young lady. I reply to yours with this object in view. I am twenty-one years of age, and at present holding the position of a teacher in a college. If an acquaintance is to exist between us please reply and appoint a place of meeting.

BLUSH TO TWITTER.

J. H. B.—Your advertisement is too sweet for anything. I am very philanthropic and possess many admirers, but since my residence in this city I have failed to meet the right lady yet. Just think of it, don't you pity me? I am strictly honorable, occupy a good position and feel confident my acquaintance with your religious parents would develope into mutual friendship. There is no taffy about this. I should "blush to twitter" if there was. I hope this striking epistle will favorably impress you, and that the unfortunate Leah, who is debarred from social enjoyments, will take me into her confidence.

A LADY CENSURES LEAH.

I am surprised that a young lady in the City of Montreal, would so far degrade herself by publicly advertising for a husband, when this City is full of young gentlemen who would be only too happy to marry a young lady of "refinement and *wealth*," such as you say you are. We are not obliged to believe anybody, particularly persons of your peculiar style; we form our own opinion of you and think your parents have good reason to be strict. If you are what you represent yourself to be, you should find something better to occupy your time than disgracing yourself by advertising for a husband, for I assure you it does not seem much like the action of a young lady. You may be a refined and wealthy young lady, but from my observations of life I should think you were some retired kitchen maid, who by assiduously appropriating the goods of your kind master has managed to gather a little money, sufficient to live idle for a short time. But as the young gentlemen of Montreal have a little sense, I think you will have to resume your arduous duties very soon. "From a young lady who has a little common sense, also, a little respect for herself, both of which I fear you lack."

EVDENTLY A CLERGYMAN.

A. L.—Taking for granted that the interesting advertisement signed "Leah" is both authentic and genuine, the writer is willing to take part in the proposed correspondence, in behalf of a friend, but would have it distinctly understood that the present correspondence is not to be made use of in any way to commit him in whose interests he writes, or to commit "Leah" herself, *necessarily* to that kind of relationship or to such a result as is usually connected with "love letters," so called. He writes seriously, and in the interest of one who may be described as foilows: 1. *Age*—37, but looks much younger. 2 *Health* and *Habits*—good and regular, not a day sick for more than fifteen years. 3. *Looks*—said to be, *at least*, passibly good. 4. *Vocation*—one of the most honorable and useful of professions. 5. *Education*—Collegiate with degrees, on a religious basis. 6. *Means*—small, annual salary only, which includes house and grounds, is worth, say $750. 7. *Location*—pretty and healthy. 8. *Encum branees*—none. 9. *Pecuniary Prospects*—none. 10. *Family*—professional and much respected. 11. *Professional Prospects*—good, particularly if happily and indipendently married.

"Notwithstanding the fact that times are improving in Canada, emigration from the Dominion to the United States is heavy. During the first five months of the current fiscal year the number of emigrants going from Canada to the States was 30,493." Reform the diabolical laws of this antiquated Province and fewer Canadians will go to the United States. Continue to allow scoundrelly executors to rob heirs, minors and other helpless people with impunity and then wonder why they leave us on attaining to the age of maturity.

[For CANADA FIRST.]

A NIGHT OF TERROR;

OR,

WHY THE CAPTAIN NEVER MARRIED.

BY W. S. HUMPHREYS.

Some years ago there stood on McGill street a popular hostelry, known as the "Bull's Head." This hotel—or rather tavern—was much frequented by seafaring men during their brief visits to Montreal. Many old sailors will remember the spot, and many old and welcome memories will he brought to mind by the mere mention here made of it.

On the evening of which I write, some half-a-dozen old cronies were gathered around a cozy fire engaged in the delightful occupation—so dear to the nautical mind—of spinning yarns, and partaking of the steaming "grog," so elaborately concocted by the popular host of the "Bull's Head." The night was tempestuous enough without, but within all was hilarity, light and warmth.

After several stories had been related and duly applauded, it came to the turn of a weather-beaten and battered old salt. He was a fine specimen of the seafaring men of the old days; and although the frosts of some sixty winters had passed over his head and he bore the marks of much buffeting about on the mighty deep, Captain Jarvis, one of the pioneers of the now world-renowned Allan line, was still hale and hearty, and good for many another voyage.

"Well, boys," he said, "I have had some pretty tough experiences, some thrilling adventures, and some hair-breadth escapes during the course of my seafaring career. Many a time I have given up all as lost, and thought to find a watery grave, The most frightful event of my life, however, occurred on land, strange as it may appear to you who know what a little time I have passed on *terra firma* during the last forty years. Even now, when I think of it, it causes a shudder to pass through me," and he buried his face in his hands in thought.

After a few moments' silence, "Well, Jarvis spin away," said one of his companions.

"Fill up your pipes, then, boys. I can tell the story far better with a pipe in my mouth than otherwise; besides, the occurrence I am about to narrate brings up painful memories, and the fumes of the tobacco is a sort of solace to me. Fill up, boys, and then I will tell you the reason I never married."

The suggestion was soon acted upon, and when each of his auditors had assumed a comfortable attitude, Captain Jarvis began his story:

"It is just thirty years ago to-night that the event I am about to narrate occurred, and as each anniversary comes around, memory brings it back to me with seemingly renewed vividness. I was a comparatively young man then, and was mate on a vessel sailing between Liverpool and Montreal. We had a very good run and arrived in Montreal on the 10th of May,—a day I shall remember as long as I live. After seeing everything safe and snug on our craft, Captain Forbes and I came ashore to see the sights. It was the first voyage we had made to Montreal, and both the Captain and myself determined to stay on shore for the night. We did not know any thing about the city, but were recommended to the Bull's Head, and finding the place to our liking, we determined to make it our quarters while on land. We wandered about the city till a late hour, and turned in for the night about eleven o'clock, thoroughly tired out. My head had no sooner touched the pillow than I was in a profound slumber. How long I slept I know not, but I was awakened on hearing a voice call out:

"'Help! oh, help!'

"I sat up in bed and listened. I thought I knew the voice, but while I was trying to think who it belonged to, sleep overcame me, and I was once more in the arms of the drowsy god. But not for long. Again I heard the voice, this time much more distinctly:

"'Help! oh, help!'

"It was a woman's voice—a voice that I had heard somewhere—a voice that brought pleasant emotions to me—a voice I knew—but whose? I puzzled my brain for a solution of this question; but to no purpose, my reasoning faculties were somewhat muddled, and I gave it up again and settled down among the pillows. I could not have slept more than a few minutes when again the cry, and now it is a wail of anguish:

"'Help! oh, help! or I perish!'

"This time I was thoroughly awake. I knew the tones of that voice now—it was the voice of my Mary—my Mary whom I had left in England, and to whom I was to be united on my return from my present voyage! But how could Mary be in Montreal when I had left her but a few weeks previously at Liverpool? I could not answer this question, but determined to find out. I jumped from the bed, and hurriedly donning my garments I fled from the hotel, and ran with the utmost speed up McGill street, the cry seeming to precede me all the way. Through Haymarket square, up Beaver Hall Hill, thence across St. Catherine street to Union Avenue, up which I sped as it were on wings. On reaching Sherbrooke street, I turned to the left, still with the cry for help ringing in my ears, and presently paused before a large stone mansion, on reaching which I heard a heart-rending scream, which sent the blood curdling all through my veins, and again, came the cry:

"'Help, oh, help!'

"But it was so faint I could scarcely distinguish the words. However, it was no time for hesitation. I bounded up the steps before the house, and pushed the door, which yielded to my touch. On entering, I found myself in total darkness, but a faint glimmer of light came from the staircase above, up which I went three steps at a time, to be confronted at the top by a big burly ruffian, who presented a pistol at my head and demanded to know my business. I dashed the pistol from his hand, and with a stunning blow sent the villain rolling down the stairs. Not waiting to see whether my would-be assassin was injured or not, I hurried onward, guided by a light coming from between the crevices of a door at the far end of the passage. All was still, and I was beginning to think I had committed some great blunder, when I was startled by a tremendous crash, and a voice—the same voice I had heard all along—cried in the bitterest anguish:

"'Oh! save me! save me!'

"I hesitated no longer, but rushed forward, at the same time pulling out my clasp-knife, without which no sailors travelled in those days. As I neared the door, I heard a key turn in the lock. But this did not deter me. I was a strong and powerful fellow then, and bracing myself up, I exerted all my strength on the door, which at last yielded, and fell with a crash. For a moment I was dazzled with the glare of the light; but as soon as I became somewhat accustomed to its rays, I glanced in the room—and what a terrible sight met my gaze!"

