

ward to many years of enjoyment in his new and elegant house.

At the same time that this large house was preparing for himself and family, he had another built for them; and there was a great difference between the two, for the second house had but one small room for the whole family, and that room was mostly underground. It had, indeed, strong walls, and was built of marble; but it had no windows, and but one small door, and that made of iron. Yes, these two houses were built for the same people. The one for the living family, the other for the dead. The small, low house is the one which their bodies are to be buried in after another shall be called to life.

It was soon finished, and it was before the large house. And when do you think the rich went first to take up his abode as it may seem, he was first to take up his abode before the fine dwelling; and many months before the rooms of the new house were inhabited, its builder was in a dark, and cold apartment, and did not leave until the sun was dead at the last day.

Everything in life is to be fixed, and promised, and you therefore imagine it is too far off to be the house of the living; that it hides from the eyes of the living, and is the house of the dead. But remember, the man I have been speaking of has to lie down in the earth, and you have entered upon a life which you are expecting to enjoy, and you will live and die, and to enjoy the one, and to suffer the other. The Saviour says, "WHOEVER LIVETH AND BELIEVETH SHALL NEVER DIE."

The most important sense in which we are saved, however, whose sins are forgiven, and who are accepted in Christ, is that which is not subject to change, and is eternal—not in the sense of the heavens; and that which is not subject to death; it is to live with God.

miscellany.

THE DOMINION.

unequaled water power, and possesses in our great Dominion no less than 1,810,000 acres of railway already opened, which cost \$133,360,000. The table is derived from

	Miles.
.....	345
.....	1377
Stanley.....	24 1/2
.....	29 1/2
.....	97
Lindsay & Beaverton...	43
Peterboro.....	27
Peterboro.....	14
Ottawa.....	86 1/2
.....	54
.....	13
.....	44
..... & Chamblay.....	12
..... & Industrie.....	108
..... North American.....	88
..... & Canada.....	93
..... Halifax.....	2437 1/2
Total of.....	\$133,360,409

soon be added the Intercolonial, Kingston, Grey & Bruce, and

POPULATION AND AREA OF THE DOMINION.

Province of Ontario has an area of 250,000 square miles with a population of 1,810,000. It is the most important cities, and wealth are concerned, of Hamilton, Kingston, and London. The Province of Quebec has an area of 1,500,000 square miles, and a population of 1,000,000. The population of Montreal, the largest city of the Province as the Dominion, is estimated at 250,000. New Brunswick contains within its boundaries 27,000 square miles, and a population of 18,600 persons. Nova Scotia has 18,600 square miles, and a population of 100,000. The area of the Dominion amounting in round numbers to 3,700,000 square miles, the total population is estimated at from 3,700,000 to 3,800,000, it probably being about three and three-quarters million souls. Of course Newfoundland and Prince Edward Island are not included in the calculation, the population and

area of which may be estimated as follows: Newfoundland 40,200 square miles of area, and 135,000 persons; Prince Edward Island 2,100 square miles, and 92,000 inhabitants, which brings the total population of the British American Provinces to about four millions, with a total area of nearly 419,000 square miles.

To the above may be added the territories of the North West containing 2,750,000 square miles. Vancouver's Island, 20,000 square miles, British Columbia 200,000 square miles, making in all an amount of territory larger than that of the whole United States, all of which will undoubtedly at a very early day be included within the confederation, the laying of the corner stone of which we the other day celebrated.

We publish some more particulars respecting the Emperor Maximilian's execution. He seems to have met his fate like the brave noble-minded man he all along proved to be, his last thought and words being for Carlotta, his partner, in the most heart rending tragedy of this or almost any age. The cowardly scoundrels who shot him to death, true to their hellish instincts, had the cruelty to keep him and his companions on the tender hooks of suspense for three days, and then murdered them. A deep feeling of indignation prevails in the United States on the subject, every right-minded man resenting the indignity thrust upon him by the deed, and responsible for the criminally foolish conduct of his government. This feeling is fully expressed in most of the leading American journals, and thus crops out in the New York Times:—

If Juarez himself be not now speedily executed by the Mexicans for traitorous assumptions of authority, gross violations of the Mexican Constitution, and usurpations of the functions of the legitimate President, it will not be because such charges are without foundation, or because there are not many Mexicans eager to bring him to justice—we mean Mexican justice. Juarez has, during the last year and a half, been culpable in such ways as to furnish abundant grounds to bring him to judgment and execution, as soon as the laws can be asserted; and if the Constitutional President, Ortega, whom he now arbitrarily holds as a prisoner, do not yet administer to him the fate of Maximilian, it will probably be because he himself first falls as a victim.

A HELL UPON EARTH.—Theodore Tilton has been looking into New York by gaslight, and dare not tell all that he saw. He says in the Independent:—"In company with several well known public men and under guidance of the police, we made a tour on Saturday night through the nethermost haunts of misery, vice and crime in the city of New York. This is an exploration which every man connected with public affairs, either by civil or editorial duty ought, if possible, to make, at least once in his life. Born in New York, and having always either resided or labored within it, we never saw or knew our own city until last Saturday night. Never until then had we any adequate conception of its villiany, of its debauchery, of its leprosy! The sight can never be forgotten! The story even if we had the heart to tell it, must for decency's sake, remain untold. We can only say that none of the familiar descriptions had adequately prepared us for the actual scenes. We were shocked, confounded, sickened! And as we now look back upon the awful revelations of the one night's descent into hell, we can hardly persuade ourselves that what we saw was reality; it seems a hideous dream."

