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JAMES POOLE,

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LARGE BEQUESTS OF A GLASGOW MISER.

There has recently passed from amongst us, in the 81st year of her age, a penurious maiden named Agnes Hamilton, but better known as "Nannie Hamilton." She died suddenly in her house in Commercial road, leaving not less than twenty-three thousand pounds, in well secured bonds on property, and some £2000 or £3000 in cash, all the fruits of her own hard savings. Nannie was born in the Gorbals, and first occupied a small shop in Main street there, for the sale of groceries. About this shop she used to talk very highly, of its being one among the few in existence in the Gorbals, at the time when she commenced shop keeping, and often remarked that she could remember when there were only two shops in that ancient parish. In this paltry little shop she succeeded in making money, by constant attention to business more than *six* days in the week, giving no credit, and by the most miserly home arrangements. But Nannie was not a common miser. She did not starve herself to death, although she decidedly did not pamper the body, as her wiry frame betokened; but she took so strict a personal supervision of the edibles that no one who had the least chance of obtaining food elsewhere would remain to pine with her in semi-starvation. She had not the magnanimity of Elwes and his uncle the knight, to sit down with her solitary companion, and over a single glass of wine talk of the extravagance of the times. Nor did she, like the famed miser, go to bed to save the candle, nor take a deep enjoyment in counting over her hoarded money. In fact, she was an acute merchant miser. She kept her shop open as long as a penny was to be gained, and took good care to let her customars know that she lived upon the premises, so that if their wants were not all supplied by the time she shut shop they could be by knocking at the door. She well knew the value of her money out at interest—not a paltry 2 per cent—and accordingly never kept money on hand, and but little in the bank. Her forte was lending her cash on mortgages, and a very expert money lender she was, seldom if ever losing money by any of her transactions. This money-lending *penchant* of hers caused her to leave her much-loved Main street, and remove to another, though better looking small shop in Govan street, Hutchesontown. She had a heavy bond on the building, and finding that she could neither get principal nor interest, she determined to take as much of it as she could in rent. The estates of the mortgager of the premises subsequently were sequestered, and Nannie became sole owner. A similar reason caused her to remove to Commercial road, where she lived for the last four or five years, doing what would have erroneously appeared to the passers-by a very small business—not that she made much by her groceries, but a large amount by her money speculations. Nannie was no votary of fashion, summer and winter, spring and autumn, making no difference to her in regard to dress; and, in fact, the effects of time itself seemed neutralised by Nannie's miserly habits. She wore one dress for the last 20 years, and her shawl, after doing an almost similar amount of duty, was transmogrified into as good as a new one, by a skilful dyer, to whom she was duly thankful.—Nannie carried her penuriousness into the church also. She was a member—shall we say she was a consistent member, of Saint James's Parish Church, from about the time it was built, 40 years ago. During that long period she was at least consistent in this that her contributions to the support of the Gospel were summed up in the daily dropping of the "infernal" bawbee (as one of our most respected Glasgow clergymen called it) into the church-plate—a practice which she maintained to the day of her death. But we wrong her memory—she *did* give a couple of pounds *once* towards some great and urgent necessity which arose during the interregnum between the last and the present minister's incumbency. As to Dorcas societies, missionary associations, or any other of these new-fangled things, she would have nothing to do with them. Thus she gathered together £23,000—£20,000 of which are bonds on property, and £3000 in the bank. The disposition of this large property is quite unique, for not one of her relations are to receive a single penny of it—the whole amount having been disposed by will dated 1821, in behoof of the destitute poor of the Barony of Gorbals, with this single exception that if any of her sister's children require assistance they may get as much as £8 a year, but no more. The conditions of the will are curious. The large sum is to be given away in £4 annuities to destitute people of good moral character, natives of the Gorbals, 65 years of age, and who shall have resided at least 40 years in that parish.—With such conditions, regarding the inhabitants of so small a parish, it is doubtful whether even the interest of her money can be dispensed; but so it is left, and of course the trustees will carry it out in the best way they can. Nannie was twice at church on Sunday week, and a few minutes after she returned home, remarking that she was not very well, she leaned back in her arm chair, and left all hergold and silver to a world that will not thank her for it.—*Glasgow paper.*

THE LATE POST OFFICE ROBBERY.—We learn that no fewer than *eighteen persons* are at present under arrest upon suspicion of being implicated in the post-office robbery. At Berlin, Toronto, Hamilton, Galt, and other places, arrests have been made, and important revelations are expected to come out at the various examinations.

The office seekers in Washington are technically known as "Prairie Chickens," from the fact that all the prairies of the "Great West" have sent to the seat of government every two legged animal raised there.

