"EMIGRATION TO A FREE COUNTRY."

To the Editor of the Times.

SIR—In publishing letters on Emigration like those signed by "A Bohemian," it must be taken for granted that you are anxious to give the public true and useful information, and that you will not allow your columns to be degraded to the use of a fictionist, however clever or instructive his stories may be. The only way in which the correctness of such narratives can be tested is by reference to general questions of fact. It is scarcely possible to dispute the details of a story put forth with such apparent fairness and definiteness.

In the present instance I am unable to detect who the "Bohemian" is, though I can tell from internal evidence that he correctly describes himself. I cannot say that he did not visit Canada, live there three years [1870—1873, &c., but I can test his accuracy by one or two statements, and if I find these incorrect I may form my opinion of the truth of the rest.

Now, this writer says he went out in the Spring of 1870 with 500 emigrants, "landing at Montreal," where emigrants never land from Allan steamers. Among them were :—

"A few mechanics, carpenters, blacksmiths, bricklayers, shoemakers, and tailors classed as 'skilled' labourers, who all anticipated" [please note the generality of this statement] "receiving half a dollar an hour when at work, for such was the pay the agents had guaranteed to them."

I will not take advantage of the word "guaranteed," seeing that the "Bohemian's" language is not very accurate, but I call attention to the statement which we are asked to credit—namely, that a number of mechanics, carpenters, blacksmiths, bricklayers, shoemakers, and tailors were going to Canada on a promise made by "agents" of $6 a day, or £1 4s 8d. sterling for 12 hours work; I can conceive of one mechanic being such a fool as to credit such a statement, but when "Bohemian" reports it of several, I hardly know whom to ridicule most—the men who were deceived by the statement, or the "Bohemian" who believed the men. I will give the "Bohemian" a chance of earning an honest livelihood. First denying that such a statement can be true, I will give £100 for every emigrant whom he can produce and prove to have gone to Canada on that representation made by any credited agent of the Canadian Government or of the Allan line. No other agent could have booked these emigrants.

I pass over the absurd statement that the French patois places the emigrant at the mercy of the "agents sent down by agriculturists" I may, however, say that every protection that the careful and kindly oversight of the local agents can afford is given to secure the emigrant from crimps. But I come to another specific statement:—

"Again, let me observe that dollars do not mean 5s., or even 4s. 2d., as in America, for working men are paid in paper currency, which is issued as low as 25 cents, or a quarter of a dollar, and in exchanging this for clothes or necessaries there is a wonderful discount; nevertheless, in engaging the labourer he is led to believe that a dollar means 5s., whereas in reality it is only worth 3s. 8d. Silver or gold coinage is very rarely seen."

The facts are precisely the other way. A dollar in Canada does mean 4s. 2d. sterling. Gold in the United States is at a premium, in Canada it is not. Canadian notes, Bank of Dominion, are taken at par. The scarcity of silver some years since, caused by the recall of English and foreign silver, obliged the Government to issue small "shinplasters," which are now a curiosity. I am not aware that they were ever at a discount. Silver is plentiful and in constant currency. The dollar bank-note is the medium of currency; and travelling all over the Canadian and Maritime Provinces last winter it was only once or twice that on a special note of its own Province I lost a few cents.

It is quite incredible that the Grand Trunk Company [if it were executing any works at that time] paid its navvies in notes worth 3s. 8d. the dollar, and I may fairly call upon you, unless your correspondent will come forward and verify his statements, to refuse to permit him to publish any more actions in your columns.

Apropos of the subject of money in Canada, I may mention that the soundness of Dominion finance was evidenced during the panic which so disastrously affected the United States. Canada triumphantly weathered that financial storm, and her banks were among the strongest powers in Wall-street.

Mr. Herring in replying to "Bohemian" inadvertently gives a wrong impression when he says, "I freely confess since last Fall matters have been gloomy in the Dominion." I cannot understand to what he refers. The gloom is in his spectacles. Thousands of persons have been flocking into the Dominion from United States in search of employment, and yet there has been a demand for more, and it has only been a matter of regret to the authorities that the bad accounts from the American Union have misled many persons into supposing that Canada was equally affected.

