A TOURIST'S TRIBUTE TO THE LAKES OF SUOTLAND

I love old Scotia's lofty hills, High piled amid the clouds They stand around as friends of old. And stand around in crowds. I love to view their cloud-capped tops That court the winter snow I love to mark their rugged sides,

Where summer suns repose, I love to trace the darkling glens That wind among the hill Where rush her ever-leaping streams, Impelled by myriad rills A noble sight magnificent, Are Scotia's hills to see Inspiring are her mountain streams,

But Scotia's lakes for me. The Trossach's grand and varied scene, Mountains and rocks arise, All beauty, all sublimity,
And simple verse defies:
Round, round, we sweep, and we behold
New visions of delight,
Enchanting lake, Loch Katrine's self

Bursts on our ravished sight. Our skiff speeds on the crystal lake, We tread the classic isle, Where Ellen fair in days long gone Won royal James's smile Amid its bowers the poet's strain Peoples the islet shore; Charmed we review the mountain lake

Its sylvan seenes explore. Losh Lomond! on thy island lake, What mortal but must feel, That sight of thee hath more like heaven Than other scenes reveal : Thine isles seem "Isles of the Blest The blissful home for those Who free from earth and earth-born care, In blessed peace repose.

Loved lake! let grateful memory still 'I hy peaceful waves prefer. The world retiring far behind. And all its strife and stir : With thee my day dreams of shall be, Oft my fond dreams by night, Oblivious of all care and grief, 'Mid scenes of deep delight.

Things That Never Die

The pure, the bright, the beautiful That stirred our hearts in youth The impulse to a wordless prayer, The dreams of love and truth; The longings after something lost, The spirit's yearning ery, The strivings after better hopes,-These things shall never die.

The timid hand stretched forth to aid The kindly word in grief's dark hour That proves a friend indeed,-The plea for mercy softly breathed. When justice threatens high, The sorrow of a contrite heart-These things shall never die.

The memory of a clasping hand, The pressure of a kiss, And all the trifles, sweet and frail That makes up love's first bliss If with a firm unchanging faith. And holy trusts and high,

Those hands have clasped, those lips have met-These things shall never die. The cruel and the bitter word. That wounded as it fell;

The chilling want of sympathy, We feel, but never tell. The hard repulse, that chills the heart Whose hopes were bounding high, In an unfading record kept— These things shall never die.

Let nothing pass, for every hand Must find some work to do; Lose not a chance to waken love -Be firm, and just and true, So shall a light that cannot fade Beam on thee from on high, And angel voices say to thee-

These things shall never die

By Brazilian decree of the 24th of Sentember, all the "Free Africans" existing in the empire were emancipated, whether the service of the State or in that of private individuals, thus annulling the decree No. 1,304, of the 28th of December, 1843, never die. The Tartar Arab and the offiwhich exacted fourteen years service from cial's drosky roll over the plateau where the

Flavien; Lovat, Greenock; Madrid, Sebastopol; North Bruce; Bruce; Old Montrose, Romney; Outram, Brant; St. Felicite, St. Romaey; Outram, Brant; St. Felicite, St. Denis; Willetsholm, Pittsburg. The following Post Offices have been discontinued:

waters on which once floated the armaments of a giant aggressive power. A few grey-lowing Post Offices have been discontinued: -Bennett, County Lanark; Boyne, County Halton; Denmark, County Wellington; Holyrood, County Bruce.

Quebec, Nov. 22.
Owing to reliable information that South-Western towns are manufacturing and clan-

tion and slightly wandering in his mind. He was taken in by Mr. Male, of the Railroad Hotel, kindly eared for, and placed under the medical charge of Dr. Donnelly but he was too far gone. He went to man in "these parts," who had spent a little sleep about ten o'clock at night and died at of his own time and a good deal of his fathfive next morning .- Essex Record.

