The Herald.

VOL. IV. CHARLOTTETOWN, P. E. ISLAND, WEDNESDAY, NOVEMBER 6, 1867. NO. 4.

THE HERALD

PRINTED AND PUBLISHED EVERY WEDNESDAY MORNING BY

EDWARD REILLY,

EDITOR AND PROPRIETOR,

at his Office, Queen Street.

TERMS FOR THE "HERALD."

For 1 year, paid in advance, £0 9 0
" " " half-yearly in advance, 0 10 0

Advertisements inserted at the usual rates.

JOB PRINTING

Of every description, performed with neatness and despatch and on moderate terms, at the HERALD Office.

ALMANACK FOR NOVEMBER.

MOON'S PHASES.

First Quarter, 4th day, 10h. 15m., morning, N.E.
Full Moon, 11th day, 8h. 57m., evening, S. E.
Last Quarter, 18th day, 0h. 53m., evening, W.
New Moon, 26th day, 0h. 58m., morning, N.

MONTH DAY	DAY WEEK.	SUN rises	SUN sets	High Water	Moon sets.	Day's length.
		h m	h m	h m	h m	h m
1	Friday	6 46	4 42	1 39	8 57	9 56
2	Saturday	47	40	2 36	9 48	53
3	Sunday	49	37	3 19	10 43	49
4	Monday	50	36	4 3	11 38	46
5	Tuesday	52	34	4 53	morn.	42
6	Wednesday	53	33	5 45	0 37	40
7	Thursday	55	31	6 40	1 38	36
8	Friday	56	30	7 37	2 40	34
9	Saturday	57	29	8 33	3 43	32
10	Sunday	59	27	9 30	4 49	29
11	Monday	7 1	26	10 25	rises	26
12	Tuesday	2	25	11 20	5 40	23
13	Wednesday	3	24	even.	6 30	21
14	Thursday	5	23	1 3	7 28	18
15	Friday	7	22	1 58	8 30	15
16	Saturday	8	21	2 49	9 38	13
17	Sunday	9	20	3 42	10 43	11
18	Monday	10	19	4 37	11 52	9
19	Tuesday	12	18	5 33	morn	6
20	Wednesday	14	17	6 30	0 57	3
21	Thursday	15	16	7 29	2 1	1
22	Friday	16	15	8 23	3 4	8 59
23	Saturday	18	15	9 12	4 7	57
24	Sunday	20	15	9 59	5 9	55
25	Monday	23	14	10 46	6 9	53
26	Tuesday	24	14	11 27	sets	51
27	Wednesday	25	13	morn.	6 2	49
28	Thursday	26	12	0 8	6 50	47
29	Frid	26	12	1 11	7 38	45
30	Sat	27	12	1 51	8 31	40

Prices Current.

CHARLOTTETOWN, November 1, 1867.

PROVISIONS.	
Beef, (small) per lb.,	4d to 6d
Do by the quarter,	3d to 4½d
Pork, (carcass)	3½d to 5d
Do (small)	6d to 8d
Mutton, per lb.,	3d to 5d
Lamb per lb,	3d
Veal, per lb.,	3d to 5d
Ham, per lb.,	10d to 1s 1d
Butter, (fresh)	10d to 1s
Do by the tub,	3d to 5d
Cheese, per lb.,	9d to 10d
Tallow, per lb.,	8d to 6d
Lard, per lb.,	3d to 3½d
Flour, per lb.,	17s to 18s
Oatmeal, per 100 lbs.,	10d to 1s
Eggs, per dozen,	
Grain	
Barley, per bushel,	3s 6d to 3s 9d
Oats per do.,	2s 7d to 2s 7½d
Vegetables.	
Peas, per quart	7d to 9d
Potatoes, per bushel,	1s 6d to 2s
Poultry.	
Geese,	2s to 2s 6d
Turkeys, each,	4s to 7s 6d
Fowls, each,	1s to 1s 8d
Chickens per pair,	1s 6d to 3s
Ducks,	1s 3d to 1s 6d
Fish.	
Codfish, per qtl.,	20s to 30s
Herrings, per barrel,	25s to 40s
Mackerel, per dozen,	
Lumber.	
Boards (Hemlock)	4s
Do (Spruce)	4s to 5s
Do (Pine)	7s to 9s
Shingles, per M,	13s to 18s
Sundries.	
Hay, per ton,	75s to 80s
Straw, per ton	60s to 70s
Timothy Seed,	
Clover Seed, per lb.,	
Homespun, per yard,	4s to 6s
Calfskins, per lb.,	6d to 9d
Hides, per lb.,	4 d
Wool,	1s to 1s 6d
Sheepskins,	1s 9d to 2s
Apples, per doz.,	
Partridges,	1s to 1s 3d

