The Church.

"Her foundations are upon the holy hills."

"Stand ye in the ways and see, and ask for the Old Paths, where is the good way, and walk therein, and ye shall find rest for your souls."

VOL. XIX. HAMILTON, C. W., DECEMBER 14, 1855. No. 20.

Poetry.

LIVING AND DYING.

I am not afraid of dying;
When the midnight winds are sighing.
I could beckon them to bear me, bear me to the upper skies;
And when the moon has risen
From her cloudy eastern prison,
I could sink with her at morning, nor wish again to rise.

Earth, with charms I cannot number,
Woos me to a placid slumber,
Dreamless, deep, and all unbroken, 'neath, the summer turf so green;
Roses everywhere are blowing;
Will a better time for going
To the land of sleep, and silence come life's morn and eve between?

I am not afraid of dying,
In such holy quiet lying
There would come no weary waking with a weight upon my breast;
Were the mornings grey or golden,
By a sweet enchantment holden,
I could slumber till the angels bore me up to heavenly rest,

But, O, God, 'tis fearful living,
When we know each hour is giving
Radiance or shadows to the soul's eternal years!
All my heart grows faint with sorrow,
Will it come, the dim to-morrow,
Bringing gladness or the burden of to-day's o'erhanging fears?

Though we yearn with strong endeavor
Good from evil still to sever,
'Tis an oft unlighted pathway to the far celestial land,
And the moments upward stealing,
With a pitiless revealing,
Waiting, waiting for our entrance, by the stainless Father stand.

Mine's a short and simple story;
O, thou tender Lord of glory,
Bear me gently in thy bosom when I'm weary of the way!
Only let me see thee clearer,
Only whisper, "Child come nearer,"
So my loving shall be blessed as my welcome dying day!

DEAN

THE LOST BOY.

AN INCIDENT IN THE OHIO PENITENTIARY.

BY THE WARDEN.

I had been but a few months in charge of the prison, when my attention was attracted to and deep interest felt in the numerous boys and young men who were confined therein and permitted to work in the same shops with old and hardened convicts. This interest was increased on every evening as I saw them congregated in gangs, marching to their silent meals, and thence to their gloomy bed-rooms, which are more like living sepulchres, with iron shrouds, than sleeping apartments. These young men and boys, being generally the shortest in height, brought up the rear of the companies as they marched to the terrible "lock step," and consequently more easily attracted attention. To see many youthful forms and bright countenances mingled with the old and hardened scoundrels, whose visages betokened vice, malice and crime, was sickening to the soul. But there was one among the boys, a lad about seventeen years of age who had particularly attracted my attention; not from anything superior in his countenance or general appearance, but by the look of utter despair which ever sat upon his brow and the silent, uncomplaining manner in which he submitted to all the hardships and degradations of prison life. He was often complained of, by both officers and men, and I thought unnecessarily, for light and trivial offences against the rules of propriety; yet he seldom had any excuse or apology and never denied a charge. He took the reprimand, and once a punishment, without a tear or a murmur, almost as a matter of course, seemingly thankful that it was no worse. He had evidently seen better days, and enjoyed the light of home, parents and friends, if not the luxuries of life. But the light of hope seemed to have gone out—his health was poor—his face pale—his frame fragile—and no fire beamed in his dark gray eye! I thought every night, as I saw him march to his gloomy bed, that I would go to him, and learn his history—but there were so many duties to perform, so much to learn and to do, that day after day passed and I would neglect him—having merely learned that his name was Arthur Lamb, and, that his crime was burglary and larceny indicating a very bad boy, for one so young. He had already been there a year, and had two more to serve! He never could outlive his sentence, and his countenance indicated that he felt it. He worked at stone cutting, on the State House—hence my opportunities for seeing him were less than though he had worked in the prison yard—still his pale face haunted me day and night—and I resolved that on the next Sabbath, as he came from school, I would send for him and learn his history. It happened, however, that I was one day in a store, waiting for the transaction of some business, and having picked up an old newspaper I read and re-read, while delayed, until at last my eye fell upon an advertisement of "A Lost Boy!—Information wanted of a boy named Arthur——," (I will not give his real name, for perhaps he is still living) and then followed a description of the boy—exactly corresponding with that of the young convict—Arthur Lamb! Then there was somebody who cared for the poor boy, if, indeed, it was he; perhaps a mother, his father, his brothers and sisters, who were searching for him. The advertisement was nearly a year old—yet I doubted not—and as soon as the convicts were locked up, I sent for Arthur Lamb. He came, as a matter of course, with the same pale, uncomplaining face and hopeless gait—thinking, no doubt, that something had gone wrong, and been laid to his charge.

