

Why, these impudent dress-making people are always clamoring after money, just when you have drained me of my last cent.

Let our clamor, then, that's my advice? said Florian, not taking the trouble to move his head. Just give me back the \$10 bill, Florian, urged his mother. You can't want it to-night?

But I do want it, it happens, said Florian. You're going to fritter it away in some of those gambling houses, or to drink yourself stupid again, fretted Mrs. Riechley. It's too bad, giving my money away just to indulge you in those horrible habits. Why don't you earn money, and not rob me of mine?

Easy, ma, easy, said the dutiful one, dragging himself into position. Don't lose your temper, for it ain't worth while. This \$10 bill is going to make my fortune. It shall take lovely Laura to the opera to-night.

Nonsense, this fine scheme will flash in the pan, just like all the rest of your castles in the air. She won't have you.

Oh yes, she will, my incredulous mamma; wait and see. Then I'll pay you back the money with interest out of my lady's bag of shiners. And will you leave off your gambling habits? Oh Florian, they will be the ruin of you yet.

Perhaps—perhaps not, returned the young man, insolently. That will be just as I please.

Both the mother and the son had forgotten the presence of the young girl, who was standing in the dusky shadow near the window until this moment, when Mrs. Riechley turning sharply round, saw her.

Why are you waiting? she asked, irritably. I have already told you that it was not convenient to pay the money to-night—why don't you go about your business?

Her cheeks were flushed even beneath their artificial bloom of rouge, and her chill gray eyes sparkled with the rising anger. Laura composedly advanced forward. She took one of the wax tapers from the china shell, and lighted the gas with a steady hand, whose flash of rings filled Mrs. Riechley with astonishment.

I am sorry that you cannot pay your debts, madam, said Laura, quietly looking the amazed mother and son in the face, but I am not sorry for any occurrence that has opened my eyes to the true character of Florian Riechley. I will take the \$10 to my sick friend, as you will find it entirely unnecessary to go to the opera to-night.

Florian's handsome cheek had grown pale—his knees quivered beneath him as he mechanically took the bill from his pocket book and placed in the hands of the imperative beauty, while Mrs. Riechley sank back aghast into the cushioned arm-chair.

Florian made one desperate effort to retrieve his lost fortune even in the moment of sure defeat and discomfiture.

I am very sorry—awkward mistake, I hope you will afford me an explanation, he stammered.

I require no explanation, sir, was Laura's cold reply, as she withdrew from the apartment, haughtily and unapproachable as a statue of ice.

She hurried home through the twilight streets with a burning cheek and a beating heart, and it was dark when once more she entered Miss Wagnall's room, lighted only by the faint glow of a low fire.

Back so soon Laura? said Ellen somewhat surprised.

Here is the money, Nell, she said, thankful that the dim twilight could not betray her tell tale features. And now you must get well as fast as you can.

Oh, Laura, I am so much obliged to you. Laura stopped to kiss her friend's pale cheek, inwardly reflecting how much she had to thank Ellen's indisposition for.

But she never told Ellen of the discovery she had unwittingly made while fulfilling the gentle mission of friendship, and no one ever knew the precise manner in which the contemplated match between Florian Riechley and Laura was broken off. There are some things that bring their own reward in this world, and one act of kindness had saved Laura from unconsciously taking the step that would have plunged her into a lifetime of misery.

HOME.

Home of a winter's night, when the wind blew chill, the sky is overcast, and the ground is wet and freezing, is the pleasantest place on earth. No matter how homely the room—how scant of furniture—how cramped—how old—its "home" where the heart is. A good fire—a pleasant book—with two or three dear ones to listen and work while they listen, is both sensible and comfortable. There are heart comfort—real soul reaching enjoyments, which no other condition affords. Let the wind howl—stir up the fire and read the louder. The world outside is of little consequence compared with the world inside. One is a world of self, the other of affection. Who cares for the wind. Draw round the little stand, and amid the sewing on one side and knitting on the other, continue to stir up with the development. You will be delighted with the development. When reading pills, try conversation, and if that gives out bring on the apples and hickory nuts. Tidy yourselves with good beer, and keep the fire in your stove and in your heart blazing in unison. You can't begin to imagine, those of you that have never tried it, what a sovereign balm for all mental ills, an evening spent at home, if you are harassed in business, any of the thousand vexations, and cares that beset the pathway of the best of us. You will find a relief from it all in a home which you have made comfortable and happy. Let the wind howl, then—why should you care, who are thus blest?—[Toledo Blade.]

