

or language (if found at all) is ruinous. Again the men start wildly on the same errand, and again return unsuccessful. I have seen tears rolling down more than one manly fellow's face, as he has stood contemplating his wife and children reduced to such hard necessities; and it is painful to witness the stunned look of despair, or the agony of grief and tears with which the English-women receive the cruel intelligence, and clasp with streaming eyes their homeless little ones to their hearts. The feverish bustle and excitement at the wharf are increased by a novel kind of sale or market, which is incessantly being held, and which, in itself, is also a disagreeable and ominous "sign of the times." The wares thus sold in the open air consist of the household furniture, the little lots of goods brought out as speculation, or often the personal 'kit' only of many of these people, who, unable to find storage for their things, except at a rent which would in a few days or weeks swallow up their whole intrinsic value, are compelled to sacrifice their property for anything that it will fetch. In short, there is a disagreeable effect about this first landing—a kind of damper thrown upon the hopes and prospects—a change in the bright ideas originally formed—a demolition of the visionary castles built, since leaving Europe, which (or I am much mistaken in the expression of the human countenance) very few fail to feel on touching the shore.—*Duffen's Household Words.*

THE EXPECTED COMET OF 1856.—From an article published by an eminent astronomer—M. Babinet, member of l'Academie des Sciences—the French journals give us some interesting details relative to a comet which in all probability will appear sometime about the year 1856. This is one of the largest comets described by European or Chinese observers. Its periodical course is about three hundred years. It was seen in the years 106, 392, 682, 975, again in 1264, and the next time in 1556, always described as shining with an extraordinary brilliancy. Astronomers had agreed in announcing its return in 1848; but it has hitherto failed to appear, and, according to the quaint expression of M. Babinet, up to this moment is living on its brilliant reputation! All the observatories went at first in despair regarding the fate of this beautiful star, and Sir John Herschel himself had put a crape upon his telescope, when a wise calculator of Middelburg, M. Bomme, had the good fortune to reassure the world that it was not lost to us, as had been feared, but only retarded in its motion. Anxious, as all others had been, at the non arrival of this rare and renowned visitor, M. Bomme, aided by the preparator labors of Mr. Hind, with a patience and devotedness truly German, went over the calculations, and made a new estimate of the separate and combined action of all the planets upon this comet, of three hundred years. The result of this severe labor gives its arrival in August, 1858, with an uncertainty of two years, more or less; so that between 1856 and 1860 we may hope to see that great luminary which in 1556 caused Charles V. to abdicate. Already dejected by reverses—the rest of the siege of Metz—the defeat of Renty—the humiliation of the treaty of Passaw—the combination of these calamities drew from that monarch the despairing cry, "Fortune abandons the old!" The appearance of the flaming meteor just at that time seemed to his superstitious sense, a direct message from Heaven. Not that he thought it was directed towards him as a man so much as to his station as a sovereign and he abdicated the throne to save his life. It is well known how short a time he survived in his monastic seclusion. Perhaps he might have lived longer had a superstition taken that better turn by which, in retaining power, he had directed his ambition towards a more noble end. We know of no better use for comets than to point such a moral, and even theologians seldom find a higher interpretation of the celestial phenomena.—*Darton Transcript.*

"THE CALAIS CHURCH."—The Rev. W. Durell, Rector of St. Ann's Church, Calais, is present on a visit to our city, to collect contributions towards the erection of a Church at Calais. The Rev. gentleman preached at Trinity Church on the morning of Sunday last, and at St. John's Church, in the forenoon, and gave, on each occasion, a very interesting statement of the facts connected with his congregation in substance as follows:—

"The City of Calais contains between 6,000 and 7,000 inhabitants, it is rapidly increasing in size, and chiefly by emigration from the neighboring Provinces. Little more than two years since our seats were for the first time established there. So greivous has been the success attending the enterprise, that the Hall is quite too small to contain the congregation. Thirty

persons have been confirmed; there are more than 50 communicants, and a Sunday School of 80 pupils. The effort to establish a church on this frontier, is one in which the Bishop of Maine feels deeply interested, but the want of a suitable place of worship is felt to be a serious hindrance to the success of the effort. This want, it is to be hoped, will not long remain unsupplied. The frame of a Church was raised last week, but funds are needed to complete the work. Any donations to this object will be very gratefully received."—*Church Witness.*

Some excitement has been produced in Philadelphia concerning the final disposition of the remains of Arthur Spring, who was executed for the murder of the sisters Shaw and Lynch, last Friday week. On opening the coffin supposed to contain the body of the deceased, nothing but a log of wood and some clothing were found.

