

'God bless you!' cried Corban, enthusiastically. 'I never was so glad to see any mortal being before!'

'Oh! you dear, delightful man!' cried she, shaking hands with him. 'I am so much obliged to you for taking care of my little lamb! You see I got belated moment—the coffee was so dreadful hot!'

Mr. Smithers' face had grown very long. 'Then it is not Mr. Lewis Roscoe's child? And it has not been stolen?' he asked, dubiously.

'I should rather think not!' replied the mother, indignantly. 'It is my child, sir! All I have left of the dear husband who gave up his life at Coal Harbor, two months after baby's birth.'

'I most heartily beg your pardon, sir,' said Mr. Smithers, addressing Mr. Corban. 'I—I—that is, I didn't think—You see—'

'Mind your own business, sir,' said Mr. Corban, shortly; 'and continue minding it for the rest of your life—that's my advice, sir.'

Mr. Corban and Mrs. Brent, for that was the young widow's name, got very friendly and familiar by the time the train was ready to go on; and Mr. Corban took the next seat by her side with a real feeling of delight.

She was going on a visit to some friends in the very city where his business called him; and he obtained permission to call on her and inquire about the baby.

And in due time—I need not tell how it came about, for there is no accounting for things of this kind—Mr. Corban concluded that he was tired of boarding—Mrs. Gregg had become so neglectful of her boarders' comfort; so he led Mrs. Brent to the altar, and set up a home of his own, with a wife and baby.

Go to him, now, and utter one word against women and babies, and you would get shown to the door without ceremony.

LATEST FROM EUROPE.

The E. M. S. Africa arrived at Halifax on Wednesday morning last, bringing dates to the 8th instant, from which we extract the following:

The British Parliament adjourned on the 6th inst., until the 13th February. On the 2nd Lord Russell brought forward his resolutions on the subject of Education in the House of Lords. The Government shelved the matter by the device of the previous question.

The new contract with the Cunard Company for the conveyance of the American mails was signed on the 3rd instant by the Duke of Montrose, Postmaster-General, and Mr. John Burns, and all the arrangements completed with the Government, by which the Company are to be relieved of the detour to Halifax and the service between New York and the Bahamas.

A fearful storm swept along the whole of the eastern and western coasts of England and Wales at the beginning of the month, and it has been fearfully disastrous both in the loss of property and life.

A great meeting of Roman Catholics was held in London recently to express sympathy with the Pope. Archbishop Manning presided, and among the speakers were the Earl of Denbigh, Lord Arundel of Wardour, Sir George Bowyer, and other leading Catholics. Lord Denbigh, with all the enthusiasm of a convert, repudiated "such a thing as nationality," and declared "he was nothing but a Catholic—an Englishman, if he pleased, but a Catholic first."

Archbishop Manning, another convert, "as an Englishman, would admit that our Government was the best in the world," but denied that the Pope was the worst. On the contrary, he "would extol it as irreproachable, just and merciful." He considered it "the duty of every Christian Power to protect, if need be, in war, the head of the Christian world." An address to the Pope was adopted by the meeting, and is to be forwarded to His Holiness by Dr. Manning.

THE ABYSSINIAN EXPEDITION. BOMBAY, Nov. 14.—Contradictory reports have been simultaneously received from Bombay at Zambiar regarding the fate of Dr. Livingstone. One account states that he was recently seen alive; another that no hopes can reasonably be entertained of his recovery.

A commercial treaty was successfully concluded on the 25th October by Colonel Fyche, the Commissioner in Burmah, with the King at Mandalay.—The Viceroy entered Lucknow in state on the 9th inst. On the 12th his excellency held a Durbar, at which he invested the Maharajah Maun Singh with the insignia of a knight of the Star of India. His Excellency also received an address from the talookdars, and delivered a speech in reply. The ceremony went off well.

