Carleton Place Herald.

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News Items.

Sherman's order for the depopulation of Atlanta, indicates that he is going to convert that place into a fortress.

The Confederate steamer Florida is reported to have arrived at Wilmington, to refit, having successfully run the blockade.

General Fremont's withdrawal as a candidate for the Presidency is announced in the closing number of his organ, the "New Nation."

There is a woman in Troy, N. Y., who has been married four times to soldiers since the war commenced, and is now a widow with four pensions.

Mr. Spalding, son of Mr. Alexander Spalding, of Elora, was killed in the late battle before Petersburg. John Bailey, also of Elora, was wounded at the same battle, and afterwards died in the hospital.

The official examination into the New York Custom-house frauds have developed the most extraordinary villainies. The officials, it seems, were accustomed to help themselves from even the most costly goods.

Lord Lyons, the British Minister at Washington, and some gentlemen attached to the legation, reached town yesterday and took rooms at the St. Lawrence Hall. They are now on a visit to Sir Fenwick Williams at Isle Perrot, and proceed next week on a visit to the Governor General.—*Montreal Gazette.*

Arrest for debt is to be completely abolished in civil and commercial matters in France, except with respect to foreigners. It cannot be pronounced in any case against women or men having attained the age of 60 years; but it may be maintained in administrative, correctional, or police measures, within certain limits.

The largest glass painting in existence is the one ordered by the Prince of Prussia for Cologne Cathedral. It is to be placed in the principal portal, between the two towers, at the completion of the building, and its subject is to be "The Last Judgment," after Cornelius's cartoon, designed for the Berlin Campo Santo.

The third company of the Scots Fusilier Guards arrived down from Montreal yesterday morning, and were embarked on board H.M.S. Urgent. The remaining six companies will arrive down this morning, and will also be immediately transferred to the troop-ship, which will leave port for England about noon to-day.—*Quebec Chronicle, Friday.*

Not long since some Protestant ladies applied to the Empress Eugenie for a donation in aid of a Protestant orphan society. A few days later they received a letter, in which the Empress said that she fully sympathised in their work, and entered into their views; and to prove that she did so she sent them for a lottery two magnificent porcelain vases, worth 600f each.

THE OVERLAND ROUTE TO CALIFORNIA TO BE RE-OPENED.—Commodore Halladay proprietor and contractor of the overland mail route between Achison, Missouri, and Follsome, California, and Mr. Warren Leland of the Metropolitan hotel, intend to start for the plains to-day, and re-open the route which has been closed for some time on account of the Indian depredations. Several hundred travelers are reported to be waiting the re-opening at each end of the route.

SALT WELLS.—Our country bids fair to become rich in mineral productions. Strong indications of salt were recently discovered on a farm belonging to James F. Bartels, Esq., on the Kingston road, Township of Ernestown. A drill was started on Thursday last, and after two day's boring the water taken out was quite brackish. We have seen some salt which was obtained from it. It resembles in appearance the refined table salt, and appears to be much stronger than the imported article.—*Napanee Standard.*

In boring for rock oil in the neighborhood of Chatham, a spring of water has been struck which, running into the river, kills the fish some way down and destroys the vegetation around. The workmen are sometimes obliged to desist from working on account of the vapors. A preliminary examination has been made by Prof. Croft, who finds the water to be strongly impregnated with sulphuretted hydrogen, and to contain an enormous amount of magnesia, together with common salt and other substances usually found in sulphur and saline springs.

Several experiments have been made on the Seine a few days ago, of a method of saving lives from drowning in cases of shipwreck and otherwise. Mattresses stuffed with cork shavings being thrown into the river, were found capable of supporting the weight of several men. While the experiments were being tried, a man who approached too near the edge of the quay fell into the river. One of the mattresses was immediately directed towards him, but could not reach the spot in time to get him out alive.

A QUEBECER MURDERED IN THE UNITED STATES.—A notice appears in the advertising columns of the Boston 'Pilot', to the effect that a Canadian named "Peter Ammell"—probably Pierre Hamel,—was murdered recently in some part of the State of New York. It is further stated that the unfortunate deceased belonged originally to Quebec, where he had several brothers and sisters, and other relatives. He is said to have left Quebec about ten or twelve years ago, and proceeded to Wisconsin, whence he afterwards removed to New York. It appears that he had left some property to the value of $1,400 or $1,600, which, if not claimed within a certain period, will fall to the State. Persons desirous of ascertaining further particulars are requested to write to Timothy Dwyer, East Troy, N.Y.

