Carleton Place Herald.

VOL. XI. CARLETON PLACE, C. W., NOVEMBER 28, 1860. No. 12.

The Carleton Place Herald,

Is Published Every Wednesday Morning at *Carleton Place*, by

JAMES POOLE,

EDITOR AND PROPRIETOR

To whom all communications, remittances, &c., should be addressed.

Only One Dollar a Year.

Advertisements will be inserted at the following rates:—

Six lines and under first insertion, 75 cents and 20 cents each subsequent insertion; six to ten lines, first insertion, $1,00, and 30 cents each subsequent insertion; above ten lines, 10 cents per line for the first insertion; and 3 cents a line for each subsequent insertion. The number of lines in an advertisement to be ascertained by the space which it occupies in a column. Advertisements without specific directions inserted until forbid and charged accordingly.

JOKER'S BUDGET.

Why are country girls cheaper than French calico? Because they are warranted to wash and retain their color.

Why can you never expect a fish-monger to be liberal or generous? Because his business makes him sell fish (*selfish.*)

A writer on ornithology inquires what kind of eagles fly highest? We don't know; but unquestionably golden eagles fly fastest.

"What is the meaning of a back-biter,' said a gentlemen during an examination at school. One urchin replied—'P'haps it be a flea."

"That's very singular," said a young lady to a gentleman who had just kissed her. "Oh, well, my dear Miss, I will soon make it plural."

An Hiberian traveller, alluding to how cheerful and comfortable roads are made by *mile*-stones, suggests that it be a great improvement if they were *nearer each other.*

A speaker at a stump meeting, declared that he knew no East, no West, no North, no South. Then, said a bystander, "you ought to go to school and learn your geography."

A Teacher asked a bright little girl, "What country is opposite to us on the globe?" "Don't know, sir," was the answer. "Well," now, pursued the teacher, "if I were to bore a hole through the earth, and you were to go in at this end, where would you come out?" "Out of the hole, sir, replied the pupil, with an air of triumph.

A Witty Retort.—"Why, you rascal," said Radcliffe, the great physician, to a paver who dunned him, "do you pretend to be paid for such a piece of work? Why you have spoiled my pavement, and then covered it over with dirt, to hide your bad work." "Doctor," said the paver, "mine is not the only bad work that the earth hides." "You dog, you," said Radcliffe, "you are a wit. You must be poor; come in, you shall be paid."

An old gentlemen, who was never accused of being a wizard, went out with his gun one day to hunt squirrels, accompanied by his son. Before they had approached the ground where they expected to find the game, the gun was charged with a severe load, and when at last the old gentleman discovered one of the little animals, he took a rest and blazed away, expecting to see him fall of course—but not so did it happen, for the gun recoiled with so much force as to "kick" him over. The old man got up, and while rubbing the sparks out of his eyes, inquired of his son, "Alphy, did I point the right end of the gun at the squirrel?"

LIFE THOUGHTS.

A cunning man overreaches no one half so much as himself.

When laws, customs, or institutions cease to be beneficial to man, they cease to be obligatory.

The strength of a man consists in finding out the way in which God is going, and going in that way too. For God goes before and ploughs, and we can but follow after and plant the our seed in his furrow.

Greatness lies not in being strong, but in the right using of strength; and strength is not used rightly when it only serves to carry a man above his fellows for his own solitary glory. He is greatest whose strength carries up the most hearts by the attraction of his own.

God has appointed certain insects, birds, and beasts to be destroyers. They consume decaying matters; they roll up and feast on filth. To their palate life is unseasoned and insipid, but death has flavor. Such, also, are minor critics in literature, cynics in morals, and heresy-hunters in religion.

There is a reason why students prefer the night to the day for their labors.—Through the day their thoughts are diverted into a thousand streams; but at night they settle into pools, which, deep and undisturbed, reflect the stars. But night labor, in time, will destroy the student; for it is marrow from his own bones with which he fills his lamp.

God washes the eyes by tears until they can behold the invisible land where tears shall come no more. O Love! O Affliction! Ye are the guides that show us the way through the great airy space where our loved ones walked; and, as hounds easily follow the scent before the dew be risen, so God teaches us, while yet our sorrow is wet, to follow on and find our dear ones in heaven.

There are some days when a man's thoughts seem to be as distinct from his personality as sparks are from the chimney of a winter's forge, streaming forth at night; or as birds are distinct from the trees out of which they fly. Nor, if the mood be happy, are they indeed much unlike birds, when, in a feathery fury of delight, with a hundred songs of melodious dissonance, they sitting sing, and flying sing, and turn in the air with every fantastic gyration.