The preparations for the despatch of the main body of the Abyssinian expeditionary force are now being actively continued. No further departure of troops has taken place during the last fortnight. The steam transports England and Queen arrived here on the 10th inst., and some 13,000 additional tons of shipping have been chartered by the Bombay Government. Several steam vessels, 300 or 400 tons, suitable for tugs or despatch boats, have also been taken up. The latest advices from Zulla state that the route to the highlands of Abyssinia has not been decided upon, but that the Juranta Pass has been avoided (? advocated).

TERRIBLE CYCLONE IN INDIA. AN extraordinary number of the Calcutta Englishman of Nov. 2 publishes the following details of the hurricane on the previous day:

About three o'clock on the 1st of November the barometer began to show signs of falling, and the wind came down in fiercer gusts. Matters remained in this state till dusk, when it was evident to the most careless that Calcutta was about to be visited by a storm which would rival the new famous cyclone of the 5th October, 1864. Men went home from office to hurry through

dinner and prepare for the coming struggle, and although some daring spirits went to the opera, they were the exception. At ten o'clock the fastenings of doors and windows began to be severely taxed, and the storm rushed over the city with a heavy murmuring roar. The fierce sun beat on a shingly beach. This roar never lulled until daylight, but every few minutes it swelled up into a thunder of wind and rain, marking the approach of heavier squalls. Up to half-past one the storm was content with rattling doors and windows furiously, but now it forced its way into the well guarded dwellings of the European portion of the city, and tore off here a sash, here a venetian, here a door. The houses shook under the weight of the blows dealt them, and often and anxiously were the timepieces consulted to see how the night wore away. Soon after two, however, there was a sensible abatement of the storm; the gusts were as fierce as ever, but the intervals between them were longer. By half-past three the strength of the gale had greatly abated, and by four the hurricane had become a strong northeasterly gale, and people began to count up the damage they had sustained, and to hope for daylight, to enable them to ascertain the losses of their neighbors. Few slept last night, and there are few who could wish to pass such another night, or to battle again with a gale which has wrought the city as much, if not more injury, than the great cyclone.

The MIRROR AND COLCHESTER COUNTY ADVERTISER is published every Saturday, at his office in Truro, N. S., by R. PATRICK & CO. TERMS—\$1.00 in advance. All communications must be addressed to the publishers in Truro.

AGENTS: S. J. SELIG, Esq., and F. D. SIMPSON, Esq., Truro; J. L. SUTHERLAND, Esq., General Agent; ACADIAN MINES—ISAAC HINGLEY, Esq.; OLD BARNES—EBON ARCHIBALD, Esq.; FOLLY VILLAGE—B. DAVISON, Esq.; NEW ANNAN—GEORGE NELSON, Esq.; NORTH RIVERS—ROBERT STEWART, Esq.; UPPER STURWICK—R. C. WADDELL, Esq.; UPPER ECONOMY—R. MCLEOD, Esq.; HALIFAX—W. G. PENDER, Esq.; RENFREW—W. PRINCE, Esq.; DURHAM—D. B. GRAHAM, Esq.; LOGAN'S TANKS—D. W. GREEN, Esq.; NORTH STONEY, C.B.—W. D. DIMOCK, Esq.

The Mirror AND Colchester County Advertiser. SATURDAY, DECEMBER 21, 1867.

Quite frequently we have listened to our minister on Sabbath morning very properly reproving his people for being late at church, and dropping in after the service is commenced. No doubt it is wrong, and very annoying to every sincere worshipper, and especially to Dr. McCulloch, who never fails to present himself to a crowd of loving people just as the hands of the church clock point to eleven; but still we have been asked to bring to the notice of the readers of the Mirror in Truro and the surrounding districts the fact that we want something to enable us to be punctual.