Quebec, Dec. 3, 1864. The following persons appear as insolvents in to-day's Gazette:-Cliff, Chickents in to-day's Gazette:—Cliff, Chickopec Mills; George Parker, Sandhill;
George Robertson, Oil springs; John Jampbell, St., Thomas; J. B. Venzina, Quebec;
Simon Dacks, Morrisburgh; Charles Cruikshank, Clinton; Laberge & Peltier, Acton
Vale; Thomas Jackson, Sandhill; William Weeks, Henry Weeks, and John
Weeks, Woodsteek; John V. D. Deacon,
Port Hope; James Blair, Napanee; Joseph
Bingham, Bradford; William Wood,
Sophilasburg; John Mather, Lindsay;
James McFesters, Bowmanville; Richard

Heaven.

Heaven! who can tell where and what it is? Why shall we be happier there than here? Why is there such music in the name, that the face of the Christian is lighted with untold joy as it hangs upon his lips or breaks upon his ear? Whisper it to him when dying—when the world, with all its pomp and pageantry, has passed forever from his vision, and eternity, eternity! with all its dread realities, lies close before him, and see what a glory overspreads his features, and how joyfully those dull eyes look out from their hollow homes, like stars

and garnished and consecrated to the wor-

Some have told us of a spot Heaven! somewhere in the unknown regions of space. where calm, bright skies look down eternally upon a scene of matchless beauty and lovliness, where soit and gentle winds, freighted with the fragrance of innumberable flowers, and bearing upon their unseen wings the sweet songs of birds and the music of the ness, where soft and gentle winds, freighted rustling foliage, are ever passing along, undisturbed by chilling frost or unharmonious sound-where field and forest, hill and valley, are ever smiling in the perpetual green of the early spring time; where clear streams murmur on through the green meadows and sparkle in the sunlight, where the circling years bring no night, no chilling winter, but the splendour of noon-tide glory and the soft, sweet airs of a perpetual summer. All this, and much more, have we been told of heaven; and yet it gave us not so beautiful, so glorious, so heavenly an idea of beaven as when, in our boyhood we stood and gazed entranced at the mild yet splendid beauty of the evening star, as it looked from its blue home at us, and wendered if it could be heaven. No fancy picture can give us such a view of that blessed home of God's people as now and then breaks through the windows of the soul, flooding every avenue with glory and shutting out for a time every earthly object. Such a view of heaven we believe the christian sometimes gets, when all that he can say is,

'Lo! bere is heaven!' Heaven! We know not where it will be whether upon this earth, renovated and renewed, or whether upon some of the glitter-

any more pain; and God shall wipe away

all tears from off all taces.

Heaven! When we speak of it, when we write it, when it echoes through our hearts, we joy and rejoice in the blessed hope of a re-union of those we loved, gone to their reward, and the welcome we shall give to those who follow. Oh, what a reunion that will be! Eternity alone will reveal how much joy God has revealed for those that love him. Ye who mourn the loss of some dear and che ished idol of your hearts remember this and dry your tears. If God is your father and Jesus your elder brother, surely it shall be your happy lot on some bright summer morning to clasp those loved ones to your bosom, to be separated no more forever! Yes, no more for ever!

As God is infinite, the pleasures which He has in reserve for His children are infinite. Eye hath not seen nor ear heard, nei ther bath it entered into the heart of man the things which God has laid up for those that love Him.

fresh springing vines rise up amid a rude necropolis. Stately forts still frown over Post-Offices were established in Canada on the 1st November 1864:—Bois de l'All, St.

Stately 1018 still from over brethren, though naturally excited, and feel-the list November 1864:—Bois de l'All, St. NEW POST OFFICES. - The following new broken masonry, and creep in and out of the dilapidated barracks and shot-riven buildings. Listiess, flat-capped, and booted citizens saunter through the city of the past.

A group of boats in the centre of the harbor days a mass meeting of the Orangemen wind be held for the purpose of taking some action in the matter, and of devising steps to guard against a similar outrage.