Perry J. Moore, a well known citizen of Cincinnati, was shot by a burglar on Wednesday morning, who entered his house for the purpose of robbery, Mr. Moore lies in a very critical condition.

HENRY WARD BEECHER OR MUSCULAR CHRISTIANITY.

The following extracts from a recent sermon of Henry Ward Beecher will naturally lead the reader to suppose that the Brooklyn divine is a firm believer in the "manly art of self defence." We have seen it stated that there is attached to Plymouth Church a ten-pin alley, for the accommodation of the members of the congregation, and now we expect to hear that a P. R. has been staked off, and a pair or two pairs of boxing-gloves purchased, for the diversion of those anxious to "go in on their muscle." Why not? Mr. Beecher says "no man is a perfect man in Christ Jesus who does not know, under appropriate circumstances, how to ward off and how to give a blow." Hear him.

In the life of a perfect Christian man there is a place for physical force. The world has been very much divided in opinion as respects the doctrine of combating. There have been a great many non-combatants in the world, who have supposed that physical force and physical violence were inconsistent with a radical conception of Christianity. But one or two things is certain: either there are two Gods, one of whom made the human mind, and the other the New Testament, or else there is a place in Christianity for that which God has put in the human soul—namely, the physicial force element. It is very true that Christianity forbids physical force and physical violence where they are vengeful; where they proceed merely from the impulse of cruelty; where they seek a selfish end, and originate in a selfish motive. But where they spring from affection, or from moral sentiment, they not only are tolerated, but they are commended by the whole spirit of Christianity. And no man is a perfect man in Christ Jesus who does not know, under appropriate circumstances, how to ward off and how to give the blow.

I consider that man as a kind of eunuch who fore-swears, on proper occasions, physical force. For, if you logically carry out the idea that physical force must not be resorted to, then the father must not whip the boy, the officer must not arrest the thief, and the Governor and Chief Magistrate must not employ military violence. Such a doctrine disorganizes society. So long as men are made up with bodies, and so long as they are in bodies, they will be actuated more or less by physical motives, and there will be a place and an indispensible necessity for physical force. The only thing required of us in this matter, is that we shall properly use physical force for the control of the moral faculties. It is to serve justice and purity and love. It is not to serve pride and envy and selfishness. It is to promote right feelings and not lawless passions. And if men say, "How then do you interpret the commands of our Saviour on this subject?" I reply that I have interpreted them. In my personal relations to men, if they, under the influence of anger, smite me, I am not to smite back; I am to take the second blow without retaliation. But suppose that, not in a fit of anger, but with a deliberate purpose, a man assails my house, and does so to me, and more also, if I stand like a miserable paltroon, shaking with Christian nonsense, and not daring to strike him! Strike him? I would plunge him headlong out, and thank God for strength to do it! And I hold that a man is deficient of Christian traits in proportion as he shrinks, in proper circumstances, from the employment of physical force to do a moral act. I take it that our sneak-thieves are the children of cowardly Christian ethics.

It is taught as a part of Christianity that a man must not defend himself; and the next step is the ineffably pusillanimous idea that it is better to lie still and lose your watch, than to get up and grab the thief that has crept into your room to steal it, because he might shoot you! that it is better to live a coward than to die performing a mighty deed. So it is understood that as the church and Sunday-schools spread, crimes can be perpetrated with greater and greater impunity. I dispise this whole idea of non-resistance. It is false to manhood, and essentially false to Christianity, which does not take away, but only regulates the great law of physical force. A man is bound, under proper circumstances, to apply disciplinary force to the child; a community is bound to apply police-force to scoundrels in its midst; a country is bound to apply military force for its defence; and, as individuals, we are bound to apply personal force for the protection of our lives. The commands of Christianity are against physical force in its vengeful and selfish terms, but it is not against physical force as a moral power employed for right objects. A perfect man is one that has all the attributes and courage which belong to true bodily strength. It is very certain that these men who will not fight are not much respected among men. They think that the respect which they lose in this world is made up to them by that which they receive above—but I do not believe they are a bit more respected up there than here.

According to the Pittsburg Post, Allen Pinkerton, the Chicago detective, has discovered an organization having divisions at Upper Sandusky, Columbus, Cleveland, &c., to rob the United States mail and express on the Pittsburg, Fort Wayne and Chicago road. The plan was to undermine the track and to destroy the train by exploding powder underneath it, through the agency of magnetic batteries. Bridges were to be burned, so as to cut off all assistance, and the people living in the neighboring towns were to be amused with private conflagration. An intercepted letter, it is said, assisted in the discovery of the plot.

