

Selections.

[We cut the following notice of Labrador from a Canada paper, and publish it as information which will be interesting in reference to a portion of this Continent very little known:—]

LABRADOR.—A petition has been presented to the three branches of the Legislature, from a merchant of Labrador, on behalf of himself and others, interested in the Trade and Fisheries of Labrador, praying that, as the produce of Canada pays no duties there, the produce of that country may be admitted here on the same terms. Labrador is a large and extensive territory, having a sea coast of 1000 miles, indented by extensive bays and studded with innumerable islands, with a settled population of over 10,000, and a transient population of more than 20,000, who visit that coast for the catching of salmon, herring, whale, seal, and cod-fish. Though the exports of Labrador are from £800,000 to £1,000,000 annually, but little is known here of its valuable trade and fishery, our Government, unlike the American and Nova Scotia, have, by the imposition (within the past two years) of a duty of 12½ per cent, on all articles the produce of that country, nipped in its bud a valuable trade, which would have afforded employment to our vessels, and have given us a large market for our produce, taking in exchange fish, oil, furs, &c. Our neighbours the Nova Scotians, taking advantage of the unwise policy of our Government, have, it appears, more than 70 trading vessels, who receive the produce of Labrador, and send it as their own into Canada duty free, whilst a cargo coming direct is made subject to duties. Labrador has no direct government; though nominally under the jurisdiction of the Governor of Newfoundland, no duties can be collected there. Being a neutral territory, the Americans have the same rights of fishing as British subjects, and even the privilege of drying and curing their fish. (Nova Scotia, New Brunswick, and Prince Edward's Island, admit the produce of Labrador duty free. Labrador thus presents a wide scope for an enterprising and profitable trade, and a large market for Canadian produce, as the inhabitants, importing all the provisions they consume, must if the duty be removed, be supplied wholly by Canada, from which they are separated merely by an imaginary boundary. No other North American province imposes a duty on the produce of Labrador, and thus these Provinces and the States enjoy a trade which has been driven from its direct and legitimate channel by the imposition of duties. It is to be hoped, therefore, that our Government will accede to a request so fair and just, that while the produce of Canada is admitted into Labrador duty free, the produce of that country shall be admitted into Canada on the same terms—a request for that which is not merely just to the people of Labrador, but which, if not granted, takes away from ourselves the means of prosecuting a valuable and lucrative trade, and one that must be continually on the increase.

HABITS OF THE EMPEROR OF RUSSIA.—A German journal has the following on the habits of the Emperor of Russia:—

"The Czar frequently rises in the middle of the night from the iron camp bedstead on which he sleeps, and getting into a droschki, drawn by a single horse, goes to inspect the public schools. Sometimes he leaves his palace on foot, and gets into the next hackney carriage that he meets with. In one of his nocturnal excursions the snow was falling in heavy flakes, and an isworstchik took him to one of the most distant parts of the city. The sledge waited for him a long time, and when the Emperor returned, he wished to pay the coachman before he got again into the vehicle, but he found that he had no money. The driver replied that it was no consequence, and when the Czar was seated, he said without thinking "Na doma" (home). The man whipped his horse into a gallop, and drove to the winter palace, where he stopped. The Emperor surprised, asked the man if he knew him. He replied, No, and on the following night received a royal gift—not for his veracity but his discretion. In his nocturnal visits to the schools, the Emperor examines carefully the thermometers in the corridors, to see if the persons charged with the fires keep up the prescribed degree of heat. He then inspects all the rooms, to see if they are in good order, and examines the beds of the pupils, their linen, and their bodies, to ascertain if they are kept in proper cleanliness. Sometimes, in order to know of their physical strength, he provokes them to a wrestling-match. The remark made by Henry IV. to the Spaniards, 'Amateur'—'Are you a parent? then I may continue my play'—has filled all the roads secure of tales more or less true; but nothing is more laughable than to see schoolboys fighting with the powerful Czar.

In his most intimate circle he laughs with pity at all the improbable tales which are circulated against him, and which come to his ears. One day he said to the Marquis de Custine, in presenting to him several children of these public schools, whose flourishing health astonished every one, "Here are some of these children whom I visit from time to time."

A WONDER OF SURGERY. A NOSE CONSTRUCTED.—A late number of the Pittsburgh Journal describes one of the wonders of Surgery, in shaping and fixing a perfect nose, where before there was nothing but a cavity. The subject of this extraordinary operation was Edward Clark, a master roller at the Kensington Iron Works, in Pittsburgh, a skillful workman, and a man of sterling worth of character. About fifteen years ago, he lost his nose by a mercurial disease, resulting from the bilious fever. A single cavity only was left. Hearing that there were means of restoring this long lost member, he resolved to try them, and accordingly he proceeded to Philadelphia for the purpose. The operation was performed and he has returned to Pittsburgh, with a nose perfect in all its functions, natural in its appearance, as sensitive to the touch, and conky to the eye, as any other plain man's nose. The operation was performed by Joseph Pancoast, M. D., professor of Anatomy in Jefferson Medical College, Philadelphia, assisted by Dr. Charles P. Turner; and the account is so curious, and so eminently creditable to the professional gentlemen, that we cannot refrain from copying the material parts of Mr. Clark's statement:—

"On the 4th day of February last, at the College, in the presence of Dr. Charles P. Turner, House Physician, and all of the students then assembled, Dr. Pancoast operated upon me. He began the operation by detaching from my forehead a portion of flesh of sufficient size to make the nose; he then pared down the edges, and sewed the flesh taken from the forehead into the orifice left by the destruction of the original nose, the check in a kind of groove, and dressed the same much after the manner of a common cut or wound. I had tubes of gold made from the nostrils to enable me to breathe; these were removed immediately, when the Dr. thought the healing far enough advanced. I had also a mould made of gutta serena, modelled on my father's nose, which was fastened over the new nose with straps, giving it exactly the shape I wished. On the fifth day the stitches were removed, and in little more than seven weeks I was discharged from the Infirmary, needing no further treatment.—And now I have a new nose, round and well formed, with all the sense of feeling—a feeling equally fine and perfect as I ever recollect possessing previously.—The new nose, I should mention, is the exact counterpart of my father's, so that even the shape of the nose is under the control of Dr. Pancoast, in this operation.