The total amount of property destroyed is valued at about \$2,000. It is not known is engaged in endeavoring to raise to the erners and their sympatizers in certain surface the hull of some rotted ship. All semblance of power is departed Encircling night, and not opened again till last evening; destincly collecting, at convenient points this scene of desolation and violent decay, shot, shell, and cannon, the Government to day issued, under chap. 4, Act of 1863, a-lating plain, all seamed and dented with proclamation prohibiting the exportation, or carrying coastwise, or by inland navigation, of arms or ammunition. This action was taken the moment information that

| Act of 1005, a proclamation prohibiting the exportation, or grass grown earth-works, spread from the interesting grown earth-works, spread fr SUDDEN DEATH.—On Tuesday evening a man named James Fish, a resident of the township of Mersea, arrived at Windsor, having performed the feat of walking from Leavenworth city, Kansas, while labouring under a severe fit of sickness. When he got here he was in the last stage of exhaustion and slightly wandering in his mind. the tents of Western powers, where the with the lowing of the kine .- English paper

Answered ONE QUESTION .- A young er's money in fitting for the Bar, was asked after his examination how he got along. "Oh, well," said he, "I answered one question right."

"Ah, indeed!" said the old gentleman

with looks of satistaction beaming over his face at his son's peculiar smartness; and what question was that?" "They asked me what a qui tam action

"That was a hard one! And you answer. ed it correctly, did you?"
"Yes. I told them I didn't know."

An Act for the relief of James Benning

DARING OUTRAGE.

A Large Amount of Property Destroyed.

room for the purpose of opening it and preparing it for the meeting. The room is situated on the top flat of No. 96 Yonge

ed up that the complete confusion was seen. composed of none but the very lewest and were satisfied with cat-calls in the dark, The banners, of which there was several in the room, were cut and torn, some of them mish Church, had not good reason been givinto a hundred pieces; the furniture was of the mental thieves, gambler's, betting men, the outsideres, the warrants, which of the prison, they paused for a few motorer turned and broken; the warrants, which to the contrary. It stands apon record however on Sunday night. During the ers of the boxing ring, bricklayers' labour ments, until a door at the further end of had been all nicely mounted in gilt frames, that upon two occasions, after members of early part of the evening there was a crowd were thrown on the floor, and the glass, this organization have delivered, or listened as much of loungers as of drunken men, were broken open, their contents scattered around the room, and torn or smashed so as to render the most of them unfit for further use; several large Bitles were lying on put forth a letter in which he at least indi- leaving the regular execution crowd to take the floor, some of them torn and mutilated. and showing the mark of the heel of their destroyers' boots, where they had jumped and trampled upon them so long as they could do them any damage. A couple of small rooms adjoining the large room had been broken open, and their contents treated in a similar manner. In one of these rooms were a number of drums, a quantity of regalia, and other articles, all of which were damaged to a greater or less extent. All of the drums had the heads cut open; the regalia were cut and torn, and everthing was injured that could be. Besides thus as he was by the Catholic press, that we that gathered to their sight so early. There breaking up and destroying a large amount of property, the ruffians carried off about one hundred dollars in money, and a numpresented a picture of destruction and deso- or whether they do not, having taken no more constant than the cries and laughter lation of the most complete character, showing how earnestly the fellows went to work. and how intent they were on destroying everything they could. Most of the banners were valuable ones, worth from \$200 to \$400. To show the character and feeling worlds that hang far off on the confines of ings of the perpetrators of this outrage, it (and is it not enough to know) that God was a painting or picture of Her Majestyour Father will be there, and Jesus our sa- and there was several of them in the room

there will be no need of the sun neither of the moon to shine in it, for the glory of God shall lighten it, and there shall be no night there. There shall be no more death, neith there. There shall be no more death, neith the doors and windows had not been forced, er sorrow nor crying. neither shall there be but that the entrance had been effected through a hole in the ceiling of the room which was reached by a skylight in the roof work of Protestants. We throw the insinof the building. The party must have gone to the rear of the building, then ascended

their exit in the same manner. As soon as the full extent of the damage had been discovered word was sent down to the City Council, then in session, and the offering \$500 for the arrest and conviction

of the guilty parties.

ly all the members proceeded to the Lodge Room, which was filled by the brethren, who, having heard of the affair, flocked to the room in large numbers, for the purpose of seeing for themselves. The meeting was then addressed by his Worship the Mayor,

The action of the City Council on M. SEBASTOPOL AS IT IS .- Great ruins whom advised the brethren to bear the outrage calmly and quietly, and leave the whole matter in the hands of the authorities. The brethren, though naturally excited, and feelthat were made, it is probable that in a few days a mass meeting of the Orangemen will

at what particular time the work was done. as the lodge room was locked up on Friday It is supposed, however, from some facts that have come to light, that the work of destruc-

be brought to that punishment they so rich

THE RAID ON THE ORANGE

low-citizens, and we have no interest, to be AN ORANGE LODGE ROOM BROK
EN INTO.