While my hand is in, I may beg the privilege to make a few remarks on the general subject. The press has recently teemed with a series of active, angry, and apparently concerted attacks on Canada. This indicates how formidable a competitor for labour she is becoming to other Colonies, to the United States, and to the British markets. So successful is she in this competition that that neither here nor on the continent has it been necessary to hold for the inducement of free passages. Even for the Unionist laborers who have gone out of the Union has found part of the passage money. The policy of the Government has been not to encourage indiscriminate, but selected emigration. Every assisted passenger has to send in to his agency an application form, with a certificate from a clergy man or his Union officers. The agents of the Government are instructed to keep strictly within the facts in their statemets to the emigrants. If any one can report to me that any agent has promised fancy wages and light work, I should know how to deal with him.

The Canadian Government has no interest in promoting an emigration of inefficient people. So rapid is the communication that false representations would immediately recoil on those who made them. For my own part, I superintend *con amore*. Wherever I can get a good, strong, sensible, self-reliant man with a family go from stagnation into a brighter life, and one charged with better prospects, I feel I am doing a work of the highest and noblest character. Often, no doubt, we get hold of incapables. One came home with me on board the "Polynesian," in February last, a weak, sympathetic creature, with a dried-up wife, and six children, whose faces had broken out in scrofulous scores. He was from the East end. It was difficult to see how Providence could ever get anything out of that material, and therefore, not difficult to see why no Canadian had been able to utilize it. Spite of our efforts numbers of such people will go out, helped out often by good souls whose charity, unfortunately, not only begins at home, but goes abroad with the object of it.

A few capable people are sometimes unlucky. But what we say is that in the main health, thrift, sobriety, and willingness to work will receive better pay in Canada than in England, and has before it infinitely better opportunities and more assured prosperity.

One word more. There is a fatal and disgraceful ignorance of our Colonies, their geography, their resources, their history in this cradle of their wonderful lives. Were it not so the absurdities daily promulgated about them would be no credence. A parish clergyman, for instance, would not venture to represent that men had gone to Canada Christians and then been transformed into infidels. Nor would a young lady of good education write out to a friend to ask whether there was any pianos out there? Will the School board authorities take up this matter and see that British children shall be instructed in some of those facts which concern the greatness, the glory and progress of the Empire to which they belong!

I am, Sir,

Your obliged servant,

EDWARD JENKINS,

Agent-General for Canada.

Canada Government Buildings, Aug. 12.

BEECHER AT THE WHITE MOUNTAINS.

TWIN MOUNTAIN HOUSE, WHITE MOUNTAINS, N. H., Aug. 25, 1874.

In the white hills just now frost contends with warmth, and as neither has yet a decided advantage, visitors to the mountains are highly pleased with the contest. Each has a certain period of power which its rival prevents it from going beyond. During the day sunshine and warmth reign supreme, but in the night the frost takes post and occupies the hours in fantastically frescoing every leaf, tree trunk and damp surface. The hotel I am at is not situated in peculiarly picturesque scenery, nor in the immediate vicinity of any of the places which the tourist must see or admit that he has not seen the White Mountains. Yet it is a wonderfully pleasant place, its visitors being freer from pretence in dress and manner than those of any other summering place I ever visited. They mingle well together, and there are no absurd cliques or coteries formed among them. During the day they go in parties in search of amusement—to row on the short course they have on the Ammonoosuc River, to ride over the Fabyan, Crawford or Profile House, in whose vicinity most of the wonders of the White and Franconia Mountain scenery are placed, or to make the ascent of Mount Washington, about twelve miles away. Those who remain at the hotel either bask in the sunshine or play at croquet on the lawn. Mr. Beecher is one of the most enthusiastic lovers of croquet, and he handles his mallet with considerable skill, though not the most consummate grace. He enters into the game with all his force, and enjoys a victory as he would success in theological polemics. It is pleasure to watch him play, and to hear his jovial remarks upon the game. When he returns to the hotel everybody on the piazza cries out, asking who won, simply, I believe to catch the inflection of his hearty good humor as he replies, "Oh, we beat 'em," Another of Mr. Beecher's amusements while here is fishing. To-morrow he intends to make an excursion to tempt the finny denizens of Little River, a stream some distance from here. Mr. Beecher seems to me to be looked to by all his fellow visitors to keep them supplied with proper evening amusements. Concerts are had and charades or some other variety of entertainment every evening; but all must be sanctioned by the Plymouth pastor before they occur, as well as by his presence. It is wonderful the clinging regard that the people here have for him, the perfect confidence they have that he is being shamefully maligned, and yet but very few of them are connected with Plymouth church. His wonderful animal spirits triumph over every trouble, and, looking at him chatting gaily in the hotel or on the lawn, one can hardly believe that he has any care. He readily answers every question put to him, except those referring to the scandal, and those he put aside gravely saying, "I have nothing to say on that subject," and then relieves the resultant silence with some joke, which starts the conversation afresh. He carries his resistance upon the matter, about which everybody else talks, so far that he never gave any one here an inking on the fact that he had, while at Littleton yesterday, made a reply under oath to the complaint of Tilton. The first news of the occurrence reached here to-day in a telegram. Mr. Beecher will remain here until about the 24th of September, when he intends to go to Peekskill for a short time. He has not yet made any excursion among the mountains, but will begin them with his fishing excursion to-morrow. Some day next week he intends to ascend the bleak and top-scarred Mount Washington and stand on its summit.