The voyage of life should be right across the ocean, whose waters never shrink, and where the keel never rubs the bottom. But men are afraid to venture, and hang upon the coast, and explore lagoons, or swing at anchor in wind-sheltered bays. Some men put their keel into riches, some into sensuous pleasure, some into friendship, and all these are shallow for anything that draws as deep as the human soul does. God's work in each age, indicated by the great movements of his providence, is the only thing deep enough for the heart. We ought to begin life as at the source of a river, growing deeper every league to the sea; whereas, in fact, thousands are like men who enter the mouths of rivers and sail upwards, finding less and less water every day; and in old age they lie shrunk and gaping upon dry gravel.

CANADA AND THE COLONIES.

Robert Matthewson, while endeavoring to get into a wagon by stepping on the wheel at DeCewsville on Thursday last, the horse started, and threw him under the wagon, by which such injuries were inflicted that he died on Saturday night.

Seleda Hodginson, of Ainsleyville, Huron County, was committed to take her trial last week for stealing clothing from a saloon.—The poor girl felt very keenly the disgrace of her situation, and attempted to commit suicide by cutting her throat, but was fortunately prevented.

The Markham Economist advocates the establishment of a bank in Markham. It says: "Could we not find one hundred men in Markham and the adjoining townships ready to take stock to the amount of $1,000 each, and two hundred more ready to take stock to an average of $500 each? This would make a capital of $200,000, sufficient to start a very respectable bank.

We regret to learn that the dwelling house occupied by Hon. T. L. Terrill, M. P. P., at Stanstead, with his extensive barns and and outbuildings, were wholly consumed by fire on Saturday night last. The fire was evidently the work of an incendiary, as the premises had been fired in three places. Besides the buildings, a large quantity of hay and grain, and eleven hogs, were burned. The loss is, we hear, about $12,000, of which only $4,000 is covered by insurance.

A skeleton has been found in Montreal, during the excavation for the continuation of Burnside Palace, between Sherbrooke and St. Catherine streets, together with many fragments of Indian pottery, pipes, bone implements, bones of beavers and other animals. In fact, it appears that these sandy knolls have at some former time been the site of some Indian village and burying-ground,—doubtless that found by Jacques Cartier on the south eastern slope of Montreal mountain. The most interesting of the relics are being transferred to the Natural History Society's museum.

Thomas Shaw, a well known resident of Whitby, met with a shocking death near the Whitby station of the Grand Trunk Railway, on Saturday evening last. The unfortunate deceased, it appeared, having returned from Toronto on the 1 o'clock train, remained loitering and tippling around the station during all the afternoon, and was unfortunate enough to get on the railroad track while in a state of intoxication, the consequence of which was that he lost his life.—An engine and train passed over him, mangling him in a dreadful manner. He died about an hour after the accident, and has left a wife and seven children, mostly small, in very destitute circumstances.

The Whitby Chronicle complains of the disinterment of a young man named William Durant, about 28 years of age, who had died two days previously, and which were interred at St John's cemetery, near Port Whitby. On Saturday morning it was discovered that the grave had been despoiled, and the body taken away. The shroud and part of a shirt were torn from the corpse and left scattered around the grave. The miscreants who perpetrated the unhallowed act, did their work in the most clumsy and barbarous manner. We earnestly hope that the justice which the wickedness of their inhuman crime deserves will be meted out to them.

A Mr. Neil is giving lessons, *a la* Barey, in Brockville. The *Recorder* says:—"The horse operated upon was a young unbroken colt of the Ringold breed, belonging to the Hon. George Crawford; it was wild, skittish and unmanageable, although not vicious, but in ten minutes, under the skilful hands of Mr. Neil, the colt was as docile as one could desire, following Mr. Neil around the building as quiet as a lamb. From step to step Mr. Neil proceeded, till the shaking of a sheet of paper in the colt's face did not in the least disturb its quiet, although when the paper was first displayed, the colt bolted as if it had been struck with a shot."

The London *Free Press* says:—On Saturday, Mr. Box, a butcher, residing at St. John's nearly met with his death from choking. He was eating his dinner, and suddenly appeared to faint. He was taken to the air, and medical aid sought. On the arrival of Dr. Freekleton, he had been given up for dead by his friends, who, to the number of twenty, surrounded him, saying, "He is dead! he is dead!" The experienced eye of the medical man soon detected the difficulty, and relieved the patient by pulling from his throat a piece of beef of about two ounces weight. The surprise and joy of those around may be well conceived, and the Doctor raised himself in their estimation by his quick and appropriate expedient."