We take this occasion to state that we have no sympathy, no connection with

GREAT EXCITEMENT AMONG THE
ORANGEMEN.

Last evening being the regular meeting night of No. 4 Orange Lodge, the person in charge proceeded as usual to the Lodge room for the purpose of opening it and

tures, and how joyfully those dull eyes look out from their hollow homes, like stars gleaming through the night; and he answers with the last breath he gives to earth, which it had been heard to find that it presented a scene of the uthing to re-assure their to the young convert while his their to the young convert while his think the pire, sweet airs from off the eternal plains were fanning him, or that the embanted music of the celestial choir had asseed in an an rolling melectically through the hitherto descreted aisles, and the valted roof of the temple just sweet and garnished and consecrated to the wor
The room is situated on the top flat of No. 96 Yongs street, and has long been used as an Orange Hall. On entering the Hall the caretaker and others who had arrived were astonished to find that it presented a scene of the uthing to re-assure their rotestant fellow-subjects after all that passed. Proof is the barriers to check the crowd were begun across all the main streets which led to New subjects after all that passed. Proof is the barriers to check the crowd were begun across all the main streets which led to New subjects after all that passed. Proof and the passed in the party medical through the hitherto descreted aisles, and the complete confusion was seen.

The room is situated on the top flat of No. 96 Yongs through the last two respectable, or der loving Catholics of Lounch of Lounch and the passed. Proof and the passed in the party medical through the hitherto descreted aisles, and the passed in the

reetly vindicated both their conduct and their early places. These were soon occupitheir purpose by throwing abuse at the od. For a little time there seemed some-Orangemen. Very incapable, indeed, must thing that was not alone confusion but inthe man be of appreciating the force of decision in the throng, till the dirty chaos words, who did not understand that the settled itself down at last; and while noisy Fenians or Hibernians would construe that groops went whooping and wrangling away, letter into an approval of their conduct. In a thick, dark, noisy fringe of men and like manner the Roman Catholic journals of women settled like bees around the nearest the city justified with more or less openness, barriers, and gradually obliterated their the illegal display of the 5th of November. close white lines from view. It was a clear, How is it possible, then, when we see the bright, moonlight night. Yet though all Bishop, the head of the Roman Catholics in | could see, and well be seen, it was impossible Teronto, thus conducting himself, exceeded to tell who formed the staple of this crowd should refuse to believe he spoke for his was well dressed and ill-dressed old men and people as a whole? We have no doubt there lads, women and girls. Many had jars of are dissentients; but whether they be many beer; at least half were smoking, and the ber of small articles of value. The rooms or whether they be few, whether they like it lighting of fusees was constant, though not steps to clean their skirts, it is entirely their as all who lit them sent them whirling and own fault that they are blamed. They may blazing over their heads into the thicker get indignant if they please, but the onus crowd beyond. Occasionally as the rain rightfully clings to them and they must bear which fell heavily at intervals, came down

spectable, or to what extent they may be in interest indentified with the peace and order of the city, to hold up their hands in assumed horror at the charge that some of their co-religionists perpetrated the outrage. uation back in their teeth. None but men who would deliberately plan the massacre of to the rear of the building, tuen ascended to the roof by a ladder, opened the sky-light, and thus got into the building. After performing their work of destruction they made guilty of the doings of which the Orange Hall was the scene. If there be such a thing ss cause and effect, this is the only conclusion left open to rational men. While thus denying the right of any Roman at the thought that they have everything in On the adjournment of the Council, near-wall the members proceeded to the Lodge common with such a set of lasters. Common with such a set of lasters. promptly and in good faith to the rest of the community, they would not now have placed themselves in the very disagreeable

