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Kitty's Choice.

A wealthy old farmer was Absolom Lee,
He had but one daughter, the mischievous Kitty;
So fair and so good and so gentle was she,
That lovers came wooing from country and city.
The first and the boldest to ask for her hand
Was a trinkly dressed dandy who worshipped her "kin:"
She replied with a smile he could well understand,
"That she'd marry no ape for the sake of his skin!"

The next was a merchant from business retired
Rich, gouty and gruff, a presuming old sinner—
Young Kitty's fair form and face he admired,
And thought to himself, "I can easily win her."
So he showed her his palace, and made a bluff bow,
And said she might live there, but wickedly then,
Kitty told him she'd long ago made a rash vow,
"Not to marry a bear for the sake of his den!"

A miser came next; he was fearless and bold
In claiming his right to Miss Kitty's affection;
He said she'd not want for a home while his gold
Could pay for a cabin to give her protection!
Half vexed at his boldness, but calm in a trice,
She courteyed, and thanked him, and blushingly then
Demurely repeated her sage aunt's advice,
"Not to marry a hog for the sake of his pen.'

The next was a farmer, young, bashful and shy,
He feared the bold wooers who came from the city;
But the flush on his cheek, and the light in his eye,
Soon kindled a flame in the bosom of Kitty.
My life will be one of hard labor, he said,
But, darling, come share it with me, if you can.
I suppose, she replied, gaily tossing her head,
"I must marry the farm for the sake of the man."

How to Earn a Home.

A STORY FOR THE HARD TIMES.

The other evening I came home with an extra ten dollar bill in my pocket—money that I had earned by out-of-doors work.—The fact is, I'm a clerk in a down-town store, at a salary of $600 per annum, and a pretty wife and a baby to support out of it.

I suppose this income will sound amazingly small to your two and three thousand dollar office holders; but nevertheless we contrive to live very comfortably on it. We live on one floor of an unpretending little house, for which we pay one hundred and fifty dollars per annum, and Kitty, my wife, you'll understand, does all her own work; so that we lay up a neat little sum every year. I've got a balance of two or three hundred dollars at the savings bank, the hoard of several years, and it is astonishing how rich I feel. Why, Rothschild himself isn't a circumstance to me.

Well, I came home with my extra bill, and showed it triumphantly to Kitty, who of course was delighted with my industry and thrift.

'Now my love,' said I, 'just add this to our account at the bank, and with interest to the end of the year.'

Forthwith I commenced casting interest and calculating in my brain. Kitty was silent, and rocked the cradle musingly with her foot.

'I've been thinking, Harry,' said she, after a moment's pause, 'that since you're got this extra money, we might afford to buy a new rug. This is getting dreadful shabby, my dear, you must see.'

I looked dolefully at the rug; it was worn and shabby enough, that was a fact.

'I can get a beautiful new velvet pattern for seven dollars,' resumed the wife.

'Velvet—seven dollars,' groaned I.

'Well then a common tufted rug like this would only cost three,' said my cautious better half, who, seeing she couldn't carry her first ambitious point, wisely withdrew her guns.

'That's more sensible,' said I. We will see about it.'

'And there's another thing I want,' continued my wife, putting her hand coaxingly on my shoulder; 'and it's not at all extravagant, either.'

'What is it?' I asked, softening rapidly.

'I saw such a lovely silk dress pattern on Canal-street this morning, and I can get it for six dollars, Harry. It is the cheapest I ever saw.'

'But haven't you got a very pretty green silk dress?'

'That old thing? Why, Harry, I've worn it ever since we were married.'

'Is it soiled or ragged?'

'No, of course; but who wants to wear the same green dress for ever. Everybody knows it is the only silk dress I have.'

'Well, what then?'

'That's just a man's question,' pouted Kitty.

'And I suppose you have not noticed how old-fashioned my bonnet is getting?'

'Why, I thought it looked very neat and tasteful since you put on that velvet winter trimming.'