GEORGE LEWIS, Market Clerk.

Fishermen's Outfits

THE SUBSCRIBER is prepared to furnish promptly to FISHERMEN, at reasonable prices, all the OUTFITS necessary to prosecute all the different branches of FISHING carried on along Prince Edward Island, and in the adjacent waters, such as

Salt,	Flour,
Barrels,	Bread,
Pogies,	Beans,
Clams,	Peas,
Mackerel Hooks,	Butter,
Cod do	Pork,
Mackerel Lines,	Beef,
Cod do	Lard,
Mackerel Jigs,	Tea,
Cod Leads,	Coffee,
Cotton Duck,	Sugar,
Do Sail Twine,	Molasses,
Bait Knives,	Spices,
Splitting Knives,	Pickles,
Jig Rasps,	Lanterns,
Bait Heavers,	Boiled Oil,
Clam Choppers,	Kerosene Oil,
Oil Clothes,	Vinegar,
Sou'Westers,	&c., &c., &c.

He also possesses excellent facilities for INSPECTING and PACKING MACKEREL and other FISH.

I. C. HALL.

Charlottetown, May 22, 1867.

CHILDREN TEETHING

MRS. WINSLOW,

An experienced Nurse and Female Physician, presents to the attention of mothers, her

Soothing Syrup,

For Children Teething,

which greatly facilitates the process of teething, by softening the gums, reducing all inflammation—will allay all pain and spasmodic action, and is

SURE TO REGULATE THE BOWELS.

Dependupon it, mothers, it will give rest to yourself, and

RELIEF AND HEALTH TO YOUR INFANTS

We have put up and sold this article for over thirty years and can say with confidence and truth of it, which we have never been able to say of any other medicine—never has it failed, in a single instance, to effect a cure, when timely used. Never did we know an instance of dissatisfaction by any one who used it. On the contrary, all are delighted with its operations, and speak in terms of highest commendation of its magical effects and medical virtues. We speak in this matter "what we do know," after thirty years' experience, and pledge our reputation for the fulfilment of what we here declare. In almost every instance where the infant is suffering from pain and exhaustion, relief will be found in fifteen or twenty minutes after the syrup is administered.

This valuable preparation is the prescription of one of the most experienced and skilful nurses in New England, and has been used with never failing success in

THOUSANDS OF CASES.

It not only relieves the child from pain but invigorates the stomach and bowels, corrects acidity, and gives tone and energy to the whole system. It will almost instantly relieve

GRIPING IN THE BOWELS, AND WIND COLIC

and overcome convulsions, which, if not speedily remedied end in death. We believe it the best and surest remedy in the world, in all cases of Dysentery and Diarrhœa in children, whether it arises from teething, or from any other cause. We would say to every mother who has a child suffering from any of the forgoing complaints—do not let your prejudices, nor the prejudices of others, stand between your suffering child and the relief that will be sure—yes, absolutely sure—to follow the use of this medicine, if timely used. Full directions for using will accompany each bottle. None genuine unless the fac-simile of CURTIS & PERKINS, New York, is on the outside wrapper.

