

REVIEW OF THE OTTAWA MARKETS.

Union Office, Dec. 29, 1862.

The weather still continues mild and soft. Since our last report there has been a slight fall of snow, not enough however to make any kind of sleighing. In our next issue we give a report of a meeting held by the Board of Trade to take into consideration the "Silver nuisance." A resolution was passed, recommending the merchants to cut down the American quarter dollar to 23 cents. This is a very good way to remedy the evil, but of course all the merchants must agree to it, to make it work well.

On Saturday and to day our markets were pretty well attended: the farmers coming to town principally with their wagons, which go much better than sleighs. There has been very little change in our market prices since our last report. We give below a full report of prices realized to-day.

WHEAT.—Fall, none in the market; prices nominal, at \$1.00 to \$1.05 per bushel. The supply of Spring offering is very small, and prices remain unchanged at last quotations.

BARLEY.—none offering.

OATS.—The quantity of oats brought into market is not very large, and prices have advanced slightly. Farmers are asking as high as 40c a bushel, for good, but we saw some very fair samples sold to-day at 35c per bushel.

PEAS.—The quotations for Peas have advanced about two cents. The price at which they have been held at for some time past was 50c to 55c per bushel; they now draw 50c to 55c per bushel.

POTATOES.—Potatoes have been well supplied in the market this week, and are selling at 30c per bushel.

CABBAGES.—The supply of cabbages in the market is large, and of a superior quality; prices remain unchanged, at \$4.00 per cwt. for heavy pork, and \$3.50 to \$3.75 for light pork.

FRESH BUTTER.—Remains unchanged, at 15c to 16c per lb. prime dairy packed butter would draw 11c to 13c per lb.

EGGS.—Selling at 15c per doz.

TURKEYS.—are selling at 40c to 60c each, according to size.

BEES.—There was a fair supply of loof in the market to-day; prices nominal at our last quotations, viz. \$2.50 to \$3.00 per cwt. according to quality.

HAY.—Farmers are asking \$17 per ton for hay. The quantity in market to-day was not large.

STRAW.—Four or five loads were in the market to-day, and sold freely at \$7 to \$8 per ton.

WOOD.—The supply of wood offering to-day was pretty large and consisted principally of soft wood, which was selling at our last quotations.

Stonewall Jackson at Warren-ton.

A correspondent of the New York Times, with the Eleventh Army Corps, writes from Stafford Court House, Dec. 22nd:—The bulk of Lee's command, it is believed, has fallen back from the earthworks in front of Fredericksburg, and now occupies a line, the left of which extends to Culpepper. Jackson's headquarters are said to be at Warren-ton, with outposts or small detachments scattered along the vicinity of Bull Run, and guarding the Orange and Alexandria Railway, up to near Manassas Junction. Captain Coffin, of the 9th New York Cavalry, left last Thursday night to reconnoitre in the vicinity of Brentsville, and returned to-day. He ascertained that the rebel Generals, Walker, and Barry, with at least two brigades, occupy Brentsville. Their pickets are about two and a half miles east on the road to Dumfries. Union troops occupy the latter place, but unless the Commander is sharper than some of the officers in the service, they are liable to be gobbled up by the rebel cavalry at any moment it may suit their convenience, as was done last Thursday at Occoquan Creek, when a squad of Stuart's cavalry captured 25 new army wagons, fully loaded, and three sutler's wagons.

Another correspondent of the Times, with the Central Grand Division of the army of the Potomac, writes, Dec. 23rd:—

A report, circulated two or three days ago, to the effect that the rebel and crossed 20,000 infantry over the Rappahannock, proves to have been greatly exaggerated. General Averill, who came in from that direction to-day, brings the intelligence that the rebel cavalry General Hampton, with one brigade of horsemen, crossed Kelly's Ford on the day of the battle of Fredericksburg, and was scouring the country on our right flank until up to last Sunday, at which time General Averill started in pursuit. It had been known to General Averill that Hampton was on the North side of the river, some time before he started on his expedition, so as the rebels were operating wholly upon Sigel's front it was considered the duty of the cavalry at that time to follow the rebel force, consequently, Averill did not receive marching orders until Sunday afternoon. At 2 p.m., he left camp with 1,000 cavalry, selected from the different regiments of the brigade. Arriving at Hallowood, the force proceeded to Elkton, where pickets they reached at 5 p.m. At 1 o'clock the next afternoon the rebels, under Hampton, left the town, taking the direction of the Rappahannock river, which it is supposed they recrossed at Kelly's Ford.