'Of course you men have no taste in such matters.'

We were silent for a moment. I am afraid we both felt a little cross with each other. In fact, on my journey home I had entertained serious thoughts of exchanging my old silver watch for a more modern time piece of gold, and had mentally appropriated the ten dollars to further that purpose. Savings bank reflections had come later.

As we sat before the fire, each wrapped in thought, our neighbor, Mr. Wilmot, knocked at the door. He was employed in the same store as myself, and his wife an old family friend.

'I want you to congratulate me,' he said, taking a seat. 'I have purchased that little cottage on the Bloomingdale road to-day.'

'What that beautiful little wooden cottage, with the piazza and lawn, and the fruit garden behind?' exclaimed Kitty almost enviously.

'Is it possible?' I cried. A little cottage home of my own, just like that I had often admired on the Bloomingdale road, had always been the crowning ambition of my life—a distant and almost hopeless point, but no less earnestly desired.

'Why, Wilmot,' said I, how did this happen. You have only been in business eight or ten years longer than I, at a salary but a trifle larger than mine, yet I could as soon buy the mint as purchase a cottage like that.'

'Well,' said my neighbor, 'we have all been working to this end for years. My wife has darned, patched, mended and saved—we have lived on plain fare, and done with the cheapest things. But the magic charm of the whole affair was that we laid aside every penny that was not needed by actual, positive want. Yes, I have seen my wife lay by red coppers one by one.

'Times are hard, you know, just now; the owner was not what you call an economical man, and he was glad to sell even at a moderate price. So you see that even hard times has helped me.'

When our neighbor was gone, Kitty and I looked meaningly at each other.

'Harry, said she, the rug isn't so bad after all, and my green silk dress will do another year longer, with care.'

'And a silver watch is quite as good for all practical purposes as a gold repeater,' said I. 'We will set aside all imaginary wants.'

'The ten dollar bill must go to the bank,' said Kitty, 'and I'll economise the coppers just as Mrs. Wilmot did. O how happy she will be among the roses in that cottage garden next spring.'

Our merry tea-kettle sung us a cheerful little song over the glowing fire that night, and its burden was, Economy, and a home of our own amid the roses and the country air.'—*Independent.*

AN EPITAPH FOUND IN A COUNTRY CHURCHYARD.

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☞ The above has been submitted to several learned hands without success. We shall insert two weeks, hoping some friend will send the proper rendition; if not, we shall give it ourselves.—Ed. B. C.

ARGUMENT CONCLUSIVE.—When the Bill to provide for the protection of the American eagle came up in the House of Representatives of Minnesota, on its third reading, Mr. Severance, the author of the bill, arose in its defence, and, according to the St. Paul Pioneer, addressed the House as follows:

"Mr. Speaker, I have only to say that any man who will in any way injure or take the life of our national bird, is mean enough to carry rotten sardines in the same pocket with musty fine cut tobacco, and pass the same around on the ace of spades at the communion table; or would empty the canteen of a rebel prisoner, and sit upon it and whistle a confederate air through the keyhole of Washington's tomb."

The bill, of course, passed unanimously.

MONEY MAKES THE MAN.

Yes, "money makes the man," woman, and child. Why isn't it just as well to speak it right out in plain English, as it is to act it, while you are all the time saying something else. It makes but little difference what a man does if he is rich—money "covers a multitude of sins."

He may take the last dollar from his poor neighbor and turn his family into the street, he may squeeze sixpences, till they cry for mercy,—he may do everything that is mean and niggardly, but public opinion says "he is wealthy, that is the way he made his money, and I don't know but it is just as good a way as any."

Yonder young man, whose precedents one would blush to look over, who sips his brandy and drives fast horses,—who is there but he can associate with? Manœuvering mammas point him out as an excellent match. And why? Simply because he is rich? If he were poor he would be despised. It is true there are some in every community who look at things in their true light, and who measure men by their merit, but these few are not the majority. Money is the great magnet, and he who has the most of it exercises the most influence. It possesses great power, it gives character where there is none, it finds beauty where none existed before, it makes a mean man decent, it finds husbands for forlorn damsels, it leads rascals into the best society, it wields magic power everywhere; in a word, "money makes the man."