The Captain paused for a moment. As the full recollection of that awful scene flashed upon him, he became visibly affected, and had to steady his voice ere he resumed:

"It was a fearful sight—a sight the like of which I hope never to see again. The first object that my gaze encountered was one of the most villainous-looking men I had ever beheld. He stood confronting me—a large blood-stained dagger in his hand—the hand uplifted ready to strike! He made a movement as if to plunge the dagger in my heart; but I was too quick for him—I dodged the thrust, and by a well-directed blow right from the shoulder I sent him crashing to the floor. I had no sooner disposed of him than I was attacked by another ruffian, who held a pistol to my head, and, with an oath, pulled the trigger. But the cap snapped, and—I was saved. It was a narrow shave, though. I had no time to think of the escape I had made, for the villain was upon me, and it was only by the most strenuous exertions that I was enabled to free myself from his clutches. Then I exerted all my strength, and sent him to the floor after No. I. I now had time to look around, and I saw that the two men were not the only persons stretched out on the floor of that narrow apartment. There were two more—nay, three—two women and a little child. I stooped down to look at the one nearest to me—then started back aghast—the features revealed to me the mother of my Mary! I saw that she was dead—a large, gaping wound in her neck showed me the manner in which that death had been accomplished. A sort of dizziness overcame me, and it was some moments before I could sufficiently shake it off to look at the other two. However, I knew it must be done, and trembling all over, I turned to the other woman stretched upon the floor. In falling a towel or something had been drawn after her and rested upon her face. How could I remove it? I asked myself. But remove it I must, and at last I mustered up sufficient courage to lift the covering; and, oh! heavens!—what did I see?—I saw the face of my Mary."

Again the Captain paused; his feelings once more overcame him. His auditors, also, were deeply moved, and respected his silence. At length he resumed:

"It was the face of my Mary—but how changed from what it was when I last gazed upon it as she stood upon the wharf watching the ship that bore me away from her? Then she was the picture of health and happiness, the only cloud upon her brow being occasioned by our recent parting. But now as I saw her stretched upon the floor, her face bore traces of the bitterest anguish and terror—her apparel was all disarranged, and I saw that she had but just passed through a most terrible struggle. Her beloved face was covered with blood, her hair was dishevelled, and her hands were clasped tightly over her bosom, grasping a casket I had no need now to glance at the little girl lying at her side—I knew who it was—it was her little sister Barbara. But Mary stirs—she speaks, and once more I hear the words:

"'Help! oh, help!'

"But how faint the sound—scarcely a murmur. I am at her side in a moment, and take the dear head in my arms, entreating her, by all that is sacred, to speak to me. Presently her eyes open, and she glances around the room strangely. Then those sweet eyes seem to encounter mine, and murmuring the words in an almost inaudible whisper, she says:

"'You have come at last, but it is too late!'

"'Oh! say not that,' I cried in anguish; 'say not that I am too late. Speak to me, darling; speak once more!'

"The eyes again unclose, and again glance fondly up at me. Again I hear the sweet voice, but still fainter and fainter:

"'Yes, too late, dear John; but I can now die hap—py.'

"And she sinks back heavily in my arms, and I know she is dead. Who can express what I felt when I fully realized the great calamity that had befallen me. I knew not what I did for the next few minutes. I called aloud on Mary to again speak to me—if only one word. I prayed,—then cursed,—and then laying down gently the inanimate body, I bounded to my feet and made a rush for the door. But a stunning blow on the head caused me to collapse in a heap, and I remember no more for some time. When I again returned to consciousness I found myself in my own room at the Bull's Head, and a cheery voice crying:

"'Why, Jarvis, my boy, what is the matter? Had an attack of the blues, old fellow?'

"I was bewildered, but after somewhat recovering I glanced up, and saw the genial face of Captain Forbes bending over me."

"What?" broke in several voices at once. "You don't mean to say it was a dream, Captain Jarvis?"

"Yes, boys," continued the Captain, "it was a dream—but a dream that I shall remember as long as I live. But, patience till you hear the sequel. I explained to Captain Forbes all that I had gone through, and in witness whereof I put my hand to my head, where I found a large abrasion, from which the blood was flowing freely. The Captain then told me that he had been awakened by hearing me shouting, and rushing into the room, was just in time to prevent me from falling. I had evidently jumped out of bed, and rushed for the door, which was partially open. In my mad haste my head had come in contact with it, which accounted for the bruise I had received. Nothing could induce me to go to sleep again that night. I got up, had my head bandaged, and, accompanied by Captain Forbes, I sallied forth to find the house I had seen in my dream. It was just getting daylight when we reached Sherbrooke street, and we loitered around till it was light enough to distinguish surrounding objects. Then we hurried onward, glancing at every house we passed, but after walking from Union Avenue to Cote des Neiges road, the place I was in search of could not be found. We retraced our steps, and I made a still more careful scrutiny, but with the same result—the house was not there. I was non-plussed, while Captain Forbes tried to laugh at what he called an hallucination of the brain. Nothing remained for us but to return to the hotel, which we did, I in a very depressed state of mind.

"How long the two weeks that we remained in Montreal seemed to me! I longed for wings that I might fly across the ocean and assure myself that she I loved so well was safe and sound. But time flies apace, and in fifteen days from the night of my dream we were again on the ocean, and after a most propitious voyage we landed once more safely in Liverpool. As soon as I could manage to leave the ship I determined to visit Mary. Her residence was some distance from the docks, and to get there the sooner I hired a carriage. We were rapidly nearing our destination, and I was glancing at familiar landmarks, when all at once I looked at a building to my right, and my brain seemed to reel—it was the very house I had seen in my dream. I could not be mistaken, the picture was graven too deeply on my memory. I ordered the driver to stop, and questioned him concerning the house.

"'Yes, sir,' he answered, 'it is a sad story!'

"'What?' I stammered, a dread foreboding at my heart.

"'A terrible crime has been committed in that house,' continued the driver.

"'A terrible crime!' I returned; 'I do not understand you; tell me, quick, what crime was it?'

"'A mother and two daughters were murdered there a few weeks ago.'

"'Oh, heavens! then, it is true! But the name—the name of those—killed?' I stammered.

"'Madison,' returned the driver. 'But, sir, what is the matter?' for I had fainted on hearing the name; it was the name of my affianced.

"The driver quickly conveyed me to a neighboring tavern, where I was soon restored to consciousness. I then bade him give me full particulars, and, nothing loth, he informed me that the house belonged to a widow lady, who was called hurriedly away to the dying bed of her only son, who had met with an accident in London. Before her departure she had requested Mrs. Madison, a distant relation, to take up her residence in the house during her absence, and had placed all her valuables in the keeping of Mrs. Madison and her daughters. The latter had only been installed in the house three days when the murder occurred. The house was ransacked from top to bottom, and the bodies of Mrs. Madison and her two daughters found dead in the boudoir of the owner of the house. The only thing that was saved was a casket of jewels, which was found clasped tightly to the bosom of the eldest Miss Madison. It appeared that a man-servant in the employ of the mistress of the house concocted the burglary, assisted by two confederates. The former had been closely pursued by the police, and to save himself falling into their clutches, had taken his own life. His accomplices were still at large, and no trace could be found of them.

"'And when did all this happen?' I asked.

"'Just six weeks ago, sir,' returned the cabman, after some hesitation.

"'I knew it,' I ejaculated. It was the day I landed at Montreal—the day I had that frightful dream.

"Is there any need for me to say more, boys," resumed Captain Jarvis, after a pause. "I may just say that I hunted high and low over the country for the murderers of my Mary, and at last found them in London; that I recognized them as the same men I had seen in my dream; that I had the satisfaction of seeing them pay the last dread penalty for their crime; and after that all was blank for weeks and months. I had attack after attack of brain fever, and was given up more than once, but I finally pulled through, and at last arose from my sick bed but a wreck of my former self. This, boys, was the most frightful occurrence of my life, and now you know the reason I never married."

As the Captain concluded, many were the hands extended to grasp his in silent sympathy, and few were the dry eyes in that usually boisterous assembly.

T. S BROWN
PAPERS
NO 47

THE MAPLE LEAF.

Oh! beauty glows in the island-rose,
The fair sweet English flow'r—
And memory weaves in her emblem-leaves
Proud legend of fame and power!

The thistle nods forth from the hill of the north
O'er Scotia free and fair—
And hearts warm and true, and bonnets blue,
And prowess and faith are there!

Green Erin's dell loves the shamrock well!
As it springs to the March sun's smile—
'Love—valour—wit' ever blend in it,
Bright type of our own dear Isle!

But the fair forest-land where our free hearths stand—
Tho' her annals be rough and brief—
O'er her fresh wild woods and her thousand floods
Rears for emblem 'the maple-leaf.'

Then hurrah for the leaf—the maple-leaf!
Up, foresters! heart and hand;
High in heaven's free air waves your emblem fair—
The pride of the forest-land!

ANON.

Sir Peter Pettysham.

A CANADIAN STORY.

CHAPTER VIII.

"'Tis sweet to court,
But O how bitter,
To court a girl
And then not get her."
Sweet Singer of Michigan.

Miss Florence showed her album to a particular friend, who solemnly ejaculated after a peal of laughter,

"In the name of the prophet—*Figs*."

This is a cry that may be heard daily in the streets of Constantinople. There the peddlers preface the name of their wares by a pious exclamation, regardless of the incongruous associations and the rapid transaction from pathos to bathos.