A correspondent of the New York Times writing from the African coast says:—The price of slaves varies from $50 to $62, and depends upon the slave hunts of the King of Dahomey. The King of Dahomey is still engaged in his usual war hunts, and is now undertaking another. His last proceeds were very large: there are now over 2,200 slaves in the baracoons at Whydah, and so many more on hand that he sacrifices five every morning before his breakfast.

POISONED BY A DRESS.—Three young women employed by a dressmaker at Nevers were poisoned last week by particles of an arsenical dye inhaled by them in making up a dress of green tarletan. A workman in a manufactory of artificial flowers, having been poisoned in like manner by a powder, he was directed to strew over some green flowers by his employer, has obtained damages from the latter.

The London 'Athenæum' contradicts the report that Lord Brougham is at present engaged in writing his autobiography.

Sir Archibald Alison's life of Lord Castlereagh is nearly ready for publication.

BODY FOUND IN THE DON.

IDENTIFIED AS THAT OF MR. HOGAN, M. P. P.

THE INQUEST.

On the evening of the December, 1859, Mr. John Sheridan Hogan, M. P. P. for the county of Grey, mysteriously disappeared. He left the house of a woman named Sarah Lawrie, on Terauley-street, Toronto, and so far as could be ascertained, was never afterwards seen alive. His friends made search for him in every direction, but were entirely unsuccessful in their efforts to ascertain his whereabouts. The matter was placed in the hands of Mr. Dempsey, County Attorney, and several parties were called before the Police Magistrate from time to time, but no information throwing light on the matter could be procured Of course there were various conjectures afloat regarding Mr. Hogan. Many persons were of opinion that he had committed suicide, but no motive could be assigned for so rash an act. Others contended that he had been murdered in the vicinity of Niagara Falls and thrown over the bank into the Niagara river. Several paragraphs appeared in the newspapers from time to time, that he had been seen in Texas and other parts of the United States, and the last rumour, we believe, was that he had turned up in a Lunatic Asylum in Cincinnati. These various reports were found upon investigation to be entirely without foundation. The Government were repeatedly called upon by the *Globe* and other newspapers to offer a reward for information regarding the fate of the unfortunate gentleman, but it was not till October 15th, 1860, nearly 12 months after his disappearance, that this course was taken, when a reward of $500 was offered.

Here the matter ended until about three months ago, when Messrs Roblin and McMicken made affidavit that they believed Mr Hogan was dead, but any further information on the subject they neglected to give On Saturday afternoon an elderly man, named James Bright, residing near the Don, went out duck shooting with his three nephews, named respectively Thomas William and John Bright, near the place where the Don river empties itself into the Bay. While sailing about, Thomas Bright fell into the water and returned home to put on dry clothing. He went back to the place where he had left the others, and was informed by them that they had observed a body floating in shallow water, between the mouths of the "big" Don and "little" Don. He proceeded with his cousin, John Bright, to the spot indicated, and conveyed the body to Messrs. Gooderhams' wharf. The assistance of two constables having been procured, it was subsequently conveyed to the Dead House, in rear of the City Hall, and Coroner Duggan notified to hold an inquest. Several parties visited the Dead House in the evening, and although the flesh was all off the face, head, and hands of the corpse, a number of persons gave it as their opinion that the body was that of Mr. John Sheridan Hogan. Some gentlemen who had been intimate with Mr. Hogan, including Mr. R. Dempsey Mr. James Beachall, Mr G. L. Allen, and others, made a minute examination of the body, and from various marks, and also from the wearing apparel, identified it as that of Mr. Hogan. The inquest on the body was held yesterday at the Police Court, which was crowded to excess with persons anxious to hear the particulars. Mr. Dempsey, County Attorney, attended to watch the proceedings on behalf of the Crown. The first witness examined was

Thomas Bright, who said—On Saturday afternoon I went out duck shooting on the Bay, in company with my uncle James Bright, my brother William Bright, and my cousin, John Bright. I fell into the marsh, near the mouth of the Don, and got wet. I went home to put on dry clothing, and returned to the place where I had left the others. I met them at the Iron Bridge over the Don River, and they informed me that they had seen a dead body on the beach between the big Don and little Don. They told me I ought to go and see the body, and then give information to the police on the subject. I took my skiff, and with my cousin John rowed to the spot indicated. We took a small rope with us. We found the body floating in about eight inches of water, on a portion of the island between the big Don and the little Don. The head of deceased had caught in a "cliff" or "crutch" of a bough of a tree which was frozen into the sand and standing upright. The body was floating in the shallow water, and was prevented from floating into the adjoining marsh by the head being caught in the bough of the tree referred to. I went into the water and placed the rope round the body, and my cousin and I dragged it into deep water. We then brought deceased to the water slip below Messrs. Gooderham's Wharf, foot of Trinity-street. I left the body in charge of my cousin, and went to the City Hall Police Station to give information. The body was soon after conveyed to the dead house. I frequently skated during winter near the spot where the body was found, but I never observed it till Saturday. I may mention that the coat of deceased was tightly buttoned up. Deceased only wore one coat, and I did not see any other coat near the place where we found him. He had only one shoe or gaiter on, with India rubber slips at the sides. I live in the vicinity of the place where the body was first discovered. The body was floating face down when first observed.

