

ST. MARY'S COLLEGE, MONTREAL.  
To the Editor of the True Witness.

DEAR SIR—As a late student of the St. Mary's College, I flatter myself that you will not deem it presumptuous in me to call the attention of your readers to the Academic Exhibition given on Thursday, of last week by the "Aloysian Society" of the College, in presence of a large and highly respectable audience. This Society, established solely for the study of English literature, made its second appearance before the friends of the College on that occasion; and that the young gentlemen who compose it reaped laurels of fame among those who had the pleasure of assisting at their *seance*, was amply testified by the applause which rang through the hall during the exhibition. But that glory would be evanescent indeed, which should be confined to such accidental expressions of laudation. There is a still higher applause; and I fear not to say, on the part of all those who were present on the occasion, that the members of the "Aloysian Society" have earned it, in that they have shown themselves worthy of the devoted care and unflinching zeal of those Reverend gentlemen who have left all else—sacrificed what the world holds dearest—to lead the tender hearts of the young to God, and rear for the State and society men fitted to uphold its dignity and advance its interests.

The conquest of Mexico formed the ground-work of the *seance*; and neither the chivalrous spirit of the actors in that grand historical drama, nor the romantic scenes of the conquest, lost anything in the hands of these youthful rehearsers. In the first discourse—"A Historical View of Spain as regards the Conquest"—the speaker—Mr. D. Murray—went rapidly and eloquently over the ancient prosperity and glorious career of that ancient land of chivalry. He contrasted vividly its former position, in a political and moral point of view, with its late dejected and corrupt state; and then glanced at its conquests in the New World. The "Ancient Aztecs" were pictured, with a masterly hand by Mr. J. Kelly, in a fervid and eloquent speech; and the "Conquest of Mexico," with all its scenes of daring and romance, was vividly brought before the mind's eye, by Mr. A. E. Jones.

The "Conquerors of Mexico" formed the subject of the fourth discourse. The speaker—Mr. B. O'Hara—admitted that they had committed many deeds which cast a shadow over their otherwise brilliant career; but he said, and truly, that their cruelties must disappear when contrasted with the other bright pages in their history. Their inhumanity was the effect of their fiery spirit, and of their misdirected zeal for the progress of the true faith. Occasional acts of cruelty must, it is true, be condemned; but they were faithful throughout to the spirit which guided the opening of the conquest. Their zeal for the glory of God and the conversion of the heathen, was ever undiminished; and who will deny to those gallant cavaliers the glory of their steadfast adherence to the faith.

After some beautiful solos on the flute and violin, respectively, the curtain rose, and the audience was introduced to a brilliant drama, the scene of which was laid within the proud walls of Mexico, at the time when Cortes and his gallant band were let loose on the smiling plains and prosperous cities of Anahuac. The subject was taken from that barbarous custom, which prevailed among the Aztecs, as among the most polished nations of antiquity, of offering human victims in sacrifice to their gods, and was dramatized as an exercise of declamation for the members of the Academy. "Agneus" (a Spanish captive in the hands of the Aztecs) is doomed to be immolated at the shrine of the war-god—Montezumli, the reigning prince, would have him saved; but the cruelty of Anahuac, High Priest of the war-god, obtains the ascendancy; and the spotless victim is sacrificed.

The characters throughout were admirably well sustained, and deserve much credit. One scene was, I believe, found particularly touching. "Agneus," surrounded by the young Mexican children, who are destined to perish with him, tells them, in the most touching manner, of the true God—of His goodness—His love for little children—and the crown of glory and white robes which await those who are faithful to Him. Their admiration is excited, their tender hearts are touched, and they inquire whether they too cannot win those white robes and the crown of glory. And here I cannot refrain from recording the name of Master Charles Fremont, a mere child, who acted as interlocutor for these children. His queries were uttered in so artless and eager a tone of voice, as to elicit the repeated applause and admiration of the audience.

This interesting drama was interspersed with choruses of youthful voices, accompanied on the piano by M. Le Tondal, and on the violin by M. Ad. Humei; and, after the third act, Professor Follinus enchanted the audience with his brilliant performances on the flute.