The Federal Government was so delighted with the refusal of Austria to recognize the Confederates as belligerents that it sent an agent to that Court to purchase any surplus arms it had to spare. Its millions arrived in the nick of time, for the Austrian exchequer was bare of money, while his armaments were full of condemned arms. They were sent under seal to the Federal Government, and a specimen of the result is thus given by the New York Tribune:—

Lieutenant Colonel S. H. Hathorn, on the 27th day of November, inspected by order, the arms of the 153rd New York Volunteers, Col. McMartin. His report shows that the regiment was armed with the Austrian Madsen. The public will be astonished to hear that this inspecting officer also reported that out of 800 muskets 134 were broken, without ever having been in use; that 666, the entire remainder, were worthless!—that not half of those could be fired at all, and that those that would go off would be as apt to damage the soldiers as to kill the enemy.

From an officer of the regiment we learn that it was the common practice of the men returned from picket duty to discharge their dampened pieces by striking the caps on the nipples with a bayonet or a stone! They could not be discharged by any amount of pulling upon the trigger.

Russia and China are drawing closer their relations. A commercial treaty has been arranged between the two countries, very favorable to the former, and which will not be very pleasantly received by England and France, inasmuch as the Russian bargain is decidedly the better one. As a proof, it may be mentioned that all trade for fifty years each side of the border line is to be free from duty, and Russian merchandise will be received at 10 per cent. of the rates imposed on other European goods.

PRESIDENT DAVIS.

A live President is still something of a curiosity in Tennessee, and the fact that he has been visited by many, and her own record is to-day the resting place of a Jackson and a Polk. It may not be out of place here to attempt a description of the person of the Southern Confederacy, Mr. Davis, a tall, slender, and well proportioned man; of slight but well proportioned stature; features decidedly handsome for middle aged gentleman, and wearing a perpetual expression of good humor; of exceedingly pleasing address and graceful manners, and not without a certain senatorial dignity, which sits well upon him. His head is slightly sprinkled with gray, and his whiskers are gray; yet he is a younger man in appearance and feelings than he had conceived him to be; his voice soft and persuasive, yet distinct and full-toned, and he is in the habit of speaking occasionally an extemporaneous word, and in a most quiet, unassuming, and his baggage limited to a single leather valise, with the initials "J. D." marked upon the side. Attended by one body servant alone, his mode of travel was without ostentation or parade.

There follows an account of the review, that Davis, saying that a more imposing spectacle has not been witnessed in America since the war commenced. Here is a part of its preliminary description:—

The sun rose gorgeously above the spires of the city and sabers and bayonets glittering in every direction as the regiments of the first division filed into the open area selected for the ceremony. The review took place in an open plain, on the road leading to Shelbyville, about one mile from Murfreesboro. An immense concourse of people assembled to witness it, and the elite of beauty and fashion of the Rutherford and the "rebel" country, were fairly represented in the graceful persons of many of the daughters of the old volunteer State.

The outskirts of the plain were bordered with people of all ages and costume, horses and vehicles of every description, presenting altogether a bustle of excitement that reminded me of one of England's race courses on a Derby day, while the lines of infantry with waving banners and gleaming bayonets, the superbly mounted cavalry, and gaily caparisoned chargers, together with the generals and their respective corps of staff officers and outriders, on methoded steeds, with rich housings and trappings, revived the pleasant reminiscences of the Champ de Mars, and suggested vivid pictures of the first Napoleon.

There was a host of other general brigadiers and colonels commanding brigades—whose gallant services in the present war have already endeared them to the hearts of their countrymen, and whose names will live for ever in the memory of the people of the South.

