

The Church.

"Stand ye in the ways and see, and ask for the Old Paths, we is the good way, and walk therein, and ye shall find rest for your souls."

HAMILTON, W. JUNE 20, 1856.

Vol. XIX.

Poetry.

THE SOUL.

What is the soul? It may not be
A light which Chance has waked to birth;
Nor is that power, Necessity,
The mother of the earth.
Philosophy in vain may teach
That Nature formed this glorious whole;
In worlds which science cannot reach,
"God—God made man a living soul!"

What is the soul?—A deathless ray—
A gift of that immortal hand
Which from blind chaos struck the day.
And held, unpoised, the sea and land—
Who'er the earth shed beauty rite—
Who gave the sun its light,
Who waked the planets into life,
And bared the stars' glories of night.

From stern Necessity call grace—
Call order from the dreams of chance—
Bid your material god replace
The heavenly fountain of advance:
The seasons would return no more,
The erring planets lose their track,
Confusion stalk from shore to shore,
And Ruin shout to Chaos back!

Can knowledge, then, oppress the brain
Or lead the reason's glorious night—
Imagination's wing restrain
And blind our intellectual sight?
No: the rivers of the world combined
Have never filled the boundless sea,
And what is ocean to the mind?
Like time unto eternity!

Not knowledge hath debased the sense,
But vice—that, even in our youth,
Said to religion's light, "Go hence!
I will not, dare not, know the truth:
If I deceive myself, 'tis well,
Let me live on, and still deceive;
If sinners tread the brink of hell,
'Twere death "to tremble and believe!"

THE PEARL DIVERS.

About north-west from Putnam, and distant only a few miles, upon the coast of Ceylon, was the residence of Sir John Lakin. He had come out from England many years before the time at which we open our story, and engaged in the pearl fishery. He was quite wealthy then, and in this he had an advantage over many of those who were engaged in the same business. He could command the services of the best divers, and he could buy up pearls of those who needed the money. And though he had now amassed a fortune, yet he was still in the business. Money was his god, and he worshipped it most devoutly. The baronet's wife was dead, and the only member of his family who was of his own blood was his daughter, an only child. Her name was Bella. She was sixteen years of age, and as handsome as her father was avaricious. She did not possess that classic beauty which serves sculptors as ideals of goddesses, but it was a beauty peculiarly her own. It was a beauty of goodness—a beauty that could not have had any life without a warm, noble heart to enliven and soften it. She was short in stature, round and full in frame, with ruddy cheeks and sparkling blue eyes. When she spoke she seemed ready to laugh, for a warm smile was always playing about her lips, and winking in her eyes when her soul was at ease. In short, she had one of those faces which would tempt a kiss from the lips of an anchorite.

One calm, moonlight night, when the fresh sea-breeze drove away the heat that had been so burdensome all the day, and the air was filled with the perfume of oriental spices, Bella walked in her father's garden. But she was not alone. By her side walked a youth who had known her long. His name was Allan Wilton. He was an Englishman, born in Calcutta, of poor parents, his father having been a lieutenant in the army. Allan came to Ceylon when only fourteen years of age, and had been engaged as a common pearl diver ever since—being now four-and-twenty. From his father he had inherited a taste for a quickness of intelligence, and a fine sense of honor. He loved, and he loved him. "Nonsense, Bella. I have a husband all ready for you. One who can provide for you."

"Perhaps you mean Condor Sudham," the girl said.
"Any—I do mean him."
"And do you mean to tell me that I must be the wife of that man?" asked Bella, speaking more with rank astonishment than with fear.
"It is all settled, my child."