The very best of us may try to be in our pews in good time; still, although we are guided by a first-class watch, or an eight day clock, how often may we be late. It appears to us as if there was an evil somewhere. If we walk along the street and ask every body we meet what the time, it is really impossible to have two answers alike, the difference varying from ten to twenty minutes. This is too bad, and explains exactly why people come late to church. We are quite sure the people would desire to be in good time at their place of worship; but without some guiding timepiece how can they? A great many of us are directed by the clock at the railway station, which ought to be a true guide, and if Mr. McCallum had his own way, and sole direction of that timepiece, no doubt but we should, if regulated thereby, be very near the true time. However, as the conductor of any train may, if he chooses, suit the time to aid their punctuality, it is very hard to keep our respective ministers alike.

What we want is a town clock, kept by somebody thoroughly understanding the use of a quadrant, who would bind himself, just as often as he could get a glance at the sun dipping at noon-day, and see to the true time, and be a guide to us all. Everybody has the "best watch" to be found in the world—in fact, we heard one man say he had the best watch God ever made—still, while we would close our ears to profanity, we would wish to open our eyes and see on the front of the Court House a town clock, then there would be no excuse for incorrect time. We would, as a people, wish to pay all due respect to our respective ministers. Perhaps it would be hard to find another place where the people are more attached to their spiritual advisers; but to render them the respect which is due just so often as they give us an opportunity of hearing the word preached every one of us ought to be in our pews.

Miss Katzman of the Provincial Bookstore, and G. E. Morton, have our thanks for late English papers.

Ben Christmas's conduct in Annapolis does not meet with the approval of his friends. A late Halifax paper says he has fallen from grace. "Alas! poor Ben."

Hamilton's Great Dioramic Exhibition of Astronomy, Phenology, Human Nature and Human Life, came off in Cobeguid Hall last evening.

We understand that it is the intention of the Roxbury Blues Volunteer Band to give a concert in New Glasgow and Pictou shortly.

The weekly meetings of the Truro Young Men's Christian Association will be held, until further notice, in the Presbyterian Hall, on Saturday evenings from 8 to 9 o'clock. Bible class every Sabbath afternoon from 3 to 4 o'clock.

To CORRESPONDENTS.—"Observer" will appear in our next issue. "Jabez Dolittle's Observations on the Truro Damsels" too late for insertion. "Extracts from a Private Letter" crowded out this week: will appear next.

Mr. Cheeley's Grand Cantata comes off in Temperance Hall on Monday evening next. Judging from the well-selected programme, we do not hesitate to say it will be well worth patronizing.

GRAND CONCERT IN TRURO.

On Monday evening last this Concert came off in Cobeguid Hall. On entering we were much pleased to find a crowded house, showing how much the Truro people desire that the science of music should be cultivated.

Precisely at 8 o'clock the Bandmen entered and cheered the hearts of the audience by a well played Grand March (Opera Gemma Di'Vergy) which at once convinced us of the rapid progress which the Band is making under the training of their master, Mr. W. H. Hall.

The Revelry (Glee) was sang with good effect by chosen voices selected from the Band.

The duet from Opera "Norma" being very new on brass instruments in Truro created sweet feelings of other lands.

The song "Woodland Murmurs" was prettily given by the Misses McNutt and Cook, leaving no room for murmurs from the crowd, but entirely calculated to make us all listen to "Whispers in the Woodland" (from the band) which, although ever so sweet, could not prevent us from listening to the queer strange voice of the Cuckoo (violin solo) which told us tales of the place where the cuckoo calls.

The well known powers of Mr. McIntyre on the violin called for another appearance which was cheerfully responded to, telling us in words so plain that "Bonny Ben Lomond" is still in existence, over whose blooming heathery heights the moon has often got up misty, but set in perfect beauty.

(Glee, "The Moon is Up.") Presently we are again taken from our reverie by the band playing selections from the opera "Siege of Rochelle," pointing us in tones of music to fallen battlements, and the white flame of sulphuric fire belching from the canon's mouth; however, without having time to wander in fancy away, we are brought back again by the Misses McNutt and Farnham playing in splendid style, something that would charm any quadrille party, which with another piece from the band brought the first part to a close.