To a Juryman—While I was hauling the body into the boat, a piece of the shirt gave way. I am of opinion that the body had been floated down by the recent freshets, and had got caught in the bough of the tree. The bough was not large. It was standing upright in the frozen sand and ice. I looked for the other shoe of deceased, but did not find it.

To Mr Dempsey—About a month ago I was at the place where the body was found, and procured some sand for my canaries. I did not then see the body, and that is my reason for believing that it was carried to the spot by the recent freshets. I have been at the same place within a week. I did not observe any rope or any fastening near the spot where the body was found.

Sarah Lawrie said—I am at present residing on Nelson-street in this city. Previous to the disappearance of Mr Hogan, M. P.P., in December, 1859, I had been acquainted with him for upwards of seven years. He was in the habit of visiting at my house when I lived on Terauley-street. The last time he was there was on the 1st December, 1859. That was the last time I saw him alive. He was at my house on the previous evening. Two days previous to the 1st December he visited me, and I sewed a collar on his Guernsey or under flannel shirt. This was, I think, on the 29th November. I have seen the body now in the Dead-house, and identify it as that of Mr. John Sheridan Hogan. I have examined the flannel shirt worn by deceased when brought to the Dead House, and have no hesitation in saying that it was the one worn by Mr. Hogan when he was at my house, and on which I sewed the collar. The colour of the cloth shows that the collar is newer than the body. When he was at my house on the 1st December, 1859, he wrote several letters. The reason I remember the date is that Mr. Hogan remarked in dating the letters that it was the 1st December. He left about 8 o'clock in the evening, saying that he had an appointment at the *Colonist* office with Mr. Thompson. That was the last time I saw him alive. He put the several letters he had written in his pockets when he went away. I identify the shoe shown me, and also the cord pantaloons, as those which Mr. Hogan wore the last time I saw him. I do not know who was his tailor or shoemaker. He did not tell me how much money he had in his pockets. I am certain he did not wear a watch. He did not leave any letters or papers at my house. He left a travelling bag, a cap, and a quantity of clothing. They had been in the house some time. When last I saw him, he had on the coat which was on him when found in the Bay. He also wore a gray shooting coat over it. He told me on the night he left that he intended going to Quebec in about a week afterwards, but he did not appear to have made any preparations for going. When he went out of my house, he was wearing a black hat. We had had no hard words, and he did not appear to me to be depressed in spirits when he was in my house, or at the time he left. I have no doubt whatever but that the body in the dead house is that of Mr John Sheridan Hogan, from my long acquaintance with him. I know it is Mr. Hogan's body.

A Juryman—When did you first hear that Mr. Hogan was dead?

Witness—I do not know any thing about that.

To Mr. Dempsey—have no hesitation in saying that the body is that of Mr. Hogan. That is all I can say.

Mr James Beachell said—I live about half a mile east of the Don Bridge, a short distance off the Kingston Road. I had been acquainted with Mr Hogan, member of Parliament for Grey, for several years previous to his disappearance in Dec. 1859. He was in the habit of visiting my house almost every day or evening since 1856, up till the time he disappeared. He generally came to my house about six o'clock in the evening, which is my dinner hour. It was his custom to leave between the hours of ten and twelve o'clock. He seldom stayed as late as twelve at night. I was at one time Warden of the County of Grey, and he being member, we became very intimate. The last time I saw him was on the afternoon of the 29th November. It was as I was coming out of the post office, and I arranged to drive him down to my house in a cutter. I waited at Mr George Platt's, Albion Hotel, till about half past five o'clock, but as Mr Hogan did not arrive I drove home without him. I never afterwards seen him alive. I have examined the corpse in the dead-house, and have no hesitation in saying that it is that of Mr Hogan. I saw a small particle of hair on the right side of the cheek. It was grey, and was like Mr Hogan's. I examined the feet, of deceased and also the clothes found on the body. I can identify Mr Hogan by his feet, which are in a good state of perservation. He wore the same clothes the last time I saw him which are now on the corpse. I can also identify him by his flannel shirt. I am quite satisfied it is poor Mr Hogan's body. I am aware that he received about £50 in money from a friend about six or seven weeks before he disappeared. I never saw Mr. Hogan the worse of liquor, and I always considered him able to take care of himself.