The division of General Breckenridge was first reviewed. The President followed by the corps and division generals, the brigadiers of the command and their staff officers riding down the lines at full gallop. In the rear of each division rode on the right of the President, and their respective divisions were drawn up for review. Then, in open ranks, stood with arms presented, the officers saluting and the regimental bands playing, each band taking it up in succession as the cortege passed, the regiments were then wheeled into column, and passed in "review before the President."

As he sat there on his horse, and those gallant spirits, the heroes of many a well-contested field, the survivors of many a dreadful march and battle passed before him to the martial measures of the band, I fancied that my eye kindled and his features to lighten up with the natural enthusiasm of a soldier when he looks upon such a scene. No doubt it awakened within him memories of his own experience of the tented field. He certainly looked the soldier on this occasion and every inch the President of a nation of warriors.

The Importance of a Mile.

By constructing a canal about three-fourths of a mile in length from Big Stone Lake to Lake Traver, steamboats from St. Paul could navigate both the Minnesota river and the Red river of the North, to Lake Winnipeg, a distance of seven hundred miles. The canal would be a great boon to the West, and is a project which has been long on the minds of the people of the West. Lake Winnipeg is larger than Lake Ontario, and receives the Saskatchewan river from the West. The Saskatchewan river is navigable to a point (Edmonton House) near the rocky Mountains, seven hundred miles west of Lake Winnipeg, and only one hundred and forty miles East of the celebrated gold diggings on Fraser river, in British Columbia. The digging of that one mile of canal, would, therefore, enable a steamboat at New Orleans to pass into Lake Winnipeg, and from thence to Edmonton House, some 5,000 miles! A bill has been introduced into the Senate, which makes provision for the building of the canal. Probably in the world there cannot be found a spot where the digging of so short a canal would effect a result so prodigious. And what is almost equally remarkable, the ground between the two lakes is so low and so level, that it is said the water flows in times of freshets from one to the other.—Washington Chronicle.

SETTLING A DOCTOR'S BILL BY MARRIAGE.

A young lady named Addie Jamison, only sixteen years old, at New York, in getting out of an omnibus, last spring, fell and broke one of her legs. A young medical doctor who lived in that street had the suffering girl taken into his boarding house, where he set the broken limb, and she was then carried home. He continued his attendance, fell in love with Miss J., and finally offered her his hand in marriage. She accepted, but the girl's father would not consent to the match, because the doctor was poor, and as yet had little practice. Sawbones then made out a bill of \$2 a visit for 218 visits, and \$20 for setting the broken leg. He meant to be paid for his courting if it had all got to go for nothing. The old man finding that he must pay some \$400 or \$500 or lose his daughter, finally gave the doctor the latter on receiving receipt in full, and the juvenile Miss Jamison is now Mrs. Doctor Grayson.

On Monday morning a man was fearfully

scalded at Dow's brewery in Montreal, by the explosion of a new wooden mash-pot, which was heated by steam from the boiler. The man is in the hospital in a very dangerous condition. He has a wife and family in Toronto. A short time ago another man in the same establishment is said to have fallen 30 feet, into an empty beer vat, and is now in a very precarious state.

FROZEN TO DEATH.

The Durham Standard states that last Saturday night a man named McPhillip, living in the North West part of the township of Bentinck, was found dead. He went out to secure his cattle and did not return; when found, life was extinct.

Bombay has already been enriched to the

extent of nearly £400,000 by the advance in the price of cotton, one Parsoo alone having cleared £800,000 by his speculation in that article, whilst other firms have done nearly the same.

A VAST SUM AVAILABLE FOR THE

DURHAM.—London contemporary, referring to the distress in Lancashire, calls attention to the fact that £1,500,000 are wasted every week in liquors, that disease, disease, and destroy our people; that £1,500,000 even lent to the Relief Fund, would, at the rate of 5 per cent interest, yield £75,000—an annual sum sufficient to employ 1,500 men in the manufacture of cotton, and to give all the external aid that could possibly be required. But what, ask our contemporaries, are the Lancashire people doing for themselves? A population of 2,200,000 spent annually £6,000,000 in alcoholic drinks, being 115,000 weekly or £16,000 every day. Deducting a fourth of this amount to cover the diminution of outlay which has followed for want of money, we have still £288,000 spent weekly on intoxicating drinks in Lancashire alone. All this spent on an article of consumption not only unnecessary but injurious! By all means let us accompany our aid with earnest and emphatic remonstrance against money being wasted in these districts on that which is not bread, while for want of bread so many thousands are starving.—Scottish League Journal.