I was examining the Convicts' Register when he came in; and when I looked up, there he stood, a perfect image of despair. I asked him his name. He replied.

'Arthur.'

'Arthur what?' said I, sternly.

'Arthur——Lamb,' he answered, hesitatingly.

'Have you a father or mother living?'

His eye brightened—his voice quivered, as he exclaimed:

'Oh! have you heard from mother? Is she alive? is she well?' and tears, which I had never seen him shed before, ran like great rain drops down his cheeks. As he became calm from suspense, I told him I had not heard from his parents, but that I had a paper I wished him to read.' He took the advertisement which I had cut from the paper, and as he read it he exclaimed,

'That's me! that's me!' and again sobs and tears choked his utterance.

I assured him that the advertisement was all I could tell him about his parents—and that as it requested information, I desired to know what I should write in reply. The advertisement directed information to be sent to the editor of the Christian Chronicle, New York.

'Oh, do not write!' he said, 'it will break poor mother's heart!'

I told him I must write; and that it would be a lighter blow to his mother's feelings, to know where he was, than the terrible uncertainty which must haunt her mind day and night. So he consented; and taking him to my room, I drew from him, in substance the following story:

His father was a respectable and wealthy mechanic in an interior town of the State of New York. At the holding of the State Agricultural Fair, in his native town, he got acquainted with two stranger boys, older than himself, who persuaded him to run away from home, and go to the West. He foolishly consented, with high hopes of happy times, new scenes and great fortune!—They came as far as Cleveland, where they remained several days. One morning the other two boys came to his room early, and showed him a large amount of jewelry, &c., which they said they had won at cards during the night. Knowing that he was in need of funds to pay his board, they pressed him to take some of it, for means to pay his landlord. But before he had disposed of any of it, they were all three arrested for burglary, and as a portion of the property taken from the store which had been robbed was found in his possession, he too, was tried, convicted and sentenced. He had no friends, no money, and dared not to write home—so, hope sank within him—he resigned himself to his fate, never expecting to get out of prison, or see his parents again.

'Upon inquiring of the two young convicts who came with him on the same charge, I learned that what Arthur had stated was strictly true, and that his crime was keeping bad company, leaving his home, and unknowingly receiving stolen goods. Questioned separately, they all told the same story, and left no doubt in my mind of Arthur's innocence. Full of compassion for the unfortunate little fellow, I sat down and wrote a full description of Arthur, his condition and history, as I obtained it from him painting the horrors of the place, the hopelessness of his being reformed there, even if guilty, and the probability of his never living out his sentence, and describing the process to be used to gain his pardon. This I sent according to the directions in the advertisment. But week after week passed, and no answer came. The boy daily inquired if I had heard from his mother; until at last, hope long deferred seemed to make his heart sick,' and again he drooped and pined. At last a letter came—such a letter! It was from the Rev. Dr Bellows, of New York.—He had been absent to a distant city, but the moment he read my letter the good man responded. The father of the poor boy had become almost insane on account of his son's long and mysterious absence. He had left his former place of residence, had moved from city to city, from town to town, and travelled up and down the country seeking the loved and lost! He had spent the most of a handsome fortune; his wife, the boy's mother, was on the brink of the grave, 'pining for her first born, and would not be comforted.' They then lived in the hope of finding or forgetting their boy! or that a change of scene might assuage their grief. He thanked me for my letter, which he had sent to the father, and promised his assistance to procure the young convict's pardon.

This news I gave to Arthur; he seemed pained and pleased—hope and fear, joy and grief filled his heart alternately, but from thence his eye beamed brighter, his step was lighter, and hope seemed to dance in every nerve.

Days passed—and at last there came a man to the prison, rushing frantically into the office, demanding to see his boy.

'My boy! my boy! Oh, let me see him.'