One would imagine that the Aloysians had already outdone themselves. But no. A very few moments elapsed ere the curtain was once more drawn aside, and that laughable romance of comic life, "Box and Cox," came on the tapis. It was slightly altered to suit the occasion; and the three characters were sustained to perfection throughout the whole scene by Messrs. Jones, O'Hara, and W. Kelly. It would be impossible to give an idea of the effect which this farce had on the "good nature" of the audience. Suffice it to say, that their risible faculties had got so much the upper hand of their calmer passions, as to banish all efforts to repress them, even while they wended their way homeward. Many a tongue, speaking from the heart, wished success to the noble and valuable institution of St. Mary's College, and called down blessings on its zealous Directors. And not forgetting self, many a hope was expressed that we might have the pleasure of passing many such amusing and instructive evenings under the auspices of the "Aloysian Society."

JUVENIS.

**EVANGELICAL "REVIVALS."**—The profanity, and disgusting immorality of "Revival Meetings," as they are called, are strongly insisted upon, and shown up by a Protestant journal of the United States, from which we make the following extract:—

"Their influence upon the more intelligent and sober-minded, whose tendencies as to religion, are to skepticism and downright infidelity. All Evangelical denominations believe, and so teach, that conversion is a result of the Holy Ghost. The changes that the so-called Revival and the New Measure produce, are called conversions; and many candid men who are still outside of any Church, thus reason about these conversions: If these are the results of the Holy Ghost. We cannot believe there is any Holy Ghost. Why? Because that they are the simple products of a piece of machinery, the more decided is the infidelity which the machinery begets. It is acknowledged on all hands, that the unbelief usually denominated infidelity, has possession of a very large number of minds, and that these are by no means deficient in cultivation and general intelligence. It is a fact of which any minister may satisfy himself, that the direct tendency of the noisy machinery, and the anxious seat employed in some protracted meetings, is to beget and confirm in infidelity a class that is becoming every day larger and more influential in every community."

**THE SUPERIOR RACE.**—We learn from the Toronto Times that during last year, one-eighth of the gross population of Toronto was arrested for drunkenness; and that at a recent feast, the cost of the liquors exceeded the whole contributions of the city, for the entire year, to all the public charities.

**How to MAKE MONEY.**—The New York Tribune thus describes the process by which fortunes are accumulated in the United States. Had he added that it is much the same thing in Canada, with this difference only—that with us, the greatest knaves and the most successful swindlers, are the most prominent leaders in the evangelical movement for the conversion of French Canadian Papists—our contemporary would have said no more than the truth. Of all the villainies lately brought to light in England and in the United States, there have been none to surpass the rascality of the bankrupt Montreal "Provident and Savings Bank."

"Hitherto, bankruptcy has been the easiest and quickest mode of making money known to this dashing, go-ahead country. To bore half a dozen neighbors of respectable standing, but of easy virtue, into writing letters of recommendation which suppress a great deal more pertinent truth than they tell—represent yourself as the owner of \$5,000 to \$20,000 worth of available property—run into debt \$500 at this store, \$1,000 at that, and \$300 at the next, until you have got together \$25,000 worth of other men's property—sell out rapidly at almost any price for cash, and transfer the unsold residue to an accomplice—now fail, and offer your creditors 20, 25 or 30 cents on the dollar, with the cheering assurance that, if they don't snap at it without hesitation or inquiry, and be thankful to do so well, they will get nothing—this is the way thousands have made the money on which they set up as land-speculators and men of property; being enabled to look down with contempt on those who pursue the ways of patient, delving industry, or cautious, frugal trade.—N. Y. Times.

In Canada these same gentry are not content to "set up as land-speculators and men of property" merely; they aspire to the honors of sanctity, and "set up" as teachers of righteousness, and as the reprovers of the iniquities of their poorer, because more honest neighbors.

**COMPLETE WORKS OF GERALD GRIFFIN.**—We have to thank the publishers, Messrs. D. & J. Sadiers, for Nos. 7 and 8 of this interesting and handsomely got up collection of tales.

**A SIGNIFICANT OMISSION.**—The Irish Church Mission Society reports 697 agents in the field, all told, and an income of £33,114—a decrease of some £3,600 since last year. The number of converts from Popery is not given.