Sold by druggists throughout the world.
Principal Office, No. 48 Dey Street, New York.
Price, only 25 cents per Bottle.

Oct. 6. 1866. 1v

BROWN'S BRONCHIAL TROCHES — FOR COUGHS AND COLDS

A Cough, Cold, or Sore Throat,

Requires immediate attention, and should be checked. If allowed to continue, Irritation of the Lungs, a Permanent Throat Affection, or an Incurable Lung Disease,

is often the result.

Brown's Bronchial Troches

Having a Direct Influence to the Parts, give Immediate Relief.

For Bronchitis, Asthmah, Catarrh, Cousumptive and Throat Diseases,

Troches are used with always good success.

Singers and Public Speakers

will find Troches useful in clearing the voice when taken before singing or speaking, and relieving the throat after an unusual exertion of the vocal organs. The Troches are recommended and prescribed by Physicians, and have high testimonials from eminent men throughout the country. Being an article of true merit, and having *proved* their efficacy by a test of many years, each year finds them in the localities in various parts of the world, and the Trochs are universally pronounced better than other articles.

Obtain only "Brown's Bronchial Troches," and do not take any of the Worthless Imitations that may be offered.

SOLD EVERYWHERE.

MAILS.

Summer Arrangement.

THE MAILS for the United Kingdom, the neighboring Provinces, United States, &c., will, until further notice, be made up and forwarded from the General Post Office, Charlottetown, as follows, viz:—

For Canada, New Brunswick, and the United States, via Shediac, every TUESDAY and FRIDAY, evening at 8 o clock.

For Nova Scotia, via Pictou, every MONDAY, WEDNESDAY and FRIDAY evening at 8 o'clock.

Mails for Great Britain, Newfoundland and the West Indies, every alternate MONDAY and WEDNESDAY evening at 8 o'clock, as follows:

Monday,	June 17	Monday	Sept 9
Wednesday,	" 19	Wednesday,	" 11
Monday,	July 1	Monday,	" 23
Wednesday,	" 3	Wednesday,	" 25
Monday,	" 15	Monday,	Oct 7
Wednesday,	" 17	Wednesday,	" 9
Monday,	" 29	Monday	" 21
Wednesday	" 31	Wednesday	" 23
Monday,	Aug 12	Monday,	Nov 4
Wednesday	" 14	Wednesday	" 6
Monday,	" 26	Monday,	" 18
Wednesday,	" 28	Wednesday,	" 20

Mails for Summerside and St. Eleanor's, to be forwarded per Steamer, will be closed every TUESDAY and FRIDAY evenings at 8 o'clock; and Mails for Georgetown and Souris, per steamer, every FRIDAY evening at 8 o'clock.

Letters, to be registered, and Newspapers must be posted half an hour before the time of closing the Mails.

T. OWEN, P. M. G.

General Post Office, Ch'town, May 22, 1867.

1867. SPRING 1867.

KENT STREET CLOTHING STORE.

THE Subscriber has for sale

Black Broadcloths and Doeskins, Silk Mixtures and Tweeds,

Suitable for Spring and Summer wear. He will make them up for parties, in want of Summer suits of Clothing cheap for cash or approved credit.

Also a superior lot of

Ready-Made Clothing,

Manufactured on the premises under his own immediate supervision. Parties in want of a good substantial article, would do well to give him a call, before purchasing elsewhere.

P. REILLY.

May 14th. 1867

PINE LUMBER, &c.

FOR SALE, 50,000 feet 1, 1½, 1¾, and 2 inch Pine—good quality and partly seasoned.
100,000 Square Sawed SHINGLES.
125,000 Cedar SHINGLES.
1 large Ware Room FRAME.
—ALSO—
100 Tons Port Hood COAL, a good article for home use

A. McNEILL, Auctioneer

July 24, 1867

Selections.

ANECDOTES OF WELLINGTON.