APPREHENSION OF A GANG OF BURG

LARS IN QUEBEC.—A gang of burglars, something like that which infested this latter city, seem to have been discovered in Quebec. The police, in passing through Dorchester street, observed some boxes in front of the soap factory of Mr. Dunn. Suspecting that something was wrong they immediately entered, where they found three young men engaged in preparing for the removal of some portions of the stock as placed there. Two out of the three were secured. They were taken to the Court, where one of the lads turned Queen's evidence, and gave information of the existence of an organization numbering between forty and fifty members. Of this number fourteen have already been apprehended, and no doubt the police will succeed to bring to justice the greater part of those implicated. In the arrest of such a number of these villains, we have the secret of the many successful burglaries which have lately taken place.

What to do with the liberated negro is a question which is again forcing itself upon the attention of the government at Washington. So many negro women and soldiers have sought refuge in Washington that government is at a loss to know what to do with them, and finds their support an expensive business.

It is supposed to distribute them throughout the different northern cities under the auspices of benevolent associations who may be willing to take charge of them. The able bodied male contrabands are all employed by the government.

SERVED HIM RIGHT.

On Sunday night while the great fire in London was raging, the Mayor desired a young stalwart individual, standing looking on at the fire, to assist the firemen at the brakes. He coolly told His Worship, "he would see him dead." The Mayor immediately seized the man and delivered him to the firemen, with instructions to put him to the brakes, and keep him at work as long as they needed his assistance, which was done accordingly, a lesson to him and others to do as they are desired in such an emergency.—Daily News.

A FLOWING WELL.

Last week Mr. Wilson, of Dundas, struck a large vein of oil which immediately filled the surface well and commenced flowing. It appears that it is the same vein which the celebrated Shaw tapped about a year ago, for the latter at once ceased to flow, and is now governed entirely in its flow by the Wilson, flowing when that is idle, and stopping when that flows.—Oil Springs Chronicle.

LOSS OF THE "CALEDONIA."

We regret to hear of the loss of the fine steamship "Caledonia," belonging to Messrs. G. & D. Shaw's "Anchor Line," on her voyage to New York. She sailed at midnight of last Tuesday from Portland, and returned at 3 p.m. on Wednesday, with the steamship "Angela," and then started again for her destination. Disasters have been recorded in Montreal stating that she went ashore at Cape Cod, on Wednesday night, near Race Point, and that the life boats had to put off to save the crew. No further particulars received.

Since the foregoing was written, the agents here have received the following despatch:—"Caledonia" between Peaked-Hill Bars and Race Point. Ran on at midnight; thick weather; mistook Race-Point Light for Hallowood Light. Officers, men, and twelve passengers landed in safety.

A REBEL INTERNAL MACHINE.

A member of the Thirty-third Regiment, now fighting with Hardee, after desperate fighting, with heavy loss, McCook retreated two miles. He soon rallied and was driven back. At night he was 4 miles this side of the ground occupied in the morning. The fight continued until 10 o'clock p.m., at which time we had maintained our position.

The total killed and wounded is estimated at 2,500. The rebel loss exceeds ours.

Miss Kate Vankoughnet, sister of the Chancellor of Upper Canada, has published another contribution to our Canadian music. It is the "Rocky Hollow Waltzes."

An eminent conchologist has made a calculation, that it takes sixteen days and fourteen hours for a "moderately fast snail" to accomplish a mile.

Copper says that "the fear that is wiped with address may be followed, perhaps, by a smile." If it is a woman's fear, this perhaps is unnecessary; you can always dry it with a dress.

A young clergyman received some single ladies of his congregation, that he had to announce he was "not a celibate."

We are apt to see the clouds that hang over us, forgetting the clear blue sky beyond them.

Woman was sent into the world to make mischief, and jewels were invented afterwards to make her still more mischievous.

Some young ladies brought our bachelor friend a bouquet of wormwood and tansy, to which he answered that they might bring him something bitterer yet, but he should not ask them—the villain!