It is my opinion that he lost his life while walking down to my house. He was in the habit of coming down by the Don station and had to cross the Railway bridge over the Don on which there was but a single plank at the time. He may have fallen off this plank into the River and broke through the ice and disappeared. He seldom went home from my house that way, and I do not think he went by that way after dark. From the examination of the body I perceive that the flesh is completely gone from the head, face, and hands of deceased. His feet and legs are, however, in a good state of preservation, and I think they have been free from the action of water, and held down in the mud by a weight or otherwise.

To a Juryman—It is eleven feet six inches from the top of the plank I have referred to to the edge of the river.

Mr G. L. Allen, Governor of the Gaol, said.—I was intimately acquainted with Mr Hogan, and had known him ten years previous to his disappearance. He frequently visited me and often slept at my house. I last saw him alive about the 20th November, 1859. At the time of his mysterious disappearance his prospects in a pecuniary point of view were better than they had been for several previous years. I know of nothing that could have caused him to leave the country or make away with himself. Last evening on being shown the body I at once thought it was poor Hogan, and several others present expressed a similar opinion. The flesh was all off the head, face, and hands, and the bones polished as if by the long action of water. I said to one of the constables, "were any shoes found on the body?" He replied, "one." I said, "show it to me and I can easily tell whether it is Mr Hogan's or not." The shoe was produced and I at once identified it as one of those worn by Mr Hogan the last time I saw him alive. I then examined his feet and observed what I had often seen while sleeping or bathing with him, that the great toe of one of his feet overlapped the smaller toes. I declared the body to be that of poor Mr. Hogan, and the more I look at it only confirms me in my opinion. His feet looked as fresh as if the body had only been twenty four hours in the water, but the flesh on the other parts of his body, and his hair are completely gone. I am quite satisfied from what I have stated and from the examination of the wearing apparel, that it is Mr. Hogan's body that is in the dead-house. I do not think poor Hogan, who was a most inoffensive man, had a personal enemy in the world when he disappeared. I know that he got £50 in cash from a friend about the end of October. I don't think he could have spent more than £10 of that sum.

The jury, through their foreman, Mr John Likens, hotel-keeper, expressed a wish for a *post mortem* examination of the body in order to learn whether there were any marks of violence on it.

Mr. Dempsey considered that a *post mortem* examination under the circumstances would be highly necessary.

The Coroner stated that he would instruct Dr. Richardson and Dr. Russell to make the examination, and the inquest was adjourned till this afternoon at four o'clock, when the medical gentlemen will give in their report.

NO MARKS OF VIOLENCE ON THE BODY.

Shortly after the enquiry adjourned, Drs. Richardson and Russell proceeded with the *post mortem* examination, which they did not finish till a late hour. They informed one of our Reporters that they had been unable to find any marks of violence on the body of deceased or that any of the vital organs were injured. Their report will be presented at the adjourned inquest this afternoon.

The above evidence does little more than establish the fact of Mr. Hogan's death. Whether he committed suicide, or was thrown into the water after being murdered in a way which the extensive decomposition of the body renders it impossible to discover, or whether he was murdered by being thrown into the water and then held down or whether he accidentaly fell in, is a matter of uncertainty. Perhaps it would be well if Messrs. McMicken and Roblin were summoned to attend the inquest. They might be able to give some further information, as that which they have already supplied has turned out to be correct. It is rather remarkable that not a single letter or paper or anything else was found on the person of deceased. In fact it was observed that the pockets of his coat were torn off. He had on, when found by Mr. Bright, a dark tweed coat, dark cord trowsers, but no vest. His coat was tightly buttoned over the breast, and his hat and one of his shoes gone. Mr. G. L. Allen stated in Court, although it was not brought out in his evidence, that Mr. Hogan had, on two several occasions, informed him that he had been stopped by members of the Brooke's Bush gang while on his way home. May not this account for no money or valuables being found on the person of the deceased?

The CORONER said it was his intention to adjourn the enquiry for a week, in order that the stomach and contents might be analysed by Prof. Croft.

The inquest was then adjourned till Monday, at four o'clock in the afternoon.

SECTARIANISM.—A lecture was recently delived by President Sturtevant, before the Chicago Theological Seminary on "The Relation of Sects to the Church of Christ." The lecturer stated that the theory of an organic visible church had proved a failure. In the Papal Church we witnessed the evil effects of that theory. On the other hand the sect system could not be viewed as the permanent condition of the church. It had no warrant in Scripture, and was incompatible with the dominant influence of the Gospel.