Several decided cases of Asiatic cholera are reported to have recently occurred in Alexandria, Va.

COLONIAL.

MORE PARTICULARS OF THE MONTREAL RIOT.—The Gavazzi Riots have superseded every thing else in Quebec and Montreal, in public interest, and indeed in public importance. A larger number of persons were killed and wounded in Montreal, than might perhaps have been in an ordinary battle. And the peculiar circumstances attending this tragedy have made it of fearful consequence to some, and of more than ordinary interest to the whole community.

The Lecture in Montreal was largely attended; and in consequence of the general impression, that ample provision had been made for preserving the peace, ladies formed a considerable portion of the congregation. It proceeded in the ordinary way, without disturbance, and with the usual applause attendant upon a popular lecture to a willing, if not an enthusiastic audience. After it had been about half through, a mob, variously estimated at about 750 or 1000, gathered round the Church, and gave the ordinary sounds and demonstrations usual to a deeply excited and hostile multitude. These reached the ears of the audience within the Church, who, in consequence of some observation made by Mr. Gavazzi at the moment, raised a counter cheer, with clapping of hands. The mob without, either regarding this as a demonstration of defiance, or being doublyasperated at the cause which produced it, made an immediate rush for the door.

Here they were met by a hundred, or upwards, of Policemen, under the command of Capt. Ermatinger. They were, at first, partially driven back by the Police, but ultimately rallied, and drove the Police before them, after a severe and violent conflict, to the Church door. During this contest, the person, Walsh, who led the mob, twice struck Capt. Ermatinger, once felling him to the ground. Upon the first occasion, Capt. Ermatinger, as we are credibly informed, and have reason to believe, told him that he was but doing his duty, as a public officer, and that if he, Walsh, did not desist, he would have to make an example of him. Walsh responded, by felling him with a blow. Captain Ermatinger rose and shot him dead on the spot. This was the signal for a more desperate onslaught of the mob. They rushed forward with renewed energy and determination, knocking the policemen down in every direction, and literally trampling on them on their way to the Church door. Capt. Ermatinger seeing himself and his men completely overpowered, went to the Church door, and asked for help—when some thirty of the congregation, who had prepared themselves for such an emergency with fire-arms, rose and followed him. When they got out, the fight was raging in all its violence with the Police; but which, as soon as they were seen, became still worse, the mob forcing their way, in accumulated numbers, over the yielding and fallen Police, almost into the Church. At this moment a few shots were fired from the mob, and stones were hurled into the faces of those who had come out of the Church. Pressed back, and pelted with stones, and in a few instances felled and trampled on by the mob in front, one of those who had come out of the Church, it is said, cried out, "Fire, or we are crushed!" They immediately, and nearly to a man, fired directly into the mob in front, who uttered a wild yell, and retired back, those who came out of the Church following them, together with the Police. How many were killed and wounded by this fire, was not known at the time, and probably never will be, as the parties who suffer on such occasions usually are not heard of. At this time, whether to take care of those who were killed and wounded, or whether to avoid a second fire, or to rally again when better prepared to sustain such attacks, the mob dispersed. That is, there was no longer concentration

for anything like united action on the part of the mob. They may have been preparing for farther, and more effective violence. They may have been intimidated by the deadly firing. Certain it was, at all events—whatever might have been the cause,—the mob was dispersed. The people who came out of the church and who took part in the attack which served to disperse them, returned; and the lecture, under circumstances of excitement of a kind that can but be conceived of, was proceeded with. It was concluded, without further disturbance. A yell,—a cheer—a shout might have been now and then heard. But they were at a distance from the Church. No disturbance occurred around it. The Police remained in quiet possession of the ground they originally took. In the mean time, there were some single and fearfully sanguinary tragedies taking place. A Mr. Nicholl—who may not be quite accurate as to the name—who was injured in the contest at the Church door, was put into a cab, and was hurried, as it was thought, to his home. The cab was met—a few words were exchanged with the driver—a shrill whistle was given—in a few seconds afterwards Mr. Nicholl was dragged out by four or five men, and brutally murdered on the street.

