

scend to take a few lessons from these much abused institutions, and make the home more pleasant than a club—a result easily in their power—and I should be sorry for poor old Coppeadam.—*Once a Week.*

**THE NEW PENNY PIECE.**—Her Majesty has approved of the new penny piece, which will now be issued as soon as possible. The following is the general design, which is both designed and executed by Mr. Leonard Wyon:—The obverse contains the portrait of the Queen, with a wreath of laurel round the head. The bust is lengthened as in the florin, and a scarf, embroidered with the rose, thistle, and shamrock, is thrown over the shoulders. The inscription is, "Victoria D. G. Brit. Reg. F. D." Britannia appears on the reverse, seated on a rock, not on the shield, as in the present coin; but the figure has been remodelled, and the sea has been introduced, with a ship on one side of the figure and a lighthouse on the other. The inscription is, "One Penny, 1860." There are ninety-four parts of copper, four of zinc, and two of tin in the composition of the metal. The value of this amalgamation permits of a thin as well as a small coin—in fact, not much larger than the French bronze two-sous pieces. The size of the penny is one inch and two-tenths, the halfpenny one inch, and the farthing eight-tenths of an inch.

**POWER OF THE SUN.**—A distinguished chemist, in a recent lecture, while showing that all species of moving power have their origin in the rays of the sun, stated that while the iron tubular railroad bridge over the Menai straits, in England, four hundred feet long, bent but half an inch under the heaviest pressure of a train, it will bend up an inch and a half from its usual horizontal line, when the sun shines upon it for some hours.—*Leisure Hour.*

**INSTINCT OF THE PIGEON.**—Sir John Ross, the arctic voyager, despatched a young pair of pigeons, on the 6th or 7th of October, 1850, from Assistance Bay, a little to the west of Wellington Sound, and on the 18th of October, a pigeon made its appearance at the dovecot in Ayrshire, from whence Sir John had the two pairs of pigeons which he took out. The distance direct between the two places is about 2000 miles. The dovecot was under repair at this time, and the pigeons belonging to it had been removed, but the servants of the house were struck with the appearance and motions of this stranger. After a short stay, it went to the pigeon-house of a neighbouring proprietor, where it was caught, and sent back to the lady who originally owned it. She at once recognised it as one of those which she had given to Sir John Ross; but, to put the matter to the test, it was carried into the pigeon-house, when, out of the many niches, it directly went to the one in which it had been hatched. No doubt remained in the mind of the lady of the identity of the bird. By what extraordinary power did this interesting bird find its way, and by what route did it come?—*Farrall's British Birds.*

**RECORD OF WRECKS.**—During the month of February, the number of wrecks reported was 154. In the month of January, there were 229, making a total during the present year of 383.—*Southampton Times.*

**HORRIBLE OCCURRENCE.**—The Australian papers record another horrid massacre of an English ship's crew by Polynesian savages. The ship (*the Pearl of Sydney*) was burnt, and the nine persons on board, including the captain, were killed and eaten!

**THE SUNKEN SHIPS AT SEBASTOPOL.**—The American Company who have been so long engaged endeavouring to raise the vessels sunk by

the Russians in the harbor of Sebastopol, have as yet only succeeded in raising fifteen of the smaller craft, and not one of the first rates. Twenty-one ineffectual attempts have been made to raise the steamer Vladimir. At the last effort the strongest chains the company had were broken, and new ones will have to be made. The contractors do not yet despair to accomplish the raising of the fleet.—*Southampton Times.*

**MONUMENT TO OUR BRAVE COUNTRYMEN.**—In answer to a question put by our representative, Sir Francis Baring, in the House of Commons, Lord Palmerston promised to take into consideration the bestowal of a suitable reward on Sir L. M'Clintock, who discovered the relics of Sir John Franklin's expedition. The subject of a monument to the unfortunate commander himself was also broached, and the result will be that the self-sacrifice of Franklin and his gallant companions will be duly commemorated in some public place, or some sacred edifice. The justice of honouring these brave dead is of course beyond dispute, and we think that the proposition respecting a reward to Captain M'Clintock will receive as ready an assent. The certainty of Franklin's death has been established, both by the length of time that has elapsed, and by the narratives of the Aborigines, and we presume the Admiralty could not in justice demand of officers and seamen that they should risk their lives merely to satisfy the curiosity of the public, though such curiosity was legitimate, and we all of us feel gratified at learning at last how the brave explorer died, and what was the end of his still more unhappy survivors. Captain M'Clintock took the command of that little vessel, the *Fox*, and with his handful of brave men penetrated into the most desolate region on the track of the lost navigators, a most daring and romantic achievement. Such is the English way of doing things, and as long as it remains so the energy and public spirit of the race will survive. The one thing needful is the graceful function of the Crown, *i.e.*, recognizing by public honours what has been accomplished by private zeal, in accordance with which Sir L. M'Clintock will receive his well deserved reward.—*Southampton Times.*