The heir apparent of Russia, the future master of a realm of more than seven millions of square miles, an empire comprising one-seventh of the territorial part of our globe, and about one twenty-sixth part of its entire surface—*is in want of a wife!* and cannot find one. This astounding piece of news is going the round of the continental papers. Grand Duke Nicholas, heir-apparent of all the Russias, 21 years old, tall, good-looking, in splendid uniform, speaking five languages, and with all the accomplishments, is willing to wed, yet cannot get a wife. It is said that the Grand Duke Nicholas has only five royal princesses offered for his selection; and that, unfortunately, of these five high-born ladies, he does not like three, and his imperial father does not like the other two. So that, in point of fact, the heir-expectant of one-seventh of the earth can get no wife at all.

A Newfoundland View of the Union of the Colonies.

The St. John's Express, Government organ, has been discussing the question of the union of the Colonies, and in a leader thus discourses upon its advantages:—"Although there are many difficulties in the way of incorporation and union under one Government and Legislature, still we can see its advantages. Give us free access to the markets of all British North America, and we might commence the manufacture of several articles which would give full employment for all the winter to all the fishermen who might be willing to work. Let us, for instance, import leather free from Canada, New Brunswick and Nova Scotia, and send boots and shoes, duty free, to these countries, and with an industrious population engaged in the fisheries for about half the year, and a large portion of them boot and shoe making for the other half, our exports might, in the course of some years, be reckoned by over a million pairs of boots and shoes, while another portion of our population might engage in some other manufacture; so that our people would no longer be dependent on the earning of a few months for support during the whole year. An incorporating union would, of course, render necessary the establishment of District Councils such as those in Canada, for education, roads, and other matters; but to an efficient vigorous government, and sound practical legislation, let us by all means avoid having Central and Provincial Governments and Legislatures."

The success of the movement for the confederation of the British North American colonies is one that has so far been most gratifying. In Canada the proposition has been accepted by both political parties, the only opposition coming from the discomfitted Rouges of Lower Canada. The Ministry, however, is more strongly supported in its effort to bring about a change. In the Lower Provinces the public sentiment was apparently not so unanimous as in Canada; but then the harmony which their leading men have shown in accepting the larger measures of confederation instead of the lesser one of a legislative union among themselves, proves that the proposal has been duly weighed by the statesmen of the maritime colonies, and we may expect their influence to be exerted in making the proposition more decidedly popular. So far as the Canadian government is concerned, everything was achieved at the Charlottetown convention which they could hope to achieve at such an informal meeting, where they had no right to sit except by an extension of courtesy. They succeeded in persuading the Lower Province ministers that Canada was in earnest, and in showing them that there were no difficulties in bringing about the unity of the colonies which could not be overcome to the general advantage. The result is that a formal conference of ministerial delegates is arranged to meet in Quebec in October—on the 18th of the month—when the question will receive a definite solution. The early assembling of the conference will enable the Canadian Parliament as well as the other Colonial Parliaments to be called together at the usual time, and the entire matter of confederation, supposing it to be adopted by the Conference, will be present for sanction to the legislative bodies during the coming winter. There is every reason to believe that this unification receives the earnest support of the Imperial government, whose influence in its proper manner is brought to bear in smoothing away the different little obstacles. The Union, nevertheless, if accomplished at all, will be erected by the pure voluntaryism of the different colonies, as expressed by the sentiment of the people represented in the legislatures. The sessions of the colonial legislatures of the coming winter will have an important interest in that the confederation question will in all probability be discussed and voted upon by each.—*News.*

THE SCARCITY OF MONEY.

Some of our contemporaries have erred in saying that the discount line of the Commercial Bank of Canada, during the past month, as compared with the previous month, had greatly diminished. The mistake was, however, not an unnatural one, for in previous monthly statements, discounts and cash accounts—of which this Bank, it seems, grants a number, after the manner of Scotch Banks—were put together, whilst this month they are given separately. As far as can be judged from the respective statements, the amount of accommodation granted to the public by this Bank was about the same in August as in July; and, we suppose, it will be found pretty much the same with the other Banks, whose reports are yet to appear. The reason for the great scarcity of money is probably not so much a diminution of discounts as an increase of demand.—The Fall importations come chiefly in the month of August, and the amount of duties to be paid upon them is enormous. Before the goods can be opened, one-fifth part of their whole value must be paid at the Custom-house; and, as every one wishes to be prepared for the Fall trade, this causes a sudden and great demand for money, which *must be had.* Now, supposing the Banks to have discounted to their utmost capacity before, and no considerable payments to be coming in from the realization of Produce or Timber, and a sudden demand come upon them for a large sum to pay duties—the whole amount of which is probably wanted immediately by the Government; in such a case it is evident enough that the Banks will be hard pressed by their customers; and will have to refuse, as far as they safely can, to discount; money will be sought in all quarters, and will rise in the street to very high prices; and a considerable amount of goods will have to lie in bond, which should be opened out for sale. Nor is this stringency likely to abate much till the duties are paid, and till produce begins to move freely to a foreign market. There is, however, one element of relief now in active operation, namely, a large fleet at Quebec loading timber.—*Montreal Witness.*