Close to the sun, in lonely lands,
Ringed with the azure world.

A PROLIFIC CANARY.—A man in Salem, Mass., has a pair of canary birds that seem to believe in large families. The record of this worthy pair for 1874 shows well thus far. On the 26th of January the mother bird commenced to lay eggs, and in four days she had four eggs in the nest; none of them were productive. On the 23rd of February she commenced laying another four, which were not hatched. On the 25th of March she laid the first egg of third four, two of which produced little birds, which only lived a few days. On the 27th of April she began a nest of five eggs, four of which became birds. On the 26th of May she laid the first of six more eggs, and five of them were hatched. On the 26th of June she commenced another batch of five eggs, four of which were hatched. On the 25th of July she began again and laid an egg daily for six days, and on these she is still sitting. Thus there is a total of thirty-four eggs, fifteen offspring, thirteen living and seven of them singers, and six eggs to be heard from.

Queen Isabella has been summoned by her Parisian butcher and other tradesmen for non-payment of bills. Her Majesty's defence is that she contracted with her cook to supply the royal table at twelve francs a-day per head, exclusive of wines.

THE BABCOCK CHEMICAL ENGINE.

From the Toronto Mail.

A short time ago there was much open competition amongst the manufacturers of sewing machines. Each maker claimed superiority for his production, and, as consequence there were numerous challenges, and trials of skill. Now the contending forces brought out at public exhibitions and trials to battle for public favor, are fire engines, and particularly chemical engines. It would perhaps be difficult to say which is the best entitled of the many claimnts of pre-eminence, but to show what one, of the Babcock could do, the Toronto agent, Mr. E. H. Moore, invited the public to witness an exhibition of the powers of his self acting engine. Without being invidious, it is not too much to say that the Babcock has earned for itself a reputation equal to, if not surpassing that of any other chemical machine used for extinguishing fires. The Montreal fire Department, which is often referred to in our City Council Chambers as very efficient, has a great many of the small or "baby" Babcocks, and have also one of the large double cylinder self acting Babcock machines based on the same principle. The chief force, Mr. Betram, speaks very highly of them, and it is asserted that thousands of dollars are annually saved by their use. Every hose reel in the brigade has two of the small extinguishers attached to it. The Babcock machines are patronized by nearly every fire department in the States and agencies for their sale are establiseed in all the principal cities and towns in the Dominion. The event of yesterday caused a great deal of interest, the old Fair Green, Front Street, the scene of the exhibition, being visited by a large number of people including several gentleman connected with outside municipalities. A rough plank house, 15 x 20 feet, had been erected for the purpose of showing how the fiery element could be defeated; and to give every chance for a big blaze, the structure had been daubed with tar, and about a dozen empty barrels, smeared over with tar, and a large quantity of shavings, were piled up within. On a match being applied, the building was soon enveloped in flames, the heat being so intense that it drove the spectators far back. There was no wind and the flames went straight upward Not until the building seemed one mass of fire was the stream turned on, and it was thought by most of the lookers on that the Babcock would be stultified. Mr. Baker, of Montreal, the general agent for the Dominion, handled the branch his face being covered with a wet pocket handkerchief, and his hands with gloves. Owing to some misapprehension the chemicals were not properly mixed when playing commenced, but directly the default was remedied the, gaseous fluid killed the flames as if by magic the fire being practically over in two minutes after being attacked. Mr. Baker then going inside of the building and extinguishing any little blaze that might be in the corners. The planks were burned about half way through. Not a drop of water could be seen after the conflagration was put out, both fire and water destroying each other. The result was hailed with much satisfaction. The field was plentifully occupied by mischievous urchins, delighted at what they saw, but, getting impatient to set another big flareup, some of them set fire to ten or fifteen tar barrels, thereby anticipating what was intended to be done. Mr. Moore seeing this, poured some coal oil in the flaming barrels, after they had well ignited he marched up with a Babcock extinguisher on his back, and put the fire out in thirty seconds. The barwere once more fired and the flames extinguished with the same ease. The large Babcock engine is a most beautifully finished piece of mechanism. The two cylinders are of copper and each is capable of holding eighty gallons of water, and they are tested at 400lbs. to the square inch. The arrangement for emptying the chemicals into the water is very simple. The bi-carbonite soda and sulphuric acid required for each charge costs about two dollars. Each cylinder is a distinct working engine in itself, so that after one is emptied the other can be worked and the first refilled. All pipes and valves are above water mark, which is a great *desideratum* in machines meant for out door use. The hose is carried with the engine, the length employed yesterday being two hundred and fifty feet.