This friend, Richard Douglas, the village schoolmaster, was a tall muscular young man whose father, a farmer, not far distant from "Hardscrabble," having a large family to support, had early suggested that his eldest son Richard, who showed a very decided disinclination to farming, should find employment in the city. The young man had no love, however, for trade, and notwithstanding bright prospects held out to him by relatives in Montreal, accepted the offer of teaching school at a mere nominal salary. Unlike a great many shallow pretenders, who by teaching others learnt themselves to spell, he brought to bear on his duties a culture and conscientiousness, the result of arduous study and a stern devotion to principle. A school is a mimic world, and the master no mean potentate. He rules the children, the children influence the mothers, and the mothers the fathers; consequently, he is an unseen force acting in the present and reaching far into the future. Dionysius, the tyrant, after his downfall, taught in Greece, and became the autocrat of the school-room. Louis the Eighteenth was a pedagogue in Switzerland, and was fonder of translating Horace than of framing a constitution for the French. Louis Phillippe taught philosophy and gave French lessons in New York city. Royalty under a cloud teaching the sovereign citizens of the American Republic!

"Oh, he is only a schoolmaster!" sniffed Miss Screws to Miss Florence a few days after the latter's return from the convent.

"He's very nice-looking; do you know his name?"

"Richard Douglas, son of an old farmer up the river, with a large family, and as poor as charity."

"Does he farm when not teaching?"

"Not he; it would be something to his credit if he did. It would aid the old people who have a hard struggle to make a living. Pa offered to take him into the store before Mr. Skimpit came, and, just imagine, he actually had the insolence to refuse. He might have got to be a partner. Pa even offered to give him a salary to keep the books in his spare hours, and do you know that after a week's trial Pa found him so obstinate and unwilling to learn business habits that he was obliged to dismiss him. Then he took to studying law. There, he's crossing over as if he wanted to speak to me!"

Mr. Douglas advanced with a polite bow, but Miss Screws returned the salute in such a frigid manner and with a quickened step that he saw any attempt at conversation would be considered intrusive. He looked at Florence, their eyes met, and in that momentary glance lay concealed the fate of a lifetime.

The sunny cynic who laughs with all and weeps with none loves to analyze the grand passion and puts it down to mere imagination which clothes lovers in each other's eyes with more charms and graces than the world can see. It is therefore quite a fallacy to suppose love is blind. In fact it would be truer to say that he enlarges the vision and lovers see more in each other than the cold, disinterested onlooker who judges with the intellect and not with the heart. No doubt Douglas thought Florence an angel, and he was to her a demi-god. If in after life such fond lovers discover that he has married but a woman and she only a man, why should the laughing cynic ridicule the the romance of courtship? *Disillusion* will come soon enough—almost with the laying aside of the *illusion* fabric of the bridal veil. This is not a love story, and therefore the minute details of this courtship will be omitted. Suffice it to say, that he duly obtained an introduction, as most people can when there is a will, and she was not displeased with his attentions. "Love in a village" would, no doubt, make a very pretty story, but when one grows old and cynical, few flowers of Fancy bloom on the rugged granite of his mind; in fact the vegetation of romance at a late period of life becomes stunted, and if the attempt be made to portray passion, the reader feels more inclined to laugh than to liquefy into sympathetic tears. May and December never agree either in writing or reality. If readers hunger after highly-wrought love romances, let them seek the columns of the Montreal *Star* and there find passion torn to tatters by characters who walk on stilts with their heads in the clouds. To be realistic in this intensely practical age, one must deal with facts as they are. The young lady no longer attitudinizes at the harp, an instrument well calculated to display a beautiful figure, nor do her tapering jeweled fingers play over the chords of the soul-melting lute. No, as Skimpit would say, she flounces down at the piano and pounds, while the agitated lover turns the wrong leaf of the music and makes a mess of the robust melody. What pathos or passion is suggested by a modern young lady sitting at a piano! Juliet discovered by the light of a moonbeam playing the lute, or burning Sappho in the isles of Greece waking to ecstasy the living lyre are fit subjects for Anacreon and the Irish bard who sang of love and wine and song. Our barque, with flowing sail, is no longer on the sea; the chaste Dianas of Belgravia grace not chariots drawn by prancing steeds; nor is the melodious horn of the post-boy heard on the king's highway. Times are changed. Juliet goes to the ball in an unpoetical carriage, while Romeo rattles down to the sea behind a shrieking, rushing locomotive, and takes a panting snorting steamer like a Leviathan or Behemoth of flesh and blood, to plow the watery main. What poetry or romance is therefore left in the age of machines! Even love itself has become a mechanical assortment of the sexes to meet the demand of the matrimonial market.

True, people do elope nowadays, but in the majority of instances such elopements are not from opposition of relations, but from notions of economy. The hero comes riding along in a buggy, snatches up the heroine in travelling dress, and gets married by the nearest parson without any flowers or flummery. Sensible way! as there will be fewer remarks, several years afterwards, when the divorce comes, then if there had been a grand wedding and a grand display.

People even in this prosaic age, when disappointed in love, presumably commit suicide, but the scientist says this is merely a specimen of emotional insanity and cannot be relied on as an exact science, not being reducible to this mathematical formula:—Given two lovers, one a jilt the other infatuated; result suicide. The infatuated, contrary to all the approved rules of romance, instead of his own life, takes another woman to wife and laughs at his former passion as a sickly sentiment. This is indeed an era of india rubber hearts so elastic that no trace of a past impression is left. It is hard to break such organs, and though broken they brokenly live on.

Douglas was not melodramatic and Florence was a lovely, healthy specimen of womanhood, not "too bright and good for human nature's daily food." He paid her no compliments in the Chesterfieldian style of the days of the Regency, when Turveydrop was master of ceremonies and manners were as fine as morals were coarse. Like all her sex she no doubt appreciated sighs, but doted on suppers, silks, and other superfluities, and, all things being equal, would marry where her vantage lay.

As he turned the leaves of the album she remarked,

"What an extraordinary person this Mr. Skimpit is. So very practical, so shrewd in business, and so very pious."

"Oh, very! but his interest will never be sacrificed to piety or principle."

"You are not an admirer of poor Mr. Skimpit?"

"Yes, I admire him for what he seems to be."

"That is rather an ambiguous answer."

"Like the sphynx, one must speak in riddles when we speak of appearances."

"Miss Screws told me you were in her father's employ. Perhaps you were jealous of Mr. Skimpit?" she said laughingly.

"Yes, I *was* in her father's employ. But our arithmetics were at fault. He preached long and practised short measure. One day he asked me with a cunning look if I understood addition, division and silence. I guessed at his meaning, and told him I *could* but *would* not understand it. He pretended to be very angry at the insinuation, and intimated that my services would be no longer required."

"I don't quite understand you."

"It is better that you should not, nor shall I be more explicit, provided the Screws family let my reputation alone."

The Rev. Jeremiah Rose at this moment entered the drawing-room and observed the young man, whom he usually received in a very gracious manner, as Douglas was a favorite with Mrs. Rose. On this occasion his greeting was far less cordial and much constrained. Turning to his daughter, he said in a tone of displeasure,

"Go to your mother, my dear; she desires to see you."

After the young lady left there was an awkward pause. The silence was at length broken by the reverend gentleman.

"Mr. Douglas," he said, "I regret to say that at a meeting of the school trustees held at Solomon Screws' store this afternoon a change was deemed necessary, and at the end of this term your connection with the school closes."

"You surprise me. Most of the trustees expressed perfect satisfaction, and only yesterday one of them spoke of increasing my salary."

"That is just the point. A friend of Mr. Screws, a gentleman from Scotland, has offered to teach for less salary than you are now getting, and you know Mr. Screws is a man of great influence in the community. Besides, he offered to repair the school-house at his own expense, and the least the Board could do would be to appoint his friend, which they accordingly did. I am sorry to lose you, but Mr. Screws says that, if you will accept it, he can almost guarantee you a similar position in Upper Canada."

"Mr. Screws is very kind," replied the young man, with a mingled haughtiness and bitterness, "but I am not reduced so low yet as to be indebted to Mr. Screws for a livelihood."

"Richard! Richard! You shouldn't speak in that way of this excellent man. He is very much respected."

"Mr. Rose, you are entitled to *your* opinion, what you choose to assert. I prefer to remain silent as to *my* opinion regarding Mr. Screws. He is a man of influence, I am but a schoolteacher and a poor law student; but the time may come when my asserted opinion will outweigh his influence. I hope, however, that our pleasant relations may remain unchanged?"

"Well, Richard," replied the minister in a hesitating, embarrassed voice, "you see, Mr. Screws is very influential, and—well, he is the leading elder of the church, and I am under many obligations to him. He has been very kind, and, though there was no vacancy, he made a position for my son in his establishment, and——"

"That is quite enough, I shall not place you under the disagreeable necessity of being too explicit. It is very evident to me that further friendship would be intrusive, therefore—

"O, dear, no! As a member of my congregation it is my duty to welcome you to the manse, and—"

"Pray don't explain," said the young man, bowing and approaching the door, "time will justify me in your estimation, but until then I must refrain from considering myself more than a mere *member of your congregation*."

When Douglas left, the Rev. Mr. Rose gave a sigh of relief, and was positively thankful that the young man had intuitively perceived that further acquaintanceship would be prejudicial to the Rose interest. Screws was the satrap in that district and Screws must be obeyed. To offend him was to draw down on the culprit's head a surly vindictiveness that would stoop to the lowest meanness to accomplish its object.