The clerk, who knew nothing of the matter, calmly asked him for the name of his son:

'Arthur——.'

'No such name on our books; your son cannot be here.'

'He is here! Show him to me! Here, sir, is your own letter! Why do you mock me?'

The clerk looked over the letter, saw at once that Arthur Lamb was the convict wanted, and rang the bell for the messenger.

'There is the warden, sir; it was his letter you showed.'

Too much of a good thing is often unpleasant. The old man embraced me and wept like a child. A thousand times he thanked me, and, in the name of his wife, heaped blessings upon my head. But the rattling of the great iron door, and the grating sound of its hinges, indicated the approach of Arthur, and I conducted the excited parent into a side parlor. I then led his son to his embrace. Such a half shriek and agonizing groan as the old man gave, when he beheld the altered appearance of the boy, as he stood, clad in the degrading stripes, and holding a convict's cap in his hand, I never heard before! I have seen many similar scenes since, and become inured to them; but this one seemed as if it would burst my brain!

I drew up and signed a petition for the pardon of the young convict; and such a deep and and favorable impression did the perusal of the letter I wrote in answer to the advertisement make upon the Directors that they readily joined in the petition, though it was a long time before McLean consented. He was exceedingly cautious and prudent; but the old man clung to him—followed him from his office to his country residence, and there in the presence of his family plead anew his cause. At length, excited by the earnest appeal of the father, the Director looked over the papers again—his wife, becoming interested, picked up the answer to the advertisement, read it, and then tears came to the rescue. Mac said, rather harshly, that the Warden would let all those young rascals out if he could.—Those who know Gov. Wood, will not wonder, that he was easily prevailed upon in such a case, and the pardon was granted.

Need I describe the old man's joy—how he laughed and wept—walked and ran, all impatient to see his son free. When the lad came out in citizen's dress, the aged parent was too full for utterance. He hugged the released convict to his bosom—kissed him—wept and prayed! Grasping my hand, he tendered me his farm—his watch—anything I would take. Pained at the thought of pecuniary reward, I took the old man's arm in mine, and his boy by the hand, and escorted them to the gate—literally bowing them away.

I never saw them more! But the young man is doing well, and long may he live to reward the filial affection of his parents.

This case may be but one among a hundred. Where guilt is clear, there should be pity for youth, and some proper means taken to restore them to the paths of rectitude and honor.

European Intelligence

THE KINBURN EXPEDITIONARY FORCE.

From the Special Cor. of the Times

Kinburn is secured against any forces the enemy can bring against it, covered completely as it is by the guns of the formidable flotilla we have left behind to protect it. The garrison is strong; it is well to keep the exact force secret, but the Russians must know as well as we can how many men the fort will contain with convenience. The French will occupy the fort, but a small body of English will be left to guard the flag which waves along with the tricolor from its ramparts, and the task of its defence will be shared by a powerful English squadron with our allies. They have worked with extraordinary energy to repair the place. All the curtains are rebuilt, the ruins cleared away, the damaged guns removed, and fine ship's guns put in their place; the fosse cleared out and deepened, the palisades repaired, the south-eastern gateway filled up, and its approaches covered by a strong ravelin; the crest of the parapets repaired solidly and well with fascines and earthwork, the Russian guns rendered efficient, the casements cleared out and filled with stores or adapted as barracks, and the interior buildings in course of reconstruction. The batteries on the Spit are to be destroyed, and that process is easily effected by removing the massive beams which support the sand and few gabions used in their construction. The reconnoisance which started the week before last did very little except burn all the stores and houses which could render service to the enemy for seven or eight miles towards Kherson, and therefore I the less regret being in the mouth of the Bug at the time it started, and being unable to accompany it. The total strength of the expedition was 4,541 men and 970 horses. On the first day they only marched to a village two miles beyond the place of disembarcation on the spit, the French being in another village a mile in advance. On the second day the men remained inactive. On the third day the force marched to another village three miles further down the Spit, which was completely deserted, except by an old man and his wife and by a peasant who was found up a chimney. Two of the Cossack *dounniers* came in and surrendered themselves to the troops. On the fourth day the force returned, having still another day's supplies, and having laid waste the country and captured and slain immense quantities of poultry, geese, pigs, &c. The French were about 2,200 strong. One drummer was shot in the leg by an unskilful pig shooter, and bullets were flying in all directions in search of geese, pigs, or cocks and hens, whenever the force came to a halt. None of the enemy molested them, but a body of 200 horse watched them closely, retreating before them as they advanced, and following them up on their return, not without some shots from a French gunboat, which accompanied the expedition as closely as possible, but was still a long way from the shore. The rafts are all safe off Kinburn, and they are no insignificant prize just at this moment, when such efforts are being made to put the Bug in a state of defence.