Boston, anxious to learn how much it was suffering from adulteration, has been analyzing samples of articles in daily family use in the city, and is rather relieved to find that the facts are not so dreadful as fancy painted them. Thus, out of fifteen samples of sugar not one presented traces of adulteration. Ale and lager beer showed no signs of the addition of deleterious substances. Tea and coffee, unfortunately for the encouragement of temperance at the "Hub," were found to be less pure. Most of the teas were made up of exhausted leaves, dust, and small stick and twigs, and in several were found lumps of clay and sand as large as peas. Chocolate was shown to be largely adulterated with sugar and flour, and prepared coffee with chicory, peas, beans, &c. Persons fond of mustard must accept the fact that all the preparations, even that endorsed as "extra fine," were found to be adulterated with turmeric. Out of twenty-two specimens of kerosne examined, only two were found which could be used with perfect safety. We need not follow the report when it touches on preparations for hair and the skin. We learn without surprise that all the "Ambrosias," "Restorers," "Renewers," &c., were found to depend for their value upon the chemical action of lead and sulphur, and many of them are injurious in the extreme.

A HORRIBLE INDIAN CRIME.—An Omaha letter to the World says: "A shocking murder, accompanied by torture, was perpetrated in a lonely spot in Colfax county in this State on Sunday. A number of Indians, supposed to be Pawnees, camped near a homesteader's cabin, and two squaws went in search of food. They came to the house and went through it in spite of the wife's remonstrances. Finally they attempted to take away the family provisions, to which the wife objected. The two squaws beat her over the head. Just then the husband came in, and, seeing his wife wounded, took his gun and shot one of the squaws. The other squaw ran to Indian camp and reported what had been done. Twelve of the Indians then entered the house, captured the homesteader skinned him, cut his hands off and his heart out. This was done in the presence of his wife. A large party of men has left West Point in search of the Indians, but it is almost certain they will not find them."

The Prince of Wales has arrived in Brussels en route for Berlin.

FALL ASSIZES, 1874.

EASTERN CIRCUIT.

Hon. Mr. Justice		WILSON.
Pembroke	Tuesday	22nd Sept.
Perth	Tuesday	29th Sedt.
Cornwall	Monday	5th Oct.
L'Original	Wednesday	14th Oct.
Ottawa	Monday	19th Oct.

MIDLAND CIRCUIT.

Hon. Chief Justice		of the COMMON PLEAS
Napanee	Monday	21st Sept.
Picton	Thursday	24th Sept.
Belleville	Tuesday	29th Sept.
Brockville	Monday	12th Oct.
Kingston	Tuesday	20th Oct.

VICTORIA CIRCUIT.

Hon. Mr. Justice		MORRISON.
Brampton	Tuesday	22nd Sept.
Whitby	Monday	28th Sept.
Coburg	Monday	5th Oct.
Lindsay	Tuesday	13th Oct.
Peterboro	Tuesday	20th Oct.

BROCK CIRCUIT.