I am thirty-five years of age, in full health, and feel greatly rejoiced and thankful that I look my former self again."

THE CHRISTMAS TURKEY.—A clerical friend of ours was sent over a grateful and appreciative congregation on Long Island. Along in October, one of his parishioners, not of the most liberal reputation, stopped after the morning service, and taking the pastor aside, whispered in his ear, that he must not buy a Thanksgiving turkey, for he had a fine one that he was fattening especially for his use. Our friend expressed the gratitude he felt, for it was relieving him of quite an item of expense, and then it showed that his ministrations were not unacceptable. Several times, on passing his benefactor's house he was stopped, and the noble bird, whom the children all knew was the "minister's gobbler," pointed out. The last time the farmer told him, that he believed he must invite himself and family to dine with the minister on Thanksgiving-day, and have a good time together over the delicate fowl—the fowl would furnish; which invitation, of course, our friend cordially pressed, though he could not help thinking, when he remembered the number of young mouths thus suddenly called in to assist in despatching the plump-puddings and mince pies, that the financial motives of gratitude, in view of the arrangement, had appeared. The long looked-for Thursday morning came at last, and Farmer Tight came with it, turkey in hand. Isn't it a fine one! Isn't it plump! and so tender too! I assure you there will be fine eating here," was his self-satisfied assurance, more than once repeated. To which our friend tried to match expressions of admiration equally enthusiastic.—"He must weigh eight or ten pounds, Mr. Tight." "Ten pounds—ten in the note, I weighed him myself, and he'll come to just a dollar, Brother Edgar."

Brother Edgar paid the dollar, insisted on having them all to dinner, and made an excellent friend of Mr. Tight.—N. Y. Times.

"THE WORLD OWES ME A LIVING."—No such thing, Mr. Follow-your-hand; the world owes you not a single cent! You have done nothing these twenty years but consume the products earned by the sweat of other men's brows:

"You have ate, and drunk, and slept; what then? Why ate, and drunk, and slept again?" And this is the sum total of your life. And the world "owes you a living!" For what? How came it indebted to you at that amount? What have you done for it? What family in distress have you befriended? What products have you created? What miseries have you alleviated? What errors have you removed? What arts have you perfected? The world owes you a living! Alas! never was there a more absurd ideal. You have been a tax—a sponge upon the world ever since you came into it. It is your creditor to a vast amount. Your liabilities are immense, your assets are nothing, and yet you say that the world is owing you. Go to! The amount in which you stand indebted to the world is greater than you will ever have the power to liquidate! You owe the world the labor of your two strong arms—and all the skill in work they might have gained;—you owe the world the labour of that brain of yours—the sympathies of that heart—the energies of your being;—you owe the world the whole moral and intellectual capabilities of a man! Awake, then, from that dreamy-do-nothing state of slothfulness in which you live, and let us no longer hear the false assertion that the world is owing you, until you have done something to satisfy the just demand to which we have referred, and begin by joining the total abstinence society.

Fourth's Department.

SELECTED FOR THE CHURCH TIMES.

THE DAILY LIFE OF THE CHRISTIAN CHILD.

Come hither little Christian
And hearken unto me:

I'll teach thee what the daily life
Of a Christian child should be.

When a Christian child awaketh,
He should think of God in Heaven,
And softly say, "I thank thee Lord"
For the sleep which thou hast given."

He must say when he ariseth,
"From evil and from harm
Defend thy little child, O Lord,
With thine everlasting arm."

Then dressing very gently,
The Christian child should say,
"With thy spotless robe of righteousness
Lord clothe my soul, I pray."

He reverently kneeleth,
To pray beside his bed—
With closed eyes and humble voice
His holy prayers are said.

And as he thus approacheth
The God of Heaven above,
He looketh down, and smiteth on
This little child in love.

He goeth from his chamber,
To his work or to his play,
But the prayers that he hath prayed
He must keep and mind all day.

He hath asked to be obedient,
And so he must fulfil
His parents' bidding cheerfully,
With a glad mind and will.

In all his daily duties
He diligent must be:
And say, "Whatever I do Lord,
I do it unto Thee."

When the little Christian prayeth,
He must use no angry words:
For his little fellow Christians
Are members of the Lord.

If a playmate take his playthings,
He must not rudely try
To snatch them back, but mildly ask
Or meekly pass them by.

He hath asked to be made holy,
So he must strive all day,
To yield his will to others' will,
His way to others' way.

No greedy thoughts dishonor
The Christian child at meals.
He eateth what God giveth him,
And ever thoughtful feels.

When no human eye can see him
He knoweth God is nigh,
And that darkness cannot cover him
From His all-seeing eye.

When in a fault he falleth,
He must not hide the stain—
Repentance and confession
Must yield him healing pain.