With him there was never relaxation till every duty was discharged. A curious illustration of this habit was told by an English statesman, who had it from Gen. Alava. On the night previous to one of the Duke's Peninsular victories, another officer came up to Alava, and asked in much alarm, "what will become of us? We shall have a great battle to-morrow, and Lord Wellington is doing nothing but flirting with Madame de Quintana!"

"I am very glad to hear it," replied Alava. "If we are to have a great battle to-morrow, it is quite certain that all his arrangements are made if he is flirting with Madame de Quintana."

His coolness in danger, and his personal escapes, were as striking attributes of the individual man as his tactics were attributes of the general. During the battle of Talavera, Albuquerque sent him by a staff officer a letter informing him that Cuesta, the Commander of the Spanish army in the action, was a traitor, and was actually playing into the enemy's hands. He was intently watching the progress of the action as the dispatch reached him; he took the letter, read it, and turning to the aide-de-camp, coolly said, "Very well, Colonel, you may go back to your brigade." On another occasion, just before the siege of Rodrigo, when the proximity of the allies to Marmont's army placed him in considerable danger by reason of the non-arrival of their flank divisions, a Spanish general was astonished to find the English Commander lying on the ground in front of the troops, serenely and imperturbably awaiting the issue of the peril. "Well, General," said the Spaniard, "you are here with two weak divisions, and you seem to be quite at your ease; it is enough to put one in a fever."

"I have done the best," the Duke replied, "that could be done, according to my own judgment, and hence it is that I don't disturb myself, either about the enemy in my front or about what they may say in England."

In several instances he very narrowly escaped being taken prisoner. Once at Talavera, in the midst of the action; once just before the battle of Maya, being surrounded by a party of French while looking at his maps; once at Quatrebras; again during the battle. In the latter action, as he was carried away on the tide of a retreating body of young troops, the French lancers suddenly charged on his flank, and his only chance was in his horse's speed. "He arrived," Mr. Gleig writes, "hotly pursued, at the edge of a ditch, within which the 92nd Highlanders were lying, and the points of their bayonets bristled over the edges. He called out to them as he approached, "Lie down men!" and the order was obeyed, whereupon he leaped his horse across the ditch, and immediately pulled up with a smile.

BEAUTIES OF WAR.—The Surgeon-General of the United States Army reports that since the passage of the Act of July, 1862, authorizing artificial limbs to be furnished to certain soldiers named in the service, there have been issued—3,980 legs, 2,240 arms, 55 hands and 9 feet. He estimates that from 1000 to 1200 limbs yet remain to be furnished.

In the Halifax City Council, a motion was made to pass a resolution approving of General Williams' conduct as Governor of Nova Scotia. The motion was lost. It is stated that the hero of Kars is the first Governor who left that Province since the city was incorporated without a parting address from the City Council. Addresses from several counties, without, names, but said to be numerously signed by the clergy, magistrates, merchants and most influental inhabitants, were presented to His Excellency.

AFFAIRS IN ITALY.

The eyes of the whole Catholic world are turned at this moment towards Rome and Italy, with painful interest Not that Catholics feel any anxiety concerning the final result—they know well it will be to leave the Roman Pontiff and the Church seated more firmly than ever on the seven hills of the Eternal city. But knowing by faith that even the just are sometimes, in God's great mercy, visited with sore affliction, and that trial and persecution are the lot of the Church, as they were of her Divine Spouse when on earth, they fear for the tribulations that may come upon their common father, the beloved Pontiff-king, because of the malice of man and the devices of Satan. We know not what trials it may please Our Lord to send His servant whom he has called in these evil days to govern his flock; Pius IX. has already seen blood shed in his very palace, the blood of a faithful minister; he has seen holy priests suffer death at the hands of the followers of Mazzini in the early years of his pontificate,—he has seen himself obliged to fly to the friendly court of Naples for protection and who can tell how soon these sad scenes may be re-enacted in the sight of Christian Europe? The holy Pontiff, himself, the loved, the honored, to see whom Catholics think it little trouble to traverse sea and land, told a friend of ours who had a private audience of him some weeks ago, that he did not know what might happen. "We know not, my child," said he, "how long we may be here—any day we may have to leave Rome, but God will dispose all things for the best. His holy will be done!" Sublime resignation of the Saints of God, how impressive it is to the poor, doubting, fearing votaries of the world, ever anxious, ever like bustling Martha, "troubled about many things!" How perfect is the repose of those who cast their cares upon the Lord, knowing, with the certainty of faith, that He will protect them with the mighty shield of His all-power.