The dockyards of Nicholaieff are supplied with timber and wood for the government of Ligtewski, which contains several large forests of fine trees. These are chiefly in the neighborhood of Minsk, Mohiley, and Vitebsk.—The wood is floated down the Dnieper to Kherson in rafts firmly clasped and bound together, with strong and substantial huts upon them for the navigators. Each raft is generally composed of 3,000 large trunks of oak trees, which are covered with knees and smaller pieces roughly shaped after drawings and instructions sent to the cutters, so as to require little trouble in being made available at once for use in the dockyards. They are floated as far as the current will take them down the Dneiper, and are met by the government steamers outside or inside the bar off the mouth of that river, are by them towed up to Nicholaieff. There must be at Nicholaieff some small steamers all events at this moment, but they have never stirred, nor have we seen any any traces of them the Bug. Kherson was the great ship-building and maritime yard for the Black Sea fleet in former days, but the difficulty of building large ships there, or rather of getting them away thence when once they were built, owing to the shallow water on the bar of the Dnieper forced the Russian government to remove their establishment to Nicholaieff, on the confluence of the Bug and of the Ingul. The bar of the Bug has a depth of 18 or 19 feet: the bar of the Dnieper has only 8 feet water on it in ordinary seasons. The ships of the line are built at Nicholaieff, but it is not improbable, that small vessels and frigates of light draught may still be constructed at Kherson. The arsenal at Nicholaieff is very extensive, but its principal supplies of timber came from the Dnieper, and the loss of these two rafts will be no inconsiderable injury, for fine oak timber such as they contain is very dear and scarce in Russia. The timber in the casemated Spit Battery, and the expense of erecting it, came to no less a sum than 45,000 silver roubles, or £7,500 English currency. It remains to be seen if Austria can supply Russia with wood, as she already furnishes her with supplies of oil, groceries, and manufactures of all kinds; that is, they are brought to Southern Russia through the Austrian provinces.

Sir Edmund Lyons has presented one of the rafts to the French—an act of courtesy and consideration which our polite allies, no doubt, estimate at its full value. Their dimensions are as follows:—The first is 420 feet long by 63 feet wide, and is 6 feet deep. The second is nearly the same length as the first, is 54 feet broad, and grounded in 8 feet water. At a rough calculation the two rafts contain 90,000 cubic feet of the finest timber, and the present made by the English fleet to the French, through our Commander-in-Chief, cannot be estimated at a lower value than £20,000; at least, if the timber was in England, it would be well worth the money for the majority of the bulks, spars, and centre pieces composing it are of the very finest white oak.

THE ARMY AT SEBASTOPOL.

Nov. 3, 1855.

On Thursday last a heavy explosion took place in the direction of the old Flagstaff Battery, but only one man is said to have been hurt by it. There are undoubtedly numbers of partial magazines remaining hidden in the works which the Russians have abandoned, and accidents are therefore liable to occur. Only the other day an officer of the Land Transport Corps, who was raising up the deal planks in one of the ruined houses in the Karabelnaia, which are in great request for stabling purposes, found a magazine full of powder and cartridges under the floor. Other narrow escapes and accidents are occuring among the fatigue parties sent down to bring up building materials. More than one man has been hurt by beams falling or chimneys tumbling down upon them.

The activity in hutting and road making has not decreased, as you may imagine, from the fact that a few days ago in the 4th regiment there were only 25 off duty, and it was impossible for the commissariat department to get ten carts on to send down for stones and bricks to Sebastopol.

The huts of the Highland Division are nearly erected, and they present, in spite of their ugliness, a picturesque appearance, placed as they are in terraces on a rapid slope descending from the little chapel behind Kamara towards the river Varnutko.—They form, just in the same form as last year, the guard of the plain of Balaklava from the Baider side, only that they are not in the, but in the second line, acting thus as reserves to the Sardinians at Tchorgoun, and to the French at Aleu.