He sought his wife and daughter, whom he found in earnest converse, and was delighted to find the young lady so resigned. Before the advent of her husband Mrs. Rose had explained how matters stood. Screws had much influence, and, in fact, could compel a change of ministers, were he so disposed. He had taken a violent prejudice against Douglas, and evidently desired to drive the young man out of the village. She was fully aware that an attachment between her daughter and Richard existed, and she encouraged it; for with a woman's keenperception, they being better judges often or the other sex than men are of each other, she saw that he possessed latent power that would one day lead on to fame and fortune, but at present without opportunity he was as seed without soil. She permitted her daughter, in the event of Richard accepting a position in Upper Canada, to correspond, and hoped that the future would bring them freedom from the influence of Screws.

"My dear," said the minister on entering, "the interview was less painful than I thought, but I was grieved to find the young man would not accept Mr. Screws, kind offer. I felt like telling him it was very ungrateful."

"Did he give any reason?"

"No, but he as much as inferred that he would not stoop to be under any compliment to such a man as Screws."

"Did he say what his future intentions were?"

"No, but I suppose he will leave the village and find employment elsewhere, or return to the farm; but I hardly think he will do that, as his father has too many mouths now to feed."

"This is very awkward. I hope, Florence, you will be discreet and give no cause for further comment."

The young lady bowed, blushed, and remained silent.

The parents then discussed Frederick's prosperity in Screws' employ The mother, with a woman's pride, was desirous that her son should study a profession, but they could ill afford to send him to college. She had to forego her desire, and in due time Frederick entered Screws' store, where he measured tape, the narrowest piece of which was broader than his employer's mind, though he was considered a Solomon on commercial matters.

CHAPTER IX.

She brought me hope, and joy, and wild ambition;
She taught my heart new prayers, my lips new songs.
To all my thoughts she gave that glad fruition
Which wins the plaudits of the earth's great throngs.
DEWITT VAN BUREN.

Why come not spirits from the realms of glory
To visit earth, as in the days of old—
The times of ancient writ and sacred story?
Is heaven more distant? or has earth grown cold?

"Hallo, Douglas!"

The person addressed was walking along moodily, after leaving the Manse, and had just commenced to realize how much his position had changed in a few hours. He turned, and was soon joined by Squills, the editor of the *Consumption Clarion*, a weekly paper, devoted to Freedom, Liberty, and the latest gossip.

"I say," began Squills, who never wasted words, but talked as if he were telegraphing across the ocean, and had to pay the heavy tolls out of his own pocket, "you are just the man I wanted to see. Here, I've got a letter from my brother away out in California, and he wants me to come on without delay, as he has been sick for some time and don't expect to recover. You've done some writing for me. Will you take charge of the paper while I am away? I like your dashing style."

"Yes, I *should* like it, but first I must tell you that I am no longer connected with the school, and I must work to eat."

"Country papers, you know, are not Eldorados, but if you choose, I will give you a small salary, and as much as you can make over running expenses."

Squills named the salary, Douglas accepted, and next day the editor was on his way to the Far West, and Richard reigned in his stead.

The Rose and Screws families were quite surprised at this sudden change, and, no doubt, if Screws had known that Douglas could have so opportunely dropped on his feet, he would have found a method to prevent it. A journal creates popular opinion, and an intrinsically bad man fears popular prejudice, the most formidable, because it is the least tangible opponent a man has to encounter. Screws felt this and dreaded the impalpable touch that can direct public opinion, without seeming to lead it. The Cardinal in Bulwer Lytton's "Richelieu," exclaims when the courtiers come to demand Julia De Mauprat in the name of the King—

"Aye, is it so!
Then wakes that power which, in the age of iron,
Burst forth to curb the great and raise the low.
Mark where she stands; around her form I draw
The awful circle of our solemn church.
Set but a foot within its bounds, and on
Thy head—aye, though it wear a crown—
I launch the thunders of the Church of Rome.

What the Church was in mediæval ages the Press is to-day, in curbing the great and raising the low. That is to say, when it is untrammelled, and not in the leash of King Corporation, who has his collar around the servile necks of too many editors in Canada, whose pens are directed by railroad magnates, who corrupt legislatures and tyrannize over the people.

Douglas took to his new duties kindly; the work was congenial, and gave him ample time to pursue his legal studies; and between himself and Mr. Pettysham there sprang up a warm friendship, as both were students in the same office.

He had neither seen Florence nor heard from her, and as time advanced, his uneasiness, despite the absorbing nature of his labors, grew apace. He was now going through the agony of Love's Mount of Olives, and in such moments even the most stoical pagan deems the gods too prodigal in dealing out evil to mortals, and too stingy of good. On Sunday, however, he would at least see her, and that was some consolation.

Sunday came; she was not in her accustomed place. The family, however, were very affable. Fred ran up, on the way home, to tell him the good news that Florence was on a visit to an aunt in Montreal, where she would probably stay for a long time, as the old lady was very rich and wanted a companion.

"It will be so much pleasanter for poor Flo; there is no society, nor any one she cares about here, but in Montreal she will have a chance to enjoy herself going to balls, sleighing parties, and the skating rink. My aunt entertains a great deal, and the officers are fond of her society."

Poor Douglas! The thoughtless boy's prattle fell on his heavy heart like molten lead and he felt a sickening sense of despondency and desolation stealing over him. A strong genuine early attachment is the best safeguard for a young man, and during the period he had known Florence the world was bright and hopeful, but now life in his loneliness devoid of all attraction stood before him with the brutal justice of a photograph. Come what may he was determined to face the world manfully and seek in hard and unremitting toil the only panacea for the pilgrim of love. In those bright brief days just closed he found in his grand passion as grand an incentive to ambition, and under the fostering light of woman's laughing eyes and lovely lips his labors attained to a happy joyous fruition, but now labor would press its heavy weight on his equally heavy heart.

As he sat at his desk, her love-ensnaring face was ever present, and seemed to guide his pen to nobler thoughts and loftier sentiments, and bade him nurture his mind at the spring of knowledge. He would become a lawyer by profession—a gentleman by practice; and should he attain to political power would make moral suasion the only proper way of governing men.

Heigh! ho! What grand resolves young lovers make on the threshold of a career!

Mr. Pettysham often listened to the newly hatched young editor, with fragments of the shell still clinging to him, giving an opinion on men and things with all the dogmatism of a veteran scribbler. He had yet to learn the vast difference between theory and practice even in editing a newspaper.

"How do you propose to run this paper, Douglas?" inquired his visitor.

"I intend to follow James Gordon Bennett's advice, and never be more than a day in advance of the people. In fact, to hold my hand on the public pulse, write as it indicates and thus seem to lead, where in reality I only follow public opinion."

"That course is well enough for an *independent* paper, but I am afraid you would never make a party man, and the *Clarion* is a Conservative paper."

"How so? Cannot a party man be at least truthful?"

"No, because you will find that when the party pulse is at the lowest, the party organ will be expected to crow loudest."

"But that would be partisanship, not journalism."

"No party journal can be truthful at all times and under all circumstances. The status of any party is best ascertained by the independent press. Its friends over estimate its virtues, its enemies exaggerate its faults."

"Why use the phrase *enemies?* It seems to me that the perpetuation of personal friendship is not incompatible with political antagonism."

"But you must assert your opinion."

"Decidedly! It is the duty of every public man to enforce his convictions with energy and persistency."

"Then you may expect to be bitterly assailed and if you can go through the crucible of vituperation and calumny, yet still preserve friendship for traducers you will be a phenomenon in the journalistic world. Take my advice, keep within the party lines, but still, at least, be independent of the politicians. Let them have no hold on you for politicians "who seem to see the thing they do not" spoil everything they lay their hands on. They make use of the press. See that you are no crossing sweeper to this class who forget to throw a copper for past services and are only grateful for favors to come.—Hallo!! who is that stranger passing with old Bob Buchan?" exclaimed Pettysham breaking the thread of his sermonette.

"Oh! that is his son Thomas!" responded Douglas. "He is on a visit from Boston. A creaky notional spiritualist, rather amusing at intervals but a terrible bore. Shall I call him over to inflict you with some of the mysteries of the Summer Land as they term their paradise."

"By all means do so. I like such characters. I make them either afford me amusement or pay tribute to my stock of information."

The young editor then opened the window, hailed the Buchans and beckoned them over to the editorial rooms. As they approached, Pettysham, a shrewd observer, noticed that the spiritualist had mild peculiar grey eyes that seemed to be looking far away into the future, and light colored hair indicative of a sanguine temperament. The majority of spiritualists, and the late Judge Edmonds declared there were eleven millions in the United States and England have these peculiar traits which are also common to persons of an emotional poetical temperament. The finer higher organization of Americans, especially in the New England States, a land of refinement and high mental training, is more susceptible to such hallucinations. One is rather startled to find there so many who have a firm belief in mediums and supernatural manifestations.

A heavy tramp on the stairs, a shuffling, and the two Buchans appeared in the flesh.

"Ho! Douglas, lad, and *you* Mr. Pettysham, how's a' wee ye?"

"Brawly, brawly, Mr. Buchan," responded Douglas, using a favourite expression of the old Highlander, who added:

"Gentlemen, this is my son Tam, frae Boston. Tam, yon is Mr. Pettysham, the laird o' Hardscrabble, and this is the laddie we ca'd 'wee Dick Douglas,' but it's lang syne he was wee Dick!"