Where do all the people come from?—where do they all go to?—is frequently asked as each succeeding train of cars arrives and departs. We have never seen so much travel before. Is it not in consequence of the approaching draft that some many persons are going from place to place?—*Syracuse Courier.*

"How far is it to Taunton?" asked a countryman, who was walking exactly the wrong way to reach that town.—"Bout twenty-four thousand miles," said the lad he asked, "if you go the way you are going now; about a mile, if you turn round."

A Mysterious Affair.

(From the Sherbrooke Gazette, Sept. 17th.)

Last week we recorded the death, by drowning of a man named J. W. Boyle, of North Wayne, Me. A coroner's inquest pronounced that his death was caused by accident. A day or two afterwards rumors were afloat that foul play had been resorted to by his two companions, named Sawyer and Richardson, who worked in Mr. Sibbey's axe factory with him, and who accompanied him on a fishing excursion up the Magog. An affidavit was made before A. G. Woodward, Esq., by Mrs. Abigal Drouse, quite an elderly French woman, to the effect that on Wednesday of last week (the day Boyle was drowned) having attended the Sherbrooke market to sell blackberries, she started for home between 12 and one o'clock, and when she arrived on the west side of Barber's Hill, she saw in the mill-pond a boat with three men in it—that two of them threw the other into the river at the same time laughing and making fun. She watched to see the man rise, supposing that they were in sport, but the man not rising, she exclaimed "My God," when one of the men used a vulgar expression. After a time the thought struck her to notice the spot where he sank, which she did by stumps and logs in the pond. She was taken to the pond in company with those who had found the body, and pointed out the place where he sank. This proved to be within a few feet of where the body was found. On this information a warrant was issued against J. N. Sawyer, (Richardson, in pursuance with previous arrangements, left for the United States immediately after the inquest,) and his examination has been going on for several days before J. G. Robertson and E. Clark, Esqrs. We understand that several boys and girls testify that they saw the prisoner and Richardson, about the time referred to by Mr. Drouse, in one boat and Boyle in another, some ten rods apart, a moment or two before his disappearance. This is quite inconsistent with her story, and, as yet, the affair appears very mysterious.

Since the foregoing was in type the body of Boyle has been taken up, and undergone a *post mortem* examination, the result of which indicates that death occurred, not by drowning, but before the body entered the water. The stomach was found nearly empty—no water in it, and there were indications of blows on the head which might have produced death. The facts elicited thus far shroud the whole affair in great mystery. The conduct of the prisoner and Richardson is strange, to say the least. They made no outcry when Boyle, as they say, suddenly disappeared, although they saw air bubbles rise where he sank; they went to Sibley's house and thence to his shop, nearly half a mile, and then gave the alarm. On the way they were twice asked if any one was drowned, and answered to one of the inquiries, "What of that?" or words to that effect. The boys who saw the men in the boat had reported that a man had been drowned. The examination is not yet completed. When finished, we hope it may justly remove from the prisoner the suspicion which at present attaches to him and Richardson.

Indian Finances.

"Whichever way we may turn," says the *Times*, "we meet with the most convincing proofs that we have at last hit upon a plan which is destined to develope to the utmost the industrial capacity of India, and to preserve the wealth which she creates for the purpose of reproduction. Within the last five years India has exchanged a deficit of fourteen millions for a surplus of several hundred thousand pounds, and that in spite of a deficiency in the article of opium alone of no less than £1,600,000. The income tax is indeed a failure. The Indian trader is not proof against the temptation which the English trader has not been altogether able to resist, and it is announced that the tax is to be abolished as a part of the general revenue, and only retained for the purpose of local taxation. The Government salt monopoly has also been abolished in Bengal; but the result does not seem that the natives avail themselves of those boundless supplies of salt which they were said to possess, but rather to throw the whole trade, so far as the Presidency of Bengal is concerned, into the hands of the Cheshire salt manufacturers. An immense duty is imposed on imported salt without exciting the slightest domestic competition. A cry is very naturally raised for the reduction of this tax, and it certainly does seem very hard to burden one of the first necessaries of life with so enormous an impost. On the other hand, the water-drinking, rice-eating coolie is very apt to escape from taxation altogether, unless it is levied either on the salt which is necessary for his health, or on the Manchester piece-goods which supply his scanty clothing. We have succeeded in greatly raising the condition of the Indian poor; we have obtained for them money, but we have not been able to teach them how to spend it. They are still lamentably deficient in that first distinction of advancing civilization, the innumerable and complicated wants of the European. They will not drink tea, nor use sugar, nor wine nor tobacco, and our best excuse for continuing the enormous salt duty is that, unless we tax salt, they would obtain an absolute immunity from taxation.