An honest farmer writes to an agricultural society, "Gent., please put me down on your list of cattle for a bull."

When the plough was first introduced into South Africa, one of the Caffre lords exclaimed, "See how the thing tears up the ground with its mouth! It is worth more than five wives!"

The concert gave on Wednesday evening in the Crystal Palace at Montreal, by the 47th Regiment in aid of the suffering British Operatives was a success, about three thousand being present.

But life! O life! what is it to live? Not merely to eat, drink and sleep—it is love, to rejoice, to mourn, to feel the keenest sorrows, to know the greatest pleasures.

Tranquil pleasure lasts the longest. We are not fitted to bear long the burden of great joys.

LATEST NEWS!

Confederate Cavalry making havoc among their Adversaries.

RUMORED LOSS OF FEDERALS 1600.

MORGAN MAKING FEARFUL RAIDS IN THE WEST.

New York, 29th.—The Tribune's special Washington 28th, says the enemy's cavalry—of course Stewart's—got entirely around Burnside's army yesterday, having Dumfries in their possession in the morning. A body of troops, under Col. Canby, who it is charged had no pickets out, were surprised in the night and suffered to an extent difficult to fix. Rumor enumerates our loss from 1600 down to 23. The 27th Conn. cavalry was roughly handled and withdrawn in considerable haste. Arms were first placed in the hands of this regiment, only one week ago. Fifteen wagons, containing the regimental property, are said certainly to be lost.

It is debated whether we lost the whole of a four gun battery or only half of it.

Last night some swift riding men were seen in possession of Occoquan. The wires between here and Burnside's army they cut.

A telegraphic despatch from the operator at Burke station this evening, states that the enemy were within three miles of this place, and were sparring. The movements of troops from here to the south, and the fact that they fell on a detachment of the 2nd Penn. cavalry, a fight ensued, unequal on our side, in which the 2nd had 20 men killed and wounded. Capt. Johnston, who commanded the post, was among the killed. The whole detachment not killed or disabled was captured.

Louisville, Dec. 28. John Morgan, with 2,800 of his guerrillas, attacked Lt. Col. Smith, at Ellersbethown, Ky., yesterday, commanding 250 men, in a stockade. After a severe fight, our forces retreated to the Court House and buildings in the rear. The loss is not stated, and the result is unknown.

This city has been intensely excited all day by multitudinous rumors of skirmishes in various proximate localities.

Head Quarters, at 11 o'clock tonight, were undisturbed thereof, and utterly disinterested.

Reports from Memphis say that our pickets have been driven into the fortifications and that the rebels have been committing depredations there.

Louisville, Ky., 29. The Journal of this city says the railroad track near Muldond Hill, on the Louisville and Nashville Railway, was destroyed yesterday by Jno. Morgan's forces.

The Journal expresses the opinion that Morgan will not advance to the Ohio river. Other sources say that Morgans forces that destroyed the tressle work were about 2,800, 600 federal soldiers opposed them, but were driven back, and the rebels were victorious.

SECOND STATEMENT.

The Journal's statement of the capture of cannon by the rebels is untrue. Up to 11 o'clock this a.m. Head Quarters here had not been advised of the above destruction of the railroad near Muldond Hill, but circles usually, reliable affirm it with great positiveness.

Washington, Jan. 2. The Secretary of War to-day received the following from Cincinnati, dated Murfreesboro, January 1st:—

A terrible battle has been fought yesterday. The latest from the field is up to date. The rebel centre had broken, and things looked favorable. The losses are reported to be enormous. Stanley, Rouse and Palmer are wounded, and the rebel Chestnut and Raines were killed.

Nashville, Jan. 2. The Federals encountered the rebels on the 30th ult., near Stuart's Creek. After heavy skirmishing, the rebels were driven back.

We captured 100 prisoners, and killed and wounded a large number of rebels. Our loss was 70 killed and wounded.

At day-break on the 31st the fight was renewed with great fury. McCook's corps was opposed to Hardee. After desperate fighting, with heavy loss, McCook retreated two miles. He soon rallied and was driven back. At night he was 4 miles this side of the ground occupied in the morning.

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THE CRUISE OF THE ALABAMA.