Bella gazed into her father's face in speechless surprise; and no wonder. This Condor Sudham was a scion of an old Dutch family that once had a title. He was born on the island, and was now over forty years of age. He was a member of the Legislative Council, and a merchant, and was one of the most wealthy men in the country. He was a short, dumpy, coarse, hard-featured man, well enough as a member of government, but never made for an affectionate friend. He was married already to his money, and wife and children would only find a secondary place in his heart. And such was the man the baronet would have his child marry. Sudham had seen Bella often, and he thought she would make a fine addition to his estate. He would take a pride in showing her, and having her reside at his table. But the maiden herself had different opinions upon the subject.
"If I thought you were in earnest, father, I should know exactly what to say."
"Ah, and what would it be, my child?"
"I never can be that man's wife."
"Very well. You will have a father's authority to contend with, then. Be assured you shall marry with him, for so I have promised."
But the baronet found himself with more work on his hands than he had counted on. Bella grew sad and melancholy, and ere long the truth burst upon him that his child was beginning to lose all her love for him. She looked upon him as the tyrant who would crush her, and she smiled no more in his presence. He could not help noticing this, and he wished to overcome it; but yet he thought not of granting to his child the only boon she asked. He looked upon the poor pearl diver as the only obstacle to his plans. He had no faculty of looking down into the heart. He knew of only two powers of nature—two more and social executives; one was power of station, and

"And am I not the same now?"
"You may be in that single respect; but alas! no longer a mate for me. O! I must speak plainly now! Bella, these years I have passed near you have been happy ones, for amid all my toil the light of your smiles has cheered me on. But I am a boy no longer, nor even a youth, as we use the term distinct from manhood. I am a man now, and you have grown a woman. Even now I shall never efface thine image from my heart, nor would I if I could. But if I remain longer, I shall only become more firmly bound by those ties which must break the heart in rending. O Bella—good, noble girl—you must see it now. It would be wicked for me to stay. Plainly, now, I tell thee—it can do no harm—I love thee too well to stay longer. Now you have

the other power of money. One day he and Sudham sat in council.
"Upon my soul," said the Dutch scion, "I must have her for my wife, for I have made all my plans with an eye to that event."
"And so she shall be," the baronet returned. "She is crazy now with this pearl diver."
"Why not send him off?"
"Because I fear Bella would go with him."
"But shut her up."
"Yes—I know. But then she would moan and grieve herself away."
"Then look," cried Sudham energetically, "for a very happy thought had struck me. Why not get him to dive for the great pearl which is hidden close by the Bengalee rocks?"

"But would he do it?" returned the baronet, catching at the idea.
"Make him do it," suggested the merchant.
"But how?"
"Promise him the hand of Bella, if he succeeds."
"And suppose he does succeed?"
"He cannot. Among those rocks there is a current running so swift and furious that no mortal man can withstand it. Over twenty of the best native divers have lost their lives in pursuit of that pearl. I have seen logs of wood sunk near those rocks, with something attached to them to sink them, and in a few moments the surface of the water would be covered with splinters. I tell you if he dives there he comes not up alive."

"Very well," returned Lakin, after some thought; "if you say so, so be it."
"I do say so, and let it be done as soon as you please."
"And so it was ended."
This pearl, after which Allan was to be requested to dive, was one which had been taken some years before on a bank not far from the rocks. Three divers were out, and all three of them were under water together, when an oyster of extraordinary size was seen. It was brought up and opened, and within was found a pearl as large as a robin's egg. As the boat was near the shore, a dispute arose among the divers as to who should receive pay for the pearl. From words they passed to blows, and in the struggle the oyster was lost overboard. It sank near the rocks, and as the oyster was dead, it could not have moved away by any volition of its own.

"No, no, no!" cried Bella, after Allan had informed her of the ordeal her father had undertaken. "O, all who have tried it have died."
"But it must be so," returned the youth, calmly and firmly. "Your father has given me his solemn word, in presence of the councillor Sudham, that if I bring up the pearl I shall have your hand. If I die, then so let it be; but I feel that I shall not. Last night I had the most pleasant and promising dreams, and I have not a single fear in the prospect. Think: if I succeed, thou art mine for evermore. O, we will not look beyond this! And listen: I think I hold a secret which none of the divers have fairly considered. They have always taken the time of the whole ebb of the tide, thinking that the water would be more still then; but I am sure that the most quiet time at the bottom is after the tide has begun to come in. At the ebb, there is surely a mighty current whirling around those rocks, induced by some subterranean channel; but when the tide has turned, and been half an hour on the flood, I think the water is more calm below, though it surges so furiously at the surface. But do not dissuade me. I know the undertaking is perilous; but what is my love for thee, if I would not risk my life to gain it?"