"How do, how do, gentlemen," said Tam, with a sharp New England accent. "Most pleased to make your acquaintance, Mr. Pettysham. Mr. Douglas and I have had the pleasure of a previous introduction."

To this Douglas gave a bow of acquieseence, full of nerve-torturing recollections, and knowing by experience that a long *siderunt* would ensue, bade the visitors be seated.

The seige then commenced.

"Tam O'Shanter," as Prudhomme, the notary, nicknamed the spiritualist, from his familiarity with supernatural beings, soon turned the reconnoitering conversation into a general engagement, and enlightened his hearers on his peculiar religious views, which views were clothed in very vague but tropically luxuriant, grandiloquent language.

"How do you define Spiritualism?" inquired Douglas, who wished to give a direction to Buchan's rambling eloquence.

"Spiritualism, sir," responded Thomas, with solemn impressive pomposity, "is to-day a light, a voice, a power from Heaven rolling away the stone of doubt from the door of a long entombed humanity. It is Paradise Regained! It is Harmonial Philosophy! It is the Universal religion of the future! It is eclectic and assimilates the essences of all past creeds! Of Mammon and Moloch, Belial and Baal, Isis and Osiris, Jupiter and Minerva, Thor and Odin, and that of the Nazarene. All have contributed to its advancement, and before it the dark idolatries of alienated Judah must dissolve, for the Anglo-Saxon deluge is over the world, and it is difficult to Jerusalemize an Anglo-Saxon."

"Very," ejaculated Douglas, smiling; "but proceed."

"Sir, it is folly maddened by bigotry," emphasized the Spiritualist, with knit brow, "to ask the thinkers of the nineteenth century to hold the flag-staffs of the ancients over deserted forts. All religions must have their day and lie on one another like the strata of a geological formation. Each one of us should be his own authority. Jehovah speaks to us just as frequently and just as fatherly as he did to Jewish seers."

"Oh, I see," suggested Pettysham. "Every one should be a seeker after the truth on his own account, as the man remarked when he fell down the well."

"Yes, let them seek the truth at the bottom of a well or on the top of a steeple, and there find the divine afflatus from celestial hosts, submerging and suffusing our natures in a measureless ocean of purity and wisdom."

"Yes, yes, but *what is* Spiritualism?"

"Spiritualism, sir, grasps the highest conception of the infinite, incarnate life principle of the Universe. It discards the mouldy crumbs that fall from the oily lips of ordained Rip Van Winkles, who 'say' their prayers instead of doing them, and 'profess' instead of *possess* the Divine principles of absolute religion."

"Just so, just so, but light, more light," demanded Pettysham petulantly. "Now what are the principles, tenets, dogmas, doctrines, of Spiritualism?"

"Tut, tut, man," responded the fervid irrascible Thomas at what he supposed to be Pettysham's dense stupidity, "have I not been telling you all along what Spiritualism is? Can't you understand that the conscious human spirit, as the innermost of man, is an essential portion of the Infinite, pure and eternal, a celestial compass with an infinitude of points bearing fixed relations when in conjunction with grosser matter, to time past, present, and future? Do you comprehend?"

"I can't say that I seize your ideas at the first bound. I shall have to reflect. But is not Spiritualism of very modern origin, dating only from the Rochester Rappings in 1850?"

"Bless you, no! Modern Spiritualism is certainly of modern origin. Three mighty waves have loomed up on the ocean of the ages, ancient, mediæval, and modern. The first shed its kindling glories in India, Egypt and China, and illuminated the world down to the birth of the Nazarene."

"Indeed, do you maintain that the Saviour was a Spiritualist?"

"Most assuredly, mediæval Spiritualism dates from the advent of Christ, that eminent Judean Spiritualist. It lasted for nearly twenty centuries, until the Rochester Rappings."

"Were the Patriarchs gifted in that way."

"Certainly! Moses was a medium. But the magii of Egypt were his superiors. They turned their rods into serpents, water into blood, and produced the frogs also, with seemingly the same ease and celerity that Moses and Aaron did, but when the Lord through Moses, commanded Aaron to "stretch out his rod" and go to manufacturing "*lice*," the magicians begged to be excused; it was too small business—utterly beneath the magii of proud old classic Egypt. They would not thus degrade the sacred mysteries!"

"Lucky they drew the line at 'lice,' they might have got to grasshoppers and Canada thistles," ejaculated Doyle, laughingly. "Do you think Socrates, Plato, Demosthenes and snarling Diogenes were spiritualists?"

"Yes, every one of them. All the heathen divinities were only different representatives of deceased progenitors; Gods and demons of the mythological ages were the good and heroic of earth's immortalized, yet giving oracles to the living."

"How fortunate spirits are not quite so sociable now-a-days," remarked Pettysham. "It would be very awkward, for example, if paternal spirits could appear to spendthrift sons."

"Spirits come not to tell us pleasant things. Cæsar's spirit came to Brutus and said, 'I shall meet thee at Phillippi,' and at Phillippi Brutus fell."

"The St. Francois-Xavier street brokers should retain the services of a spiritualist."

"The spirits never gamble. Yet presentiments, spirit voices, portents, bodings, visions, dreams and shadowy warnings here, frequently precede individual, and almost uniformly national disasters."

"Does the dog no see speerits when he howls," queried old Bob Buchan getting interested in his son's discourse.

"Tut, tut, father, that is all bib and rattle superstition, only fit for babies and dotards."

"I'm no sae sure o' that," growled the nettled old man. "Yon fash ye hae been telling us is no gospel I'm vera sure. I've ta'en a scunner at a' yer speerit dirt. Hae ye the impudence, mun, to tell me the Lord was ane o' yer lang-haired, loony bodies ye ca' mediums?"

"Of a surety," almost screamed Tam rising to his feet. "Did not Gabriel, the prophet's angel, hail Mary, 'Blessed art thou among women.' Did not a host of angels, appearing to the shepherds, sing at his birth, "Glory to God in the highest; on earth peace and good will towards men.' In the temple, when a mere lad, under the heavenly ministering, he confounds the Rabbis. At his baptism the spirit descends in form of a dove and voices his conversation, as it has to other mediums."

"Fudge, havers," growled the old man.

The spiritualist took no notice of the interruption but proceeded—"At his temptation, when famishing with hunger, angels came and ministered unto him. Under spirit influence he healed the diseases of the people. Inspired by a Sampson he drives out the money changers of the Temple. Moved by his mighty guards, indignant at religious corruption, he utters words that call down upon him the anathemas of all the priesthood—a true sign of the faithful iconoclast. Is he not transfigured before the Apostles. Upheld by spirit hands he walks upon the sea of Tiberias. In Gethsemane an angel appeared strengthening him. At his crucifixion, the electro-spirit batteries are strong enough to rend the rocks, and the veil of the Templefrom top to bottom."

"Oh, my, my, did ye iver hear sich a daft loon. Tam you've been to see the widow Barbotte. I kent it weel?" fairly roared the old man.

"Nonsense father let the poor old woman alone. She can't hurt anybody."

"She's put Beelzebub into you. I'll no stand it. I'll make her rue this, noo see if I don't!"

Douglas and Pettysham, after considerable difficulty quieted the pair and the latter, finding that further questioning at present, would not enable him to see further into the spiritualistic Millstone suggested that Thomas should relate some of his personal experience and manifestations instead of giving such gorgeous and abstruse definitions that raised the merriment of mortals and caused the infinite sorrow of angels. The old man sat down and glared at Tam who gave the following sample of his experience.

"Two nights before I left Boston I attended a seance. We all stood around and I held out my hands. In a few minutes a pair of soft hands were placed in mine. I pressed them and knew they were the beloved hands of my dear wife, who has gone before me to the Summer Land. Skeptics said I must be mistaken, so next day I drove out to Cambridge where my wife's sister resides. I said to her,"

"Susan, take my hands."

"Yes," says she, "I will, Thomas."

"Susan, were your hands not like my dear wife Kate's?"

"They were, Thomas," she replied.

"Now, gentlemen, was that not extraordinary?"

The spiritualist looked around with the air of one who has adduced incontrovertible, infallible proof.

Pettysham, in a gay spirit of levity, thought he would match this story, and exclaimed:

"Yes, most extraordinary; I had a similar experience in Montreal last winter, at a circle. I felt a number of smart tappings on my back, and next day I went to my aunt, and said to her:

"Aunt, was your foot not like mother's?"

"Yes, Peter," says she, "we used to wear each other's shoes."

"Aunt," said I, "take off your slipper?"

"Yes, Peter," says she; "I will."

"Now," said I, "spank hard."

"She did, and it felt just like mother's slipper. Mother died when I was a boy."

"Now, gentlemen, was that not extraordinary?" and Pettysham, imitating Thomas, looked around with a convincing air.

Douglas, who had moved out of sight of the spiritualist, shook with laughter, and was so intent on listening to these extraordinary manifestations, that he failed to notice the entrance of Solomon Screws, and Prudhomme the notary, who listened in astonishment to Pettysham's spiritualistic experience.

(To be continued in our next.)

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In twenty years two millions of Canadians have gone to the United States. *One-half* our present population. How long shall the Dominion continue to be a nursery for the United States? Support Canada First and its policy of Canada First, Last and Always.

Give the man who carries arms in defence of his country, and who is not a mercenary, the right to vote. Shall our volunteers continue to be disfranchised? Manhood suffrage for the Dominion! Canada First!! Quick march!