SPANISH WEDDINGS.—The marriage ceremony in Spain is conducted very differently from our own. Among the higher classes it takes place at night at the bride's house, and if from any special circumstance it be deferred till the morning it is fixed for a very early hour, and in neither case is there any display, though wedding feasts are provided. The guests are confined to the family or immediate friends, and are all, including the bride, dressed in black (!) which does not prevent their being often very richly attired.

"Great God! what a picture of corruption in Imperial Rome is revealed to one who looks into Pompeii with anything like thoroughness. The very stone of the door post tells a tale more damnable than ever was invented by modern thought. Sodom was clean and Gomorrah was pure, compared with Pompeii. Where was ever a people on earth, before or since Pompeii, that advertised the ways that lead down to hell by sculptures placed in the open light of the street? 'Out, damned spot?' cried the still infant genius of modern civilization and Christianity, as it looked in upon Pompeii, and Vesuvius responded to the command and sent his consuming fires to do the work."

"Good Dog."—A little boy was playing alone on the bank of the Caudon Canal, when he accidentally fell into the water. He was sinking the second time, when a retriever dog, seeing him in the water, sprang in to the rescue, seized the back of his waistcoat, and dragged him to land. The poor little fellow soon recovered himself and walked home. The dog walked by his side until he had reached his father's door, and then, with a self-congratulatory wag of his tail, trotted off home.

Mr. Seward still believes in the manifest destiny of his country and government. In a recent speech at Boston, he said: "I know that nature designs that this whole continent, not merely these thirty-six States, but the whole continent, should be sooner or later within the magnetic circle of the American Union..... Give me only this one assurance that there shall never be an unlawful resistance by an armed force, to the President bearing the authority of the United States, and give me then 50, 40 or 30 more years of life, and I will engage to give you the possession of the American continent, and the control of the entire world."

It is a significant fact, that while the Russian Czar was hissed and almost mobbed in Paris by the French, on account of the brutal tyranny which he has displayed towards the Poles, when the despot made his appearance in the American department of the Exposition, he was heartily cheered by the assembled Americans. The fact is that the Governments of the two countries are in more perfect accord to-day than those of any other two nations. The only difference is, that the Russians are ground by one tyrant, while our neighbours are ruled by a tyrannical faction. Of the two evils, perhaps the Russians' is the least.—Hullucan Spectator.

A Rome correspondent says:—The Papal Government seems to be finally aroused to the necessity of making a vigorous effort to put a stop to the brigandage which has last assumed an audacity which defies a law. The Giornale di Roma publishes an edict which says that whoever will hand over to the authorities a brigand alive shall receive a reward of 3,000 francs, and if he be the chief of a band, double that sum. A premium of 2,500 francs will be given to any one who kills a brigand, and in case he be a leader, 5,000 francs.

The destruction of the Union school house in Fulton, Oswego county, U. S., by fire, a few days since, was accomplished in an atrocious manner. The incendiary kindled a fire under the front stairs, with a view apparently, of cutting off the egress of the scholars from the upper floor, and causing a wholesale destruction of life. But, owing to the admirable coolness and presence of mind of the principal, assisted by two other teachers, the children were all got out in safety.

The London Times of the 6th inst., has the following:

Never do we recollect a more abrupt or astonishing crop of outrages than has sprung up in this first week of June. Ten days ago London streets were as safe as those of any town in England. Now they are so full of danger that it seems as if nobody could meet a small crowd even in broad daylight without being exposed to assault and robbery.

Garotting by daylight is something new in the street outrage line. An offence of this kind was, however, committed in Islington (London) the other day. A lady passing along Upper street in the afternoon, when five men attacked her. Three of them held her from behind, and two came in front and nearly strangled her in their endeavours to forcibly tear a watch-chain from her neck.

A Paris correspondent says:—The dress of the ladies of Paris grows more and more eccentric every day. Chignons grow larger, the high-heeled boots in which all pretty feet are cased, grow higher and more richly ornamented, petticoats are cut shorter, and bodices are more strictly classical than ever.

The Herald's correspondent from Ireland states positively that James Stephens had just paid a visit to Dublin, and returned to France after attempting to defend his course in a Fenian Council in Dublin. There was no hope for the cause.

It is said that the London doctors generally are making loud complaints of the healthiness of the season.

In the Mauritius 13,564 persons had died of yellow fever in two or three months.

THE GREAT SUMMONS.

How shocking must thy summons be, O Death! To him that is at ease in his possessions? Who, counting on long years of pleasure here, is quite unprovided for that world to come! In that dread moment, how the frantic soul Raves round the walls of her clay tenement—Kicks to each avenue, and shrieks for help, But shrieks in vain! Blair.