Humbug!—The Quebec *Chronicle* says, "Federation is the great question of the hour," when not a human being troubles himself about the question. No province has declared itself in favor of Federation. The Canadian Government has not uttered a voice in its favor, and when Canadian Ministers gave an *obiter dictum* in favor of a scheme, resting on their own incapacity to carry out the Government of this counnot a single Province of British North America responded to the call. Canada under such a Government as it now possesses—surcharged with taxes, and over-burdened with debt—with an official staff far too extravagant for North American notions, offers no inducements for its alliance. The connection is repudiated on every side. Not a single North American Province would vote for it.

The Galt Reporter tells a good story of a settler in one of the northern townships of Waterloo, who, after taking unto himself a wife, became exceedingly economical, and went to Brantford to buy a stove, where he expected to get one some two dollars cheaper than in Galt. Arrived at Brantford, he could not get a stove on any terms, so with a heavy heart he turned his face to the setting sun. But misfortune still followed.—He was driving leisurely along, probably picturing to the "Missis" the profits of the day's transactions, when suddenly they were alarmed by hideous shrieks from a locomotive whistle. The bride-droom immediately pulled up, but a train evidently rushing upon them made the horses restive, and the locomotive had barely cleared the road before, despite all he could do, they rushed upon the flying train, and instantly, together with the wagon dashed into the road-side. For a moment everything was blank to our "economist," but he speedily recovered himself, to find his wife unhurt, but both horses killed, and the wagon smashed to pieces. The loss will be over $300—and all to save a couple of dollars in the purchase of a stove!

UNITED STATES.

A correspondent of the Maine Farmer states that grass seed should always be sown in the Fall, and not in the Spring, as is practised by most farmers.

Deafening Floors.—A correspondent (L. A. D., of Dupre, La.) informs us that he has found dry saw dust a most convenient and excellent material for filling in between partitions in rooms and floors for the purpose of "deafening sound."

The cultivation of the silk-worm is said to be a complete success in California. Specimens of cocoons, floss and twisted silk were exhibited at the late Mechanics' Fair in San Francisco. California is yet destined to become a great wine and silk producing State

A Republican jubilee was held at Springfield, Illinois, the city where resides the President elect of the United States. It was expected that "honest Old Abe" would say something to quiet the Southerners, but he does not think that necessary. To the great disappointment of the politicians, he merely thanked his friends for their kind wishes, and then hurried off to bed.

The largest freight bill ever presented on the American lakes was that of the *Great West* last week at Buffalo. She brought 30,000 bushels of wheat from Chicago at 18½ cents, amounting to $5550. The large class canal boats on the Erie Canal, it is said, realize $1400 over and above tolls. So much for the "good time" to shippers resulting from a good harvest.

The County of Cumberland State of Maine is a fertile spot for divorces. Forty-two suits were on the docket for a recent term of the Court. Of these thirty were brought by wives and twelve by husbands. The court granted divorces in eight of the cases and dismissed the libels in two cases. Two have been entered "neither party" and thirty still remain to be ajudicated upon.

A number of bricks of a bright red colour, longer and wider than those in present use and bearing evidences of having been carefully pressed and burnt, were discovered in an ancient brick kiln recently exhausted by some workmen near Memphis. Those relics of an ancient race have been buried for untold years; the earth around showing no signs of ever having been disturbed.

The Philadelphia Enquirer mentions fourteen different styles of counterfeiting coin. It is estimated that fully ten per cent of all the apparent gold coin in circulation is bogus, much of it being so admirably executed as to deceive bank-officers and other first-class judges. The natural and legitimate loss in value in gold coin is immense. The estimated loss on the coin in circulation in the United States is over $1,000,000 per annum.

A man in Ross County, Ohio, states that he had made last season, from water melons grown on one acre of ground, 18 barrels of syrup, which sold for 80 cents a gallon, giving $460 for the acre of land and the labor. The process is as follows: "Take only the soft part of the melon, rub it through a wire sieve into a barrel, then strain out the juice in a copper kettle, just as you would cider or maple sugar water, and be careful not to scorch it when nearly done."

It seems that the early French settlers and the Indians in Western Pennsylvania were acquainted with the natural oil or petroleum wells, which are now thought by many persons to be a new discovery. At Franklin, Pa., old oil vats have been discovered, with trees a century old growing in them. An old well, supposed to have been sunk for obtaining the oil, has also been discovered, with the remains of an Indian ladder in it. The early settlers used to place a dam on the creek, then take off the oil which floated on its surface by absorption with blankets. This they used to sell in vials as a medicine for curing rheumatism.

The Union says that a very valuable fugitive slave belonging to a Georgian, passed through Rochester to Canada on Wednesday night. His master took his servant to Baltimore on business a few days previous. The slave was a book-keeper and confidential clerk. His master shut him up securely every night. But the darkey one evening suggested that he had one more bill to settle, whereupon the master told him to go and close it up. The slave went straight to the Philadelphia boat and asked employment. He exhibited free (forged) papers and hired out as a stoker. Arriving at Philadelphia, he started for Canada, where he now is. A pretty sharp fugitive slave that. He will take care of himself anywhere.