We learn from the Liverpool, N. S. Advertiser, that last week, while a number of boys were skating on the river at that place, a son of Mr. John M. Cole, aged about ten years, broke through the ice and after being in the water for some time, was rescued by the heroic conduct of Mr. Stephen McLeod.

Truro, Nov. 21st, 1867.

Mr. GORDON,
Sir,—I have received the most benefit from the use of your Rheumatic Remedy, that any one could receive. As I was taken very severely with Cramps and Cholera, I took about 40 drops of your Remedy, which cured me in less than one hour.

Yours, respectfully,
P. J. CHESBOLM.

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The Mirror
AND
Colchester County Advertiser.
SATURDAY, JANUARY 13, 1868.

Is there never going to be an end to this world? Perhaps it is folly to ask the question, because almost every one will be ready to say: Yes; but when shall it be? If we could answer for certain we should feel inclined to answer that the time is at hand. The "Book" tells us that the signs shall be—wars and rumors of wars, famines, &c. Surely the present period is full of the shadows of great coming events, which, if not the end of this system, must be a warning to the keepers of the watch towers. Although the world at present is pretty free from war, we cannot say so with regard to Europe. Europe is arming or armed to the teeth. Nation is rising against nation; kingdom against kingdom; and surely famine prevails. Earthquakes shake the earth, and give some vent at the month of Mount Vesuvius to the feelings of burning wrath within.

What matters it to man, the mighty creature of a day? what matters it although the elements soon melt with fervent heat? So long as man is human nature, unrenewed he shall be human nature still, and rest not satisfied unless he can trample on his brother man, whom he hates because of some real or imaginary evil. Why is it that we cannot sit down and count the days of the few years we can only remain here, doing our best, go quietly onward, and not imagine ourselves equal to Him who looks on a thousand years as a day, and on a world as an atom. Discontentment is one of the great evils of the people. They will leave enough alone, but seeking for new things, even if finding a treasure, prize it not, but lose it seeking for another, which, when discovered, turns out to be a curse.

It is a curious and interesting fact, that we decidedly we shall soon have. Should a discontented section so agitate the minds of a sufficient number of the people as to make them place themselves under the protection of any foreign power whatever. If a deluded crowd should be so blinded by imaginary wrongs as to forget their loyalty and their own welfare, and place themselves (as they threaten to do in case of a failure in obtaining a repeal of the Union Act) under the protection of the United States, they shall know by fearful experience something of the horrors of war. The wild woods shall resound to the sharp crack of the rifle, or the deafening sound of artillery. Our fields shall be ploughed by the cannon ball, or trampled by the hoofs of the war horse; tens of thousands of human beings shall be sacrificed on the altar of discontent, and our plains shall reek with the blood of the slain, and England shall resign her right to the name of the Mistress of the Seas before she shall give up Nova Scotia to the tender mercies of the United States. Why shall we not rest contented? Why shall we, by our own doings, bring such calamities upon ourselves.

Still we cannot see the slightest reflection of the shadow of such a ghost in Colchester, altho' we hear that the gaunt spectre seeks admittance, being sent from Washington. Begone thou fiend! Lie not to a simple people, but for once speak the truth, and tell the people for their own sakes to remain happy under British rule.

TRURO YOUNG MEN'S CHRISTIAN ASSOCIATION.

On Tuesday evening last a lecture was delivered in Dr. McCulloch's church by the Rev. Mr. Cumming under the auspices of the Young Men's Christian Association. From the well known talent of the reverend lecturer it is unnecessary to say, almost, that it was very good indeed, and must have given entire satisfaction to the large audience. We have not time or space fully to review the lecture, because every part of it was so interesting as to deserve a word of comment. The subject was "The Brotherhood of Humanity," and was ably dealt with. How plainly he pointed out the relationship which ought to, and really does, exist between man and man, although differences are found peculiar to each country or nation; but not as Voltaire would have it, making man, the monkey, the ape, or the orang-outang, of one and the same species, but human beings into whose nostrils has been breathed eternal existence of the soul. Such only are capable of, and ought to form one family, where each and all would simply, as brothers, do unto others precisely as they would be done by.

Such lectures are surely calculated to promote the interests of the Association, which we wish every success, and long for the time when we shall be in a position to become one of its members. We may refer more particularly to this feature in our next.