The action of the City Council on Mon Ald Baxter, Coun. Spence, Coun. Bennett,
Mr Reynolds and other gentlemen, all of
the conviction of the City Council on Monday night, in offering a reward of \$500 for the conviction of the offenders, gives full as surance to the Orangemen that all the law can can do for them will be done. We believe the city can be made responsible for the damage which has been inflicted, and as the Roman Catholies of Toronto think the occurrence a most disagreeable one, they will doubtless willingly pay their share of the taxation necessary for refurnishing the Orange Lodge-room. The outrage has given the Orange body an advantage which they will be wise to retain. Their foes have again repdered themselves answerable to the law. Let them guard against suggestion to meet violence by reprisals, as the advice of enemies. It may require some patience before the perpetrators of this foul deed can be brought to justice. But, either in this case or in some other, the law will get hold of them and punish them. Meanwhile, it cannot do the Orangemen any good while it would certainly do them infinite harm, were they to reduce themselves to the very low level of their vandal foes. As the Fonians have now, so would they then have ranged against them the whole loyal power of the state, and the full torce of public opinion. Never had they a better opportunity than the present, by keeping strictly within the law, of showing to their detractors that they are not amenable to the charges so often made against them. Let

very fast, there was a thinning of the fringe count upon the active aid of their Church stood it out very steadily, and formed a thick, dark ridge round the inclosure kept | a never tired of pointing as the spot where Muller lay in his condemned cell. Truly

enough, it had been known outside where he was kept, and this miserable flicker in centre of all eyes, or at least very many. That all were not so occupied in gazing was at least to be surmised, for every now and then came a peculiar sound, sometimes folways by shouts of laughter, and now and then a cry of "Hedge!" What this meant none then knew from merely looking out upon the dismal crowd, which seemed to affair was taken up and discussed at ence.
The discussion will be found reported in full in our City Council proceedings. It will be seen that the Council took prompt will be seen that the Council took prompt Komish Church, we fully appreciate the stood it better. It is very cheap morality to go to the "Rirg's" side and proclaim the brutality of prie fights, or from beneath the gallows tree to preach forth upon the demoralizing effect of public executions: but still the truth is the truth, and how the mob of Monday behaved must be told. As we have said, as the showers came more or less heavily, so the crowd thinned or thickned in its numbers; but there was always enough to mark, like the lines of a massive grave, where the drop was to be brought in. From this great quadrangle the sightseers never moved, but from hour to hour, almost from minute to minute grew noiser, dirtier, and more dense. Till three o'clock it was one long revelry of songs and laughter. shouting and oftentimes quarreling; though to do them mere justice, there was at least till then half drunken ribald gaiety among after the scaffold had been carried to the rapidly increased in numbers. Worse in hid ruffianism. Some one attempted to wriggle to and fro as the bell of Newgate Then there was another lull, not, indeed, of man, but with a muffled and feggy boom quiet, but at least a lull from any pre-em. that never would have quitted the yells of are innocent?" repeating his own words in quiet, but at least a lull from any pre-eminent attempt at noise, though every now that fierce mob but that they somehow seeminent attempt at noise, though every now that fierce mob but that they somehow seeminent attempt at noise, though every now that fierce mob but that they somehow seeminent attempt at noise, though every now that fierce mob but that they somehow seeminent attempt at noise, though every now that fierce mob but that they somehow seeminent attempt at noise, though every now that fierce mob but that they somehow seeminent attempt at noise, though every now that fierce mob but that they somehow seeminent attempt at noise, though every now that fierce mob but that they somehow seeminent attempt at noise, though every now that fierce mob but that they somehow seeminent attempt at noise, though every now that fierce mob but that they somehow seeminent attempt at noise, though every now that fierce mob but that they somehow seeminent attempt at noise, the fierce mob but that they somehow seeminent attempt at noise, the fierce mob but that they somehow seeminent attempt at noise at the fierce mob but that they somehow seeminent at the fierce mob but that they somehow seeminent at the fierce mob but that they somehow seeminent at the fierce mob but that they somehow seeminent at the fierce mob but that they somehow seeminent at the fierce mob but the fierce mob but that they somehow seeminent at the fierce mob but the fierce mob but that they somehow seeminent at the fierce mob but the fierce mob sound like a dull blow, followed as before, always by laughing, sometimes by fighting.
Then, again, another man, stronger in voice and more conversant with those he had to plead before, began the old familiar hymn of "The Promised Land" For a little time of "The Promised Land" For a li

MeFesters, Beymanville; Bickard of Montreal, granting a divorce from his one of the shouts are long, and obscure of the shouts and obscure of the shou

MULLER EXECUTED.