The New York Herald says:—Persons in the habit of "going shopping," or even of gazing at the windows of stores in Broadway, Bowery and other thoroughfares, must have noticed placards bearing the words, "if you don't see what you want ask for it." Apparently these words are very simple, and bear a very obvious meaning. But it seems there is more hidden in their simplicity than most people would suspect. Any uninitiated person reading them would naturally fancy the intention of the placards was to convey the idea that within the store there are many things for sale which are not visible on the counters or shelves. This is so and yet it is not so. It is so to the extent that many things are for sale that do not meet the eye, and it is not so because these things are not such as one would expect to find vended in such establishments. What is the explanation? If our informant be correct, it appears that the placards referred to, and which are to be seen in the windows of dry goods stores, shirt stores and other establishments where the softer sex "most do congregate," are simply intended to announce to the ladies that they can get their bitters within, without let or hindrance from the genus homo. This is the milk in the cocoanut. The ladies have at least managed to establish female bars, where they can enjoy their milk punches, cocktails, soda or Stard, all to themselves, and without exciting disagreeable comment.

Melancholy Death of Captain CLEMENT OF THE OPECHEE.

The body of Capt. John C. Clement, master of the Schooner Opechee, of this port, which was discovered sunk last Monday, about fifteen miles E. N. E. of Point Pelee, on Lake Erie, was brought to this city this morning. When first discovered, Capt. Clement was seen to be alive, and lashed to the fore topmast rigging. Several vessels passed without rendering assistance, and although he was seen by them to wave his hand. On Monday noon, the propeller Bradbury made three attempts to take him off, but unsuccessfully, as he was unable to unlash himself from the rigging, and the sea was running too high for a boat to live. The Bradbury knocked the main topmast of the Opechee in endeavoring to rescue Capt. Clement. Capt. Hunt is entitled to credit for his efforts to rescue the unfortunate man. The body of Capt. Clement was taken off on the 8th by Capt. Williams of the schooner Denmark, and brought to Buffalo and thence to this city, by his brother, Capt. George Clement, who desires to express his thanks to Capt. Williams of the Denmark, as also to Capt. Hunt of the Propeller Bradbury, for their kindness. Nothing is known of the fate of the crew of the Opechee.—*Oswego Palladium.*

THE ST. ARMAND'S MURDER.

The inquest on the body of Driscoll, the man killed in the recent riots at Cook's Corners, Missisquoi, has terminated. All efforts to identify the guilty party before the Coroner's court failed. No evidence fixing the guilt on any one could be obtained. The jury found as follows:—That the deceased William Driscol, a resident of St. Alban's, Vermont, went to the hotel of Charles Potter, in the Parish of St. Armand East District of Bedford, on the evening of the 2nd day of September, between the hours of 6 and eight o'clock, in company of several persons, also residents of the United States to the number of twenty or more; that the said persons were, apparently, at the time of their arrival at said hotel, more or less intoxicated; that soon after they entered a disturbance and fighting took place amongst them, and assaults were committed upon different people with unlawful weapons and with great violence; that in course of said disturbance and fighting, the late Wm. Driscoll, who was engaged therein, was struck with an axe or some sharp-edged weapon, on the top of the head, cutting through the skull the distance of six inches, and wounding the brain, and that he also received another blow on the front part of the head with some blunt instrument, and that he died from the effects of the first-mentioned wound; and that said wounds were both inflicted upon the said Wm. Driscoll, by some person or persons unknown to the jury." The Montreal Gazette thinks the offer of a reward by the Government might lead to the discovery of the perpetrators of the murder.