The following is an extract from a letter written by the officers of the Confederate cruiser, Alabama. It is dated October 30 1862, latitude 31° 30' longitude 45° 30'. No crew could be more happy than ours, though, from the always watchful nature of the duties which develop upon us, more discipline and active duty are enforced than we will perhaps get credit for. Plenty to eat, and plenty to drink, and plenty of work to do is the order of the day, and of every day. It would be an endless task for me to attempt to give you even an outline of the fearful havoc we have committed amongst the Yankee vessels, since we left the shores of the Morrey, or of the destruction of many splendid ships, of which not one plank was left fastened to another. Amongst the finest vessel bound to Bremen, but not very heavy cargo laden; the Wave Crest bound from New York to Cardiff, Captain Hamond; the Manchester, from New York to Liverpool; the three Stars, whale-ships; and a new barque, the Dunkirk, Captain Johnson, from New York to London. We have already taken about twenty vessels laden with almost every article which it is possible almost for the countries of the world to produce. The last one was the Tonnawanda, which we left off was the Tonnawanda, which we started with, and upon which we had nearly finished his journey across, when in about four feet, when the audience applauded the daring act, it seemingly being completed, and the lady, in acknowledgement for that applause, loosened her hold upon her husband's neck and waved her hands, and, on the instant, she disappeared. We discovered that she had lost her balance, and called to her husband to catch her, as she was falling. This he attempted to do, and caught her by the skirt of her dress, but the frail fabric was not of sufficient strength to sustain her with the impetus given to her descent by the fall, and she went crashing down to the bottom of the sea, leaving the ship in a state of great excitement. She was ordered to be lowered, and away went the stars and stripes, and almost at the same moment, down went the British ensign, and in its place appeared the full flag of the Confederates. A 10-pound shot right across their bows astonished the captain, who, after a rapid survey through his glass, exclaimed: "It's that damned pirate ship, Semmes—the ship is lost." I may only add that a few hours more and they all were prisoners, on board the Alabama, and the last we saw of the Manchester the succeeding night was a bright shot of fire in the horizon line as the darkness fell.

HEADQUARTERS ARMY OF THE POTOMAC.

January 1st.

The day has been unmarked by any movement of importance. The officers of the various corps have exchanged the courtesies of the day. There is nothing of importance from the front. Intelligence has been received that Stuart has succeeded in returning across the Rappahannock near Warren-ton.

Save the Post.

A short ode on the Queen's birthday prepared for him £50 from Her Majesty, with permission to write every year on the same subject, and a promise of a like yearly reward "until something better could be done for him." Nothing better has been done, but the ode continued to be written, and the pension to be received for some years. On obtaining the money, however, Savage was accustomed to disappear from the sight of all his acquaintance until every penny had been spent, and then he experienced distress from which his pen could not relieve him. He lived by chance, most common, at the expense of new friends formed at taverns, and lodged as much by accident as he lived, inasmuch that in a cellar, or the meanest haunts of the casual wanderer was to be found (as Johnston has said) the man whose knowledge of life might have aided the statesman, whose eloquence might have influenced senators, and whose conversation might have polished courts.

A young English traveller continued, in Valencia, a love affair with a pretty gipsy girl. The mother wished that he should marry her at once; but the Englishman declared that he was not rich enough to keep a wife. "What!" said the gipsy, laughing, "not rich enough in the land of gipsies!" With renowned chief as my daughter, you will be a rich man in a year!

GRAPIC ILLUSTRATION.—Said an old preacher once, "Follow me, if you were told that by going to the top of the stairs yonder, (pointing to a rickety pair at one end of the Church,) you might secure your eternal salvation I really believe hardly any of you would try it. But let any man proclaim that there were five hundred dollars for you, and I'll be bound there would be some getting up stairs as you never did see."

Fun is the most conservative element of society, and ought to be cherished and encouraged by all lawful means. People never plot mischief when they are merry. Laughter is an enemy to malice, a foe to scandal, and a friend to every virtue. It promotes good temper, enlivens the heart, and brightens the intellect. Let us laugh when we can.