The N. Y. Churchman tells a good story of his own Protestant clergy, in illustration of the respect which ministers of the Anglican sect show towards the injunctions of their own community respecting fasting:—

"An earnest-hearted and devoted clergyman of our church once told us an anecdote in regard to himself which has a good moral, and therefore we repeat it, although it appears to tell against ourselves. He had an Irish boy as a waiting servant in his family—and an honest and devoted little fellow he was, performing all his religious duties with a straight-forward and thoughtful seriousness and conscientiousness, which are rare things among that class of persons, and might well be a lesson to older and wiser people. He did not know much, and the simplicity and ignorance of his answers often gave not a little of quiet amusement to his employer. On one occasion, going into the dining-room while young Patrick was yet at his dinner, the clergyman noticed that he was taking no meat. 'Patrick,' said he, 'why don't you eat meat to-day? It is not Friday.' 'Yes, but it's fast day for all, sir,' said Patrick. 'Ah, indeed, and what fast is it, then?' 'It's Hamber week, sir.' 'And what's Hamber week, Patrick?' 'Why, sir, it's the week when we have to fast like Fridays, and pray God to send us a good clergy.' The clergyman's heart smote him. Here it was Hamber week, and he ought to have been fasting and praying for precisely the same purpose, and yet he had actually forgotten all about it, until thus stinging rebuked by the greater faith of an ignorant little Irish Romanist servant in his own kitchen. He did not need two such lessons, however, and he has faithfully kept the Hamber seasons ever since."

**TO OUR SUBSCRIBERS.**—We publish below the sums received by our Travelling Agent, Mr. Monagan, from our friends in Upper Canada.

We would particularly call the attention of our subscribers to the subjoined list, begging of any who may detect any errors of omission, or of commission therein, to write at once to this office, when the error shall be rectified.

To such of our indebted subscribers, and they are very many, who have not discharged their obligations to this office, we would reiterate our request, that they would as speedily as possible pay the amounts due into the hands of the local agents for the TRUE WITNESS, in their respective districts. Mr. Monagan is about to call upon our subscribers in Toronto, where, we trust, he will be well received:—

## REMITTANCES RECEIVED.

Per Mr. Monagan, (Travelling Agent), Cohourg—B. Lawder, £1 3s 9d; M. Cunningham, 10s; F. Askinack, 12s 6d; J. Gordon, 7s 6d; D. Dougan, 5s; M. Burke, 10s; J. Feely, 5s; J. Toney, 5s; J. Cunningham, 5s; J. Pidgeon, 5s; T. Leonard, 10s. Per Do., Kingston—J. King, 12s 6d; J. Bejes, 2s 6d; T. Mullin, 7s 6d; D. Driscoll, 16s 3d; D. Driscoll, 5s; H. Mason, 10s; T. Spence, 12s 6d; R. McCoady, 12s 6d; M. Rourke, 6s 3d; M. Dolan, 6s 3d; P. Conroy, 5s; P. Russell, 10s; O. Farrell, 5s; J. Hackett, 10s; G. Donoghue, 12s 6d; H. Cummins, 12s 6d; P. Sewell, 12s 6d; J. Patterson, 12s 6d; D. Sullivan, 12s 6d; P. M. King, £1 11s 3d; P. Nagle, 12s 6d; P. O'Reilly, £1 5s; G. McManus, 12s 6d; D. Sullivan, 12s 6d; D. A. McDonnell, 12s 6d; M. Farrell, 7s 6d; Rt. Rev. Dr. Gaulin, per Bishop Phelan, £4 1s 3d; P. Curtis, £1 5s; Mrs. Delany, 10s; R. Cunningham, 6s 3d; J. McGarvey, 5s; J. McHale, £1 5s; J. Cosgriff, 5s; Gannogue, Rev. Mr. Rossiter, 10s; Pickett, W. Curran, 12s 6d; J. Finnegan, £1 10s; B. Fegan, 12s 6d; T. McFadden, 12s 6d; W. Donnell, 5s; T. McDermott, 15s. Per Do., Trenton—G. W. Redmond, 10s; A. McCauley, 10s; P. F. Phelan, £1 5s; J. White, 10s; H. O'Rourke, 10s; S. Kehoe, 5s; T. Kelly, 5s; P. Lyons, 5s. Per Do., Belleville—J. Donoghue, 12s 6d; J. Hughes, 12s 6d; W. Kelly, 5s; P. O'Brien, 12s 6d; M. Nulty, 10s; W. Northgroves, 12s 6d; F. Papi-neau, 12s 6d. Per H. McGill, St. Remi—Self, 12s 6d; J. Sloan, 12s 6d. St. Nicholas, J. B. Rousseau, 8s 9d; Three Rivers, M. J. Ryan, £1 8s 7d; Hognansburg, N.Y., U. S. Rev. Mr. Sheehan, £1 5s; Sherbrooke, T. Griffith, £1 18s 9d; Stanstead, Rev. Mr. O'Donnell, 16s; Boucherville, L. Lacoste, 5s; Downville, E. Pigott, 12s 6d; Ottawa City, P. Nolan, 16s 7d.