A vast crowd was collected about the shore opposite the Bengalee rocks. The story of the strange trial which was to come off had become known among the people, and they had assembled to witness it. The chief magistrate was there, and other magistrates of that section. Bella was there with her father, and she was pale and trembling. The hour had come—the moment of the clear ebb—the pearl diver was not yet present. Nearly half an hour passed away, and the people began to imagine that he would not come. But just as the murmur was becoming general, a boat appeared coming round a distant point, in which were three men. One of them was Allan Wilton. He stood in the bows of the boat, and his bearing was firm and sure. He was dressed in a close fitting garb of oiled silk, with a simple skirt of silk which reached half way to his knees.
At length the boat stopped, and there was a hushed stillness upon the shore. The water was in wild commotion, and the surges lashed madly among the rocks.
"O, he shall not dive," gasped Bella, clasping her hands in agony. But her father bade her be still.
Four stout oarsmen rowed the boat to the spot where the youth wished to stop, and there they held it. He did not reach the place where the water hissed and boiled, but stopped at some distance from it. A few moments the light bark trembled close by the mighty cauldron, and then the youth stood upon the bows. He cast one glance upon the far form that now leaned upon the baronet for support, and then he closed his hands above his head, and prepared to dive. There was a low murmur upon the shore, like the rumbling of a distant storm, and every eye was eagerly fixed upon that noble form. In a moment more the diver left the bow of the boat, and on the next the troubled waters had closed over it.
Bella Lakin stood with hands firmly clasped, her eyes fixed with a wild, vacant stare upon the spot where the youth had gone down, while every muscle and nerve in her frame seemed fixed as marble.

The mins passed—one—two—three—four—five—d there was a quiver in Bella's forehead her hands worked nervously upon her bosom. The color now left her lips a more deathly hue over-spread her entrance.
But look! There comes a shadow upon the surface of the water—the element breaks, and human form arises. It is the pearl diver! He shakes his head smartly, and then stretches quickly out, with one hand firmly close. He turns his head to the shore, and strokes are long and stout.
Bella stared eagerly forward, and then sank back again. Her lips moved, and an earnest prayer of thanksgiving went up to God!

The pearl diver landed, and walked proudly up to where the baronet stood.
"Sir John," he said, "your long sought prize is gained, and so is mine. Here is the pearl!"
He extended his hand as he spoke, and in it was a shell of the huge oyster. A slimy, muscular substance still adhered to the shell, and in the midst of it was the massive pearl!

"It is not the one!" uttered Condor Sudham, turning pale.
"No—it cannot be!" responded the baronet.
"Let me see it?" shouted an old diver, working his way through the crowd. "I am the one who first found it, and I know it well, for I not only opened the shell and thus killed the oyster, but I measured the pearl. Ha! 'tis the one—the very one! and here is where I notched the shell in opening it. Gentlemen, is this the pearl?"
"Sir John," now spoke the chief magistrate, who had stood close by the baronet, "you cannot retract. By my soul, he must be a wretch indeed who could snatch reward from such devoted love and matchless daring."