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DEATH OF T. S. BROWN

IN THE EIGHTY-SIXTH YEAR OF HIS AGE.

An Accidental Fall Causes a Broken Thigh—
Mr. Brown's Connection With the '37
—A Stirring History.

Mr. Thomas Storrow Brown, who bore a name which will be remembered in Canadian history, died yesterday afternoon, shortly after three o'clock, at his residence on Sherbrooke street. Mr. Brown, though an old man, had enjoyed comparatively good health up to some days ago, when, falling accidentally in his room, he broke his thigh, and the shock to his nervous system was such that he expired from the results of an injury which a younger man might have conquered. For some years past Mr. Brown had lost his eyesight, and the accident is therefore easily explained. Among his friends and acquaintances he bore an honored and respected name, and the news of his demise will be received with regret. For over half a century his name has been a household one in this province, and but some months since his account of the rebellion of 1837-38, published in these columns, aroused much interest. Mr. Brown was born at St. Andrews, N. B., on May 7, 1803, and was consequently in his eighty-sixth year at the time of his death. At an early age he removed to Montreal and soon identified himself with the people of the city and became one of their own. A staunch upholder of freedom and the rights of citizens living under the British flag, he felt it to be his duty to break from the majority of his kindred, who had different ways of thinking, and from the beginning became

AN ARDENT FACTOR

in the movement which culminated in the rebellion of '37-38, the executions of '38-39, the transportations to Australia and finally the constitution of 1841, the foundation of Responsible Government as it now exists in this country. Mr. Brown therefore cast his lot with the "patriots" of the time, and became Head or "General" of the military division of the "Sons of Liberty." With him were six subordinate officers, C. de Lorimier, George de Boucherville, Dr. H. Gauvin, Rod. Desrivieres and Francis Tavernier. In that position Mr. Brown naturally became a prominent man, and his name still more prominent from the fact that it was one of the few seen on the rolls of the "Fils de la Liberté," the English speaking population remaining loyal to the Governor, as representing the Queen. As is known the chief exploits of the Sons of Liberty consisted in fighting the Doric Club, with whom they differed *in toto*. It was in one of these encounters in St. James street that Mr. Brown received a severe blow on the head, which eventually brought about the loss of an eye. In his account of the part that he took in the rebellion Mr. Brown said: "It was November the 6th, 1837, that the constitutional agitation reached a climax in Montreal, and that the celebrated conflict between the Doric Club and the Sons of Liberty occurred. As "General" of the latter body, I came in for my share of fighting, and lost an eye. From that until the 10th there was in the city the usual lull before the storm. Confined to my room in Edward street by cuts and contusions received on the 6th, I knew of little that was passing without, except that the bureaucrats ruled the town without interference. The patriots quietly put their houses in order

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Easy terms to reliable purchasers. 298†8

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25 PER CENT. DISCOUNT SALE,

304 2eod At ICHI BAN NOW

Look in My Window and See

FIVE HUNDRED

Gold, Silver and Nickel

WATCHES!

All Marked in Plain Figures, from

$2.75 TO $100.

ALL FULLY WARRANTED.

☞ Special attention paid to the repair of Watches

R. HEMSLEY, - 2011 Notre Dame street,
Six doors east of Chaboillez Square. 178†

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25 PER CENT. DISCOUNT SALE,

304 2eod At ICHI BAN NOW.

WINTE

HELD IN MIDST

Discouraging Wea
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Huddell, Alsatian
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Girl; Miss Evely
Perth; Miss Strat
Leach, Poudre; Mi
Miss Perry, Starli
Winter; Miss Lu. S
Hood; Miss Leger
Leger, Joan; Miss
Gentlemen—A. Pe
Cross; W. Leach, M
Mexican Cow-boy
teer; E. W. H. Ph
Howard, Sailor;
Trenholme, Page;
MacGowan, Uncle
Emperor; F. Lea
Chief of the Pow
Dude; A. Huddell,
son, Punch; P. Ea
Snowshoer; Wm.
16th Century.

The club intend
New Year's Day as
and the members
some of the summ
visit.

The directors of
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The McGill boys
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Rink.

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...ORK STOCK EXCHANGE.

...y Macdougall Bros., Stock Brokers 59 ...Xavier street. December 27.

	Op'g.	11.20		Op'g.	11.20
...	110⅝	110	N. West pref..	—	—
...	—	—	Ohio & Mis....	22¼	22¼
...	—	58½	St. P. & Om...	33	32¾
...	—	—	Do pref.....	—	95
...	—	—	Oregon Navig	—	—
...	—	53¼	Oregon Trans	30⅜	30¼
...	—	131	Ont. & West'n	—	15½
...	143¾	143½	Pacific Mail...	—	36¼
...	27⅞	27⅞	Pullman Car..	—	173¼
...	—	62¼	Reading.....	49⅝	48⅞
...	—	97⅞	Rock Island..	—	97½
...	—	42⅜	Rich. & Term.	25⅜	24⅞
n	—	17⅜	St. Paul.....	63½	63¾
...	—	—	Do pref	104⅜	104
...	—	94	Tex. Pac. new	23	22¼
...	—	—	Union Pac....	64¼	63¾
...	57½	57⅛	W'n Union....	84⅜	83¾
...	104	103⅞	Wabash	—	—
...	88¾	88	Do pref.....	—	25¼
...	—	99½	W. Shore B'ds	104	104⅞
...	74⅞	74½	Stg. Excha'ge	485	485
...	—	25⅜	Money.....	—	5
...	59¾	59¾	Man. Elev.....	—	99⅛
...	108⅜	108¼	.....	—	—

...GRAIN IN NEW YORK.

...ported for the STAR. December 27.

...nth	Open'ng	Highest	Lowest	Latest
.....	—	—	—	—
.....	99¾	101⅜	99	—
.....	101	101	101	—
.....	105¼	105⅞	105⅛	—

GRAIN IN CHICAGO.

...nth	Opening	Highest	Lowest	Closing
.....	97⅛	99½	97⅛	99½
.....	103	105⅛	102⅜	105
.....	34⅛	34⅜	33⅞	34
.....	34⅛	34⅞	34¼	34¾
.....	37	37	36¾	36⅞
.....	25	25⅛	25	25⅛
.....	25⅝	25⅝	25⅝	25⅝
.....	28⅞	29	28⅛	28⅞

PROVISIONS IN CHICAGO.

...h.	Opening.	Highest.	Lowest.	Closing.
..	12.02½	13.02½	12.90	12.95
..	13.30	13.05	13.05	13.05
..	13.30	13.42½	13.25	13.37½
..	7.70	7.72½	7.70	7.72½
..	7.70	7.72½	7.70	7.72½
..	7.80	7.82½	7.80	7.82½

...s—Wheat, 99¼; Corn, 33¾; Oats, 25 ; Lard. 8.25.

PERSONAL.

he Caron is at the Windsor.

er Kaye is a guest at the Windsor.

. Perrault's condition is slightly im-

Hetu, mayor of Three Rivers, is at the

thew Bohn, from Boston, is at the

n Walker, of London, Ont., is at the

H. Cochrane, of Hillhurst, is at the

ndsberg, ex-mayor of Frelighsburg, is dsor.

ice Davidson will give judgment in es to-morrow.

ntrobus, Chief of the North-West olice, is at the Hall.

McFarlane, president of the McFar- g Company, Sherbrooke, is at the Hall.

gh D. Lumsden, Superintendent of onstruction at Sherbrooke, is at the

n of Mr. L. P. Pelletier as member of ative Assembly for Dorchester is in the *Canada Gazette*.

es Tupper, Bart, has been appointed a the organizing committee of the Im- tute of Great Britain, the Colonies and

riage of Alderman Louis Boisseau to nate Dufort will take place on January appy couple will spend their honey- voyage to Europe.

h Duhamel, Q. C., Miss Duhamel, and Emile Duhamel arrived in the city yes- heir return from Europe. The family ew York by the steamer "La Cham-

r Ditson, the well known music pub- on Friday last at Boston, his native vas for many years the oldest music n the United States, and his name has ified with the history of the music e deceased was born in 1811.

DEATHS.

t Farnham, on the 26th December, Laselle, widow of the late Daniel Bedford, and mother of D. B. Meigs, ed 84 years. Funeral Friday, the 28th, n., to St. James Church, Farnham, y train to Bedford. Friends please is notice.

THE WEATHER.

—Probabilities next twenty-four hours: ds from south and west; cloudy and rains.

S BY HEARN & HARRISON'S Standard ter this day: Max., 47, Min., 36. last year: Max., 12, Min., —2. Baro- ings to-day: 8 a.m., 29.35, 12 m., s below zero.

ppointments This Evening.