OLD FRIENDS ARE BEST.—REV. D. R. CLENDENIN, Chicago, Ill., says in a letter: "I can add my testimony to the efficacy of Mrs. S. A. Allen's World's Hair Restorer and Zylolalissinum, and say that I have great confidence in them, and would recommend them to my friends and the public." Sold by all druggists. Depot, 193 Greenwich st., N. Y.

Correspondence.

No notice can be taken of anonymous communications. We must know the names and addresses of our correspondents as a guaranty of their good faith. We do not hold ourselves responsible for the opinions of correspondents.

For the Mirror.

MR. EDITOR,—

You doubtless expect from me some notice of the entertainment held in Cobeguid Hall on Thursday evening, the 16th inst., styled PENNY READINGS, the proceeds of which were donated to the poor fishermen of the western shore, and I have to acknowledge myself very nearly in the position of the "Needy Knife Grinder." "God bless you gentlemen I've no story to tell." If you have been favored with a programme of the entertainment on the evening in question you will observe that it consisted of first a Song, then Reading, again a Song; then Reading throughout the whole entertainment. Of the music I cannot speak in too high terms, although not a musical genius, or laying claims to any fitness to judge of a musical performance, yet I think I may say that the way in which the various songs, duets, &c., were received by the audience were a sufficient guarantee that they were rendered in the highest styles of the art. For myself I confess I have seldom listened to anything that pleased like the song "Pass under the Rod." Of the Readings perhaps it would be better not to say much; the gentlemen who kindly gave the entertainment for a benevolent purpose deserve great credit for their praiseworthy efforts to accomplish that object by giving the public Readings rendered in a style evidencing some preparation, but justice compels me to say that if New York has been lately enjoying the priceless boon of listening to Dickens reading his matchless delineations of character, we in Truro have been permitted to hear, I think, almost the extreme in the other direction, and I could not but think that the poor fishermen little knows at what cost to our feelings the money from this entertainment was extracted.

CAUSTIC.

To the Editor of the Mirror.—

You will please insert the accompanying note in your next issue. It is highly creditable to the young gentlemen in the Railway Engineer Department, who have instituted these entertainments for so laudable a purpose, and I shall have much pleasure in forwarding the sum raised.

I am yours, &c.,
CHARLES BLANCHARD,
Truro, Jan. 17th, 1868.

INTERCOLONIAL RAILWAY OFFICE,
Truro, January 17, 1868.

SIR,—

Allow me to place in your hands the sum of \$22.25, the proceeds of the entertainment last night at Cobeguid Hall, for the relief of the distressed fishermen; also \$2.09 received from Rev. Doctor McCulloch, making \$24.25 in all, which I beg you will forward to the proper quarter for distribution.

I am, Sir, yours faithfully,
E. W. JARVIS,
Hon. Sec'y.

Mr. Sheriff Blanchard.

M. I. S. Entertainment.

On Thursday evening the members of the Mutual Improvement Society gave a complimentary entertainment to their friends in Temperance Hall. At a very early hour the place got filled up with a highly respectable audience, anxious to hear the progress which the members have made during the short two months of the existence of the Society. The programme for the evening consisted of readings from Tennyson, Willis, Longfellow, &c., by ladies and gentlemen perfectly capable of sustaining the name which they have won as good readers. Recitations, comic and sentimental, also amused the assembly, interspersed with choice pieces of vocal music sung by voices brought to a high state of perfection by careful culture added to natural talent.

It must have been very gratifying to the members of the Society the large attendance of respectable people who patronized their exhibition of literary science and powers of vocalists, and the manifested tokens of pleasure expressed by the crowd.

We cannot help feeling grateful to the Society for their earnest desires to advance the cause they advocate—the improvement of the rational mind. No more praiseworthy object can be encouraged as moral amusement for the young of our village, and compliments in abundance have been heaped upon the Society and its originators since Thursday evening.

The Committee of Management regret that their Olio had to come off on the same evening that the Penny Readings in aid of Distressed Fishermen took place in Cobeguid Hall; but, having their notices published and arrangements completed previous to the announcement of the other entertainment, they could not act otherwise; but they are pleased to hear that a very large audience also was present at the

Readings in Cobeguid Hall. Numerous applications have already reached the Mutual Improvement Society, asking for a repetition of their entertainment; and we think it probable that in a few weeks again we shall be favored with another treat.

Local and Other Items.

Don't forget the grand vocal and instrumental Concert at the Cobeguid Hall, on Tuesday evening next. Give them a bumper.