PRESENTATION AT ELORA.

The members and adherents of the Canada Presbyterian Church at Elora, on Saturday 24th, presented to their esteemed pastor, Rev. John Duff, a handsome buggy and a set of silver mounted harness. The following address was read by one of the deputation appointed to make the presentation:—

REV'D AND DEAR SIR:—After a ministry of nearly twelve years in this place, during which time the congregation under your charge has increased from a very small membership to be one of the largest and most prosperous of the rural congregations in connection with the Canada Presbyterian Church, thus furnishing full and satisfactory evidence of your acceptibility as a preacher, your zeal as a pastor, and your character as a man.

From considerations such as these, some of the members of your congregation deemed it their duty to acknowledge such ministerial usefulness and success, by a testimonial at once substantial and useful to you in the service of your calling, more particularly in the pastoral visitations of a numerous and widely scattered membership. They therefore make an appeal to the members and adherents of your congregation for the necessary funds, and from the manner in which they responded to that appeal, the Committee have been enabled to get up the present testimonial, consisting of a Buggy, and silver mounted Harness, which is now ready for your acceptance, and they trust that you be long spared to go out and come in among the people over whom the Holy Ghost hath made you overseer.

In conclusion, we wish you, your partner in life, and all the members of your family, happiness and prosperity in this life and when you and they are called to put off this earthly house of your tabernacle, may it be to receive the crown of righteousness, which the Lord Jesus Christ hath prepared for all those who love his appearing. Accept then Rev'd Sir of this small but sincere token of our respect and esteem for you as our pastor, and the God of all grace be with you.

Yours in the name of the Congregation,
JOHN KEITH, Chairman.

Mr. Duff made a suitable and feeling reply.

DISINFECTING AGENTS.—Now that warm weather is approaching, our citizens should thoroughly cleanse their premises, rendering them as pure and healthy as possible. We are convinced that a great portion of the diseases so prevalent during the hot months of summer is attributable to the accumulations of filth in alleys and yards. There are a number of disinfecting agents which will be found efficacious in removing offensive smells from damp mouldy cellars, yards, pools of stagnant water, decaying vegetable matter, &c. Either of the following will answer the purpose, while they cost but a trifle.

1. One pint of the liquor of chloride of zinc, in one pailful of water and one pound of chloride of lime in another pailful of water. This is, perhaps, the most effective of anything that can be used, and when thrown upon decaying vegetable matter of any description, will effectually destroy all offensive odors. 2. Three or four pounds of sulphate of iron, (copperas) dissolved in a pailful of water, will in many cases be sufficient to remove all offensive odors. 3. Chloride of lime is better to scatter about damp places, in yards, in damp cellars, and upon heaps of filth.

The Sheriff of Waterloo has advertised for sale on the 1st day of September next, the Galt and Guelph Railway, with all the Railway Plank thereto belonging. The sale is at the instance of the Great Western Railway Company.

THE PRINCE OF WALES.

(*From the Daily News.*)