**FUNERAL OF THE OLDEST INHABITANT OF ARMAGH.**—The funeral of the late Mr. William Murray, "the oldest inhabitant," took place on Wednesday, and was large and very respectable. His remains were interred by the side of his wife, who had been dead some forty years. Mr. Murray was fully 113 or 114 years of age, and some of his friends say more. He once told a gentleman in this city that he remembered the year in which the style was changed, which would leave his age at least 113 years.—*Armagh Guardian.*

**AMUSING IF TRUE.**—In one of the populous and thriving manufacturing towns near Ashton-under-Lyne one of the volunteer rifle companies recently had a meeting for the purpose of choosing officers. It was known that there were many candidates for the honour, but it was not until the time of election that the exact state of the case was understood. On that occasion a suggestion was made that all the gentlemen desirous of becoming officers should retire during the election, when, to the general astonishment, it was found that only three members of the company were left to proceed with business. The three gentlemen left to do the work, however, did not flinch from their duty, and those who had retired were in due time summoned back to the meeting. They were then informed that the meeting had felt great difficulty about the selection, because the claims of all who had left the room were so conspicuous it seemed invidious to take one in preference to another. Under these

circumstances the meeting had adopted the most obvious and satisfactory way of escaping the difficulty by electing themselves to fill the three vacant posts.—*Bath Chronicle.*

#### BIRTHS.

"Like as the arrows in the hand of the giant: even so are the young children."—*Psalms.*

In William Street, on the 17th July, the wife of John Hector, Esq., of twins.  
On the 12th July, on Gerrard Street, Mrs. Thomas McLean, of a son.  
In Galt, on the 28th June, the wife of Mr. R. S. Strong, of a daughter.  
On the 1st July, at 24 St. Patrick Street, Mrs. Henry Youle Hinds, of a son.

#### MARRIAGES.

"Now, Kathleen, me darlint, ye've taized me enough;  
Saire I thrashed, for your sake, Dinney Grimes and Jim Duff.  
And I've made myself,—drinking your health—quite a baste;  
So, I think, after that, I may talk to the Priest!"  
Rory O'Moore.

On the 28th June, at St. James's Cathedral, by the Rev. H. J. Grasett, Mr. Edwin Harris, to Miss Sarah L. Lindsay, both of Toronto.

On the 21st June, in St. George's Church, by the Rev. E. M. Stewart, M.A., Mr. John Craven Chadwick, Jr., eldest son of Mr. John Craven Chadwick, of Ballinard, Guelph, to Eleanor Jones, only daughter of Mr. Lesslie Battersby, of Guelph.  
At Richmond Hill, on the 4th July, by the Rev. G. S. J. Hill, M.A. Rector of Markham, Mr. Thomas Bowman, Merchant, Almira, to Miss Susan Campbell, of Richmond Hill.

By the Rev. G. M. Meacham, on the 6th July, at the residence of the bride's father, Griffith Lloyd, Esq., of the Township of Beverly, County of Wentworth, to Miss Elizabeth Lundy, second daughter of Isaac Lundy, Esq., of the Township of Whitchurch.

By the Rev. L. Warner, on the 12th July, Mr. Wm. M. Wilcox, Deputy Sheriff of Ontario County, to Caroline, daughter of the late Mr. Erastus Howard, both of Whitby.

#### DEATHS.

"The days of man are but as grass: for he flourisheth as a flower of the field."—*Psalms.*

In Brantford, on July 10th, after a short illness Walter Kerr, aged 30 years, one of the Six Nations Indians, eldest son of the late Col. W. J. Kerr, and grandson of the celebrated Chief Brant.

In Hamilton, on the 6th July, while on a visit to his son, Mr. James McDonald, Sheriff of the County of Prince Edward.

At Willoughby, in the County of Welland, C. W., on the 19th July, Mrs. Susannah Everitt, relict of the late Jacob Everitt, aged 80 years, 9 months and 23 days. The deceased was a sister of Lewis Burwell, Esq., of Brantford, and John Burwell, Esq., of Port Burwell.

At his residence, on Dundas Street, Trafalgar, on Wednesday, the 20th June, Colonel Charles Biggar, in the 73th year of his age.

In Chinguacousy, on the 25th June, Mr. William Clarridge sen., aged 78. Mr. Clarridge was one of the pioneers of this country, having emigrated from Oxfordshire, England, in the year 1811, and settled in Chinguacousy in the year 1820, where he resided until his death.