ANECDOTE OF THE LATE MR BENJAMIN.—During the period immediately preceding the outbreak of the sudden rebellion in 1837-38, Mr. Benjamin commanded a company of the militia of the township of Sidney, which township was suspected of being rather strongly tinctured with feelings of disaffection toward the government. Either from this or some other cause, the members of the company resolved to enjoy a sardonic joke at their captain's expense. Mr. Benjamin being short-sighted, habitually wore spectacles, and according to the fashion of the day, occasionally appeared in crimson overalls. One morning when called out for exercise the company mustered with red stockings drawn over their pants, and every man a huge pair of leather spectacles on his nose. Mr. Benjamin took no notice of this extraordinary equipment, and proceeded to put them through the customary evolutions, in the course of which he manœuvred so as to draw them up in a line opposite the margin of a frog-hole which he had observed in a part of the field in which they were exercising, and gave the word "quick march!" On arriving at the brink they hesitated, as expecting the command which would stop their further progress, but it did not come, and in they went up to their knees in the water and slime of the pool. After keeping them long enough in this position to change the laugh to the other side of the face, Captain Benjamin gave the magic words, "Right about face, march," which released them from the cool element, and from their unexpected predicament. The red stockings and the leather spectacles did not make their appearance again on parade.—*Belleville Independent.*

The First Newspaper.

Several contradictory statments have been made in regard to the commencement of journalism. The able and learned Agnes Strickland, in her life of Queen Elizabeth, says that the first genuine newspaper was *The English Mercurie*, which was issued by the Government during the progress of the Spanish Armada, to prevent the circulation of false reports. This paper was printed by Christopher Barker, the Queen's printer, and the first number was dated July 23d, 1588.

The "Invincible Armada" was fitted out by Philip II., King of Spain, and when it entered the English Channel, consisted of 150 ships. It was attacked by the English fleet of 80 ships, and the battle lasted 16 days, resulting in the defeat of the Spanish fleet. A terrible storm completed the destruction of the Armada.

The captain of a trading vessel heard the cabin boy give his opinion of the officers of the ship, which was not at all complimentary. After inflicting severe chastisement on the delinquent, he told the boy that the next time he said anything against any one on board of his boat he must always *except* the captain. The next day the boy came out with a roast leg of pork for the cabin table, and did not see a half-grown pig that was standing in his path, the result was that he soon found himself and his pork landed in a heap upon the floor. He was soon upon his feet again, and shaking his fist at the pig, which by this time had got out of reach, he cried 'You are the vilest, meanest hog I ever did see!' and seeing the captain watching him, he thought of his promise, and finished with, '*except* the captain!'

Sir W. G——, when Governor of Williamsburgh, returned the salute of a negro that was passing.—"Sir," said a gentleman present, "do you descend to salute a slave?"—"Why, yes," replied the Governor; "I cannot suffer a man in his condition to exceed me in good manners."

Phosphate of Lime Deposits.

A LETTER.

From the Montreal Gazette.

On Wednesday night last in company with two friends, I left Montreal to visit the Phosphate of Lime deposits near Perth. The Grand Trunk night express train takes one to Brockville in time to sleep a little before starting by the train of the Brockville and Ottawa Railway (which is completed as far as Arnprior) a little before six in the morning. Brockville was not awake at that time. It impresses the visitor as seeing an ancient and very respectable place, in which there is not much nervous energy lost by any sort of feverish excitement. And the B. & O. Railway if very like the town. Even at the ticket office, three or four of us were kept standing while the old man who doles out the tickets had an argument with a damsel from the interior about the cent for discount on a Yankee silver quarter. Starting we plunge into a substantial and apparently somewhat expensive tunnel under the town a mile or the better part of a mile in length. Leaving the town, the line passes through an old, well settled country. Many of the houses which were built of stone, are large, and have extensive outbuildings, while the fields are smooth and very well fenced. In fact, the whole appearance of the country presents evidence of respectability, and a state of well to do among the farmers; although it is a fact the rock crops out unpleasantly often. The railroad is in excellent condition, well built with rails of heavy iron; but the traffic did not seem to be great. At Smith's Falls, which is an old and respectable looking village we take a branch line to Perth, which is also an ancient town, containing, I am told, 3000 inhabitants. It contains several churches of all the leading denominations of Christains two branch Banks, and is undoubtedly a place of considerable business. Some of the buildings, built of Potsdam sandstone, found in the locality, challenge ones, admiration for their substantiality and good appearance. Immediately after breakfast, our little party now joined by two more friends, set out in a three seated buggy for the township of Burgess. The road for the first four or five miles lies along the "Scotch line," a macadamized turnpike road, and an excellent one on the whole it is. The appearance of the country is very favorable, and similar to that I described on the railway back of Brockville. We turn off in an easterly direction to get into the township of Burgess. Every mile we now proceed the country becomes poorer and the roads rougher. Respectable stone dwellings with commodious outbuildings, give place to mere shanties. There is plenty of stone on the road, but, alas for the unfortunate on the last seat of the buggy, it is macadamized, but in the form of boulders. Our friend who drives says we have a great deal before us, must get on, and goes on accordingly. We come to the roughest and hardest country it was ever my lot to travel over. There are plenty of houses, but no schools, no post offices, no stores, at least that we saw, in our days drive. I did however, see, a little distance from the road, a wooden church, newly erected, which I was told was Catholic. We arrive at about noon at a spot by the side of a loch, embedded in hills, called I think, Long Lake, which empties into a bay of the Rideau Lake, and from which its mouth is no more than ¼ of a mile distant. There is here a better farm than those we have passed, and we put our horses in the stable of Mr. Ryan.