(From the London Times)

On Monday morning Muller was hanged in front of Newgate. He died before such a concourse as we bope may never be again assembled, either for the spectacle which they had in view or for the gratification of such lawless ruffianism as found its scope round the gallows. While he stood firm on the scaffold, as the hangman turned the last bolts beneath his feet, Muller with his last words owned his guilt. His quiet and almost instanceous death cut short what might have been a full coafession.

A great growd was expected round the

curse, or shout as in this heaving and struggling forward they gained or lost in their strong efforts to get nearer to where Muller was to die. There can be only one thing more difficult than describing this crowd, and that is to forget it. Far up even to Smithfield the keen white faces rose rank bove rank till even where the houses were arouded in the thick mist of the early dawn the course of streets could be traced by the gleam of the faces alone; and all, from first to last, from nearest to furthest, were clamouring, shouting, and struggling with each other to get as near the gibbet as the streaming mass of human beings before them would allow. Then, and then only, as the sun rose clearer did the mysterious, dull sound so often mentioned explain itself with all its noises of laughter and of fighting. It was literally and absolutely nothing more than the sound caused by knocking the hats over the eyes of the well was nothing. Sometimes their victims the way, and reading as he went some of made a desperate resistance, and for a few minutes kept the crowd around them violently swaying to and fro amid the dreadful the sheriffs and officers stopped. Dr. Capdebtor's door, and from that time the throng rapidly increased in numbers. Worse in shouts of "Hats off!" and the whole mass While this was being the scannel of the whole mass while the was being the scannel of the whole mass while the was being the scannel of the whole mass while the was being the scannel of the whole mass while the was being the scannel of the was being the scannel of the whole mass while the was being the scannel of the scannel of the was being the scannel of the scannel of

HALD ON THE ORANGE
HALD.
It is with much pleasure we give place to the following communication:—
Toronto, December 6th, 1864.
(To the Editor of the Globe).
Sig.—You will very much oblige by inserting in your columns the accompanying communication, which will explain itself. It is being signed by the Catholics of the site in his office sear London, and very morning receives detailed telegraphic to first.

As the Catholics of Toronto have been morning receives destailed telegraphic and the proposed with the commission of the gross outrage recently perpetrated on an tengen per control of the gross outrage recently perpetrated on an form of the gross outrage recently perpetrated on the gross outrag

of the last scene vet to come.

wantch it had been heard throughout the long wet night. All the wide space in front of Newgate was packed with masses within the barriers, and kept swaying to and fro in little patches, while beyond these again, out to St. Sepulchre's and down towards Ludgate hill, the mob had gathered and was gathering fast.

and almost as abandened in behaviour as their betterdressed exceptions. The rest of the crowd was, as a rule, made up of young factors who had been buried there during men, but such young men as only such a the last thirty years. Emerging at length scene could bring together-sharpers, into an open courtyard within the precints ers, dock workmen, German, artisans and sugar bakers, with a fair sprinkling of what and Muller presented himself, attended by a may be almost called as low a grade as any of the worst there met—the rakings of cheap singing halls and billiard-rooms, the fast young "gents" of London. But all, measured pace, with his hands clasped in whether young or old, men or women, seemed to know nothing, to feel nothing, to have no object but the gallows, and to laugh, was dressed with scrupulous care in the clothes which he wore on his trial. Since then he had improved much in appearance, and upon the whole he was a comely-looking young man. Without the slightest touch of bravado, his demeanour at this time was quiet and self-possessed in a remarkable degree. From the court-yard he passed with his attendant into the press-room, followed by the authorities. There he submitted him self to the executioner, and underwent the process of pinioning with unfaltering courage. While all about him were visibly touched, not a muscle in his face moved and he showed no sign of emotion.