We may assume that the Prince has now completed his travels, and will soon return to take his appointed place by his mother's side, and share the duties and responsibilities connected with his exalted station.—The near prospect of his doing so is, we are sure, a very gratifying one to the country at large. The Prince will soon attain his majority, and the time is at hand, therefore, when, in the ordinary course of nature, it would be suitable and appropriate for him to take some part in public affairs. Even had Prince Albert lived, that part of the Prince's education which involves his prolonged absence from the country would naturally have terminated before he reached his majority; but since it had pleased Providence to remove the chief support of the throne, the whole nation feels a natural desire for the time to arrive when the Prince will permanently take his place by the side of his bereaved mother. Her Majesty has never yet had to go through the burdensome, but necessary routine of court ceremonial unassisted, to transact public business, or bear the manifold cares of State alone. Least of all could she be expected to do so now, while still suffering from the loss of one who was the wisest councellor, the truest friend, the most faithful and devoted partner, one who divided every care, and multiplied all the enjoyments of empire. Were it, indeed, necessary there can be no doubt that the Queen's high sense of duty would lead her to make this, or indeed almost any sacrifice for the public good. But there is no reason why her Majesty's devotion to the service of the country need be so severely taxed. The nation looks with its bereaved head to the son now arrived at man's estate to take his father's place. Happily he will be able to do so without delay. The event has amply justified the late Prince Consort's thoughtful foresight with regard to the Prince of Wales' course of foreign travel, and the time that might be appropriately devoted to it. He has already completed a plan which, but for his father's sagacity, might have been left unfinished; and having completed it, the whole country will welcome his return to take a becoming part in the duties and responsibilities that await him at home.

THE CRISIS.

(*From the Prototype.*)

The fall of the Cartier-Macdonald Government has been attended with circumstances gratifying to the honest Conservatives of the country. Our leader, the late Attorney-General West, has fallen in defence of every-thing we can hold dear. The new government have come into power by a vote, the political signification of which none lament more than themselves. It is vain to conceal the fact, that the Opposition have struck a serious blow at British connection at a most critical time. It is next to useless for those gentlemen to attempt to palliate their conduct. The vote given was against the principle, not the details of the militia bill. Ignorance of what they were doing is all that can be pleaded in their excuse.

However, there is no use in lamenting about what is passed. The country has been placed in a dangerous position, and it is our duty to cast aside all prejudice, and to show by our acts that Conservatives, whether in power or out of power, are still true lovers of their country—still loyal to our beloved Queen—and still prepared to make any party or personal sacrifices to maintain the constitution, and secure the well being of the people.

Now is the time for us to show ourselves possessed of the virtues which the factious Opposition never knew except by report.—Having preached forbearance ourselves, we must now learn to practice it.

The position of the country demands all our best attention. With a deficiency of five millions in the treasury—a hostile faction working against us in England—a fratricidal war of unparalled magnitude raging in the States, and threatening our borders—our country defenceless—the taunt of disloyalty fixed upon nearly half of our people and their representatives—this is not the time to scold and call names. The government cannot be allowed to fall into chaos. Such support as Conservatives can give to measures essentially for the good of the country, they are bound in the present crisis freely to afford irrespective of party prejudice. The time for the assertion of party government may not be to-day, nor yet to-morrow; but it must come soon. In the meantime, let the wants of the country be attended to.

The gentlemen who have assumed the position of legislators have no easy task before them. The people know their wants, they have expressed them, and they must have them. When we reflect on the course of some of those gentlemen, we look forward to their ministerial career with no little anxiety. We feel curious to see how they will deal with the militia bill. Shall the wishes of Upper Canada be ignored? Shall the desires of the noble men from Lower Canada who voted for the militia bill be overlooked?

If we had any inclination to throw obstacles in the path of the new ministers, we might say many things which we shall now leave unsaid; we might cast many taunts which shall now find no utterance. Although the milita bill has been made the occasion for a display of party spirit—injudicious as well as disloyal—yet, if possible, we would like to see it approached in a better mood. It never should have been treated as a party measure; and we pray that the powers that will be may see the blunder they have committed, and by their future acts, atone for their late misdeeds.

LET THEM HAVE A FAIR TRIAL.

(*From the Kingston News.*)

As Conservative, we bespeak a spirit of toleration for the party just now undertaking to form a Cabinet. The new men are powerless to inflict harm, for the Conservatives and Liberal Conservative strength of the present Parliament will act as a preventative of any ultra Reform excesses. When these gentlemen have tried their hands, and when they have failed, as fail they probably will in a very short time, the turn of the Conservatives will be fully come. The latter party need exhibit no indecent haste for office. Just now the departments are anything but asylums of happy enjoyment. The "sweets" of office are more than counterbalanced by the onerous "cares" which Messrs. Cartier and Macdonald have left behind them, and the responsibilities are more than usually great. The honor of overcoming these difficulties and of reorganising prosperity, would, of course, be correspondingly great; but then there will be no less of eclat if the Conservative party accomplish the reetification after the Reformers have attempted it and failed. By all means, therefore, let the new Cabinet have a fair trial.