We have been requested to state that the Rev. George M. Grant, of St. Matthew's Church, Halifax, will lecture before the Young Men's Christian Association in Cobeguid Hall, on Monday evening, 20th inst., at 7 o'clock. Subject: "The Paris Exhibition of 1867." Admission free 12 1-2 cents. Money to assist Association's Reading Room.

We are indebted to Miss Katzman of the Provincial Bookstore, Halifax, for files of late English papers. The latest periodicals can always be had at Miss Katzman's.

We have received from B. H. Gray, Esq., Assistant Secretary Nova Scotia Provincial Industrial Exhibition, Halifax, N. S., a number of copies of the List of Prizes offered for competition at the Great Agricultural and Industrial Exhibition of the Province of Nova Scotia to be held in the city of Halifax in October 1868. Copies can be obtained at this office, or on application to the office in Halifax.

Proceedings of Court crowded out this week. Several communications laid over until next week.

A number of the young ladies of Truro have decided to hold a Tea Meeting in Cobeguid Hall on Tuesday, the 28th inst., the proceeds of which are to be devoted to the relief of the destitute fishermen on the west shore of Cape Breton. In the evening an entertainment will be provided, to consist of a number of readings and recitations, interspersed by music from the Volunteer Band of Truro. We beg to direct attention to the advertisement in another column, and we take this opportunity to bespeak the kind patronage of this community in the above behalf. Contributions are solicited and will be thankfully received and duly acknowledged.

Our devil begs to give notice that as he intends to get married on 1st day of February, 1868, (30 years hence) he will give a liberal discount on all wedding presents handed in immediately—no matter whether they are caps or coats, pants or paraphrases, rings or robes. Seven money he will not refuse on the same terms.

Owing to the Olio of the Mutual Improvement Society in Temperance Hall, and also the Penny Readings of the gentlemen amateurs in Cobeguid Hall, coming off on the same evening of the annual meeting of the "Colchester County Rifle Association," the meeting was adjourned to Thursday evening, the 23rd inst.

Just while we are going to press a great commotion arose around the Common. The shout "Fire" was everywhere to be heard, and the question asked: Why has the reflections of the Mirror not been attended to with regard to a fire-engine. Only when fire wreathes his burning tongue round some devoted dwelling house can our people realize the necessity of a safeguard against the devouring element. Fortunately we find only the chimney of Mr. William Birrell's house gave cause for the consternation, but let it be a warning to the people of Truro.

Owing to the non-arrival of our paper from Halifax in time we were compelled to delay the issuing of our paper until this evening.

We have been asked several times why we do not publish the police reports. We will answer at a future time.

PERSONAL.—Hon. Messrs. Kenney, Tupper, and Archibald will, we understand, take passage in the R. M. S. Etna for New York, en route to Ottawa, on the arrival of that vessel, now hourly expected.

REV. OLIPHANT CURRIE.—To-day we regret to record the demise of a most amiable and excellent young man, in the prime of life, and after being engaged in preaching the Gospel but two short years. He was a native of Truro and son of Mr. Robert O. Christie. As a student Mr. Christie showed exemplary diligence, and his attainments were of a high order. As a preacher Mr. Christie was earnest, faithful and acceptable. The diligence with which he prosecuted his studies interfered with his health. He was for a year in Bermuda where notwithstanding the delicate state of his health he laboured very diligently. He returned to this Province last summer worse than when he left, and it was manifest to himself and his friends that his life and labours would soon close. He bore up under his afflictions with a cheerful heart and with patient resignation to the Divine Will. His death is a serious loss to the church of which he was a probationer. His fellow students, and all who had the pleasure of intercourse with him will long cherish his memory with the warmest affection.—*Dress Witness.*

NOBLE SENTIMENTS.—Condemn no man for not thinking as you think. Let every man use his own judgment, since every man must give an account of himself to God. Abhor every approach in any kind of degree to the spirit of persecution. If you cannot reason or persuade a man into it, never attempt to force him into it. If love will not compel him to come, leave him to God, the judge of all.

LATE EUROPEAN NEWS

The R. M. S. Etna arrived at Halifax yesterday at eleven o'clock, bringing dates to the 4th inst.