The reports which reach us concerning the revolutionary movement in Italy, and especially in the Roman provinces, are so conflicting that it is hard to form any correct opinion with regard to what is actually going on in that unhappy country, which has now the questionable honor of being the focus and the hot-bed of the revolution that is threatening Europe with dissolution, and with universal anarchy. It is not from the garbled, and contradictory, and anti-Catholic reports in "The New York Herald,"—the fomenter and the eulogist of godless revolution everywhere,—that people can rely for any accurate knowledge of what is transpiring in Italy. But from what we can learn through the Catholic press of Europe, the Garibaldians are not, as yet making any solid progress in their ruinous attempt to rebarbarize Italy. In some places they gain trifling advantages, to the extent of capturing defenceless villages and towns,—which, when once they leave them again, with only a small garrison, immediately hoist the Pontifical flag, with great affection and jubilation,—but in their engagements with the Pontifical troops, fighting the battle of faith, they are almost invariably defeated. The noble little army of the Pontiff-King has been, for so far, fully able to hold its own against the boasted "legions" of Garibaldi. And who can wonder that every one of those brave soldiers of the Church is equal to halt a dozen infidel cut-throats, with the sublime charity and superhuman courage of the Roman Zouaves at Albano still fresh in the minds of men?

But will the devoted little army of the Pope be left to bear the brunt of the revolutionary storm? Will Catholic Europe stand by, with its fleets and its armies, and see the Estates of the Church, and the Eternal City, handed over to the power of the enemies of all religion? Not so, not so. Let Victor Emanuel do as he may, and on him,—even his alleged repentance and newly awakened desire to humble himself before the Vicar of Christ, we have little faith,—but on the power of Catholic France, whom God has made the earthly shield of His Church,—we place all reliance under God. Even the Spanish Government, semi-revolutionary as it is, has declared that the maintenance of the Pope's temporal power is a question affecting the honor and good faith of Spain, and has accordingly offered troops to co-operate with those already sent by France to Italy. And Austria,—whose Emperor is about to pay a private and friendly visit to the Emperor and Empress of France,—will Austria fail to lend her powerful aid to preserve Rome to the Church? No, they who build their hopes on the approaching fall of the Papacy, and the decline of Catholicity, will find that never in any age of the Church did the great Catholic powers rally with more devotion around the Holy See. They will find that the Pontiff chosen by Almighty God to proclaim the dogma of the Imaculate Conception of the Virgin Mother of Christ, the Pontiff at whose *invitation*—not injunction or command—five hundred prelates and ten thousand priests lately assembled at Rome, from all parts of the world,—around whose venerable person the hierarchy of every Catholic nation gathered some few months since with childlike devotion—will not be abandoned by their respective Governments to the fury of the impious. God moves in a mysterious way, we know, His wonders to perform; but we kow that He "disposeth all things sweetly" for those who trust in his almighty arm. The reprobate leader of the Italian revolutionaries has more than even earthly powers to contend with in his insane attempt to take Rome from the Pope and the Church.

The cholera in Philadelphia is believed to have received an effectual check. Four persons died on the 24th. In all there have been eighteen deaths from the disease on board the receiving ship Potomac at the Philadelphia Navy Yard.

A TALK ABOUT SMALL THINGS.