**ERRATA IN OUR LAST.**—The following errors occurred in our acknowledgment of "Remittances Received" for last week:—

Kingston—Mr. M. Goulding, should have been credited with only 10s, instead of 17s 6d. Mr. Quinn, credited with 12s 6d, paid nothing.

We have to record to-day another disgraceful steamboat explosion, caused evidently by the gross and culpable negligence of the persons in charge, which occurred at Toronto on Friday last. The following harrowing details are from the Toronto Colonist of Saturday:—

"An accident of a terrific and most heart-rending nature occurred in the Bay, before this city, yesterday at a quarter before four o'clock, P.M., whereby about eleven lives, at least, have been lost. The melancholy facts may be briefly told. The propeller *Inkermann*, Capt. M. Brown, from Montreal to St. Catharines, with twenty-three souls on board, put in here on Wednesday last, to discharge a cargo of oats, at Upton and Brown's wharf. After discharging the portion of her cargo destined for this place, she prepared to leave yesterday afternoon. Up to this time all appeared right. She had backed out a short distance into the bay, and had just commenced her direct course outwards, when a dreadful explosion took place. Men and portions of the vessel were sent high into the air. The vessel herself was literally torn to pieces. The noise of the explosion was heard on the wharves all round, and told that a dreadful accident had occurred. But for some moments the ill-fated vessel was completely enveloped by dense clouds of steam and smoke. When these were cleared away the appalling nature of the accident was at once apparent from the shore, and numbers of small boats hurried to the fatal spot to give all the assistance in their power to the survivors.

The *Highlander*, Capt. Schofield, also promptly proceeded to the spot, and having fastened a rope to the wreck commenced hauling it towards shore. But when it had been brought to within about twenty yards of the wharf it sunk. Efforts were then made to clear away the rubbish and get out the survivors and the bodies of the dead.

Captain M. Brown had a most providential escape. He only sustained an injury in the leg, and he is now stopping at Russell's Hotel, doing as well as can be expected. The Purser was taken out alive, but died on his way to the hospital, when near the Bank of Upper Canada. His body was re-conveyed back to the wharf, where it now lies. Two women, Catherine A. M'Rae, and Elizabeth McGill, were also taken from the wreck, and were so much injured that for a time they were supposed to be dead. The body and limbs of the first named were scalded in a most frightful manner. The latter was also dreadfully scalded, and also had one of her legs broken. After a little while, however, they both showed signs of life, and were taken to Brown's Wharf, where they were placed on temporary beds, it being deemed inexpedient to remove them further in their dangerous state.