The Sardinians are decidedly in advance of the rest of the allied armies in hutting. Those for the men are finished, for the officers wooden huts have been sent out, which however, will scarcely be required, as the great est part of them have contrived to build very neat stone houses. Wooden huts are likewise beginning to arise on the Fedukhino heights and on the hills with the old Turkish red subts, where the French are encamped.

The road-making has led to an interesting discovery. All about the plateau of the Chersonese you find traces of old buildings scattered about in various directions, and easily recognizable from the number of large cut stones lying about. One of these heaps just at the top of the Colde Balaklava, a few hundred yards from the English head quarters, must have struck every one last year coming up from Balaklava to the plateau. During the winter, however, French cavalry was employed near the spot, and the consequence was that most of the stones which were lying above the ground were taken away for hut and kitchen building, and thus were scattered about, leaving no mark on the place where they had been taken from. About a week ago a party of the 4th Foot was collecting stone in the same place, and one of the men found an old coin, which he brought to his officer, Lieutenant Nash, who in his turn, told the thing to Captain Patton, of the same regiment. This latter went up with the coin to Colonel Munroe, of the 20th, who, himself an antiquarian, took up the matter, and received permission from head quarters to employ every day 50 men of his regiment in excavating these ruins. The result richly repaid the labor, and a circular building, about 30 feet in diameter, with the traces of two lateral lines of walls, one running southerly, the other in an easterly direction, have been laid open. The circular building is divided from north to south by a wall; in the eastern part of the semicircle thus formed is the door, which faces south, and a kind of wall, narrow at the mouth, and then expanding as it descends lower down; opposite to this is a large slab forming a parallelogram of about eight feet by four, standing upwright and surrounded by a circular wall of small stones, different in construction to the rest of the building, which is composed of the regular cut stones of Greek architecture. But the most curious thing in this compartment is a slab horizontally imbedded in the corner formed by the north side of the outside wall and partition wall. The edges of it are somewhat higher than the middle, and on the end of the slab which faces the inner kind of gutter is cut out as if to facilitate the running down of fluid. A similar stone is on the other side of the partition wall, only having the gutter in a right angle with that of the slab in the first compartment. The second compartment itself is divided from east to west by a wall, on both sides of which the whole remaining space is filled with the remains of 13 large circular earthen vases of about four feet in diameter. They are all broken to pieces, and only held by adhering to the earth in which they lie.—They must have been of an amphora shape narrow at the mouth, as one can see from the fragments of edges which have been dug out. On the side of some three are triangular rivits of lead, very likely old repairs; two of the vases are double one inside of the other. Neither the part of the building yet laid open nor the different objects found in the rubbish throw much light on the nature of the building. The objects found consist of eight or ten brass coins, all the same kind, marked on both sides with what looks like a cross, with the points split and inclining downwards; a heap of remains of jars, on a piece of which I thought I recognized Arabic characters; some bones of animals, and the figure of a man from the legs downwards. Colonel Munroe thinks that it may be a Grecian Temple, that the earthen jars were there to receive the blood of victims, which flowed in from the two slabs which he supposes to be the altars where sacrifice was performed. I cannot help thinking it resembles more the circular tower of a fortress with the wall, which resembles exactly the walls abounding in the neighborhood of Eupatoria, and still in use. Nearly at the head of every ravine leading down from the upper part of the plateau of Chersonese towards the sea or the harbor of Sebastopol you can see the traces of buildings with the same kind of square stones, and there are often two corresponding ones, as is the place where the excavation has taken place. On the opposite side, just below the French head quarters, there are another such heap of ruins as I remember to have seen on the site of the excavation last year, which contains very likely a similar building. Between the two, in the hollow formed by the beginning of the ravine, which is no other than the ravine leading to the dock or creek, is a well which ought to be perhaps brought into connexion with the two buildings. Of course, it is only by further excavations that the question can be decided, the earthen jars seem the puzzel, unless one perhaps supposes them to have been magazines for grain, which are even now not uncommon in some parts of the East.