The idea that the Governor-General should be splendidly hospitable, or else that the Dominion's permanency would be jeopardized, was first, we believe, floated by the Montreal *Gazette*. Then it was taken up by other journals, and made the most of. It was worn out; and now we find the *Daily News* of Montreal, in place of this threadbare notion, gravely assuring Mr. Cauchon that if made Speaker of the Senate, he must expend his salary in gratifying the appetites of his friends. Sherry and champagne, and that delicacy so dear to little Dorrit's protege, "chicking," must be placed in unlimited quantities at the disposal of the Ottawa M. P.'s and their abstemious friends of the press, or else Governors and Speakers will be shown up as they deserve before the world—as lacking in patriotism, and unfitted to discharge their exalted duties. Nothing can be fairer than this proceeding. In the language of the News—"We have a right to impose conditions. We may fairly say we expect officials to spend their incomes supporting the dignity of their offices."

We must, however, offer a serious objection to the moderation of our contemporaries. If it is proper that the higher officers of our new nation should become the victims of Parliamentary and journalistic sponges, then assuredly their subordinates should not escape. All officials should be compelled to spend their saleries in maintaining the dignity of their offices. If the Governor-General must be bullied out of champagne, then, for the honor of our beloved country, let us make all door-keepers, bed-makers, office-seekers and messengers employed under the Government, stand rum or gin, in greater or less quantities, for all true patriots who either occupy seats in the various Legislatures, or are engaged in the noble occupation of public journalists.

Let the Montreal Gazette and News at once turn their attention to this subject. If Monck, of Ballysomething, with fifty thousand dollars of the public money slipping yearly into his pocket, can be made "fork over" in one shape or another, surely Smith, Brown, Jones, and Robinson, unimportant personages with large families and small earnings, can easily be terrified into paying tribute to politicians and the press.

In this matter it shall be our care to insist upon justice to Nova Scotia. We expect Lord Monck to send free tickets to the whole Chronicle staff for an immediate passage to Ottawa. We expect from him a complete "fit out"—swallow tail coat, gloves, choker—everything necessary to deck our editorial persons for a campaign among the beauties of the capital. We expect that all the delicacies of the season and not of the season shall be got ready for our entertainment. We expect an introduction to Lady Monck and all the noble relations of the Governor-General. In fact, as good citizens, we are determined Lord Monck shall do his duty in every respect, as we do our own.

That our confreres of the Gazette and News will not lose sight of the worthy object they have in view—that of blackmailing all officials—we have the greatest confidence. In our own sphere we will put our literary pistol to the head of every Government employee, great and small, and demand a place for our legs under his mahogany, or his political life and character.

Hitherto, according to the "Gazette," the "Chronicle" has talked of small things too incessantly. We have shown too much emotion over the loss of nearly a million of dollars a-year to the country; we have been too indignant over that trifling insult to Nova Scotia offered by our legislators; we have manifested too plainly our belief that common honesty required that Canada should not aid in forcing us into a connection with her people which we did not desire. We confess the soft impeachment, we acknowledge the corn. Henceforth we shall follow the example of our illustrious contemporary, and strive to—wheedle or bully officials into expending their salaries in gratifying our gulose propensities.—*Nova Scotian.*

A CHRISTIAN WOMAN.