"Ay, ay!" shouted a hundred tongues.
"It must be the pearl," the baronet returned. He looked up as he spoke, and found that his child was already clasped within her lover's embrace, and that upon his bosom she was weeping in frantic joy. He dared say no more.
Condor Sudham cast one look of intense chagrin upon the happy couple, and then he turned away.
Within a week, Allan Wilton held Bella to his bosom, and she was his for life; and within the next week he gained permission to fish for pearls during one year in any place which was not yet let out. He engaged his divers, and went out to the place of which he had once spoken so bravely. He maintained his exclusive right for the season, and at the expiration of that time he stood second only to Sir John in wealth among all the men of the country. But this was only secondary in his life cup. That one prize which he gained when he went down amid the mad waters of the Bengalee was the brightest jewel in his crown of life—the "pearl of great price!"

TRIAL OF A NEW HOWITZER AT LIVERPOOL.—EXTRAORDINARY AND MIRACULOUS ESCAPE.
The Government having given orders to Mr Whitworth, of Manchester, to produce a howitzer upon a new construction, capable of carrying shot of a different weight and form, that gentleman applied to a firm in Woolwich and had the gun cast, and afterwards had it brought to his own premises to undergo the finishing process. Ultimately it was agreed that Captain Campbell, of the royal artillery, should accompany Mr Whitworth to the shores of Liverpool for the purpose of testing the destructive weapon. It may be well to state that the gun is of brass, and capable of carrying shot of different weight, the balls with which it was tested varying from 24 lbs to 48 lbs. Even this is not the full extent of its capabilities. The ball, on leaving the muzzle of the gun, revolves in the air; it is oval shaped, but squared at one end, and while proceeding in its course it utterly baffles the spectator as to the object upon which it will ultimately alight. Mr Whitworth, who superintended the experiment, was assisted by Captain Campbell of the royal artillery, and Lieutenant Colonel Griffin, who agreed, on arriving at the North Shore Battery, to pitch their range about two miles distant from the battery; and shortly after operations were begun that no accident was likely to occur. The experimental shots, fired out of the gun on Tuesday, which were considered satisfactory, consisted of five rounds, and were made with four projectiles of twenty four pounds each, and one of forty-eight pounds; the following being the result:

Round	Elevation	Powder	Shot	Distance
1	8	1 lb.	24 lbs.	2000
2	8	1 1/2	24	2000
3	8	2	24	3000
4	8 1/2	1	48	1200
5	8 1/2	2 1/2	24	4000

A most extraordinary incident occurred during the experiments. One ball, weighing 24 lbs, after being discharged out of the gun, struck the ground, and bounded off in another direction, and continued alighting and rebounding from the shore until it came near the residence of J. Houghton, Esq., timber merchant, a short distance beyond the Marine terrace, Waterloo, where it cut down a tree, and, proceeding on its course, entered the window of the parlor. The ball, previous to entering, had rebounded from the bank adjoining, and by this time had become far spent; but still it caused great damage to all it came in contact with. The window was broken, and a card table in front shared the same fate. A chair which was standing near was smashed, and the work-boxes close at hand were strewn about the room in all directions, but happily no other damage was done, the unwelcome

intruder having by this time become exhausted. Fortunately Mr Houghton's children had just left the room, for but a few moments before they were amusing themselves at the window. In a very short time a number of artillerymen and two or three police officers entered the house, and took charge of the destructive missile. While a gentleman was riding along the sands, a 24 lb. Minie ball came whizzing along, and fell with great force about a dozen yards from him. Another ball struck the foundation stone of the palisades of Mr Tyson's house in the crescent, but glanced off without doing any material damage.

THE FEARFUL BOILER EXPLOSION ON THE ST. LAWRENCE!—GREAT LOSS OF LIFE.