Drs. Bovel, Hodder, Cotter, &c., &c., were speedily in attendance on them, but they entertained no hopes of their recovery. At six o'clock the woman (McGill) appeared to be in a dying state. It was not expected that she could survive during the night. She was sister to McGill, the freeman, whose name appears in the subjoined list, and was only taking a pleasure trip with her brother when the accident befel her. Catherine M'Rae, though having far more outward injuries, did not appear to be quite so prostrated, but every time she stirred in her bed, her pains compelled her to groan in the most heart-rending manner. The appearance of both of them lying side by side was melancholy in the extreme. Each was attended by the clergyman to whose denomination she belonged. Catherine M'Rae was attended by a Protestant clergyman, and Elizabeth McGill by a clergyman of the Roman Catholic persuasion. It is to be hoped that they were benefitted by the presence of their spiritual advisers. The work of removing the rubbish of the wreck was continued in order to find the bodies still missing, and to save as much property as possible. This work, however, was performed rather slowly. People appeared to have been paralysed by the nature of the shock. Six of the crew, much injured, some of them it is feared fatally, were taken from the wreck and immediately sent to the hospital. Three, namely, Brian O'Donnell, steward, Murty McMahon, wheelman, and also another wheelman escaped wholly uninjured. Three men were taken out dead; which, with the purser already noticed as dead, makes the number of dead bodies, as found up to a late hour last night. Thus, the six men in hospital, the four dead, the three men uninjured, the Captain, and the two women, make sixteen, which leaves at least seven more to be accounted for, and who we greatly fear may be classed as dead—nay, we regret to say, it is almost certain such is the fact. The three men who were taken dead from the wreck were awfully mangled. One of them had his head completely taken off. None of the dead, with the exception of the purser, have been yet recognized. From the fact that the crew were mostly French Canadians, and all strangers here, there was much difficulty in identifying them. The survivors were apparently too excited to give calm attention to anything. Coroner Scott will hold an inquest in view of the bodies of the dead this day. The accident was caused by the looseness of the water in the boiler, and then suddenly letting on cold water, while the boiler was too much heated—hence the explosion. The list of the crew we subjoin has been taken from the Captain's Pay-book, which was recovered from the wreck. Several other important books and papers were also saved by the exertions of Mr. Guiz and one or two other citizens. The force of the explosion must have been dreadful, as the ship was shattered from stem to stern, and the massive chain cable was snapped asunder in different pieces, a portion of it having been thrown to and twisted around the top mast, which still stands. The calamity caused a painful sensation of sorrow throughout the city, and for hours, until night set in, the adjacent wharves were crowded by thousands of anxious spectators.

The following is a list of all those who were on board the boat at the time of the accident, having been procured in the way already alluded to.

## LIST OF THE CREW OF THE "INKERMANN."

1. William M. Brown, captain.
2. David W. Honeyman, purser.
3. Francis Debo, pilot.
4. William Doughney, engineer.
5. Francis Berwa, 2nd engineer.
6. Catherine A. M'Rae, cook.
7. Patrick Frahey, boy.
8. Murty McMahon, wheelman.
9. James Doolan, deck hand.
10. Samuel Walsh, deck hand.
11. John Brennan, freeman.
12. Robert Fitzsimmons, wheelman.
13. Bryan O'Donnell, steward.
14. M. Peto, deck hand.
15. Julian Perry, wheelman.
16. Baptiste Savoy, deck hand.
17. Savel Gordie, deck hand.
18. William Kelly, deck hand.
19. John McGill, freeman.
20. Thomas Spence, freeman.
21. John O'Meara, freeman.
22. James M'Grath, deck hand.
23. Elizabeth M'Gill, Kingston, passenger.

The *Inkermann* was only about two years old. She was a propeller of about 600 tons burden. She left Montreal on Saturday last, and arrived in this city on the 27th inst. She was on her way to Hamilton and St. Catharines. She had a miscellaneous cargo.

We regret to learn that the Steamer *Canadian* whilst sailing up the river, with a clear night, and a pilot on board, ran aground near the Pillars, and is still fast, in spite of all the efforts hitherto made to get her off. It is evident that there must have been culpable neglect somewhere; for with ordinary prudence and a good look out the accident would not have occurred.

New York papers report a serious riot at Washington on the 1st inst., during the municipal elections. The military had to be called out, and several persons have been killed and wounded.

**EMIGRANTS.**—The Grand Trunk Company is just now doing a large business in the transport of emigrants. The night train, on Friday, consisted of fourteen passenger cars, loaded chiefly with emigrants and baggage.

Five men of the Grenadier Company of H. M. 39th Regiment, deserted four or five days since, taking with them, we are informed, the garrison boat, their arms and ammunition. They were overtaken in the bush, not far from the Province line, by three officers, Lieuts. Thackwell, Smith, (Grenadier Company) and Ensign Oldfield, accompanied by two men. Seeing their own officers, they gave in, and although retaining their arms till marched to Chambly, conducted themselves quietly. At Chambly their arms were delivered up, and they were safely brought into Montreal last night. We regret these attempts at desertion, as even should they escape beyond the lines, we are well aware that they would find their position far from what they may have dreamed of, besides carrying with them, if not on their bodies, on their hearts, the infamous brand of desertion. However great the inducements held out, that man who acts the traitor to his own Sovereign and country may rest assured he will only be despised by the villains who led him into the base act.—*Transcript*.