The following touching, simple, sorrowful memorial of his wife, was written by one of the great statesmen of England—Sir James Mackintosh—in a private letter to a friend: "She was a woman," he writes, "who, by tender management of my weaknesses, gradually corrected the most pernicious of them. She became prudent from affection; and, though of the most generous nature, she was taught frugality and economy by her love for me. During the most critical period of my life, she preserved order in my affairs, from the care of which she relieved me. She gently reclaimed me from dissipation, she propped my weak, irresolute nature, she urged my indolence to all the exertions that have been useful or creditable to me, and she was perpetually at hand to admonish my heedlessness and improvidence. To her I owe whatever I am—to her whatever I shall be. In her solicitude for my interest, she never for a moment forgot my character. Her feelings were warm and impetuous; but she was placable, tender, and constant. Such was she whom I have lost; and I have lost her when a knowledge of her worth had refined my youthful love into friendship, before age had deprived it of much of its original ardor. I seek relief, and I find it, in the consolatory opinion, that a benevolent wisdom inflicts the chastisement, as well as bestows the enjoyment of human life; that superintending Goodness will one day enliven the darkness which surrounds our nature and hangs over our prospects; that this dreary and wretched life is not the whole of man; that a being of such proficiency in science and virtue is not like the beasts that perish; that there, is a dwelling-place prepared for the spirits of the just that the ways of God will yet be vindicated to man.'

PERSECUTION IN JAPAN.

There are in Japan 25,000 native Roman Catholics, descended from the Christian converts left there 200 years ago, the time Japan was closed to foreign intercourse. They are scattered throughout the empire, and there are no new converts. A large portion of these Christians reside on the Island Kin Siu, and Nozesoke is their central point, where there are a Roman Catholic bishop and several priests. So far as possible they have hitherto held their worship in secret and in the night.

The Government must have had notice of these meetings for a long time, but it took no measures about them until the Budhists and Lentoo priests complained bitterly that their revenues from burials and other religious ceremonies were rapidly falling off. These complaints became so numerous that the local governments of Nagasoki caused the arrest of sixty-three men, women and children in a valley a little outside of Nagasoki. They were confined in small prisons erected for the purpose.

It was not known that any torture had been inflicted or what was their punishment. The minister appealed to the Governers of Nagasoki to release the prisoners. They declared themselves unable to do so, as the prisoners were arrested as criminals under the imperial laws of Japan. They, however, gave assurance that none of the prisoners had been tortured, and that the wants of those arrested and their families would be provided for, and in the future no arrests would be made without the direction of the supreme government. Afterwards no arrests were made.

The Governors in this case denied that they were arrested for being Christians, and renewed all previous assurances. Mr. Van Valkenburgh then addressed an earnest remonstrance to the Tycoon's government.—No answer had been received when the steamer left, but it was understood that orders had been forwarded by the Government to Nagasoki for the release of the prisoners. The Secretary of State urges upon the Japanese Government the abrogation of the law which proscribes Christianity.

ROMANTIC CHANGE OF FORTUNE.

Two years ago Hugh Crawford Pollock, a young man then about twenty years old, suddenly disappeared from his home in Scotland, much to the dismay of his relatives and acquaintances. It subsequently became known that he had come to America with £500 in his pocket. He sported about New York and other cities, until his funds commenced to run short, when, in a fit of desperation, he enlisted in the Fifth United States Cavalry, as a private soldier, and in this humble capacity struggled against hardships and privitations to which he was wholly unused. In the meantime his father died, some four months ago, leaving Hugh heir to a baronetcy, and a snug little income of £5,000 per annum. The young baronet was duly sought for, and, after an expenditure of $800 in advertisements, it was ascertained that he was stationed at Camp Verde, Texas, discharging the duties of farrier. Col. W. S. Hillyer, of New York, who became interested in the case, induced the late Sir F. Bruce to procure the discharge of Pollock, which was promptly acceded to by Gen. Grant. The young Sir H. C. Pollock has, therefore, been telegraphed for, and has given up the occupation of shoer and currier of horses to enter upon a baronetcy of £5000 a year.

SPEECH OF MR. ZACHARIAS SPICER.

On the question, "Which enjoys the greatest amount of happiness—the bachelor or the married man?"

Mr. President and Gentlemen—I rise to advocate the cause of the married man. And why should I not? I claim to know something about the institution. I do. Will any gentleman pretend to say that I do not? Let him confront me with my wife and seventeen children, and decide.

High as the Rocky Mountains tower above the Mississippi Valley, does the character of a married man tower above that of the bachelor. What is a bachelor?