The cavalry is at last preparing for embarking. The Eupatorian Brigade will go first direct down to Scutari. The Heavy Brigade is going to the same place, while the Hussar brigade is said to be going to Izmir. The heavy baggage of the former, as well as the sick horses, have already been sent down by the Himalaya.

The weather, which on the last day of October seemed inclined to change, is again settled. We have had the most disagreeble siroccos for the last few days, which raised the most insupportable clouds of dust, and reanimated in a fearful degree the flies which the cold weather in the beginning of September seemed to have killed. The sky is bright, which is a blessing, for the roads require a few days before they are ready; while, on the other hand, it seems to be rather provoking to contemplate such fine campaigning weather from the heights above Sebastopol.

The following is a copy of Lord George Paget's report of movements by the English cavalry corps at Eupatoria:

Eupatoria, Oct. 26.

SIR.—I have the honor to report that the Allied troops stationed here, under the command of General of Division D'Allonville, marched from Eupatoria on Monday morning the 22nd instant.

The force advanced in two columns, the one taking a northerly direction, and striking towards the coast on the lake Sasick Guiole, until it arrived at the village of Karagurt; the other proceeding by the strip of land between that lake and the sea, to the town of Sak.

The Light Cavalry brigade and troop of Horse Artillery under my command, formed part of the first-mentioned column, which was commanded by General D'Allonville, himself.

We marched at daybreak, and arrived at Karagurt (16 miles) about 4 p. m., when we bivouacked for the night, and which before leaving, we destroyed.

When we had advanced within three miles of this village, we came in presence of a force of about 20 squadrons of Russian cavalry, who retired before us after some shots from the French Horse Artillery, which told with some effect.

On the morning of the 23d we proceeded, at daybreak in a southerly direction, passing close to the village of Tamesh, when we came in sight of a body of Russian cavalry, considerably superior in numbers to that we had seen the evening before, a strong force of guns, and I believe, some battalions of infantry.

This body also retired before us, a considerable distance, while we continued our advance to the village of Tuzla, on a rising ground to the left of which village General D'Allonville took up a position and offered battle, Capt. Thomas's troop of Horse Artillery, firing several rounds with precision, which were answered by the enemy without effect.

After waiting here for two hours, and seeing that the enemy were effecting another retreat, General D'Allonville formed a junction with the column under Moshir Achmet Pacha, at the town of Sak, where we bivouacked, de troying the town and considerable Russian cantonments.

On the 24th instant, yesterday, he retired to Eupatoria by the sea coast road.

On the first day the French cavalry were in front, the English cavalry in support, the Turkish cavalry on our left flank. On the second day the cavalry under my command were in advance, supported by the French cavalry on our left flank.

I have great satisfaction in stating that General D'Allonville expressed to me his approval of the manner in which the cavalry I have the honor to command manœuvred in the field, as likewise of the good practice of our Horse Artillery; and I may, perhaps, be permitted to express my acknowledgments of the courtesy evinced towards me, and the troops under my command, by the General during the time we were in the field, and since we landed at Eupatoria.

Captain Hamilton, Royal Navy, has requested me to inform you that the French brig of war Alloyette, and Her Majesty's ship Diamond, co-operated with the troops on this occasion; but that he, finding a sailing vessel unhandy on this service, placed the guns and men of the Diamond on board the steam transport Oneido, which fired on the flanks and on some advanced pickets of the enemy.

I have, &c.,

(Signed,) GEORGE PAGET,
Brig.-Gen. Commanding Light Cavalry Brigade at Eupatoria.

NEW YORK TYPOGRAPHICAL SOCIETY.—The New York Typographical Society intend celebrating the Birth-day of Benjamin Franklin, on the 17th of January, in a style exceeding that of former years.

THE CONSCRIPTION IN RUSSIA.