**DEPARTURE OF THE XVI. REGIMENT.**—After a sojourn in this garrison of nearly three years, the 16th Regiment has at length been ordered home. About 350 of the men will march from the Jesuit Barracks this morning, under the command of Major Coppinger, to embark on board the steamer *Caledonia*, for Kingston, Ireland. The 16th Regiment will be quartered in Dublin, on their arrival in the old country. They carry with them the best wishes of the citizens of Quebec.—*Morning Chronicle* 30 ult.

**QUEBEC, SATURDAY.**—About 11 o'clock to-day the steamer "Saguenay," on her first trip to River du Loup, whilst passing Berthier en-bas, ran into the bark "Medina," Capt. Burke. In ten minutes after the collision the "Medina" sank, but fortunately no lives were lost. The bow of the "Saguenay" was knocked in, but the crew succeeded in running her ashore.

**EXPLOSION.**—Yesterday between the hours of three and four P.M., the boiler attached to the steam saw mill belonging to Mr. Andrew Leamy, at the Gattineau, about three miles from this city, blew up, completely destroying the Engine House, and severely injuring Napoleon Leamy, the eldest son of the proprietor, and a person named Michael Gleason, a fireman. Both were blown to a distance of upwards of one hundred feet, the former over a pile of boards, and the other into a small lake. Mr. Leamy had his jaw broken and the other man was severely scalded. No person else was injured, although a number of men were at work in the mill. We have since learned that Gleason is dead.—*Bytown Gazette*.

**DROWNED.**—In the township of Portland, Frontenac, C. W., on Wednesday last, Maria Whipmarsh, 18 years of age, was drowned whilst attempting to cross Silver Lake in a small boat. She was in company with one Mrs. Catts, who was on a visit to some relations. It seems that Mrs. Catts used the oars, and the unfortunate young woman sat in the stern of the boat and used a paddle in steering. The wind blew a fresh gale at the time and blew the hat of the deceased from her head. At the same time she made a sudden effort to catch it before it would reach the water, when she lost her balance and fell out of the boat. Mrs. Catts was unable to keep the boat in reach of her. One Edward Jeffry, who was standing on the shore at the time of the occurrence, instantly swam to her assistance at the risk of his own life, but ere he reached the boat, she sunk to rise no more. The body was recovered in five hours after the occurrence.

The *Haltion Journal* reports unfavorably of the Fall wheat in that neighborhood. It says that much of the Winter and late Spring plant had been killed by the frost, and that some farmers, discouraged by appearances had actually ploughed up their fields with a view of re-sowing them. General weather will effect a great improvement in the appearance of the crops generally.

The *Cuyaga Sachem* says that Sheriff Martin, of Halimund, has sent his deputy to Cleveland to bring the murderer Townsend to Canada, in conformity with the decision of the United States Commissioner, to give him up to the Provincial authorities.

There is a great deal of truth, even there be but little poetry, in the following remarks of the *Commercial Advertiser*:—

Popular governments, like other puddles, throw the foulest of their scum to the top; its buoyancy is due to its excess of corruption. The principal distinguishing feature between the P. P. at Kingston and the P. P. at Toronto is, that the first consists of small scoundrels who have been convicted, and the last of large ones who ought to be; we believe the aggregate morality of the two institutions, supported by the Canadian people, preponderates largely in favor of that at Kingston.

If the above is a fair specimen of the moral workings of "Common Schools," in the Upper Province, the sooner they are done away with the better.

**SWEET PERSUASIVES.**—The *Streetville Review* says our confere of the *Daily Chronicle* has adopted a somewhat novel dodge, in order to stimulate his cash-covetous clients.

To all "paid-up" subscribers he engages to transmit, per post, as much "sugar cane seed," as he can "conveniently enclose in an ordinary envelope."

Desirous of following suit, Solomon maketh the following offer.