GUELPH AND FERGUS ROADS.

At a meeting of the directors of the above road on the 28th ult., the following tenders were received for gravelling that portion of the road from Card's Corner to where the last improvements were ended.

Wm Jamieson, $6 00 per chain. D. Taylor, $5 64 do. J. McLaren, $5 34 do. A. McNaughton, $5 00 do. D. McLeod, $4 75 do. J. Tocher, $4 25. Mr Tocher having offered the lowest tender got the contract.

Gangs of horse thieves infest the counties of Lambton and Huron. The Clinton *Courier* says that a desperate attempt was made on the stable of Mr. Spaulding in the Township of Warwick. He heard the theives, went out and confronted them, when one of them knocked him down with a sling shot, He then ran into the house for his gun, but before he got out they were off with one of his best horses, and one of the gang upon his back. Mr. Spaulding fired and brought down the rider. The gang then left the horse and shouldered their wounded companion. Rather a sudden change!

The Wheat crop in the Galt neighborhood has been injured by continued frosts and cold winds; and the Barley and Spring crops generally look unpromising. The *Reporter* says that there will be very little Hay.

ARRIVALS FROM THE SOUTHERN CONFEDERACY.—John Wissler, Esq., brother of Sem Wissler, Esq., of Salem, arrived here about a week ago. This gentleman, who is well known in Waterloo, and whose death was some time ago reported in the Waterloo papers, is the proprietor of extensive Iron Works in Western Virginia, but has thought it advisable to abandon them for a time, in consequence of the advance of the Confederates under General Jackson, and the retreat of General Banks, with the Federal forces.—*Elora Observer.*

SAD ACCIDENT.—A child about 10 years old named Evelina Gill, and daughter of Mr. Gill, who occupies Mr. Robert Strickland's farm, North Douro, was burnt to death on Friday last. It appears that Mrs. Gill had gone out and that the little girl was trying to cook an egg in a saucepan, when the stove door was opened to take it out, the flames rushed out of the door, and thus by the current of air created the flames got much force: some neighbors who were passing succeeded in putting out the blaze, but not until the child had received such injury as to occasion her death, which occurred on Saturday, about 28 hours afterwards. As the child was old enough to be able to tell all about the accident herself, no inquest was considered necessary.—*Peterboro Review.*

A large number of Germans are about to emigrate to the States, and will settle in Illinois, Wisconsin, and Minnesota. This immigration party consists principally of wealthy land-owners, and among them several barons. About twenty thousand acres of land have already been purchased for them in the three States named, and it is expected they will arrive by the middle of July.

The *Reporter* says:—So far as we have yet seen, the jumping in Galt on Queen's Birthday is a head of the Province. The standing jump was taken, for the third year in succession, by Mr. William Trotter, who cleared the space of 12 feet 1 inch! The three jumps, also taken by Mr. Trotter, measured 33 feet 15 inches. He was never pushed on the three jumps.

At one time in the city of Paris, it happened the Emperor Alexander, of Russia, the King of Prussia, and the Duke of Wellington, were walking *incognito* through the streets; they lost their way, and meeting an Irishman, the Emperor Alexander asked him in French the way to the *Palais Royal.* "I beg your pardon," says Patrick, "I'm not used to Latin, perhaps you'd say that in English." Alexander prided himself upon being able to speak English, and complied, upon which they were conducted by the Irishman to the front of the *Palais Royal.* "There you are, old boy," says Pat, "there's the house you want just opposite you, and out before you," (laughter). The Emperor felt very thankful, and was delighted with the free and easy manner of the Irishman. He wished to know who he was, but true to the Irish custom of answering one question by asking another, Patrick first troubled Alexander as to who he was. The latter replied, "I am Alexander, known as the Emperor of Russia." "Are you?" says Pat, "And here" continued Alexander, is the "King of Prussia," "I see," responded Pat. "And now," said Alexander, "my good fellow I'd like to know who are you." "Well," says Pat, "as you asked me the question, I'm the Emperor of China."