A report is in circulation that a dreadful quarrel took place between the Siamese Twins, at the American Museum, on the 7th instant. It seems that Chang, who is a North Carolinian and a Secessionist, had insisted upon painting the ligament which binds them together. To this Eng objected, perferring the natural colour; whereupon Chang resolved to "sever the union" with Eng, which he declared to be no "longer worth preserving." Eng, who is a calmer temperament, finally persuaded him to wait a little—until the 4th day of March next. Dr. Lincoln, a pupil of the celebrated Jackson, was called in, who gave his opinion that the operation would be dangerous for both parties, and said the union must and shall be preserved. A system of non-in.

James Cunningham, a man about sixty years of age, formerly engaged in business in New York, ran away some years ago from his creditors. A short time since the old indebtedness became outlawed, and thereupon Mr. Cunningham re-appeared upon the scene of his former exploits. Calling upon Messrs. Carter, Hall & Co., of Maiden-lane, the delinquent merchant expressed great contrition for his misdeeds, and an earnest desire to liquidate their claim upon him, in furtherance of which he presented to them a note, purporting to have been drawn by James Baker, of Kingston, Canada, and wished them to take out of it the sum due them and return him $250. This they declined to do, having no knowledge of Mr. Baker. The same note, or similar ones, were offered in the same manner to all his old creditors, with similar expressions of repentance for the wrong he had done them, but in every instance they were declined. With Messrs. Jennings, Adams & Co., of Newark, he left one of the notes to be negotiated by them. Being rather mistrustful, they telegraphed to Mr. Baker in reference to the note. Mr. Baker immediately replied that whatever paper of his had been offered to Mr. Cunningham must necessarily be forged, as he had no knowledge of any such. Messrs. Jennings & Co. then sent to New York and had Mr. Cunningham taken into custody on a charge of forgery.

BRITISH AND FOREIGN.

The weekly consumption of gold leaf by the book-binders in London, on the exterior of gold books, amount to 2,000,000 square inches and the weight of paper shavings, annually cut off the edges of books is about 350.

It is said that a party of workmen in Paris signified their disgust at the recent advance of 25 per cent. made by the Emperor in the price of tobacco, by throwing their pipes over the iron grating into the courtyard of the Palace of Tuileries.

M. Pierre de Boismont lately read an essay on paralysis and its premonitory symtoms. When an individual naturally gentle becomes subject to fits of violent anger, or a person of pure morals assumes a strange liberty of thought and manners we may take these symptoms as precursors of a disorder of the brain, which generally paralysis is likely to end it.

The late Sir Henry Smith, long M. P. for Colchester, one of the Tories of the old school, on one occasion was canvassing, and on asking a heavy-looking farmer for his vote, the man replied, "I'd vote for ye, Sir Henry, as usual, only you're such a fool." "Fool am I?" retorted Sir Henry; "then I'm the very man to represent you." the farmer gave him his vote.

The Batavian correspondent of the London Times gives the particulars of a recent serious mutiny in the Dutch East India army. This army consists of about 20,000 men, of which less than one-third are Europeans. A plot of the European portion of this army to rise was discovered on the evening before it was to take place, and was subdued without serious bloodshed. Upwards of thirty of the ringleaders were immediately hanged.

The Great Eastern.—The report of the Board of Directors state that the remittances from the United States as the proceeds of the voyage, were $70,000, but it would require $75,000 to fit her for another voyage, and therefore this will be deferred till another season. The iron plates in the ship have not worked in the slightest degree, not a single bolt had started, and the appearance of the ship's bottom was highly satisfactory. The principal defects were the decks and the metal bushes of the bearing of the screw shaft, which had worn down four inches, two inches through the gun metal and two inches through the wrought iron bricks supporting them.

Needle Women of London.—A correspondent of the London *Times*, describing one of the great mantua making establishments in that city, says: work is commenced every morning at 7 o'clock, and continued till 11 o'clock at night, with only intervals of about 18 minutes at each meal. The only day of leisure is Sunday. From Monday morning to Saturday night they are complete prisoners. They are not allowed to cross the threshold even to purchase a pair of shoes, and must employ their friends outside to do it for them. Nor is the accomodation indoors such as any way to reconcile them to this close confinement. Ten or twelve are employed in an unventilated work-room twelve feet square, and their bed-rooms are equally uncomfortable.