At this trying moment Dr. Cappel approached and endeavoured to sustain him again and again. Repeating in a decile and affectionate manner words which the reverued gentleman put into his mouth, the convict more than once said, "Christ the Lamb of God, have merey upon me !" Dr. Cappel repeatedly turned an anxious look first on dressed persons who had ventured among the prisoner and then on those about him, the crowd and while so "bonneted" stripping as if he felt that all his efforts to induce him Knowing then, that if they could not stood it out very steadily, and formed a None but those who looked down upon the about to be unavailing. As the executioner the quasi-countenance of both, and nothing to fear either from one or the other, it would to die. This was at one o'clock, when the our Father will be there, and Jesus our saled there was several of them in the room viour, who died for and bought us, will be there, and we shall see him face to face and we shall know as we are known.

There, in the city of our God, will be found no temple; for the Lord God Almighty and the Lamb are the temple of it; and the new will be no need of the sun neither of the room was eleared up as well as possible.

This was at one o'clock, when the moon was bright, and the night very clear indeed have been surprising had not these been surpri in the new wing showed a little gleam of light, to which it seemed the crowd was sometimes even they fell within the enclose to take a seat, but he declined the offer, tre round the drop, and were kicked under and, remained standing until the prison bell the gallows by the police officers. The pro-priety of such an amusement at such a time maind in that attitude one could not help the black outline of the great gaol, which only marked one wide division of its wards such an audience. But even this rough strength which his figure denoted, and still where Muller was imprisoned, became the play sinks into harmlessness beside the open more with his indomitable fortitude. robbery and violence which Monday morning had its way virtually uncheeked in Newgate-street. There were regular gangs, not so much in the crowd itself within the barlowed by the noise of struggling, almost althem, and these vagrants openly stopped, signal having been given by the governor bonnetted" sometimes garotted, and always the prisoner was escorted by the sheriffs plundered any person whose dress led them and under-sheriffs to the foot of the scaffold, to think him worth the trouble; the risk the Rev. Mr. Davis, the ordinary, leading

> uproar. In no instance, however, could we pel alone ascended it with the guilty man. ascertain that "police!" was ever called. The clergymen at once took their places on Indeed, one of the solitary instances in the little line of sawdust which had been which they interferred at all was where laid to mark the outline of the drop which their aid was sought from some houses, the falls, and which without such a signal to occupents of which saw an old farmer who, denote its situation might easily have been after a gallant struggle with his many assailants, seemed, after having been robbed, well-wern apparatus. Close after them, to be in danger of serious injury as well. with a light natural step, came Muller This, however about the farmer is a mere His arms were pinioned close behind him episode; the rule was such cobbing and ill- his face was very pale indeed, but stilleit treatment as made the victims only too wore an easy and, if it could be said at such glad to fly far from the spot where they had a time even a cheerful expression, as much suffered it, and who, if ever then ventured on removed from mere bravado as it seemed to giving any information to the police, could be from fear. His whole bearing and ashope for no redress in such a crowd. Such pect were natural. Like a soldier failing were the open pastime of the mob from into the ranks, he took with a steady step daylight till near the hour of execution, his place beneath the beam, then, looking the crowd that made them all akin. Until about three o'clock not more than some 4,000, or at the most 5,000, were assembled, and over all the rest of the wide space unoccupied barriers showed up like network of bones above the mud. But about three the workmen came to finish the last barriers which seemed to waver as the steam of the over the condemned man's face featured which seemed to waver as the steam of the over the condemned man's face, fastened hot crowd rose high. At last, when it was his feet with a strap, and shambled off the While this was being done Dr. Cappel

> conduct it could not be, though still night commenced, amid cries and struggles, to addressing the dying man, said, "In a few moments, Muller, you will stand before preach in the midst of the crowd, but his began to toll, not as it sounded inside the God; I ask you again, for the last time voice was soon drowned amid laughter. prison, loud upon the ear of the fast dying are you guilty or innocent?" He replied "I am innocent." Dr. Cappel said. "You Dr. Cappel said, "God Almighty knows