The second part opened by the band playing the "Zouaves Grand March," but whether it was quick back from the defence of Sebastopol or not we cannot tell—enough to say if they had such good music their retreat could not be very dull. In hearing this piece played we felt as if it was high time that the criticisms which have for a long time been given on the Roxbury Blues Volunteer Brass Band should for ever cease. But oh! how gloriously are we brought down from our flights of fancy to "carry a milk pail" (glee, Dame Durden); still Kitty raced with it so laughingly, how dare we say a word against it? especially as Kitty was by the audience compelled to carry it again, which was done with even more grace than before. But the sweet sad tones of the opera "Lucretia Borgia" duet only prepared the way for sweeter music still (by the band), which thrilled our ears with touching sounds of pleasure, "Home, Sweet Home." Nobody but a poor "Fisher Boy" could fully appreciate this piece, unless they too had wandered far from home, for midst pleasures and palaces where'er we roam, be it ever so humble, there's no place like home. Then came a "violin solo," which next to music from "Tara's Harp" is the sweetest to us in the world, and again pleased so that a repetition was demanded, and would have been given but the soul of music was dead, for a "cord alone had snapped at night."

However, "Jolly Dogs," polkaing round round, gave us no time to rest, till a hornpipe ("Mountain and Liverpool") made us wonder where a mountain was at Liverpool, unless the performers raised our ideas higher than that by their performance. After another duet we felt as if a galop would be pleasant, and our expectations were not disappointed. However, now the crowded house with one feeling arise to their feet, and with the pride of Britons, join in singing "God Save the Queen."

We hope the enterprise of the land shall not fail, but, with the watchword "Ekdleior," press forward, and under the patronage of Colonel Blanchard often give us pleasure in listening to their music.

W. H. Davies, M. D., Grand Master of the Grand Lodge of Nova Scotia, left Halifax on Thursday last in the steamer Africa for Boston on his way to California, the climate of which country he is in hopes will improve his health. The Halifax Chronicle says: Previous to his departure the Masons of Nova Scotia, under the jurisdiction of the Grand Lodge of this Province, presented him with an address, accompanied by a substantial testimonial in the shape of an epergne. The plate arrived in the steamer Carotta only a few hours before the Doctor's departure, and not many of our citizens had an opportunity of inspecting it. It was manufactured in the United States, and exhibited a style of workmanship very creditable to that country—a high degree of art on the part of the workman. The cost, we learn, was about \$500 in gold.

DARING ROBBERY.—On Wednesday evening last the store of Mr. Wm. Cummings was broken into, and goods to the value of \$10 stolen. The thief made his entrance by breaking a pane in one of the windows, after which he proceeded to the back-shop, helped himself to a barrel of flour, a quarter of beef and a buffalo robe, and several other articles, such as hats, caps, &c. No trace of the guilty party has yet been discovered.

FROM CANADA. QUEBEC, Dec 13.—A despatch from Gaspe says a timber laden ship, name unknown, went ashore near Magdalen River last week, and the captain, two mates, and nine seamen were drowned. Ten men were saved, but badly frozen.

Correspondence.

For the Mirror. TRURO, Dec. 17th, 1867.

Mr. Editor.—In your issue of Dec. 7th, I find a letter from the Secretary of the P. E. I. Steam Nav. Com., which vents a meagre spleen on a correspondent of yours in Cape Breton because he chose to give greater publicity to what is already pretty well known. From what I know of your correspondent I am convinced that he is quite competent to answer the little insinuations made against him, and I hope he will not think that I assume what it is his prerogative to do if I attempt to give a little more light on the general management of the Princess of Wales, and perhaps prove to an unprejudiced reader that the travelling public have occasionally been subject to great inconvenience from irregularity in the sailing of this boat.

From the Secretary's letter, though there is an attempt to deny any irregularity, one can easily see that on some occasions the boat failed to perform her usual trip and, of course, the public suffered thereby.