The sixth extraordinary levy, to be completed by the 1st of November, having been carried into effect, the seventh is ordered to take place without delay, to commence on the 1st and terminate on the 31st of Dec. It embraces the whole of the governments of the eastern and western recruiting circumscriptions, with the exception of the six governments of the Taurida (Crimea, &c.) Cherson, Ykaterinoslaff, Poltowa, Pskoff, and Tchernigoff, and is to be inflicted at the rate of 10 per 1000 males, between the ages of 20 to 36. Although the total population of the Russian empire may be set down at nearly 65 millions of all ages, sexes, and creeds, the total number included in and subject to military conscription, according to the conduct of individual policemen is censured, the imperial manifest of 1834, does not exceed 40 millions, which, after deducting somewhat more than half for females, leaves about 22 millions destined to supply recruits according to the rate determined by the Emperor, and based upon the number of men required to fill up vacancies. In ordinary times levies are made annually, but alternately, that is one year from the western and the other from the eastern circumscription, and at a rate varying from 5 to 7 per 1000. But the wear and tear has been so enormous, that it is deemed necessary to extend the present coming levy over the whole of the governments subject to conscription, with the exception of the six above mentioned. The approaching levy will be the third put in force during the current year, and this exclusive of 23 per 1000 required for the militia cohorts, which latter are not only incorporated with the active army, but with active regiments, as most of the ordinary recruits and militiamen belong to the class of serfs, who form the basis of agricultural, and indeed of industrial wealth, the drain upon the sources of individual and general prosperity caused by those repeated and enormous recruitments may be easily imagined. It is not too much to say that upwards of 22 per cent. of this productive and procreative property will have been abstracted within the twelve months of the present year. The coming levy is nominally made at the rate of 1 per cent. (10 per 1000) on males of all ages; but as recruits must not be under 20 or over 36, who cannot exceed 25 per cent., it results that the portion required to contribute the requisite number is about 250 per 1000, and thence augments the per centage to 4 per cent.—The same proportion existed in regard to the last two recruitments, so that if 12 per cent. be added to the 23 per 1000 able-bodied drawn for the militia the total number carried off will, as above said, amount to about 22 per cent. The coming levy, calculated at 10 per 1000 on the male population of 20 millions, after deducting the six governments temporarily exempted, is calculated to furnish 200,000 recruits, at the divers places of original eprolment. But it is an admitted fact that the mortality among the recruits, between the day of being "shaved" as enlisted, and that of their reaching their regimental depots, is so enormous that upwards of 25 per cent. must be deducted, so that, under most favourable auspices, not more than 75,000 out of each 100,000 recruits may be regarded as effective additions. The insufficiency of the levies of this year to replenish the ranks, although those preceding may be estimated at nearly 300,000 effectives, is amply proved by the incorporation of the Druschines.

THE KANSAS DIFFICULTY.

ST. LOUIS, Dec. 5.

The Kansas Free State papers give the following account of the difficulties in the Territory:—

A young man 22 years of age, named Dow, while at a black-smith shop, where several border ruffians had congregated, was deliberately shot by one Coleman.

An attempt was made to arrest the murderer, but through the aid of his abettors he escaped to Missouri. A meeting of the citizens was convened on the spot where the murder was committed, and on enquiry into the facts of the cause, they pronounced the act a cold blooded murder on the part of Coleman, and charged Hogus, Burkley, Moody and Wagner accessories.

A series of resolutions were passed and committee appointed to investigate still further and to search out the offenders and devise means to bring them justice.

Sheriff Jones arrested Jacob Bronson at whose house Dow boarded, for security of the peace, but while proceeding to Lecompton, he (Bronson) was rescued by a party of his neighbors, when Jones sent to Pawnee Mission for aid, declaring that the Governor had assured him of the assistance of 10,000 men if needed.

ACCIDENT.—We learn that on Wednesday evening, two horses attached to a cab took fright on Yonge Street, and in their flight came into violent collision with a carriage containing Mrs. and Miss Proudfoot. The young lady was seriously injured, and was immediately conveyed to a friend's house near at hand, where she at present remains under the care of Dr. Bethune. Both the carriage and cab were considerably smashed, and one of the cab horses received a severe wound in the breast, from the shafts of the carriage.—*Colonist.*

LOOK OUT FOR HORSE THIEVES.—Mr. Watt, of East Oxford, had a splendid horse, valued at $200, stolen from his place on Sunday night last. We advise our farmers to keep a bright look out.—*Ingersoll Chronicle.*

CINCINNATI, Dec. 5.—The boiler of a new steam fire-engine exploded this p. m., at the corner of sixth and Vine Streets, while on trial before a committee from Chicago. The Engineer was killed, and two others wounded.

FURTHER BY THE "AMERICA"

GREAT BRITAIN.