OF MUSIC—"The Paymaster."
ROYAL—"The White Slave."

and some who supposed they might be in danger, got quietly out of the way. On the afternoon of the 16th, André Ouimet, a young lawyer of the family now so noted, president of the civil branch of the Sons of Liberty, came to inform me, "General of the Military Branch," that warrants

FOR HIGH TREASON

against us both were ready for the bailiff's hands. We agreed that there was but one course, escape across the line; then we might devise what could be done." Ouimet was arrested and placed in gaol, but Mr. Brown, who proceeded to the Longueuil crossing, was there informed that the ferry was waiting for troops. With a *habitant*, rather the worse for liquor, he proceeded in a waggon to Pointe-aux-Trembles where he spent the evening. In the morning he was rowed over to an island where he spent the day in the house of a "patriot" named Malo. In the evening Dr. Deschenois of Varennes came over and rowed him to Varennes. While at tea he was informed that Bonaventure Viger and his men had fired on the troops at Longueuil, and rescued two prisoners. On hearing of this Mr. Brown exclaimed: "The ball has commenced; we must now all join in the dance." The party decided to proceed to St. Charles, where they took possession of the De Bartzch mansion. Crossing the river at St. Marc, Mr. Brown met Papineau and Callaghan, and informed them that he was decided to form

A CAMP AT ST. CHARLES.

They neither dissented from nor approved of the idea, but drove away on their road to Chambly. The camp was formed and as Mr. Brown says he thought of making of it another Lexington. Sentinels were posted and Mr. Brown mounting a fine horse constituted himself general, commanding the district, with headquarters at the manor house. The majority of the *habitants* armed themselves with rusty old muskets; there was not a rifle in the camp. With these raw recruits Mr. Brown faced Col. Wetherall of the Regulars, on the 25th November, securing an easy victory. The insurrection dispersed with a loss of 29 and the village was fired. Mr. Brown was at first accused of not having fulfilled his whole duty on that day, but that charge was never substantiated: he did as well as any other man could have done, being a stranger with people who were strangers to him. After the engagement he escaped to St. Denis, and finally, after great hardships and perils of all kinds, reached the lines, where a farmer named Jennings assisted him in escaping.

FIVE HUNDRED POUNDS

sterling had been offered for his capture, and Jennings could have obtained this amount but he was faithful to the ex-general. Mr. Brown continued to live in Swanton and St. Albans for a time and subsequently went to Florida. Some six years and a half later, he returned to Canada after the proclamation of amnesty.

Mr. Brown was for many years engaged in the iron business and was also an official assignee, in which capacity he was popular. A staunch advocate of temperance he was always prominent in any movement that tended to restrict the evils of the liquor traffic. He was twice married, and leaves a daughter, Mrs. R. A. Blake, widow of the late Mr. Wm. Blake, who resided with him.

The funeral is to take place on Saturday afternoon, at two o'clock, to Christ Church Cathedral.

Peddled Without a License.

E. St. Hilaire, of St. Dominique street, who stands accused of swindling Mr. J. Taillefer, of Vaudreuil, out of $20 by means of a metal watch not worth $3, was remanded on that charge this morning and besides fined $5 by the Recorder for peddling without a license.

Mendelssohn Choir Concert.

At the Mendelssohn concert to-morrow evening a short cantata, "Toggenburg," by Rheinberg, will be given, with solos for soprano and baritone; together with several beautiful concerted pieces and choruses. Amongst the *artistes* who are to appear are Herr Ansorge, the eminent pianist (a veritable pupil of Liszt; Mrs. Walker, soprano, from Boston; and Professor Buck, bassocantanto, who has lately taken up his permanent residence here as teacher of singing, and who is a pupil of the great Italian tenor, Garcia, of London, England. It is the first public appearance in Montreal of Herr Ansorge and Mr. Buck, but their previous successes guarantee a treat for the audience to-morrow. The full programme is as follows: Part song, You'll Never Guess," Percival; piano solo, Mr. Oscar Ansorge, "Rhapsodie Hongroise," number 12, Liszt; "Kaumenoi and Staccato Etude," Rubenstein; baritone solo, Mr. Buck, "Belsatzar," Schumann; part song, "Homeward," H. Leslie;

BUCKET SHOP

SPECIA...

TORONTO, Decem... and Geo. McCoppen... morning, were co... charge of running... formation is laid u...

A...

Joseph Corbeill... street, has assigne...

Spe...

Bell! ...

The distinguishe... years organist of t... Montreal, pronou... best yet in Canada...

MESSRS. WILLIS ... street, Montre...

GENTLEMEN.—A... piano of Messrs. ... Ont., it is impossi... to the qualities ... them the good ... already enjoy. T... facture are excee... qualities of tone... without harshn... sweet, clear and ... are unquestional... Canada, and I a... give you to-day ... my own use. Ca... in having produc...

Organist Not...

Emerson—...

The old and ... company, of Bo... new factory wit... *Musical Courier*, ... journals of musi... proved piano wi... new patent "tu... achievement of ... style, 14 uprig... special commer... The "Emerson" ... standing, over ... 50,000 in use, ... the higher class ... very highest m... price. The Em... ing the exampl... in the United S... pointed Messr... Dame street, ... are sole age... the province... Nova Scotia...

Erne...

The many ... seen last week ... Mr. Knabe is t... recognized to... around him. ... better pianos ... are being educ... piano is a ba... luxury. In c... Canadian and ... few years a... strongly. T... Canadian pia... or a high cla... the America... grading up.

The great ... use, patroniz... convent in ... have erected ... equipped as ... the best moc... Bell Compan... have spared ... and the ne... principal co... American pi...

See it, and ... Co's., 1824 N...

"The...

If you lis... at Willis & ... you will s... "Bell" pian... the best h... equal to t... worthy co... Montreal, ...

Caswell, ... Liver Oil, ... given grea... preparatio... easily re... stomach. ... physicians ... Dyer & Co ... for the Do...

0, 112 St. Peter.

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Burned by Incendiaries.

TACOMA, W. T., December 27.—The office of the *Tacoma Ledger* was burned by incendiaries last night; loss $5000. The paper has been making a vigorous fight against gamblers and disreputable persons.

Mother Graves' Worm Exterminator has no equal for destroying worms in children and adults. See that you get the genuine when purchasing.

It is wiser to prevent a quarrel beforehand than to amend it afterwards.

Habitual constipation cured and the bowels strengthened by the regular use of Carter's Little Liver Pills in small doses. Don't forget this.

The cats that drive away mice are as good as those that catch them.

Recommended by competent judges, "Justice" Soap.

Though the speaker be a fool let the hearer be wise.

Hacking coughs lacerate the lungs and beget consumption; consumption fills our cemeteries. If nipped in the bud with Dr. Thomas' Eclectric Oil, the destructive malady is deprived of its power. Pain is also subdued by this benign healing agent—corns, sores, frost-bites, burns, and other troubles.

There are so many tenement houses in New York now that it can well be called a flat country.

Free from all adulterations, "Justice" Soap.

Wine will not keep in a foul vessel.

Any one can take Carter's Little Liver Pills, they are so very small. No trouble to swallow. No pain or griping after taking.

A prudent man must neglect no circumstance.

"Justice" Soap weighs full sixteen ounces.

Special Notice.

Pianos on the Instalment Plan.

Intending piano purchasers should, before selecting a piano elsewhere, call at the piano rooms of Mr. C. W. Lindsay, 2270 St. Catherine street, as this firm offers reliable pianos at lower prices and on better terms than you can obtain elsewhere.

New Year's Gifts. See the Centre Tables at S. Carsley laid out with very choice Dress Sateens and Prints, suitable for New Year's Gifts.

$200.

Fine new pianos, rosewood, ivory keys agraffes, 7⅓ octaves, and all the modern improvements, *guarantee of twenty years*, only $200. We do not give any commission, consequently we sell cheaper. Come and examine our pianos. Lavigne & Lajoie, 1657 Notre Dame st. 303 5

"I never suspected you had such good taste," a lady remarked to her husband when the bonnet he had bought at S. Carsley's arrived.

The Father Mathew Remedy is the most powerful and wholesome tonic ever used. Besides being a radical cure for intemperance and alcoholism at all stages, and destroying all appetite for alcoholic liquors, it also cures dyspepsia. It relieves the torpidity of the stomach and of the liver, and is a prevention of malarial fever.

A Good Day's Business.

On Monday (Christmas eve) King's piano express sleighs moved for Mr. C. W. Lindsay, piano dealer, of 2270 St. Catherine street, eighteen pianos (equal to about three carloads), valued at $5500. The majority of these valuable Christmas presents were large sized Heintzman upright pianos in natural wood cases.

One hears of sure cures and favorite prescriptions, but has any gentleman ever tried what effect one of S. Carsley's Paris bonnets will have on his wife.

A good square piano, *Chickering* piano, $175; 1 splendid piano, Chickering, four round corners, fancy case (very little used), has been paid (one thousand dollars), for sale at $350. Also second hand pianos of all first class makers at great reduction at Lavigne & Lajoie, 1657 Notre Dame st. 301 6

Take courage, don't be afraid to buy a bonnet for your wife, it will not be out of fashion before you get it home, all bonnets at S. Carsley's are of the latest style.

luminated by electricity.

The Tache Hill Toboggan slide was opened on Monday evenin Governor-General. His Excelle down on the first toboggan, drizzling rain was falling at th got a rather wet impression of national winter sport.

NOTES.

An oyster supper is the price of at bowls between the first teams and M. A. A. A. clubs, the firs which will be played to-night wit lowing teams:

Vics.—Messrs. Major Starke, St D. Baillie, Sgt. E. H. Brown, Sgt. I Pte. H. W. Higginson.