He admits that she sailed on the 26th Oct. before the arrival of the train, but tells us that "due notice was given by handbills." This notice must have been singularly public as several gentlemen, generally well posted on current events and especially when made so very public, left Halifax intending to take the boat, but were not aware of any change until they arrived in New Glasgow.

In Truro no change was anticipated, and some fourteen passengers arrived in Pictou some hours after the Princess of Wales had sailed. Surely this could hardly be called "due notice." The disappointment on the one occasion would have been quite sufficient to call forth the statements made by your Cape Breton correspondent; but "stress of weather" prevented a former trip with a similar inconvenience to travellers; "stress of weather" also occasionally prevents a landing at the wharf at Port Hood, and passengers are then exposed to the rough sea in open boats. Is this any inconvenience? The course to Shediac might also be mentioned, but special trains seem to make amends for any defect on that line.

In conclusion, I have only to say that when the connection to Port Hood is unbroken the route is most charming, and the boat has every comfort that can be expected from one of her size; yet, I think that the public have, on certain occasions, suffered inconveniences which, if continued, will not enhance the interests of the line.

Hoping that you may give this communication a place in your valuable paper, and as "three stars" is a cloak for a multitude of sins, I beg leave to subscribe myself more intelligibly.

Yours, &c., VIATOR.

For the Mirror. Mr. Editor.—My business brings me almost constantly in contact with the farmers of this Province, especially those of Colchester Co. I find that the very severe weather for the last few days is causing them to look forward with a great deal of anxiety to the meeting of the local legislature.

A farmer, with whom I was talking yesterday, complained of hard times, scarcity of money, and of the horrible cold weather. He said that his poor horses and cattle were almost perished, and that he was just "holding on," keeping things together until he would see if a strong government would do something. After listening to his thousand complaints, I proposed to go back to the barn and see his stock, when I found that there was too much truth in the complaint, viz: that his horses and cattle were almost perishing.

The reader, whose attention has never been called to the deplorable manner in which the farmers of the Province house their cattle, can scarcely believe my description of this stable. Nor is this stable an exception, stable. There was no stonewall or banking to keep the cold north-west winds from having their free course under the barn. The floor of the stable was very open, and the bitter cold wind streaming up through every hole and crack. No batteings used on the wall; no partition between the stable and barn floor.

Dinner being announced I accepted of his kind invitation to take dinner with him. First comes bean-soup, the beans imported from the United States; second an apology for a boiled joint, but a nice piece of fish from Newfoundland; potatoes (the only vegetables on the table) of home raising; third comes tea from China; bread—four from United States; apple pie—apples from Cornwallis; flour—American; tobacco for dessert.

On making the enquiry I was informed that beans are not a sure crop in this country. I suggested that the money paid out for beans be kept in his pocket, and that he could have just as good or better soup made of peas, barley or vegetables. That instead of paying out money for fish, he could have a nice piece of boiled corn beef or a nice piece of ham, with carrots, cabbage, parsnips, &c., in addition to potatoes; no tea for dinner, water or home brewed beer instead, and that with such a good wholesome, substantial dinner little or no bread would be eaten; thus supplying his dinner table off of his own farm, as every farmer's table should be supplied, leaving in his pocket the money paid out for fish, beans, tea, flour, apples, &c.

The man seemed rather astonished at the idea; it had evidently never occurred to him before, how bountifully he might supply his table with all kinds of the nicest vegetables, by devoting a little time and half an acre of his large farm to a vegetable garden. I thought he seemed quite encouraged, and to move despair altogether from

his mind, I suggested that in the fall, when he had a few spare moments, he could commence and throw up a bit of earth all around his barn, so as to completely exclude the wind from getting under his stable. Then some wet day put up a partition between the stable and barn floor, having one board hinged so that the cattle could be fed from the floor as usual. Then nail a few batteings over the largest cracks in the walls, thus rendering his now cruelly cold stable a comfortable one. I explained to him that cattle in a warm stable did not require so much hay as in a cold one, and that the saving in hay would amply pay for the expense and trouble, besides the humanity of keeping his stock comfortably.