From some very interesting experiments made by Professor L. Vella, of Turin, we are led to conclude that the poison *curare* is an antidote to strychnine. That a mixture of these two deadly poisons so far from increasing in virulence becomes innocuous, and may be administered to animals with impunity. Signor Vella was led to try this experiment by consipating the property possessed by curare of paralysing the motor nerves, and to apply it to the cure of tetanus a disorder essentially convulsive. Curare completely destroys the effects of a dose of strychnine, which is mortal when administered either by the stomach or by injection, or injected into the veins. In a physiological point of view this fact is important, for it serves as a scientific basis to all the applications of curare that can be made in therapeutics.

Items from Australia.—The latest advices from Australia report an increasing excitement on account of new gold discoveries. in the mines of Kiandra a nugget had been found weighing twenty-seven pounds, ten inches long, five in breadth, from two to three inches thick, and supposed to be the largest yet found. The excited people were flocking into the gold fields, despite the deep snow which covered the ground and the scarcity of provisions, which must have led to the loss of innumerable lives through famine, but for the energetic resolution of a considerable body of Chinese immigrants, who had undertaken the difficult task of bringing up provisions on their backs, across tracks of snowy desert, impassable by ponies or anything but Chinamen. Another nugget, weighing 834 ounces, had been found at Ballarat, the golden monster being shaped like a leg of mutton.

THE SYRIAN CHRISTIANS.

The accounts that reach us from Syria represent that the Christians of that country are still in a deplorable state of suffering and destitution. Thanks to the efficiency of French intervention, they are no longer in dread of perishing by the sword. but the no less alarming fate of perishing by famine appears now to be staring many of them in the face. Through the charity of Christians in Europe and America, a vast amount of actual suffering has been alleviated, but a great deal of the money that was collected has been expended, and the approach of the rainy season offers the most dreary prospect for many thousands of houseless wanderers.

The last report of the Anglo-American Relief Committee at Beyrout, published on the 20th ult., shows how much has been already done to relieve the wants of the Syrian Christians, and how much still remains to be accomplished. The conditions of the refugees at Tyre has been greatly improved; in the villages about the sources of the Jordan some two thousand people have been supplied with food and clothing; and in the country round Baalbek, which contains a Christian population of two thousand souls, exclusive of Zahleh, many people have been saved from death. But in this last district alone it is estimated that there are yet nine thousand Christians in a state of absolute beggary and in the most urgent need of aid. Disease, too, engendered by great privation and suffering, has already made its appearance among these unfortunate outcasts, and it is feared that, after the inclement season has set in, more will die by sickness than ever fell before the cruelty of the Druses or Mohammedans.

THE LATE SIR CHAS NAPIER.

In the telegraphic report of the *Vanderbilt's* news, which we publish this morning, is the announcement of the death of Sir Charles Napier, at the advanced age of seventy-four years. Descended from a noble ancestry, Sir Charles, in the course of a long public life, nobly served his country, and by his personal courage as well as his professional attainments, reached the highest step of preferment, so that his name will be ever honourably associated with the long line of heroes who have fought their country's battles at home and abroad, by sea and by land. Born at Falkirk. March 6, 1786, he entered the navy at the early age of thirteen, and received the command of a vessel very soon after, distinguishing himself on many occasions during the Peninsular War. In 1808, when commanding the brig *Recruit*, had his thigh broken in an action with a French corvette, but this did not long incapaciate him for duty, for in the following year he was the first to mount the walls of Fort Edward at the taking of Martinique. After serving for some time in Spain as a volunteer, and distinguishing himself in several engagements, he took part in an expedition on the cost of Sicily, and received distinguished honours from the King of the Two Sicilies for his valuable services. After the peace of 1815 he was out of active duty till 1829, when he was sent to the cost of Portugal to compel Don Miguel's obedience to the law of nations which he was supposed to have violated. Entering the service of Portugal in 1833, he gained a decisive victory for Don Pedro, from which he was duly honoured. Returning to England he was appointed the second in command under Sir Robert Stopfort, on the Mediterranean station, and took such a prominent part in the actions on the coast of Syria against Mehemet Ali and Ibrahim Pacha, that on his return home he received the honour of knighthood as well as the thanks of Parliament. During the years 1841 to 1847, he represented the borough of Marylebone in parliament, where he chiefly distinguished himself by violent attacks on the Ministry and his advocacy of reform in naval affairs, just as in 1855, when representing Southwark, in the place of Sir William Molseworth, he bitterly attacked Sir James Graham and other members of the Ministry, attributing his failures in the Baltic to the inadequate means at his disposal, and the undue restrictions placed upon him in his official capacity. The fact was, he had boasted so much as to what he would do, that the public who clamoured for his appointment to the command of the Baltic fleet, expected too much, and hence the feelings of dissatisfaction with which the nation witnessed the return of so magnificent a fleet without even an attempt on Cronstadt or sweaborg. The coldness with which Sir Charles was received on his return, wounded his professional pride and led to bitter rescriminations. He assserted that "he was quite aware, when he went out, that not one-tenth part of what was expected could be performed, that he had divided his fleet as a temptation to the Russian ships to emerge from their hiding places, but they would not yield to the temptation. That an examination told him how fruitless an attack on Cronstadt would have been, that he could have taken Bomarsund with his fleet and a few troops, even had there been no French army in the Baltic; that when a Council of War, held at Led Sound, determined that no further military, conquests could be achieved, the Admiralty, proposing a mode of attacking Sweaborg, that his language was perverted and himself insulted in letters thereafter received from the Government, and that the First Lord of the Admiralty, after warning him against rash attempts upon granite fortresses, had reproached him for leaving those same fortresses unattacked." Such language, of course, provoked debate in the House of Commons, and Sir James Graham explained that the coldness of the Government had proceeded less from the Admiral's operations in the Baltic than from his indiscreet comments on the doings of the Admiralty. As a proof of this, he was afterwards invited to Court to receive the Order of the Bath, an honour which the crusty old Admiral refused to accept. Vanity and excessive self-confidence were the source of all the gallant Admiral's troubles—troubles which he was far too ready to parade before the public in the columns of the *Times*. In politics he was a Whig, favoured the ballot, advocated an extension of the suffrage, and administrative reform generally. He wrote an account of the war between Don Pedro and Don Miguel, and of the Syrian war, and was the author of innumerable pamphlets and newspaper articles, respecting naval affais, in all of which his peculiarities were abundantly conspicious. He was too early sent into public life, and, in consequence was deprived of that proper training which is necessary to the right development of character. He was a brave man, however, effected many wise reforms in the management of the navy, and now that he has passed away, his virtues will be made as prominent as his defects have been hitherto.