It is reported that the Emperor Alexander, not content with emancipating the serfs, has issued a ukase for a radical reform in the whole system of Russian law, which is to be placed on a basis similar to that of the more civilized nations.

An actor who was extremely ugly was playing a part in which a lady had to say to him, "Ah, sir, you change countenance." A wag in the pit exclaimed, "Pray let him do so any change must be an improvement."

There are not less than 200,000 men in the Union army to-day, of Irish birth and lineage—according to the New York Tablet.

In his speech at the New England dinner, Mr. Beecher said that "New England was the pick-pocket of the Globe." So the Irish say a compliment by styling a person "a thief of the world."

The number of students enrolled in Glasgow University is 1862, being the greatest number who have attended during any one session for the last thirty years.

Colonel Ward, lately killed in the Imperial service in China, it is said, had contrived to amass a fortune of some £60,000.

The new land law of Victoria is now in full operation, and in the first eight days 456,000 acres were taken up at £1 per acre, the price fixed by the Act.

Judge Armstrong of Ottawa we learn has become an inmate of the Lunatic Asylum at Toronto.

SEVERE STORM IN THE GULF OF C. NO.

We have a letter placed in our hands dated New Richmond, 17th December, giving the details of the effects of the storm. The tide rose so very high, driving several vessels so high on the beach that their owners will have great difficulty in getting them off. The letter says:—"The storm was fearful; there never was such a tide known. It has done a vast deal of damage along the coast. A fine beach, and the water was some three or four feet above the stores. Mr. Boutillier, a fisherman, was also carried away. A small schooner, 'Bin & Le Boutillier' value their loss at upwards of £4,000. A great quantity of salt in store was destroyed, which will be a heavy loss to the fishing population of the locality.—Quebec News.

DEATH OF THE WIFE OF FARINI.

THE WALKER.—SHOCKING CATASTROPHE AT HAVANA.—A shocking catastrophe occurred in Havana on the 6th ult., at the Plaza Torres-Bull Ring. Mr. Farini, the celebrated rope-walker, and rival of the lion, advertised, among the many wonders that he would perform on the tight rope, the carrying of his wife across the rope stretched from one side of the ring to the other, at a height of about 60 feet, upon his back. He had performed in other places. He started with his wife upon his back, and had nearly finished his journey across, when in about four feet, when the audience applauded the daring act, it seemingly being completed, and the lady, in acknowledgement for that applause, loosened her hold upon her husband's neck and waved her hands, and, on the instant, she disappeared. We discovered that she had lost her balance, and called to her husband to catch her, as she was falling. This he attempted to do, and caught her by the skirt of her dress, but the frail fabric was not of sufficient strength to sustain her with the impetus given to her descent by the fall, and she went crashing down to the bottom of the sea, leaving the ship in a state of great excitement. She was ordered to be lowered, and away went the stars and stripes, and almost at the same moment, down went the British ensign, and in its place appeared the full flag of the Confederates. A 10-pound shot right across their bows astonished the captain, who, after a rapid survey through his glass, exclaimed: "It's that damned pirate ship, Semmes—the ship is lost." I may only add that a few hours more and they all were prisoners, on board the Alabama, and the last we saw of the Manchester the succeeding night was a bright shot of fire in the horizon line as the darkness fell.

THE ALABAMA.

If it be true that there is in every family a hidden skeleton, which is the cause of sad anxieties and constant dread—then our national lumber is the Alabama. Capt. Semmes. In vain are fleets of vessels employed to search after this scourge of the seas, their officers stimulated by promises of promotion, and the certainty of receiving a large pecuniary recompense, as well as the thanks of the Republic. The renegade corsair escapes them all, and every week or two—as is the case this morning—we receive a bulletin of his piratical achievements. A type of rebels in arms, Capt. Semmes exhibits a vitality, energy, and earnestness, which is too seldom seen beneath the stars and stripes, and is able to cast a darkening shadow over the North. This bold, determined daring show by the rebel leader at sea and on shore, has always inspired the European governments with the idea that they intend to conquer success, and it is to be hoped before the close of the present week, President Lincoln will have displayed an equally earnest determination to conquer them by a telling blow at their vulnerable point.—Washington Correspondence of the Commercial Advertiser.

MARKETS.