I next assured the man that if every man in any country will pursue his occupation with energy, intelligence and determination, he will have no reason to complain of his government—that such a people must have a good government, because the prosperity and good government of a country depends entirely upon the force, energy, intelligence, enterprise and determination of its men. I further advised the man to use less tea and no tobacco, and with the money thus spent buy himself a good work on agriculture, "Landon's or Johnson's" for instance, and to take a journal on farming and the Truro "Mirror."

I shall make it a point to call and see my friend next year, when I have not the least doubt but that we shall have an excellent dinner of home raising—that I shall see a comfortable stable—hear no complaints of hard times and cold climate, and that I shall see a man with too much intelligence to read or talk with the low contemptible politics of the "Colonist" or "Chronicle."

Yours truly, SAM ROUGH.

Yesterday we had the pleasure of visiting the Truro Photograph Gallery and inspecting a number of well executed pictures, consisting of Photographs, Ferrotypes, Ambrotypes, &c. Mr. Mayo still continues to retain the reputation of making as good pictures as any other photographer in the Province. Call and see for yourselves.

Visitors from this county will find the Revere House on Sackville street, Halifax, kept by Mrs. Capt. Card, one of the most comfortable in the city. The location of the house for business men is one of the best in the city. The cars of the Horse Railway pass within a few yards of the door. See advertisement in another column.

A late Halifax paper says that a number of the boot and shoe dealers of that place intend to conduct their business on the Cash Principle after the first of January next. The indications are that the long credit system is doomed.

We direct the attention of our readers to the advertisement of Mr. Geo. Hyde in another column.

BY TELEGRAPH. News by the Atlantic Cable.

LONDON, Dec 18.—The Times strongly objects to the financial plan proposed by Secretary McCulloch, as a violation of the axiom that best taxation "should be met by all means." It thinks the Secretary would substitute new evils for old.

An inquest was held to-day on bodies of the persons killed by the attempt to blow up the wall of the Clerkenwell Prison. A large number of witnesses were examined, but nothing satisfactory was elicited as to the perpetrators of the crime.

A report has reached here from Vienna that a change in the Austrian Ministry is impending, and that Count Taaffe is to form a new Cabinet. The report needs confirmation.

The truth of the report which reached here by Atlantic cable, that Spain has offered to sell the Islands of Cuba and Porto Rico to the United States, is denied.

Prices Current in Halifax Markets.

Table with 2 columns: Item and Price. Includes Apples, Beef, Butter, Cheese, Cloth, Docks, Eggs, Fowls, Hay, Ham, Hides, Lard, Lamb, Mutton, Oatmeal, Pork, Potatoes, Straw, Turkeys, Turnips.

Who that values health and life will neglect the kindly admonitions of nature asking for relief. Upon the first indication of pain, internal or external use Blood's Rheumatic Compound.

Messrs. Brown & Horn and C. A. Robinson, Esq. livery stable proprietors, and directors of the St. John Pleasure Ground Association, fully endorse the Cavalry Condition Powders, and will use their influence to have them used exclusively on their track the coming season.

80 Bedford Row. GRANT & CO'S EXPRESS.

The undersigned have opened an office for the purpose of carrying on the EXPRESS BUSINESS in all its branches. We have agents in all the principal cities and towns in the New Dominion, Great Britain, the European and American Continents; we attend to Forwarding and Shipping of Goods to all parts of the world, collecting Debts and Drafts, and all matters pertaining to an

Express & Commission Business. We guarantee care dispatch and economy in all matters entrusted to us. Country merchants will find it conducive to their own interests to order their goods to be forwarded through our Express. Terms for every description of work at the shortest notice. Hoping to receive a fair share of patronage.

We are The Public's obedient servants, J. A. GRANT & CO. Agents for Tilton & McFarland's Fire and Burglar Proof Safes. Dec 14