The Duke of Argyle is now Postmaster-General, retaining, in the meantime, the office of Lord of the Privy Seal, which office, rumor says, will be given to the Duke of Newcastle. The number of Manchester operatives on a strike is 3,400, of whom 1,700 are thrown out of work by the stoppage of the other hands. They all conduct themselves peaceably.

A petition is circulating in Liverpool for the re-establishment of the Kingdom of Poland.

The report of the Commission on the recent Hyde-Park riots is published. The conduct of individual policemen is censured, but the general forbearance of the force commended.

Captain Robert McClure, the Arctic navigator, is knighted.

General Markham is dead. He returned to England in bad health, after the fall of Sebastopol.

The London *Times* publishes elaborate editorial calculations, showing that the total available strength of Russia is eighty-three per thousand souls; and that she has already used fifty-eight, which allows only ten months more, at the present rate, to exhaust her last man, her last cash rouble being already expended. A general armament of the Russian empire is talked of.

Respecting Canrobert's mission to Sweden, we have only a Paris rumor—but the rumor is important, and is as follows: That terms of a Military Convention are agreed to: that Sweden will furnish a contingent, to act with the Allies next spring, if peace be not previously restored; and that an army of French, English and Swedes will be sent to Courland to force Prussia and Austria to declare themselves, and in return for her alliance, the Allies will guarantee Finland to her.

Canrobert has been overwhelmed with honor. His mission to Denmark is now the great point of interest. Want of success there might neutralize the advantage gained in Sweden, as it is not believed that these two powers could adopt different lines of policy.

Rumors of a disposition on the part of the Russian government to make the first advances to negotiate for peace, continue to prevail, but, excepting reliable information that the mercantile classes in Russia are weary of war, there is no apparent ground for the rumors. It is, however, confidently reported that M. De Munster, Military Envoy of Prussia at St. Petersburg, had visited the Czar at Nicholaieff, with a view of inducing him to recognise certain conditions of peace, such as would be laid before the French and English cabinet. The Czar listened favorably to M. De Muster's propositions.

The Prussian Cabinet is now in possession of the views of the Emperor Alexander, and is empowered to make them known to the Western Powers, who on their part have not refused to listen to them, though at the same time they have declared them to be insufficient. The great fact is, that negociations between Russia and Prussia are still proceeding.

The Court of Berlin is making the greatest efforts to induce the Czar to consent to such terms as will really lead to a pacific result. As the Prussian Cabinet is sufficiently well acquainted with the firm resolution of the Allied Powers, the continuation of the negociation affords some ground for hoping that there is at least a chance of peace.

FRANCE.

The Rothschilds have purchased the Russian prize ship Sitka, taken at Petropolovski, for £188,000.

Admiral Baudin is appointed Governor of French Guiana, and Admiral of the squadron, vice Bonat, sick.

SPAIN.

Reinforcements of troops have been ordered to Saragossa, where further disturbances were apprehended, the local authorities having promised more to the rioters than the Government would sanction.

General Zabala was desirous of having command of the Contingent, and being discontented at another general being spoken of, will probably retire from the Cabinet.

BELGIUM.

The estimates of revenue show a deficit of eight millions of francs, caused by a vote of twelve and a half millions for the defence of the country and the relief of distress.

DENMARK.

COPENHAGEN, Friday.

General Canrobert arrives here to-morrow, and will stay at the Hotel D'Angleterre. On Monday he will have an audience with the King at the Palace of Christanberg. He is expected to remain here a week.

The *Post* says: "We can state on authority that there is at present no prospect of a Swedish alliance, and that the statements which have been published respecting a military Convention and its terms are purely imaginary."

WAR IN ASIA.

The *Moniteur* publishes the following dated Constantinople, 12th of Nov.:

"According to last accounts, Omar Pasha was expecting battle. General Mouravieff had detached a division from his army, which was advancing by forced marches on Kutais by Apaiska Road. About 8,000 Turks under Musha Pacha had left Batoum to try and cut off this detachment. Early in the month they had reached Osurgethi, and the commander-in-chief bade them meet him at Kutais, which will become the theatre of some important engagement, unless the Russians intend entrenching themselves in the defiles which protect the advance on Tiflis."