We are now on one, and perhaps one of the very best, Apatite or Phosphate of Lime lots. Mr. Ryan knows well where the indications are to be found, and with hammer in hand he goes with us to see them. The deposit appears on the surface of the ground in the form of a vein in the granite rock. It is accompanied by a soft micaceous rock. The mica which accompanies the apatite is sometimes found in large masses, but is, unfortunately for commercial purposes, black. Three blasts were put in a vein, which is well defined, where it appeared on the top of a hill, some three or four inches broad on the surface. A very considerable quantity of the apatite was thrown up, and the vein developed to be of much greater breadth than appeared on the surface, namely, a couple of feet. We traced this vein along the surface for a distance of a quarter of a mile. It dips and then crops out again. Its general direction is parallel with this; and I have no doubt there were more. In fact, there cannot be a question that the quantity of the mineral on his lot is immense. It can be got out for about the same cost as quarrying stones, and probably in many cases much less, for the apatite itself is very friable as is the micaceous rock accompanying it. The distance from this navigable bay of the Rideau Lake is about half or three quarters of a mile. But it is close on the shore of the Long Lake, and if the industry were great, these two sheets of water might be connected for the purposes of navigation by the loch; or a tram road, or a macadamized road, might be made down an incline. At present, in summer, there is no practicable road but in winter I am informed apatite can be put down by the Rideau for 2s a ton, and of this I think there can be no question.

From this lot we walked to the Rideau, took a boat across, and then walked for about a mile to the place where an American Company are carrying on their operations. The distance we went altogether to reach the American Company's works, from Mr. Ryan's farm, was about two miles. They are on the side of the Rideau Lake, quite close to the water. The deposits quarried can be put immediately on barges and floated to Montreal or by the Chambly canal to Lake Champlain. The dip of one vein goes directly under the Lake. The work here is difficult and expensive, the veins being in solid granite which is hard to drill for the purpose of blasting, and there appears to be no accompanying soft stone. I am told the Company bought their property for as high a sum as $70,000, gold value, paying $30,000 in cash. I am further told that they have quarried about 500 tons of the mineral this summer in which operation they have fallen upon an unusually hard spot.

I only quote prices in a private transaction to show the values which have been put upon these phosphate lands. Of course it is the business of the holders to get as much as they can, but it would be a pity to see what may become a valuable industry and source of wealth run into the ground by merely wild speculation in the same way the copper mines of the Eastern Townships have been. With these, Canadians have frightfully fleeced Bostonians.

After looking at some other deposits of apatite on Mr. Ryan's farm, we proceeded to the place of a man who is known to the neighbours as "Tim the Divil." Why Tim is so called I could not gather; for he seemed to me to be a sufficiently civil spoken person, from the Green Isle, with a wife and eight children, but where he stowed them in his shanty, or how he fed them from the almost bare rocks on which he lived, I could not see. As children of nature in this place they must be brought up, for schools there are none within reach. The purpose of our visit to Tim was to see his phosphate of lime deposits, for he, too, is bitten with the fever which prevails in the locality, and he has so far got himself in geology as to know this mineral when he sees it. He had dug a hole, and uncovered what appeared to be a vein of apatite. Certainly its presence was there, and from the line of Tim's farm I have no doubt that a vein or several veins run through it. If so, their development will produce more than the quarries ever can, either more skilful manufacture, or more capital. We had not time to visit any lot or gallery to the so-called road, and I suppose he does not require any. But the top of his fence was worn smooth by constant climbing.