M. A. A. A.—Messrs. R. Summer H. Willison, L. Rubenstein, A. G. I and J. Gordon.

There was a remarkable fox hun brook, near Birkenhead, the othe fox was discovered in a drawing- was chased round the tables and more than an hour, being ultima tured by means of his heavy bru had very effectually swept the re light furniture. Reynard had be by a dog from the poultry yard to and from there he jumped throug dow of the room in which he was f is now caged. He'll go no more a

FOREIGN FLASHES.

Latest Items of Interest from Parts of the Old World.

A number of Soudan dervis arrived at Constantinople on a se sion. They are lodged in the palac

Two Russian emissaries have be ed at Vastilesti, Roumania. Effo cite the people against King Ch becoming frequent.

The Czar has summarily dismiss tary of State Polovtzoff for prolon visit to Paris instead of attending t ing of the Imperial Council.

The new drill in which the Germ try have been exercised for som now considered to have been th tested. Military experts are unan its praises.

The Russian holy synod has fo to the Prince of Montenegro 6000 suppor tthe Russian church in his do The Czar has donated a large sum t cathedral at Niksitch.

An English company has obtaine cession to construct a railroad f city to Larissa, in European Tur line connecting Larissa with the railroad will afterwards be built. directly connect Athens with the E railroads.

JOTTINGS FROM QUEBEC

Looking for a Job—The Bridge S Quebec West Contestation.

[SPECIAL TO THE STAR.]

QUEBEC, December 27.—There is regiment of applicants for employm ing the coming session.

A detachment of prisoners arri yesterday afternoon from the Mont and were placed in the Quebec in on the Plains of Abraham.

There was a meeting of the brid mittee with Sir A. P. Caron yesterda the plans and other particulars of posed scheme were fully discussed.

The Sisters of Charity bazaar ju realized over three thousand dollars

A number of witnesses were hear Quebec West contested election case day, including the member now oc the seat.

Judge Fournier, of the Supreme C in town for the holidays.

The river opposite the city has be most entirely free of ice.

PRADO PROTESTS HIS INNOC

[SPECIAL TO THE STAR.]

PARIS, December 27.—Prado, th derer of Marie Agastan, has written to President Carnot, protesting tha innocent of the crime for which he w tenced to death. He does not desire mution of his sentence, as he does n to survive the disgrace that has b upon him. He awaits death wi patience.

Alleged Discrimination.

CHICAGO, December 27.—Chicago claim that they have been discri against by the western railroads in justment or rates that are to go in on January 1. The new tariff m higher rate on live hogs than on

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HATBAND ROMANCE.

STORY OF LOVE BY CORRESPONDENCE

A Hat-Trimmer Made Happy by Her Friend's Joke—Her Friends Object to Her Marriage.

"My name is Amelia Kelleger. I trimmed this hat, and I would like to correspond with the man who gets it, if he is young and not married. Address, care of the maker's name found on the hat tip."

The above lines were written on a slip of paper and pasted inside the sweatband of a Derby hat by a young lady hat-trimmer of Newark, N. J. Amelia Kelleger knew nothing of it until the case containing the hats had been shipped off. Bertha Haffli, the writer of the note, was a shopmate of Miss Kelleger, and indited the missive as a practical joke, and some time afterwards told her friend about it. As the custom of writing their names inside the hatbands was a common one among the hat-trimmers, the incident was forgotten in a few weeks, and no more was heard about it.

The matter was, however, brought forcibly to mind in a little more than a month later, when a letter addressed to the firm enquired if a girl was employed there named Amelia Kelleger. The writer said he was a distant relative, and would like to know what sort of a girl she was, whether she was of good moral character, and asking if she was passibly good-looking. The initials "A. C. Y." were signed to the letter, with the request that the answer be directed to Salt Lake City, Utah.

The senior member of

THE HAT MAKING-FIRM,

without letting her know the object of his enquiry, asked Miss Kelleger if she had any friends or relatives in Utah or Salt

Philadelphia newsp
a final tirade, wor
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l Daily S

, DECEMBER 27, 1888.

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TEAMSHIPS.

LINE

ERVICE—1888.

, Halifax and Portvice.

ships.	From Portland.	From Halifax.
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, St. John's, Halifax Mail Service.

ships.	From Baltimore via Halifax to Liverpool.	From Halifax via St. John's N. F. to Liverpool
Scotian.	4 Dec.	10 Dec.
	18 "	24 "
		7 Jan.

COST OF THE ENQUIRY.

EXPENSE OF THE PARNELL COMMISSION

A Change in the Tactics of the "Times"—Culture of American Fishes—Sad Occurrence at a Music Hall.

[SPECIAL TO THE STAR.]

LONDON, December 27.—I hear on the best authority that the *Times* intends to abandon the course it has hitherto pursued in the Parnell hearing in piling up evidence of outrages and facts already notorious. In regard to the motives which have decided it to alter its procedure I can speak with less confidence. Judge Hannen, however, virtualy intimated to the *Times'* counsel that he is unable to see the relevancy of the outrages not accompanied by proof of their being instigated by the League. Since the court adjourned for its long recess Mr. Walter has complained of the expense of keeping a regiment of witnesses at the London hotels. Many of these people have been sent back to Ireland. There is an early prospect, therefore, of the question of the letters being broached. The Parnellites are keeping Pigott in readiness to swear to the circumstance of his selling certain [illegible] to the *Times'* solicitor.

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FLOUR DUST

ELSINORE.

IMPRESSIONS OF A RECENT VISITOR.

Memories of Hamlet and his "Father's Spirit"—The Grave of the Melancholy Prince.

A recent visitor to Elsinore writes: "Our first objective point of interest, naturally, was the "platform of the castle at Elsinore," the spot where, according to Shakespeare, Hamlet first had the pleasure of meeting his father's ghost and learning from his ghostship various interesting, if rather startling, facts. This "platform" is reported by tradition to have been nothing more nor less than the "flag battery," a jutting corner of the fortifications by the water's edge, within whose parapet are planted constantly the national colors of Denmark. The guardsman, whose post is by the flag and whose duty it is to make note of all vessels passing by through the straits, made no objection to our entrance to his narrow sanctum; and as we stood a few moments in the midst of the little polygonal inclosure a mighty struggle between fact and fable raged in our souls. The place is from island to island, freighted with a population just waked up to a realization of the pleasure of existence; then it is the atmosphere is balmy, and the light wonderfully soft and richly tinted; then come the sweet witching hours when

"——Shady nooks
Patiently give up their quiet being."

None but the weary, labor-worn serf, who has toiled through the long day in the fierce rays of the sun, can sleep such nights as these. I call them nights, yet what a strange mistake. The sunshine still lingers in the heavens with a golden glow; the evening vanishes dreamily in the arms of the morning; there is nothing to mark the changes—all is soft, gradual and illusory.

A peculiar and almost unnatural light glistens upon the domes of the churches; the glaring waters of the Neva are alive with gondolas; miniature steamers are flying through the winding channels of the murmuring islands; strains of music float upon the air; gay and festive crowds promenade along the Navelskol; gilded and glittering equipages pass over the bridges and disappear in the shadowy recesses of the islands. Whatever may be unseemly in life is covered with a rich and mystic drapery of twilight.

The Montrea

MONTREAL, THURSDAY

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MISCELLANEOUS.

JOLIETTE — GREAT BARGAIN — FOR SALE, grist mill, with all accessory, another mill, with cards, fulling, press, dyeing machines, &c., both are on a good and strong water power, all in good order and running well, a splendid residence, with garden and good dependencies, also good farm. Apply to MRS. G GILMOUR, Joliette, or A. MAGNAN, N. P. 253z

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1888—SUMMER

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LATEST MAIL NEWS.

CUTTINGS FROM RECENT NEWSPAPERS.

Crisp and Newsy Gossip of Current Events in the Old World—English, Irish and Scotch Notes.

England.

Brookwood is practically fixed upon as the "New Wimbledon."

There are over 11,000 men engaged on the Manchester canal.

Sophia Beaston, who died in Quinn square, Bethnal Green, recently, at the age of 78, was six feet six inches high.

The London Metropolitan Board of Works proposes to expend nearly two million dollars in widening three thoroughfares of secondary importance.

The London *Budget* of December 8 says: Primroses are in blossom in the woods and copses of Kent, and considerable quantities

engaged in the coasting chan
terranean trades. The engine
undertaking are Messrs. Simp
Glasgow, who designed the
trict Underground Railway i

United States

A widower, of Black River
married a thirteen-year-old
from bed by indignant neig
being dragged to a certain p
from a fire hose was turned

At Texaskana, Ark., one
a man named Beidler with
retaliated a few days after
Spear a fearful beating. A
as Beidler was walking up t
year-old son of Spear wal
placed a shot gun to his ea
top of his head off. Young
but the father cannot be fo
lynched if caught.

A woman of the Chino
Port Townsend, Ore., was r
misdeed tied to a stake by
tribe, and then brush was
and set on fire. The fla
bonds and she escaped a

T S BROWN
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ted to write to the Superin-
achine canal, with reference
it lighting and consequent
ition of the Seigneurs street
ackmayer has received a let-
nway, the Superintendent,
bridge is lighted by three
ower incandescent lamps,
sufficient to light the bridge
Thompson says that as soon
complaint in the Council
t right.

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