Upon each of our repentant delinquents, we shall bestow a sugar-stick, variegated with brilliant purple lines.—Parties preferring thickness to length will be accommodated with bull-eyes.

If there be virtue in sugar seeds, and sugar-sticks, the treasuries of the *Colonist* and *Review* will speedily be overflowing.

## ST. LUKE'S, 46 to 55.

My soul, exclaimed the Virgin mild,  
Doth magnify the Lord;  
And joyfully my spirit bows  
Submissive to His word;  
For He hath on His handmaid looked,<  
And graciously expressed,  
That generations from henceforth  
Shall ever call me blessed.

For He who reigneth in the skies—  
The God of earth and sea—  
In mighty wisdom deemeth fit  
To work great things in me.  
With all who fear His holy Name  
His mercy shall abide;  
The proud of heart His potent arm  
Hath scattered in their pride.

The mighty ones He view'd in wrath,  
And cast them from the throne—  
Exalting there, with grace enriched,  
The meek of heart alone.

The hungry by His bounteous hand,  
With good things are supplied:  
The rich ones He hath sent away,  
Unfilled, unsatisfied.

He hath uphelden Israel—  
His mercy faileth never;  
As spake the Lord to Abraham,  
And to his seed forever.

M. T.

Mr. Gough, the well known Temperance orator, writing from the United States, says:—"The Maine Law is a dead letter everywhere—more liquor is sold than ever I knew in Massachusetts; and in the other States it is about as bad."

**RAILWAY BRIBERY.**—Mackenzie's Message says:—That Mr. Francis Hincks boasted to a friend, when leaving Canada, that he was worth one hundred thousand pounds. Could a poor penniless adventurer honestly turn over \$500,000 out of the profits of a thousand pounds salary held four years?

**THE BRITISH AND CANADIAN PRESS.**—A friend has drawn our attention to the extraordinary advance made by the newspaper press of Canada, as compared with the English provincial press; and as a sample of the latter, he hands us a copy of the *Dartmouth Chronicle*. The borough of Dartmouth returns a member to Parliament; had a population, in 1851, of 4,008 persons; possesses a harbor capable of accommodating 500 sail at once. Yet its only newspaper is issued but once a month, on a sheet of 26 x 20 inches; or little more than one-fourth the size of our own daily sheet. It is styled "The Dartmouth Chronicle, Reporter and general Advertiser for Brixham, Totness, and South Devon." There is scarcely a town in Canada, of 2,000 inhabitants, that does not boast its weekly paper, at least twice as large as the *Dartmouth Chronicle*. Kingston, with 15,000 population in 1851; has three dailies; Hamilton and London are equally well represented; and Toronto has at least a dozen newspapers, daily, tri-weekly and weekly.

The progress of Dartmouth seems to be rather slow; as in 1846, she sent 31 ships and 767 men (nearly as many as her whole able bodied population at present) to assist in escorting Edward III, to France. On the same occasion London sent 25 ships and 662 men. In one of his late numbers, the editor of the *Dartmouth Chronicle* expresses a hope that before his next issue, the telegraph wire will be extended to that place from Torquay, a distance of ten miles! A notice in the same paper calls for public tenders, for repairing the steps of the quay—an estimate for which by the proper officer had fixed the appropriation at £6. We commend this to the attention of our City Council, the members of which do not hesitate to vote a hundred thousand dollars, without knowing how it will be laid out or accounted for.—*Toronto Colonist*.

**DISEASE OF CATTLE.**—A disease called the Black Hoof is now very prevalent in the neighborhood of London, C. W. It is of a contagious type. The *London Herald* gives the following description of it:—"The cattle which we have seen affected, present a pitiable appearance, which warrants an immediate disposal of them. The disease first appears in the legs, causing a swelling, then an immediate and total rot of the hoof and legs; and notwithstanding the fearfulness of the disease by its being of a contagious nature, little or no care seems to be taken to prevent its spreading to cattle unaffected. By the information which we have received, we understand that, in some cases, cows thus affected are actually milked, and, for anything to the contrary that we are aware of, the milk is disposed of to the public. The carcass may, most probably, be sold also. A person living on King Street East has a cow in his possession at the present time with both of the hind hoofs completely rotted away, and one of the legs much purified. He is keeping the cow with the expectation that she will calve shortly; after that, who knows what will become of the carcass? The reports which we have received, from the Township of Dorchester also state that the disease has broken out in that quarter, and that some farmers have lost from seven to ten head of cattle."