"It was reckless in its waste of men and means. It required six ministers of the gospel in a village which could adequately sustain but one, and where one would be better than six. The ministers and their flocks, thus needlessly multiplied, were not mutual helpers in a common work, but rivals, jealous if not hostile. There was a natural tendency to partisanship, tactics, intrigue, and detraction. Preachers were wanted to outshine each other, and pastors to counteract each other, instead of cultivating the neglected parts of a suffering vineyard. Their office suffered in consequence, and young men o promise were deterred from entering the ministry. The result was that churches were starving in the midst of rich and growing communities."

The lecturer then went on to show that the sect system tended to impair the "authority of Christianity in a community, not merely by separating individual Christians who ought to be united in sympathy and effort, fomenting in their hearts the spirit of denominational aggrandizement in place of Christian fellowship, but also by presenting a false issue before the world. Christianity, on this plan, was not one great system of revealed truth. The churches represented not oneness, but endless differences; the peculiarities of sect were made more prominent than fundamental truths. Thus Sectarianism and Christianity had been confounded, and to be devoted as a Christian, was regarded, in infidel circles, as equivalent to being a sectarian or a bigot." The spirit of sect had corrupted the simplicity of faith, and gave undue importance to minor points of difference. The lecturer stated that an increase of piety would not remove the evil unless false principles were corrected.

ST. STEPHEN'S CHURCH, TORONTO.—We are glad to hear that all chance of any future difficulty, such as occurred between Mr. Denison, and Mr. McCollum, is out of the question. Mr Denison, who very generously furnished the site, and built the Church of St. Stephens, has completed the legal transfer to the Bishop of the Diocese, reserving to himself the patronage or right to present an incumbent, being, of course, canonically qualified; but the appointment once made, he has no power or privilege beyond any other parishioner until a vacancy occurs. We understand Mr. Denison has presented the Rev. A. J. Broughall to the Incumbency, a nomination which was heartily concurred in by the Bishop. Mr. Broughall is very favorably known as Assistant Minister of St. John's Church, with which he has been connected for some considerable time, and where he has made many friends, who will, on their own account, regret his removal, though the change, being an advancement to him personally, and also affording him a wider sphere of usefulness, is a subject of congratulation. Mr. Denison's liberality deserves every commendation; and we should be glad to be able to chronicle other similar instances of generosity among churchmen.—The property transferred to the Bishop is valued at $12,000.—*British Herald.*

CANADIAN COAL OIL.—We saw yesterday a sample of the Enniskillen Coal Oil, consigned to a firm in this city. It differs materially from the Pennsylvania Oil, and from all the crude Napthas which we have hitherto seen in its consistence, being that of a heavy bodied molasses. This consistence is in fact the chief drawback to its commercial value in the United States and England, causing it to foam in an uncontrollable manner in the ordinary stills used for rectifying earth oils, and to yield too large a product of pitch. We understand that the manufacturers who have tried to report that it cannot be profitably refined in the apparatus ordinarily used, and that plant would have to be constructed specially for the purpose. While Pennsylvania Oil sells as high as 35 cents per gallon in the New York Market. Enniskillen is dull at 22 cents. In view of these circumstances the crude oil ought to be rectified in Canada, and a company going into the business in the oil district with a moderate capital may hope for a satisfactory return for their enterprise.—*Montreal Com. Adv.*

Fifteen thousand copies have been subscribed for by the trade of the forthcoming volume of Macaulay's history.

COAL OIL FOR THE LIGHTHOUSES.—The lighthouses have hitherto been supplied with the best sperm oil, the demand for which so far exceeds the production that the price is continually increasing. With a view of introducing a cheaper kind of oil, experiments have been made during the past season, upon the comparative economy and efficiency of the better qualities of coal oil. These are found to possess equal, if not superior, illuminating qualities; do not burn away so fast as sperm, and their cost is little more than one-half of that of the latter. Encouraged by these results, it has been decided to supply the more accessible lighthouses with coal oil, and the burners of these are, accordingly, undergoing the change necessary to fit them for its use; but until coal oil can be made to keep for a sufficient length of time without deterioration, it will not be safe to depend upon it for the remote stations, where the supplies can only be delivered once a year. About one-third of the total supply for this year will be of coal oil.

LOVE AND ATTEMPTED SUICIDE.—On Monday evening a young man, named Peter Gray, from St. Louis, County Beauharnois, was admitted into the English Hospital Montreal, having been brought from St. Louis for this purpose on Monday morning, suffering from a wound in his throat. It seems that Mr. Grey, who is a well-to do young man, 25 years of age, had fallen in love; and evidently had loved "not wisely but too well," as was shown through his passion not being reciprocated by the haughty fair one, and by his—on this account—attempting to cut his own throat.

