

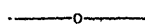
the painful sensation which followed the announcement of his decease. His Lordship was on a visit to Fifeshire, and had been enjoying excellent health and spirits. Up till the hour in which he was struck down he seemed the most unlikely subject for a stroke of apoplexy. He had been dining with a party of Golf-players, and was putting on his coat before going out, when he fell down, never to rise again. Carried to a bed he remained insensible for some days, during which the only evidence of life was a gentle breathing. He passed away quietly and softly as if the transaction future was to him the easiest thing possible. "The good Earl" as he is called will not soon be forgotten. All classes are lamenting his untimely removal. Ireland in grief, has resolved to immortalize his memory, Roman Catholics and Protestants vying with each other who will do him most honour. Ayrshire has begun, already to raise funds to perpetuate his name. Scotland from one end to the other mourns for him, and openly declares that she will "never see his like again." It is very touching to remember that Lord Eglinton's last public act was to make earnest petition to the Queen on behalf of the unemployed Seamstresses of Ayr. These poor women were nearly inconsolable when the news of their benefactor's death reached the town. It is understood that Her Majesty has granted the prayer he so powerfully presented. Surely so kind and good a heart will not have missed its reward. *Requiescat in pace.*

It is now almost settled that the University of Glasgow—The second oldest in Scotland—is to be removed from the east to the west end of that city. The erection will cost almost £100,000, nearly one fourth of which will need to come from the Exchequer. It is reported that the monies received raised in Scotland for the "Eglinton Memorial Fund" will be expended in the building of an additional court in the New University to be called the "Eglinton Court" and devoted to some special department of study. Regarding the removal of the College itself, there is a great variety of opinion. Some think that the old structure is not only more calculated to inspire the Students with reverence for Classical and Philosophical studies, but likewise quite adequate to accommodate all the *alumni* who enrol. Others, who despise anything like love for the *antique*, are all for the modern erection. The Commissioners side with the latter as they have already advertised for offers of ten or twelve acres of land. It seems a pity to demolish the old halls that have stood for four centuries and are still as strong as ever.

A strange correspondence has been going on between two ecclesiastical dignitaries—one belonging to the Church of, and the other to the Episcopal Church in, Scotland. Last winter Dr. Ewing, who is called by the clergy

and others, Bishop of Argyle and the Isles, got a meeting held in the Bishop of London's Palace at which it was stated that Argyshire was nearly all Episcopal and therefore many more Churches should be built. Dr. Smith of Inverary, at present Moderator of the General Assembly, wrote to the Bishop of London denying the predominance of Episcopacy in the county of Argyle. The Prelate replied that he was sorry such a statement should have been made. The letters got into the public prints, and a barely civil correspondence began between Dr. Smith and Dr. Ewing, the effect of which was that the proselytising efforts of the latter were entirely defeated and his pretensions reduced. The whole affair created a great excitement, and caused a little war of letters.

It is feared that a terrible time of want and destitution is at hand. Nay! it has come already. In the west of Scotland alone, there are tens of thousands not only idle but starving. People ask in amazement, "what is to be done?" In country places heritors are doing what they can to give work, and so relieve distress, but in towns there are multitudes, God help them! who can only look to charity. May Nova Scotians never feel the pinchings of poverty, and if they do may they be supported in and delivered from all their troubles. The cause of all this misery is near their door. Ask any of the poor, reduced, and famished multitudes around, "What is the source of their indigence?" and each one will answer, as he shakes his head, "The American War." That lamentable event is blamed, rightly or wrongly, as the prolific parent of all the wretchedness that is visiting the manufacturing population of Britain.



Reminiscences of a Trip to Canada.

MY DEAR SIR,—As the Record under your able and assiduous management sustains a literary as well as a strictly religious character, and under the guidance of a religious spirit, aims at increasing the stock of its readers' general information, I proceed to furnish you according to promise with a few notes of a trip to Canada, made in the early part of summer. At this interval of time my notes adopt the shape of reminiscences, and I trust the process of recollection may in a few instances cast aside what is of transient interest and retain what conveys permanent instruction.

The morning I left Halifax was that following the breaking up of the House of Assembly—an event which seemed to give a serious shock to the elements of nature for which I was not prepared. It blew a terrific gale during the night, and the wind howled furiously its indignation at the follies, falsehoods and inconsistencies of modern legislation. The rain continuing on the following day,