FURTHER PARTICULARS.
In the necessarily hurried manner in which our report of the fearful explosion at Longueuil yesterday was got up, it of course was not so accurate nor so full as it would have been, had we had more time to procure it. The great excitement that existed at the scene of disaster rendered it impossible either to get reliable or detailed information. Every one had their own story, rumors of endless variety were flying in all directions. The boat destroyed was known as Grand Trunk Ferry Boat No. 3, and we learn was completely new, having only been in use a few weeks. The engines were under the charge of an engineer of the Grand Trunk Railroad Company, and also an engineer of the builder, Mr Cantin, who is said to have been a most skillful man. The number of passengers on board the boat at the time of the accident can never be ascertained, as they are not booked, but we are informed that more than sixty local tickets had been collected; this of course not including the passengers who came from Boston, Portland Island Pond, Sherbrooke, Richmond, Quebec, St. Hyacinthe, and other stations. These, at the very lowest calculation, must have numbered over one hundred. All these were on board the boat at the time of the explosion. Many had gone into the saloon, at the after part of the steamer; but the largest proportion were standing in the neighborhood of the engines, and the forward part of the boat. Nearly all the baggage was on board, the baggage-man being in the very act of wheeling the last on board to its place. The Captain was standing at the bell, and was just about to ring it. A

alarm was in the act of getting on board when he heard a grating noise, upon which he turned and ran, and in a second the explosion followed. He was struck on the back with a piece of boiler, throwing him on his face, which was considerably injured. All those in the forward part of the boat were either blown into the air or into the water. The Captain was blown on to another wharf, and is most severely injured, but this morning hopes were entertained that he would recover. Immediately after the explosion took place the steam rushed at a fearful rate toward the aft part of the boat which caused a panic among the passengers there; and many who were but slightly bricked rushed madly hither and thither, shrieking in a most fearful manner, while others jumped out of the boat into the water, and losing their self-possession, were drowned. The floor of the forward part of the boat was blown to chips. The outer shell of the boiler was carried up into the air, and landed on the wharf about forty yards from the vessel. It is spread out as flat as a sheet of paper. Just behind this lies the steam drum, which weighs about two tons; it is completely shattered. All over the wharf there are scattered fragments of the boilers. One of the smokepipes and one of the flues were thrown about one hundred and fifty yards on the land. One mass of iron, weighing five or six hundred weight, was carried high into the air, and fell through the roof of the freight-shed.

The starboard boiler was also lifted polly, and falling into the hull of the vessel, made a hole, which let in the water, and she sank at the time of the explosion. Lieutenant Cooper and Dr Shangan, of the Royal Canadian Rifles, were walking on the ramparts at St. Helen's Island when the explosion occurred. They immediately started in a boat for Longueuil. The exertions of Lieutenant Cooper by rowing, were so great, that on reaching the wharf, he fell down insensible. He recovered, and both these gentlemen gave every assistance in their power, by attending on the wounded.
Dr Sabourin, of Longueuil, was on board the boat, and was in the act of paying his passage. He had his pocket-book in his hand containing £75, which he lost, as he was blown into the river. He soon, however, reached the shore, and though considerably injured, rendered all the assistance in his power.
Last evening the employees of the Grand Trunk Company began to drag the River. They continued doing so till dark. Two bodies were recovered. One has been recognized as a Mr Church, a runner for the Albion Hotel. The is a stranger, and has not yet been identified.
This morning we left for Longueuil by the first boat, and on arriving there found some seven or eight boats busily engaged dragging the river. Just as we landed a young boy about four years of age had been hauled up. Not having been identified, it is believed to belong to a Canadian woman from St. Hyacinthe, who is dead.

In a short time afterwards Mr Ethel, the Company's engineer, was found. He was considerably cut about the face.
Frieniere, the Pilot of the boat, was also found this morning. He was lying close to the wheel, which was blown into the river.
A young man, apparently about twenty-five, with light, sandy hair, was also found. He is a stranger, and is not identified.
A young boy about ten years of age, with