It appears that he could not, at the moment the resolution seized him, obtain a razor—the usual instrument on such occasions, and in his extremity made use of a horse-lance, with which he made three cuts in his throat. These cuts would have proved fatal had he not been discovered as he lay bleeding. Medical aid was then immediately summoned, and the wound sewed up.

IRON CARS FOR RAILWAYS.—The great danger of a railway accident arises from the smash-up of the cars. If they remained, in spite of the shock, the mere hollow shell they were before, the damage to passengers would rarely exceed a few ugly bruises. It has been thought this might be effected by employing iron cars, and a trial has been made on the New York and Erie Railroad, the first practical test of which in cases of accident appears to have been very satisfactory. On Wednesday last, an engine, tender, and long iron car, with twenty passengers, dashed through an open drawbridge into the Hackensack River. The locomotive fell twenty-seven feet. The car passed over, struck the further abutment of the bridge, and then fell down backwards upon the locomotive the foremost end, however, remaining, on account of the length of the car hitched on to the abutment. A vessel, which was about passing through the bridge, moreover, poked her bowsprit through the car window, where it broke off. Yet with all this not one of the passengers was injured. Instead of the seats breaking up into dangerous splinters, they remained bolted fast to the floor.

Louis Kossuth has emerged from his seclusion, and his name once more appears in the English newspapers. He recently engaged a lithographer in London to print a large number of notes, mainly of a single florin each, but amounting, it is said, to one hundred million florins in all, in the Hungarian language, (in which no Austrian paper is ever issued), inscribed as follows:

"ONE FLORIN.—This monetary note will be received in every Hungarian state and public pay-office as one florin in silver—three zwanzipers being one florin, and its whole nominal value is guaranteed by the state in the name of the nation.

Signed, LOUIS KOSSUTH."

The Royal arms of Hungary were placed at the bottom of this document. Before authorizing the engraving of his name, Kossuth took legal advice, and was positively assured that the engraving of such notes contravened no law of England. The Austrian Minister, however, prevailed upon the police authorities to "warn" the lithographer, but subsequently, on advising with the law officers of the crown, the warning was withheld as being illegal. An application for an injunction to restrain the lithographers from issuing the notes was then made and granted by the Vice Chancellor, on the ground that the Emperor of Austria has, as King of Hungary, an exclusive power of authorizing the issue in Hungary of notes for the payment of money in that country—that he has also the exclusive power of authorizing the affixing of the royal arms of Hungary to any document; and that "the deponent hath no doubt that Louis Kossuth intended to use the same, among other purposes, to promote revolution and discord in Hungary."

THE UNIVERSITY QUESTION.—The Kingston *Daily News*, states that the intentions of the Government with respect to the University question will doubtless speedily become known. Mr White has placed a notice upon the paper of an inquiry of the Ministry, "whether it is their intention, during the present session, to submit any measure giving aid to the University of Victoria or other Colleges in Upper Canada, or changing the present relation to such institutions with the Provincial University at Toronto."

One day last week (says the Perth Courier) a young lad brought a piece of quartz rock to Mr. Lillys foundry in Perth to get smelted which was done, and about 16 pennyweights of bright yellow metal procured. This the lad took to Mr. Northgraves, watchmaker, to get tested when it was found to be pure gold. The lad refused to tell his name, or where he found the sample, and merely remarked as he left, that "his fortune was made." We believe it is now an established fact that the neighborhood of Perth is rich in mineral wealth.

During the valentine season, a young gentleman in the neighborhood of Dunfermline received a valentine from Glasgow in the shape of a real donkey, all alive and kicking. It came by rail, and cost him 16s for carriage—double the worth of his valentine.—The point of the joke is that the fortunate receiver is one the mounted Volunteers.—*Fife Herald.*

The *Lombardo* of Milan announces that the 16th inst. was to be celebrated as a holiday throughout Sicily, that being Garibaldi's Saint's day his Christian name being Joseph.

The American Association for the advancement of Science was to meet at Nashville, Tenn., on the 17th of April, but it is said the meeting is to be postponed for one year, owing to the disturbed state of the country.

Drs Beresford and Ellisworth performed a remarkable and difficult sargical operation at Hartford, Ct, successfully, as it is believed on Thursday. It was the removal of a tumor from the neck of a young lady, in doing which it was necessary to sever the jugular vein and tie the ends while the operation was progressing. The difficult and dangerous feat was accomplished without injury to the patient, who is getting along with fair prospects of perfect restoration to health.

An exciting chess match is now in progress between Mr. Perrin, President of the Brooklyn Chess Club, and Mr. W. J. A. Leonard, a youth of nineteen years, who has for some time been creating a sensation in New York. So far three games have been played, of which Mr. Leonard has won two, and judges of the game anticipate that if this young gentleman goes on at the rate at which he has commenced, the redoubtable Paul Morphy will have to look to his hard won laurels.