LOOK ON THIS PICTURE AND ON THAT! *Matrimony*: Hot Suppers—comfortable slippers—smoking coffee—buttons—boot jacks—redeemed stockings—happiness. *Bachelorism*: Sheet iron quilts—frosty rooms—blue noses—ice in the pitcher—unregenerated linen—heeless stockings—coffee sweetened with icicles—gutta percha toast—flabby steak—dull razors—corns—coughs—and colics—aloes—rhubarb—misery.

RETORT COURTEOUS.—Some days ago a country editor having shown up a quack doctor in no very enviable colors in his paper, received from the latter a leather medal (of calf skin) "as a remuneration for his services." The knight of the quill, in reply, thanked him most sincerely, and only regretted that his benefactor should have to undergo the pains of *being skinned* to furnish the material for the testimonial.

SERVING HIM RIGHT.—A stranger on business in the city, with more money than brains, visited a house of bad repute in George street on Monday night, with $220 in his pocket, of which burden he was speedily relieved. On discovering his loss he procured a warrant for the arrest of the inmates. They were brought before the magistrate, but nothing was elicited as to the lost money. A further investigation will be made into the affair.—*Quebec Gazette.*

Dr. Norman Macleod, writing in good *Words*, says.—"I am free to confess that when men, needing air and exercise are condemned for enjoying both on Sunday; when 'not working,' is pushed to the extent of not drawing water from a well, or shaving (!) and the like absurdities; or when we deny ourselves the good of instrumental sacred music, in public and private worship on Sunday, we certainly lay ourselves open to rebuke as being both Judaical and Pharisaical."

The Sultan of Turkey has appeared in a circus pit. He lately gave a grand entertainment by an equestrian company to his military and naval officers, surprising them all by entering the pit just before the performance began, and making a speech in which he declared that he hoped to see his army equal in every respect to the best in Europe, and that he invited all, of whatever rank, to lay their grievances frankly and without fear before him.

RESTRAINT OR NO RESTRAINT.—Edmund Lawton, M. D., makes the following statement:—So far as my memory goes, about thirty boys educated in this way, that is, a contempt of all useful knowledge and occupation, spent their days in reading novels, the lives and confessions of pirates and murderers, &c., and their nights in the streets, dram-shops, gambling saloons, circus and theatre. At the age of forty-five, one has been hung for murder, one for robbing the mail, and three as pirates; five died in the penitentiary, and seven lived and died as useless vagabonds about the streets; three were useful mechanics, and the fate of the remainder is unknown. Of about forty educated with me by a really moral and scientific teacher, under the old fogy Puritanic system of restraint, as it is now called by young America, at the age of fifty-five one was a member of Congress one a judge of the Circuit Court, three physicians, five lawyers, fourteen were dead and the remainder farmers and mechanics, and so far as known not one of them was ever called before the bar of his country on a criminal charge; and all had comfortable homes, except two or three, and every one was passably respectable.

A remarkable case of impiety occurred the other day in a village in the West of England. A man of large fortune died, and directed in his will that his horse should be caparisoned and led to the grave, and there shot and buried with him, that he might be ready to "mount at the resurrection, and start to advantage." To the disgrace of all concerned, this was actually performed. The executors and legatees probably thought themselves bound to obey the will, but that the clergyman performed such an exhibition at such a moment is unaccountable.—*Court Journal.*

GOOD RULES FOR ALL.—Profane language is abominable. Loud laughing is impolite. Inquisitiveness is offensive. Tattling is mean. Telling lies is contemptible. Slandering is devilish. Ignorance is disgraceful, and laziness is shameful. Avoid all the above vices, and aim at usefulness. Never be ashamed of honest labor. Pride is a curse. Keep good company.