NIAGARA FALLS ILLUMINATED.

When the Prince of Wales visited the Niagara Falls, Mr. Blackwell contrived a method of illuminating them. The description is so exceedingly beautiful, that we are disposed to copy it from a correspondence in the London Times:—

The prince's first view of the cataract was on Friday night last, when he saw them as no man had ever seen them before, and as they will probably never be seen again—he saw the fall of Niagara illuminated. At the first idea it seems about as feasible to attempt to light up the Atlantic as these great outpourings of Lake Erie, and Mr. Blackwell, when he started the idea, was looked upon as well meaning and all that, but chimerical, to use the mildest term.—Mr. Blackwell, however, persevered, and had some 200 Bengal lights made, of the largest size it was possible to manufacture. About twenty of those were placed in rows under the cliffs beneath the Clifton House, and facing the American fall; the twenty more were placed under Table Rock, and twenty more behind the sheet of water itself, the entrance to which from the Canadian side I have already described. At 10 o'clock at night they were all lit, and their effects were something grand, magical, and brilliant beyond all power of words to portray. In an instant the whole mass of water, glowing as if incandescent in the intense light seemed turned to molten silver. From behind the fall the light shone with such vivid brilliancy that the waters immediately before it looked like a sheet of crystal glass, a cascade of diamonds, every head and stream in which leaped and spread the glare over the whole scene, like a river of lighted phosphorus. The rapids underneath dimly reflected back the vivid gleam, as from a mirror, lighting up the trees and rocks and all the wild torn chasm through which the rapids pour, and showing out the old grey ruins of table rock like a huge dilapidated tower. The smoke, too, rose in thick dense masses, spreading upwards over the cataracts in so luminous a cloud that it seemed as if the Niagara was in a blaze from base to summit. But all the grandeur and beauty seemed as nothing to the effect produced when the lights were changed from white to red. Niagara seemed blood in color, but so bright, so lurid in its deep effulgence, that a river of seething, roaring, hellish fire seemed to have taken place in an instant in these cold, stern, eternal falls. None could look upon this scene, the huge, fiery, blood red mass, dark looking and clotted in the centre, without a feeling of awe. You could not speak, so sublime were the terrors, nor move your gaze from the blazing cauldron underneath the falls, where the river seemed in its froth red foam like boiling blood.

ELOPEMENT EXTRAORDINARY.

