

our inability to do the justice which the many noble characteristics of the late Mohawk Chieftain demand. The name and person of the deceased are well known to those who have any acquaintance with the Six Nations. For the last twenty years, he has played a conspicuous and important part in affairs of the Indians of the Grand River, ever manifesting by his public action, a deep and heartfelt sympathy for the well being and prosperity of his people. Wherever and whenever the good of the Six Nations demanded his presence and service, there might he be found contending manfully for the interests of others—

"God gave him reverence of laws,
Yet stirring blood in freedom's cause,
A spirit to his rocks akin—
The eye of the hawk and the fire therein."

He possessed an iron will, and unlike the generality of Indians, the energy of a Bonaparte. These, coupled with sound practical common sense, refined by the holy influence of christianity and of strict moral virtue—made him a man of usefulness not only to himself but to society at large. Although he was never called upon to vindicate the honor of Her Majesty Queen Victoria, nor to defend his country from foreign foes, yet he ever showed, especially during the turmoil of '37-8, that the national enthusiasm for their Queen, which pervades the bosom of every Mohawk, was not wanting in his manly and brave heart.

We, of the Six Nations, cannot but regard the demise of De-yonh-he-gonh as a national loss. In his death the Six Nations have lost an able defender of their interests, a firm and respected opposer of all things averse to their well-being.

The Indian department saw and appreciated the worth of the deceased by employing him as Interpreter of the Six Nations, in which office, he continued for twelve years—and suffice it to say, that while he held the office, the duties pertaining to it were faithfully and satisfactorily discharged.

The public, who knew the virtues and worth of the deceased will readily admit that Jacob Martin, than whom was no other Indian so free from the vices to which we are subject, stood higher in their estimation than any other Indian of the Six Nations.

De-yonh-he-gonh was a member of the Church of England, under the administrations of the Rev. A. Nelles, and during a period of twenty years has been employed as the church Interpreter.

He died a peaceful death. As in that solemn midnight-hour we stood over his feeble form we seemed to hear the words—

"Hark! they whisper! angels say
Sister spirit, come away!"

And without a struggle the immortal De-yonh-he-gonh passed from this vale of tears to the hidden scenes of the spirit land—to the "hunting grounds of the Great Spirit." Truly a "great man in Isarel hath fallen."

His last words were, in quoting the passage,—“I am the way, the truth, and the life; no man cometh unto the Father but by me.”

He has ceased from labor, to enjoy his reward in a happier and a holier sphere.

"And let him slumber in the soil,
Which gave his fathers birth;
He has closed his day of battle-toil,
And his course is done on earth."

—Brantford Courier.

O. P. M.

VI. Miscellaneous.

1. A SONG OF JOY FOR THE TELEGRAPH.

I.

Why are our hearts so glad to day?
What means this common joy?
The mother o'er the narrowing bay
Sends greeting to her boy.

II.

Beneath the broad Atlantic main,
Despite the tempest wild,
Completed is th' electric chain
From parent unto child.

III.

Ring out ye bells a merry strain,
Ye guns your voices raise,
Till earth takes up the glad refrain
And swells the hymn of praise.

IV.

Long absent from the homestead hearth,
The son returns at last,
In all the pride of noble birth
And memories of the past.

V.

"Henceforth," he says, "as age creeps on,
Lean thou upon my arm;
Twill serve thee when thy strength is gone,
And shield thee from all harm.

VI.

In infancy you nurtured me,
And now I can repay
Part of the debt I owe to thee,
And thus begin to-day.

VII.

The band that binds us heart to heart
To day is closer wove;
And forth upon their errands start
God's messengers of love.

VIII.

And as we view the triumph grand,
By science nobly won,
Will not the mother grasp the hand
Extended by the son?"

IX.

Then ring ye bells a merry strain,
Ye guns your voices raise,
Till earth takes up the glad refrain,
And swells the hymn of praise.

Cambridge, 6th August, 1858.

2. THE DIFFERENCE OF TIME.

The success of the Atlantic cable has called attention to the difference of time in various cities in different parts of the world. A table prepared some time since gives the following interesting information:

When it is 12 o'clock high noon at New York, the time is as follows at the stated places:

	A. M.		P. M.
Newark, N. J.....	11.59.24	Madrid	4.40.32
New Brunswick	11.58.08	Edinburgh	4.43.16
Morristown	11.58.00	Liverpool.....	4.44.36
Paterson	11.59.20	London, Eng.....	4.55.42
Plainfield	11.58.12	Geneva	5.20.42
Princeton	11.57.16	Turin	5.26.52
Trenton	11.57.00	Bremen	5.31.20
Burlington	11.56.32	Hamburg	5.35.48
Easton, Pa.....	11.55.00	Florence.....	5.41.24
Alton, Ill.....	10.12.28	Rome	5.43.03
Buffalo	11.56.32	Stockholm	6.08.20
Charleston	11.36.40	Athens	6.31.08
Cincinnati	11.16.18	Constantinople	6.51.44
Dubuque	10.53.00	St. Petersburg.....	6.57.20
Harrisburgh	11.48.44	Sebastopol.....	7.10.28
Macon, Ga.....	11.21.16	Jerusalem	7.17.24
Key West, Fla.....	11.28.52	Calcutta	10.49.56
New Orleans.....	10.55.40	London, U. C.....	11.29.38
Philadelphia	11.55.22	Toronto	11.34.40
Salt Lake City	9.27.40	Hamilton	11.38.40
Oregon City	8.46.40	Kingston	11.47.30
Honolulu, S. I.....	6.24.08	Albany, N. Y.....	12.01.08
	P. M.	Montreal	12.01.44
Dublin	4.30.56	Quebec.....	12.08.40
St. Helena	4.33.40	Lubec, Me.....	12.28.00

The difference of time between the extreme east and west points of the United States is three hours, fifty minutes. When it is Monday noon at New York, it is 6.50 a.m. Tuesday at Tahiti, and between 12 and 1 a.m. of Tuesday at China. In the China Sea, between Singapore and China, it is midnight when it is noon at New York.

The time at St. John's, Newfoundland, is 1.26.08 p.m., and the difference in time between Trinity Bay and Valentia Bay is about two hours and forty-eight minutes.

3. THE SUFFERINGS OF A MAN OF GENIUS.

Hon. Joseph Holt, Commissioner of Patents, in reporting in favor of extending Goodyear's India rubber patent, gives the following interesting particulars of the poverty endured by Goodyear and his family while prosecuting his experiments:—

"From the first moment that the conception entered his mind, until his complete success—embracing a period of from sixteen to eighteen years—he applied himself unceasingly and enthusiastically to its perfection, and to its introduction into use, in every form that his fruitful genius could devise. So intensely were his faculties concentrated upon it that he seems to have been incapable of thought or action upon any other subject. He had no other occupation, was