**HORRIBLE ATROCITY BY BOYS AT THOROLD.**—An atrocious and wanton act of cruelty was perpetrated near the Thorold toll-gate about 10 o'clock a.m., on Sunday 24th ult., a party of boys 5 or 6 in number, whose ages varied from 10 to 12 respectively. It appears that since Mr. Gilmore, the late proprietor of the Railway Hotel, vacated his premises, he kept his team in a stable at the rear of Mr. Vanderburg's brick cottage. The stable was not furnished with a lock, the door being fastened with a bolt of wood thrust into the hasp. This circumstance must have been known to the boys in question; for about the time above stated they were observed to enter the stable in a boisterous manner, where they remained but a few minutes. On quitting the place they fled in different directions, giving expression as they proceeded to shouts of bravado and exclamations of profanity which ill-comported with the ideas generally entertained of the inoffensiveness of children of that tender age. Soon after, some one from Mr. Gilmore's visited the stable with the view of attending to the necessities of the animals, and on entering found, to his surprise, that one of them was rolling on the floor in evident agony. His eyes were bursting from the sockets, so intense was the poor creature's suffering, the wicked and cruel youths having thrust a stick of some 16 or 18 inches long, into his bowels, which inflicted such terrible injuries as resulted in his death on Monday morning at about half past 8 o'clock. It was quite a relief to those who watched by the poor dumb brute when they saw him breathe his last, for the unavailing looks for help which he cast towards them as well as his piteous groans and violent distortions, made the scene most painful to witness. It is to be hoped that justice will be meted out most impartially and fully to the hard hearted youths (all of whom are well known) who have been guilty of such an atrocious act of wanton cruelty upon a dumb, inoffensive, useful, and valuable animal, so that their punishment may be the means of deterring others from similar deeds of wickedness.—*Thorold Gazette*.

We publish as a great curiosity, the following characteristic letter, received by our friend J. C. Ayer, of Lowell, Mass. from the "Rebel Chief," or usurping Emperor of China, in acknowledgement for quantities of his *CHERRY PECTORAL* and *CATHARTIC PILLS*, the Doctor sent him as a present.

To Dr. Ayer in America.

The great curing Barbarian of the outside country.

Your present of sweet curing seeds (Pills) and fragrant curing drops, (Pectoral) of the cherry small, has been brought to Hug-sen-Tsue—the mighty Emperor (Kwangto) of the terrible stout Ming dynasty, by the grace of heaven revived after an interval of ages—Prince of peace (Ta-ping-wang) of China, the central flowery land. He directed his powerful mandarins to give them to the sick according to what the interpreters read from your printed papers (directions). He profoundly happy, O wise Barbarian! for I, Yang-sen-Tsing, say it. Your curing seeds and sweet curing drops were given to his army of the Winged-Sword, and have made them well. He profoundly happy while you live for this is known to the Mighty Emperor of China, who approves your skill, and permits you to send more of your curing medicines for his fierce armies of myriads of men.

They may be given to Chian Lin, Chief Mandarin of the Red Button at Shanghai, who will repay you with Tea or Silk or Gold.

The high Mandarins of China, have heard of your great knowledge, surpassing all other Foreigners, even aspiring to equal the keen wisdom of our own healing teachers, who make remedies that cure instantly. We are glad to know you bow in trembling terror before our Mighty Emperor.

Written by YANG-SU-TSING.

Minister-in-chief of the restored Imperial Ming Dynasty, destined by the heavenly wisdom to rule in China.

(Translated by the American Consulate at Hong Kong, China 3d May, 1855.)

## Birth.

On the 2nd instant, at the Manor House, St. Marie de Monroir, the wife of Lt.-Col. Charles Rolland, of a son.

## Died.

In Montreal, on the 1st instant, Dennis O'Brien, aged 28 years. Suddenly, at Gibraltar, on the 7th May, Charles Pritchard, Esq., Lieut. H. M. 65th Regiment, son of Col. Pritchard, of this city.