Quite an amusing scene came off in one of our Justice Courts on Tuesday morning. It seems a rather gallant young Irishman from the region of the oil springs, back of Sarnia, had become smitten with the charms of a buxom Teutonic maiden, of the same locality in whose bosom his tender passion was reciprocated. After a sharp and sweet courtship in the most approved style, he offered his heart, hand and fortune, [the latter consisting of an axe and about ten dollars in cash,] and was accepted with a very dutiful reference to mamma, who, upon being asked to bless their love told the loving young man to "Go to ter tuyfols, ant nefer come back dere some more, or she vold prake his head mit der proom sticks." Then were the loving pair disconsolate indeed. But it was no use crying; so, laying their heads together they planned an elopement, which they executed after the most romantic style imaginable—walking all night through such mud as only Canada can produce—arriving here almost tired out. Upon their arrival at the Justice's office there to be made one, the Justice commenced the ceremony, and had just finished questioning the young man when the mother of the maiden appeared upon the scene, and loudly and energetically forbade the completion of the *sentence*, amidst a torrent of invectives, led the girl out of the office down te the dock in triumph—leaving the poor youth completely bewildered at the idea of him being married and the girl not; nor was it until the Justice hastened him off after her, that he ame toc his senses. Getting on board the fery boatr where the ladies were by that time, he explained the circumstance to the gallant captain, who is always ready for fun, and he promised to arrange it all right. So as the boat was leaving the dock the young couple stepped off at the stern, upon the dock, leaving the old lady upon the boat On discovering the trick which had been played on her, she threatened all manner of vengeance on the captain; but seeing this would not do, nor avail her anything she tried to bribe him to return—offering him the contents of her pocket-book, [consisting of a rather black looking "quarter" and a receipt for making sour 'kraut.'] The captain explained the impossibilty, as his boat had to stop to rest before she could turn round and go back. In the meantime, the couple had returned to the Justice's office, and had the marriage ceremony completed, when they returned to Canada. doubtless to forgiveness and blessings.

HARTER THE MURDERER.

This unfortunate young man has confessed that the murder of Doxtater was premeditated. He says that a week previous to the murder, he had made up his mind to deprive his cousin of life, and it was for the purpose of carrying out the bloody determination that the visit to Charleston Lake was made. At the time Harter shot Doxstater, the latter was in a boat, with his back towards the shore, the former being on shore but only a few yards distant. The shot entered the back of the head under the brain, passed through and made its way out at the eye, Doxstater tumbled from his seat in the boat, and exclaimed, "Oh, I am shot, how were you so careless with the gun?', Harter then pretended the shot was accidental, and went into the boat to wait the result. After a few minutes Doxstater was able to sit up, and talk, and Harter, believing he would get better, got a club, and while Doxstater lay with his head over the boat to permit the blood from his wound to drop into the water, struck him on the back of the head with the club, the strength of the blow knocking Doxstater into the water. While the body was in the water blows were continued until life was extinct.

Harter then took a cord and tied it to the leg of his victim, and having procured a large stone, tied the other end of the cord to the stone, placed the stone in the boat and rowed out into deep water dragging the body by the cord.—When in deep water he threw the stone overboard, the body of Doxstater descending to the bottom after it, drawn down by the cord attached to the leg. After this Harter rowed to shore and washed all blood stains from the boat. He then returned to Charleston as if nothing had happened forgetting that the eye of God was on him. The only reason assigned by Harter for the murder. was that he had taken a dislike to Doxstater, and wanted to get quit of him. Harter begins to feel the position in which he is placed and attends more to his religious duties.—*Recorder.*

THE SECESSION MOVEMENT.

Washington, Nov 22.

The Washington banks suspended this morning.

The President's message will be presented to Congress on the third day of the session. Advance copies will be sent north as far as Boston, Mass., and south as far as Richmond, Va.

The Tribune's despatch says Judge Greenwood, Commissioner of Indian affairs, has returned from a trip to Arkansas. He states that three-fourths of the people there, are opposed to any disunion movement until some unconstitutional act has been committed justifying resistance.

The Herald's despatch says that Senator Chandler does not desire a seat in Lincoln's cabinet; also that Secretary Thompson has had a free consultation with Mr. Corwin as to the measures to be adopted by the present and coming administrations to avert the impending danger.

The same correspondent says, authentic information has been received that nineteen-twentieths of the large slaveholders of the cotton states, who do not compose a tenth of the voters there, deprecate the secession movement.

The District of Columbia banks suspended specie payments to-day. There is no panic.

TRINITY COLLEGE.

(*To the Editor of the Globe.*)

Sir,—It appears, and is somewhat pleasing to see, from the statement made by Dr. James Bovell, in your issue of the 17th inst. that some, at least, of the gentlemen who compose the Corporation of Trinity College are not altogether indifferent to every attack made upon Protestant truth; yet it is difficult to conceive with what degree of consistency they can disavow their agreement with Dr. Bovell's views, or repudiate them as the teaching of the College, while such views are held and taught by the *chief teacher* of the College. For let it be observed that the Provost distinctly holds the same views, for the disavowal of which, on the part of the Corporation, Dr. Bovell has seen fit to resign his chair in the College; but Dr. Bovell is either too honest to act the part of a dissembler, or possesses not an equal degree of Jesuitical accomplishment, and therefore is not equally schooled in equivocation and mental reservation. Doubtless, in this respect the Provost bears the palm, otherwise it is difficult to comprehend how the teaching of one should be approved and that of the other disavowed by the learned gentlemen of the "Corporation," who preside over the interests of the College. For it is evident that both the Provost and the condemned Professor alike held the views in question, for instance: Does Dr. Bovell hold the doctrine of the "*probable intercession of Saints, priestly and authoritative absolution?*" So also does the Provost. For a proof of this, (for the sake of brevity) let it suffice to refer to his long letter, [P.P. 92, 94] where such is defended.