A statue in marble of the Renaissance of Italy—a full length figure of a female carrying a flag and flowers—has arrived in Paris and is to be presented, by a deputation of Italians, in the name of their countrymen, to M. Havin, of the *Siecle*, as an acknowledgment of the services which that journal and the liberal press in general has rendered to the Italian cause. The statue is by M. Fraccaroli, a distinguished Italian sculptor.

Recently, there was sold in Paris, by the sheriff's officer, a large parcel of old books, very dusty and very dirty. The fortunate buyer of the lot, for two francs, found among the books one of extreme rarity, the first printed book in which is found the marvellous genealogy of Francis I., who is shown to be descended in a direct line, through sixty-four generations, from Hector, son of Priam. The book is said to have been immediately sold to an English amateur for five hundred francs.

Christian Bock, a gardener employed by Mr. Nathan Coleman at St. Louis, was accidentally shot on Wednesday night by a son of Mr. Coleman. He was about to go into the house from the yard when young Coleman supposing him to be a burglar, fired at him, the shot taking effect in his breast, and causing death in a few minutes.

A few days since a person applied at a drug store in Boston for some sulphuric acid, and upon its being poured into the bottle which the customer brought, a serious explosion took place. It was ascertained that the bottle had previously contained spirits of turpentine, and having been imperfectly cleaned an explosion was inevitable.

An old man of eighty-five years was in one of the grist mills at Charlton, Mass., last week, and attempted to push a pile of corn into a corn cracker, while it was in operation. His coat sleeve was caught by the revolving shaft, and his arm drawn into the machine as far as the elbow. The arm was dreadfully crushed, being literally ground to powder.

Boston March 30th.

The ship W. Hammond, from New Orleans, for Cork, was abandoned on the 16th inst., in Latitude 33°, Longitude 65. The crew, 24 in number, were taken off by the Dutch Brig Sivene, which has arrived here from Rotterdam.

Mr. A. O. Dalton, of New York, while in the store of Messrs. W. & W. Eberts, Chatham, C W. put some pieces of gum camphor into his mouth and began to eat them. In a few minutes, he fell down senseless, and with difficulty restored. The free use of the camphor, it is said, induced an attack of apoplexy.

Advices from Mexico report the stage from Mexico to Vera Cruz, via Jalapa, containing two Americans and five other passengers, was attacked by a band of twenty robbers. The two Americans—Lieutenant Dice, of the U. S. army being one of them—defended themselves, killing five and wounding seven of the robbers.

On Thursday night last, the carriage and blacksmith shop occupied by Messrs. Lafferty and Hareback, at Sydenham, was totally consumed, with all its contents. The building and tools belonged to Mr. Wm. Boyce, and were valued at $1000.

The Syracuse Journal states that the eastern and middle divisions of the Erie canal will be ready for navigation by April 15th, but that the large amount of work necessary to be done on the western division will delay the opening to May 1.

A report has recently presented to the Paris Academy of Sciences on the deterioration of Egyptian wheat which has been going on during recent years. The causes are stated to be the want of new seed, and the bad quality of the land selected for sowing wheat.

A TOM-THUMB CANINE.—Barnum's latest curiosity is a *three-ounce dog* purchased at Bridgeport, Connecticut, for one hundred dollars.

Barnum, it is said, is about to turn the iate Girard House in Philadelphia into a splendid museum, far longer than the one in New York, with a theatre attached.

Edward McCaul was found dead in his house in St. Catherines on Thursday. According to the verdict of a jury, his death was caused by cold, destitution and intemperance.

An Imperial decree directs that a general census of the population of France shall be taken during the present year.

Last Friday morning, a man confined in Whitby jail, named Patrick McGladd, committed suicide by cutting his throat with a razor.

A large number of wholesale merchants of Montreal have agreed to close their business premises between one and two o'clock as dinner hour.

Mr. Isaac Buchanan has written a letter to Sir Charles Wood, with a view of exculpating Mr. Laing from the charges preferred against him by the Great Western Committee of Investigation.

The London Dispatch says there are more British Admirals than ships, more generals than regiments, more captains of artillery and engineers than guns.

The Rev. J. Peres, the late Rabbi of the Synagogue in Memphis, has sued the congregation of Israel in that city for libel, laying damages at twenty thousand dollars.

Sir Charles Lyell is rewriting his famous work on the principles of geology, in so far as it relates to superficial deposits.

A gang of men were arrested in Albany on Wednesday, for endeavoring to flood the city with $5 counterfeit bills on the Continental Bank of Boston, Mass.