We next made a detour of half a dozen miles to the side of a loch, called Black Lake, set down on the early maps as Salmon Lake. It is a link of a chain with Long Lake, to which I before referred, and lies in the same general direction. But such a road as we were condemned to drive over to reach it! The forest trees were cut down it is true, and some of them served for corduroy, but their branches interlaced overhead and the boulders remained as probably they lay when water covered the face of the earth. Our good friend who had the reins in his hand, pointed out to us that the day was getting advanced, and he was as inexorable in his driving as Jehu. This loch is also bedded in hills of rock. At a spot where we alighted, we again found the phosphate of lime cropping out, but this time it was not in rock, but appeared from digging the surface of the sand. It was in a line with the veins we saw on Mr. Ryan's farm, and they probably pass through that of "Tim the Divil" to this place. These deposits in this locality appear to extend to some length over a very narrow belt of country, but they are yet in very great quantities, and this is the circumstance which gives particular value to the lots in which they occur. Sir Wm. Logan mentions in his Geology of Canada, the presence of "beds" of the deposit, but I did not see any of these, and I could not learn of any that had been uncovered.

Night came on us as we were at the head of Black Lake, and so we made the best of our way to Perth, much interested in our day's excursion, in I think the roughest and hardest township ever inhabited by civilized men. Bears are commonly seen in it, and of late they have been more abundant than usual. But if nature has been unkind in providing soil to supply food for man, she has given compensation in great richness in minerals, and I saw enough to satisfy me that this township would be further heard from before many years elapse.

The great abundance of phosphate of lime being apparent, sufficiently contiguous to the Rideau to be cheaply floated down to Montreal, the questions arise: what is its market value? What are the chances of its being developed and becoming a source of Canadian industry? What of its becoming an article of export? The answers to all these questions are yet uncertain. Nothing positive of what can be done is known. I do not think the operations of the American Company this season will form any criterion. The price they have paid for their lot seems to be excessive; and they will require to move a great many tons of the mineral to pay their working expenses and capital sunk. But it is certain that if it is highly desirable that merely wild speculation of the Eastern Townships copper mine stamp should not prevail, it is much more so that these deposits should be developed; for their product will go towards the increase of the real wealth of manhood—towards the increase of food for man; for it is established that the effect of this mineral, when properly prepared, on wheat land, and land for root crops is almost marvelous.

With respect to price, Sir William Logan, states in his Geology of Canada, that according to a letter received in September 1862, from one of the largest manufacturers of super-phosphate in England, the following would be paid:—"For a mineral containing 90 per cent of phosphate of lime, about £6 10s sterling per ton; for one containing 80 per cent £5 10s.; and for one of 70 per cent £4 10s. A mineral with a lower per centage than this would not, it is said, be merchantable." This mineral has been imported in England from Norway; also from Sweden. But Sir William on the authority of the letter just referred to, states that the Swedish mineral costs more than English phosphates of lime obtained principally from old bones. Later letters from England confirm Sir William's quotation of price; and with respect to purity, he states in the work to which I referred, that what is regarded as an average specimen from the deposits we visited, gave by analysis: phosphate of lime 91 20, fluorid of calcium 7.60, insoluable 0.90;—100.48. Thus the purity of an average specimen is given as above the standard of the highest quoted price in the English market. Some of the specimens we gathered seemed to be perfectly pure. With respect to the quantities used in England, Sir William states that "in South Lancashire alone, the weekly production of the superphosphate in 1861, was stated to be from 500 to 600 tons; besides which, very large amounts are manufactured in other parts of Great Britain." These quantities are very considerable. Sir William also indicates that the Canadian phosphate of lime, from its purity, may enter into the manufacture of porcelains, &c.,

Its profitable export, therefore becomes a question of cost of quarrying and freight and it seems there is a sufficiently large margin for both, but probably not in addition to paying seventy thousand dollars for a lot, although the parties who are paying such a sum must have had faith.

There is a further and important consideration. I believe that sulphuric acid can be easily and cheaply made in any quantities in Canada, and with the mixture of this the mineral might, on the spot, be converted into super phosphate, and thus be at once made merchantable as a fertilizer everywhere. It might profitably be applied on such in Canada. It is a question if the wheat lands of Upper Canada are not already giving but to those in Lower Canada have done, and whether better farming and more assiduous application of the proper fertilizers to the greatly weakened soil, will not be necessary to save the U. C. wheat growers from the fate of their brethren who formerly grew great crops on the banks of the Hohelaga.

Manufacture of Turpentine.

The great advance in the price of Turpentine—some six hundred per cent—arising through the war in the neighboring States, from the seceded portion of which the main supply has heretofore been obtained, has led to many enqeiries as to its production and best mode of manufacture from the turpentine pines of Canada.