black hair, having a jacket with bright buttons on it, was hauled up from near the bow of the boat. He is not yet identified.
This makes 18 or 19 persons now known as killed, but we think we are correct in stating that many more remain to be found, so many, indeed, that we would not be surprised to see the list of killed number near thirty.
We also learn that Mr Henry Mallery, belonging to the office of the American line of steamers, died while on his way to this city. His sufferings were most excruciating. His left leg was shattered above the knee, the bones being literally reversed, and the kneecap sunk into the flesh of the thigh. His holding in both hands the hand of a friend, and this appeared to console him much.
Besides those we gave yesterday as injured, are the following:
Joseph Robertson, of Sherbrooke, and brother of Messrs. A. & G. Robertson of this city. He was blown out of the gangway, at the back part of the boat, into the river. He has a contusion on the head, and is considerably scalded.
Mr Lalond, Riviere De Lisle, leg broken.
David Davidson, Longueuil, badly scalded.
Mr Pinsonnault, Longueuil, scalded.
Mr Foysy, Longueuil, contused and scalded.
Mrs O. Lareau, St. Hyacinthe, seriously scalded.
Mr A. F. Boston, thrown about two rods on to the wharf, and injured on the left shoulder.
Mr Corbett, who sells fruit on board, scalded.
A Sister of Charity badly scalded.
The Cook of the boat is also severely contused, and badly scalded.
Mr. Coroner Jones commenced an inquest this morning on the bodies recovered. We shall publish a report of the proceedings.

MASONIC.
The Grand Lodge of Iowa, during the session just held, has resolved, by a unanimous vote, to recognize the Grand Lodge of Canada, and extends to her the right hand of fellowship.
The Grand Lodge of Canada may well feel proud of the noble stand she has taken in behalf of the interests of the "ancient order" in this Province, not only because the constitutionality of her conduct has never yet been questioned, or her legitimacy disputed, but because she continues to receive from sister Grand Lodges the most kind assurances of regard.

BRITISH TROOPS IN CANADA.
We mentioned in our last the arrival of 1400 troops at Halifax, and that of the 9th Regiment and a portion of the 17th in the Resolute at Quebec. H. M. Steamer Simon, having 29 officers and 939 men of the 39th Regiment on board is hourly expected. They are to be quartered in Montreal, and we see with pleasure that the Mayor of that city has decided in conjunction with the Volunter militia to give the Crimean heroes a fitting and welcome reception. The 9th Regiment will be divided between Kingston and Toronto, with its Head Quarters in the latter city.
These regiments bring with them their waggons and camp equipage ready for the field, and it is stated that a large number of heavy guns and mortars, besides all the reserve ammunition from Balaklava are coming direct to Canada. There can hardly be a doubt that the gross indignities offered to Great Britain relative to the enlistment of British and the dismissal of Mr Crampton, and the Consuls, will induce the British government to increase the force now under orders for these Provinces, and if rumor is to be credited a large portion of the steam gun boat fleet was to be made ready for crossing the Atlantic. We would gladly see a dozen or two of these washlip little steamers on the lakes, although it is doubtful if the sight would improve the appetites of the folks on the other side of the line.

ROBBERY.—We learn that during his absence from town on Wednesday last, the sleeping partner of Mr E. H. Hutcheson, McNab \$5000, was entered and a quantity of jewellery, &c., worth nearly \$400 taken. What makes it more painful than amongst the things were some which were much valued on account of having been presents. It is a pity some of these villains do not get shot, it might deter others from crime.

HARVEST PROSPECTS.—All accounts from the Western States concur in the belief that the crops this year, will be exceedingly heavy. We have been informed by old farmers that the prospects around this vicinity are such as justify the belief that should the weather now turn warm and continue steady, crops may be expected that will throw into the shade, the produce of former years. As low prices are most likely to prevail, we earnestly trust that the extra quantity raised will pretty nearly make up for the falling off in price, and whilst the farmers would suffer but little, the boon of cheaper provisions will be inestimable to the residents of our towns and cities.

The Grand Trunk line between Toronto and Guelph will be opened for traffic to-day.

APPOINTMENTS.
Secretary's Office,
Toronto, 7th June, 1856.
His Excellency the Governor General has been pleased to make the following appointments, viz:—
John Brocknbridge Glasford, of Toronto, Esq., Attorney at Law, to be a Notary Public in Upper Canada.
George S. Howard, Esquire, to be an Associate Coroner for the County of Wellington.