Does Dr. Bovell believe in a "middle state," after death between hell and heaven? The Provost teaches the same. [*vide* Provosts note on article III.] thus "In the New "Testament, *Hades* is the place of departed "spirits; *Gehenna* the place of punishment "for the soul and body together. An *inter-*"*mediate state* is taught in the Holy Scrip-"ture." Does Dr. Bovell conceive that the *glorified* humanity of Christ is present in the Eucharist, *i. e.*, the real presence in an "*objective*" sense? The Provost teaches the same [*vide* long letter, pages 85, 86 and 88.] Is the Provost's doctrine satisfactory because taught by several eminent divines? For the same reason Dr. Bovell's doctrine must be satisfactory also, for he proves the same thing. Then if Dr. Bovell's views be condemned so also in justice should those of the Provost be disavowed. In a word Dr. Bovell has advanced nothing for which he has been reproved different in substance and character from what the "Provost" holds and teaches in the College, and therefore we may conclude that the censure so justly passed on the one must be also intended for the other. Even-handed justice, both to the College and to individuals, imperatively requires that the same measure which the Corporation in its wisdom has meted to the honest and outspoken Doctor, should be awarded to the Provost himself.

A Protestant Churchman.

Toronto, Nov. 19, 1860.

ADDRESS TO THE PROVOST OF TRINITY COLLEGE.

We have been requested to publish the following address, which was presented a short time since to the Reverned the Provost of Trinity College, and at the same time to state that the fact of its not appearing before was owing to inadvertance:—

To the Reverend George Whitaker, M. A., Provost of Trinity College Toronto:—

"Reverned and Dear Sir,—Having learned with deep regret that the Lord Bishop of Huron has recently in his Synod at London made a serious charge against the religious teaching of Trinity College, and therefore against yourself in your office of Divinity Professor, we the undersigned who have enjoyed the privileges of your theological instruction, wish, in the most positive terms, to express our conviction that the charge is entirely without foundation. We hesitate not to affirm that, in our experience no so-called dangerous or un-Protestant views have ever characterized your lectures. With regard to your exposition of the Church Catechism, to which special reference has been made, we wish to state if we were called upon to say what lectures in the academical course were the most interesting and instructive, we should give the preference to those on the Church Catechism, involving, as they did, extensive spiritual proofs, a critical examination of the original languages, and copious quotations from the great divines of our Church, whose principles, we know, are based on the word of God, and the doctrine and practice of the Catholic Church, in her present days are contained in her Book of Common Prayer, Articles and Homilies.

A number of questions were prepared by you upon such lecture delivered, and at our own request, the use of these questions were afterwards occasionally granted to us. Answers to the questions were required of us *viva voice* at the succeeding lecture on the same subject; no written answers were either written or required from us, except from the periodical, or terminal examinations, when the same course was pursued as at other Universities. In conclusion permit us to express our firm hope that nothing which has occurred will hinder the growth of our University. As for ourselves we are determined, as far as may be in our power, to uphold, both by precept and example, the pure teaching of our ancient and spiritual branch of the Church, which we have received in Trinity College. We could desire that we may in our several spheres do this as faithfuly and efficiently as we can testify that you have done in your capacity of Professor of Divinity. We remain,

Reverned and dear Sir,

Ever sincerely and gratefully yours,

Thos T. Roberts, M.A, Curate St Catharines.

Francis Tremayne, Junr, Incumbent of Milton.

J G Armstrong, B.A, Incumbent of West Hawksbury.

James A Preston, M. A, Incumbent of Stirling.

C E Thompson, M.A, Incumbent of Elora and Fergus.

S J Vankeughnet, M.A, and C B L.

W E Cooper, M.A, Second Assistant Holy Trinity, Toronto.

John Langtry, M. A, Incumbent of Collingwood.

E W Beavin, M.A, Incumbent of Matilda and Edwardsburgh.

Thos D Philips, M.A, Principal St Catharines County Grammar School and Curate of Thorold.

A J Broughall, M.A, Classical Lecturer Trinity College and Assistant Minister, St John's Church Toronto.

J J Bogart, M. A, Assist. Minister Prescott.