SEVEN GOOD MAXIMS.—*To gain a permanent reputation.*—Endeavor to be, rather than to appear good.

To govern children (and men too)—Commend them oftener than you blame them.

To be a successful reprover—First convince men by substantial deeds of kindness that you love them.

To have influence with the public—Take a positive rather than a negative position.

To be always contented—Consider that you will never in this life be free from annoyances, and that you may as well bear them patiently as fret about them.

To enjoy all this world has to give—Set not your heart upon it, but make God your portion.

A young man, of much modesty, who was left alone in charge of a dry goods store in Pittsfield, Massachusetts, during the dinner hour, received a visit from a beautiful young lady who, after selecting several goods, expressed a great desire to try on a hoop skirt. The blushing clerk was much embarressed by the proposition but as the lady insisted and appeared to be inclined to carry out her intention in the store, he begged her to walk into a private room at the back. This she did; taking the goods she had selected with her. The clerk, feeling great hesitation about hurrying a lady in so delicate an operation, left her some fifteen minutes undisturbed, but thinking at last that she *must* have had sufficient time to re-arrange her toilet, gently opened the door, and found the window open, and the handsome lady, the goods, and the hoop skirt gone.

THE WOOL SEASON has opened in Galt. The prices offered are 30 cents per pound.

The Rev. Mr. Acheson, of Galt, has departed on a visit to Great Britain. His congregation, in gratitude for his faithful services, made him a handsome present previous to his departure.

The *Signal* states that on Tuesday week three buildings were destroyed by fire in the village of Clinton. The fire is supposed to have been a deliberate act of incendiarism.

Another spouting oil well has been opened at Black Creek, yielding 150 barrels per day. This makes eleven flowing wells in Enniskillen.

With two exceptions, all the new Ministers are lawyers. As to creed, the division is five Protestants to seven Roman Catholics.

COWHIDED BY WOMEN.—A fellow in the shape of a man, residing at Phœnix, Oswego county, New York, was found to have taken indecent liberties with some young girls who attended a school near his residence. The women of the village, in a body, armed themselves with cowhides, whips, brooms and sticks, and fairly beat the fellow black and blue, making him run for his life.

At Port Royal the United States troops use as a prophylactic or preventive medicine, quinine with whiskey, in the proportion of two grains of powdered quinine dissolved in half a gill of whiskey, diluted with half a gill of water. This is taken in the morning before eating, and again at night, by troops exposed to malaria, and it is said that so far from promoting intemperance it really gives a distaste for intoxicating drinks

The Mayor of Montreal has addressed circulars to the Banks, asking three questions, namely: At what rate they receive British Shillings? What they do with them? and if they could supply sufficient change without them? The replies of the Montreal Bank, Bank of British North America, and the people's Bank, are to the following effect, viz: 1st. They receive British Shillings at 24 cents. 2nd. They send them out of the country. 3rd They could readily furnish a sufficient amount of change.

SAUGEEN ELECTION.—Mr. McMurrich's return for the Saugeen Division has been protested against. It is not improbable that he may yet be rowed up Salt River, for the protest contains the following important points: That Mr. McMurrich, as a contractor with Government for the carriage of mails, &c., by the Northwest Transit Company, of which he is a shareholder, is unfitted to become a member of that Government; and also that Mr. McMurrich holds a claim of $33,738 against the Government he wishes to become a member of, and is under bonds to said Government for $20,000, all or any part of which the Government may find, on investigation, to have been overpaid.—*Belleville Intelligencer.*

TO CURE DIPTHERIA.—Take a common tobacco pipe, place a live coal in the bowl, drop a little tar upon the coal, and let the patient draw smoke into the mouth, and discharge it through the nostrils. The remedy is safe and simple, and should be tried whenever occasion may require.