Editorial Summary.
CHURCH OF THE ASCENSION.
It will be seen from our advertising columns that the Sewing Society connected with this Church, holds its annual Sale on Thursday and Friday next. We cannot speak too favorably of the well sustained exertions which now for a period of five years have marked the progress of this Society; while the object, which it has in view, in its work and labor of love, urges us to bespeak for it the continued encouragement and support of all the friends of the Church. The object which the Society has specially before it now is, the augmentation of "the Parsonage Building Fund," which at present reaches, we understand, to £400.
The usual attractions of the Sale, and amongst them we must not omit to mention the customary well supplied Refreshment Table, to be wound up by a concert on the evening of the 20th (Friday) by the Choir of the Church, assisted by many of the leading musical Amateurs of this city. We can promise the public generally a treat of no ordinary character, the pieces selected being chosen with excellent taste, and most of them not having been heard before by a Hamilton audience.
Tickets 2s 6d. cy. for the Concert, of which particulars will be published, and can be had at the principal music stores of this city, or from the Ladies who have the management of the Sale.

Preferred claims, \$477,000
Judgements, 202,000
Unsecured, 220,000
\$900,000
Leaving a deficiency of \$200,000

On Friday last a meeting was held in Brantford, by the creditors of the above Company who have obtained judgment for their claims. They heard the statement of Mr Galt, the President, and had an opportunity of ascertaining exactly the position of the Company. It appears the liabilities are as follows:—

Assets, from every source - 700,000

It would be most unjust to allow the judgment creditors to take the whole of the assets, and the proposition made was, that they should take 50 per cent. of their debts and discharge their judgements, and for the balance come in with the unsecured creditors. If the affair is wound up at once there may be 20 cents, on the dollar for them. The result of the refusal of these terms it was more than hinted would be the foreclosure of the Mortgage, which would effectually extinguish all the funds. With such prospects the holders of judgements appeared pretty tractable, and we hope soon to see the whole affair thus settled. Workmen holding Tickets will be paid in full. [Brantford Paper.]

The United States surveying steamer, Jefferson Davis, Captain McArara, arrived here from Philadelphia, on Saturday last. She is quite a toy of a concern, painted brightly, having one mast and one chimney, an upright walking beam, white paddle boxes, red wheels, and black hull. She will be an excellent gunboat for the Americans; and with guns in her hold, as we are informed, she is to be permitted to pass up our canals to make a survey of Lakes Ontario and Erie for the United States Government. We seriously doubt the propriety of permitting Government vessels to find their way to the great Lakes through our canals. [Quebec Gazette.]

SCARCITY OF MONEY.—The Toronto papers state that money is worth 3 per cent per month in that city, and in the country districts, owing to the farmers having invested largely in lands, and held back their produce for higher prices, merchants are unable to collect their accounts. In one County Court 600 actions were instituted in one term.

The Banks refuse to discount, and the drain of specie to the United States to pay for imported goods, cattle, butter, and even vegetables, threatens to reduce this section of the Province once more to a state of barter.

For many months we have predicted this result, and called upon the people there and here to prepare for it; now the crisis is upon them, and they are confounded.

The want of Protection to Native Industry, a universal system of Reciprocity, and a wide extended system of foolish speculation, are producing their natural results. It will be well for Canada if, out of this difficulty, she is able to pluck the true remedy. [Quebec Gazette.]

APPOINTMENTS.
Secretary's Office,
Toronto, 7th June, 1856.
His Excellency the Governor General has been pleased to make the following appointments, viz:—
John Brocknbridge Glasford, of Toronto, Esq., Attorney at Law, to be a Notary Public in Upper Canada.
George S. Howard, Esquire, to be an Associate Coroner for the County of Wellington.

The Grand Trunk line between Toronto and Guelph will be opened for traffic to-day.