The papers are still largely taken up with reports of the Fenian outrages. On the evening of the 26th ult. the Martello Tower at Fota, near Queenstown, was attacked by an armed band with unlearned faces, who surprised the three gunners in charge and seized a quantity of arms and ammunition. It is supposed that the party landed on the strand near the tower. They were not caught, nor has any clue yet been found as to who they were. This affair was quickly followed by a daring robbery of arms in the same neighborhood. On the morning of the 30th, in broad daylight, and when the streets must have been as busy as at noonday, several men entered the shop of Messrs. Allport, gunmakers, Cork, and the leader of the party selected, pistol in hand, sixty revolvers and about 1500 round of cartridges, which were conveyed to a vehicle at hand, and the party disappeared, leaving no trace behind which the police have yet been able to discover. These occurrences naturally caused a profound sensation in Cork, and the local magistrates have asked Lord Strathmore for an additional body of troops to guard the principal banking and mercantile establishments.

The gunboat *Fenian*, stationed at Bristol, was hurriedly despatched to sea on the night of the 23th, with sealed orders. Her destination was supposed to be in search of a supposed Fenian privateer, which was reported off the Irish coast. The inquiry before the Magistrates respecting the five prisoners charged with wilful murder, as participants in the late outrage at Cleckwell prison, has continued, and another remand has been granted. On the 31st, eight persons were arrested at Merthyr Tydfil, reported to include one centre and two captains,—most of whom are engaged in the Downland Iron Works—and, after examination by the local Magistrates, were remanded to Cardiff goal. It is reported that the authorities at Dublin are in possession of particulars of a conspiracy to destroy the Atlantic Cable, and are taking precautions accordingly. Naturally, these various rumours have stimulated the swearing in of special constables throughout the country, and the utmost determination is evinced everywhere to maintain law and order. In the South West of Ireland disquieting rumours prevail of another rising being contemplated, but the Government is on the alert and the garrisons in the chief towns are being reinforced.

A communication from Kerry states that alarming rumours are in circulation with regard to the safety of the Atlantic cable. It is reported that the authorities have been informed of the existence of a conspiracy to destroy the cable, with what view it is difficult to divine, but that such a design exists we all here feel assured the Government has been satisfied.

BY TELEGRAPH
News by the Atlantic Cable.
FROM EUROPE.

LONDON, Jan. 16th.—Considerable excitement was occasioned in this city by an announcement that Fenian Deasy, who, with Kelly, was rescued from the custody of the police at Manchester some weeks ago, had been captured. The police 1st yesterday afternoon overhauled a man near Waterford, Ireland, who answers completely the description of Deasy. There are other strong circumstances with these which warrant the belief that the authorities have not been mistaken. The prisoner, under a strong guard, started for Manchester this morning, where he will be confined with the fellow-prisoners of Deasy for recognition. The Government officials are very vigilant. Yesterday p.m. two Americans named Barrett and O'Neil, were arrested at Glasgow and imprisoned. Papers found on their person indicate beyond doubt that they belong to the Fenian organization. The motion recently made in the Court of Queen's Bench for a change in the place of the trials of the Fenians Burke, Casey, Shaw, and Mulloney from Warwick to London is likely to be granted.

LONDON, Jan. 17th.—Information has been received here that a very violent hurricane recently prevailed at Tenerife and vicinity. Ships were driven to sea, houses unroofed and blown down, and damage very great, though no mention of loss of life.

LONDON, Jan. 15, noon.—The Levant Herald, published at Constantinople, in a recent issue contained a long and able article in regard to the influence of the United States on the Eastern question. The writer denied that the influence of the United States has been weakened in Turkey by the late exchange of good offices between Russia and America, notwithstanding even the resolution passed by the American Congress expressing sympathy for the Cretans. The confidence in the authority of the United States, the Herald contiques, was never higher than now.

TURIN, Jan. 15.—A delegation of Italians, with Gen. Mezzoreppa at its head, has gone to Trieste, to be present at the landing of the remains of Maximilian.

FLORENCE, Jan. 15.—A large class of the Catholic population of Italy, which, since the consolidation of the kingdom under Victor Emmanuel, has steadily refused to recognize his policy of inaction, and will take an active part in the next Parliamentary election. Marquis Guelfredo has been appointed Minister of the Royal Household and General Superintendent of the Civil List.

LONDON, Jan. 15.—The Lower Chamber of the Cortes has been dissolved by the King, and orders have gone out for the election of Deputies for a new Chamber which is to meet at the end of April next.

PLAIN TRUTH.—Every man has in his life follies enough; in his own mind troubles enough; in the performance of his duties deficiency enough; in his fortunes evils enough—without minding other people's business.