In answer to some queries on this subject a respected correspondent writes:—"I am not aware that turpentine is made in Canada, but, if it is, it must be either from our Larch (*Larix Americana*), called the Tamarack, or from the Red pine (*pinus resinosa*) often called improperly Norway pine, or from the Pitch pine (*pinus rigida.*) I believe our common pine (*pinus strobus*), of which the timber is so valuable, has little resin or turpentine in it. * * * The Balsam fir—of which the well-known Canadian Balsam is the product corresponding to turpentine—is common in the Newmarket district, and in various parts of Canada; but where the Canada Balsam is usually made I have no information. *Pinus rigida* is found about here, and is very abundant in some parts of the country. *Pinus resinosa* yields the timber known as red pine, and abounds in the north-west, I believe."

Gray—an American author—in his Manual of Botany, also speaks of *pitch pine* as being saturated with resin—another variety sometimes called Yellow Pine furnishing much less resinous timber; that the *red pine* is usually much less resinous than the Pitch Pine, and that the *white pine* is nearly free from resin.

The European turpentine is mostly made from the Scotch Fir, the American turpentine from the *pinus Australis*, or "long-leaved pine."

Canada Balsam is occasionally sold in the shops as Strasbourg turpentine, and is used in medicines; also by opticians for mounting microscopic objects and for other purposes. It is largely imported into the United Kingdom—the quantity in 1856 reaching 17,177 pounds.

The most important use made of spirits of turpentine, as described by Chevreuil, is as an ingredient in house-painters' colours—facilitating their application, diminishing the viscidity of the oily mixture, and allowing the painter greatly to modify the appearance of his work, by varying the degrees of gloss or of dullness, and preventing the appearance of cracks which would otherwise be visible when the work is varnished; but for all common purposes the painters generally now use petroleum naptha instead, on account of its extreme cheapness as compared with the turpentine.

So as to encourage parties to attempt the manufacture of turpentine, tar and resin in Canada, two prizes for each of these articles have been added to the prize list for the next Provincial Exhibition.—*U. C. Journal of Arts and Manufactures.*

MELANCHOLY DEATH OF THE SEA SERPENT.—The sea serpent, that for so many years has deprived superstitious sailors of their wits, has been captured in our harbor, Laing's ship-yard, where he was left high and dry, and whence he was borne in triumph to the city. His length is twenty-three feet; his head five inches in circumference; his body, at the largest part, seven inches round. Altogether he is a wonderful creature, with a great gaping mouth, wide spread nostrils, and orifices where the eyes ought to be, but are not. His snakeship was first seen at an early hour, apparently basking on the rocks, and his appearance, as may well be imagined, caused a commotion in the neighborhood. After having viewed it for some time at a safe distance, one of the spectators gathered courage enough to approach nearer and nearer until he at last discovered that the tail of the monster had made its last wiggle, and that he was as "dead as herrings that are red." The intelligence of his finding was brought to town, and when half a hundred persons had visited the spot and pronounced the body to be that of the veritable sea serpent, some inquisite fellow cut with his knife and cut a few inches from the monster's tail, when it was discovered that the cause of all the alarm and excitement was a great piece of kelp!—as like a serpent as like could be. The illusion was perfect, and nearly every one who saw the kelp was deceived by its appearance.—*Vancouver Chronicle.*

ADVICE TO YOUNG WIVES.—If anything occurs in your domestic concerns to vex or ruffle your temper, do not annoy your guests by relating your grievances; it is unkind to them, and tends to mar their pleasure, without being of advantage to yourself. Some people possess the enviable talent of rendering every one happy with whom they come in contact; they are endowed, also, with considerable discernment of character and know how to call forth the peculiar talents and perfections of others, while they encourage the timid, and gently repress the encroaching. Such, however, may not be your privilege; but an earnest wish to promote the happiness of your guests is within your power, and cannot fail to shed a halo of cheerfulness around you.

PLEASURE-SEEKING AT SOME PROFIT.—A Saratoga letter-writer records the following novel mode of paying hotel bills:—Among the anomalies of a depreciated paper currency, the following is noteworthy:—There are at present at the Springs quite a number of Cubans—never before so many. They all come laden with gold, on which, at home, they have paid no premium. On the liquidation of their board bills they are allowed the premium, of course. The practical result is, that when a Cuban has been here a month, and feasted well, he lays down *one hundred dollars* in gold, and receives, in return, *a receipted bill, and one hundred and fifty-six dollars in change!* The Cubans, hence, are living gratis, and making money by it besides!

A certain man says that one of his boys knows nothing, and the other does. The question is, which knows the most?

To be happy, the person must be cheerful and gay, not gloomy and melancholy. A propensity to hope and joy is real riches; one to fear and sorrow, real poverty.

It may about strange, but it is a fact, that men generally are much more afraid of women than women are of men; and fearing to "break the ice" is a frightful cause of old bachelorism.