To return however, to the other portion of these sanguinary tragedies. The congregation, after the lecture, walked in the usual way out of the Church, about one half of them, immediately that they came out, going home; and the rest remaining, as they described it themselves, to let the gas light get out of their eyes, and to see which way they might best go to avoid interruption or disturbance. Among these were several ladies. At this juncture some isolated shots were fired a short distance in rear of the Church, whether by boys, or for mere bravado, is not known. But it appears no one was hurt by them. Certainly there has been no proof, or even statement, so far as we could learn, put forth, of any actual violence, or sanguinary or other conflicts at this critical moment—critical, at least, for those who enacted what follows. At this time a company of soldiers, who had been placed in a commanding position a short distance from the scene above described, were actually commanded to fire upon these literally unoffending people, who were wholly unconscious of their danger. And they fired in platoons in two different directions, and nearly at right angles, thereby raking two different streets, and the whole square, or open space in front of the Church.

These things are fearful consequences to grow out of a mere lecture—out of an unreasoning—unthinking—mad mob—and out of the horrible—no can we use milder words—management of a soldiery proverbial for forbearance and generosity, rather than cruelty and recklessness. Pending the investigation we will give no opinion as to the responsibility for the firing having taken place at all, under the circumstances of those who ordered it not knowing the necessity for it, these things must be enquired into, if for nothing else, to remove such a cruel stain from the character of a noble soldiery. They should be enquired into, that the public may learn who to trust with power again.

THE MONTREAL RIOTS.—It is now generally admitted that the Mayor, Mr. Wilson, did give the orders to fire, though the troops seem not to have waited for the command of their officer before obeying the mandate.

The Mayor has left the city to escape the censure that his conduct has brought down upon him from all classes of the community,—and Mr. Alderman Atwater was, at the last meeting of the Town Council, unanimously elected to act in his stead during his absence.—*Quebec Mercury.*

The following items, from a U. S. paper, will show how they get up endowments in that country. When wanted for their Educational establishments.—We transfer them to our columns as farther stimulants to the zeal of our people in Nova Scotia:—

Union Theological Seminary.—We are gratified to learn that the effort which was begun a year ago, to raise \$150,000 for the purpose of endowing the Union Theological Seminary in this city—the subscriptions to be binding when the sum of \$100,000 was secured—has met with such noble liberality. By means of several very liberal subscriptions made within the past week the sum of \$105,000 has been secured.

Newton Theological Seminary.—Eighty-five thousand dollars of the endowment fund for Newton has been secured, and the remaining \$15,000 will doubtless be secured in the two months remaining of the time allotted for the completion of the subscription.

"NO PAUVERS HERE, EITHER.—In the town of Plymouth, in N. H., there is a hotel, which has long been kept without any 'medicine.' During the up-going travel to the White Mountain, last summer, a traveller stopped at this hotel—one who was not going up altogether for a look at Nature's grandest scenes, or a draught of cold water from the mighty alembic of Argemone. He sent from his rooms for a bottle of Bardolph's 'best wine,' to which the landlord replied that he kept no wine. The answer brought the gentleman himself down.

Landlord, haven't you got ANY kind of liquor?"

"I don't keep liquors at all," replied the landlord.

"Don't keep liquors! How in the name of common sense do you accommodate travellers without it? I want some, and I had right to expect you kept it. I shall tell all my friends to stop somewhere else, where there is better accommodation."

"Tell 'em what you please," replied the independent landlord, "but don't forget to add, that there isn't a pauper here, either.—*Concord N. H. Indicator.*