Hon. Mr. Justice		STRONG.
Owen Sound	Tuesday	22nd Sept.
Stratford	Tuesday	29th Sept,
Woodstock	Tuesday	6th Oct.
Walkerton	Monday	26th Oct.
Goderich	Tuesday	3rd Nov.

NIAGARA CIRCUIT.

Hon. Mr. Justice		PATTERSON.
Milton	Monday	21st Sept.
St Catherines	Monday	28th Sept.
Welland	Tuesday	6th Oct.
Cayuga	Tuesday	13th Oct.
Hamilton	Monday	19th Oct.

WATERLOO CIRCUIT.

Hon. Mr. Justice		GALT.
Barrie	Tuesday	22nd Sept.
Berlin	Thursday	1st Oct.
Guelph	Tuesday	6th Oct.
Brantford	Thursday	15th Oct.
Simcoe	Tuesday	27th Oct.

WESTERN CIRCUIT.

Hon. Mr. Justice		GWYNNE.
St. Thomas	Tuesday	22nd Sept.
Sarnia	Tuesday	29th Sept.
Sandwich	Monday	5th Oct.
Chatham	Tuesday	13th Oct.
London	Wednesday	21st Oct.

HOME CIRCUIT.

Hon. Mr. Justice		BURTON.
Toronto (Oyer and Gener delivery),		Terminer Gaol Tuesday, 22nd Sept.
(Assize and Prius)		Nisi Tuesday 6th Oct.

ULTRAMONTANISM IN EUROPE.

The London correspondent of the Cologne *Gazette* says that, through Englishmen in general little suspect it themselves, it is not to the less certain that the struggle against the Vatican in Germany has had a very considerable effect on the course of public affairs in England. It is to this circumstance that is mainly due the decisive attitude which has suddenly been taken up against the Ritualistic; if the pretensions of the Church had not been so energetically resisted in Germany, the Public Worship Regulation bill would hardly have been passed with such unanimity in the Upper House, or been read a second time without a division in the Lower. "The origin," proceeds the correspondent, "of the immense mistake made by Mr. Gladstone in opposing the bill was simply that he did not understand the scope of the religious struggle in Germany any more than its recoil on his own countrymen. If he had, contrary to his custom, looked across the frontiers of England, and paid more attention to the tendency of public opinion at home, it might have spared him the vexation of being ignominiously defeated by Mr. Disraeli, and the members of his party would not have been placed in the unpleasant position of being forced to turn their backs on their former leader. * * * Whether the bill, when it passes into law, will be sufficient to check the Ritualists is a question which I believe I can decisively answer in the negative. This, however, is not the route of the matter. The important point is that both in the country and in Parliament the old protestant spirit has manifested itself with unmistakable decision, and has cast aside all party considerations. This, I repeat it, is a reflection of the German struggle against Ultramontanism. * * Important as the bill may be in itself, it is a sign of what the English Parliament would do if the Catholic Church in England really showed any disposition to place itself above the law. The Falk laws have been much criticised by English writers on account of the severity; but if England were in the same position as Germany, she'd cast aside all squeamishness, and act against Ultramontanism in the reign of Queen Victoria as uncompromisingly as she did in the reign of Elizabeth."

An account given in a London journal of the production of the world renowned Russian sheet and plate iron at the imperial iron works of that country, shows, the manufacture of that article to be entirely simple, instead of complicated and mysterious, as commonly supposed. It appears that the rollers used are not formed in the lathe, but cast at once with the requisite smoothness and regularity in moulds rubbed over with graphite. When the plates are being rolled, the edges are kept free from gaps by passing them with large shears, they are then placed in layers from ten to twenty on a moving bench, which passes them to and fro under a hammer of sixteen hundred pounds' weight, and both sides are alternately exposed to its action—the scales that are continually produced on the surface being carefully brushed off. The parings are mixed with charcoal and converted into bar iron.

Several hundred persons attended the funeral of a tame bear near Boston a few days ago. An invitation to be present was sent to the Autocrat of the Breakfast Table who responded as follows; "Dear sir—Many thanks for your polite invitation to attend the obsequies of the lamented plantigrade. I am sorry that it will not be in my power to be present upon the melancholy occasion. I have a great respect for bears since those two female ones taught the little children of Bethel and Belial that they must not be rude to elderly persons. I think a loose bear or two might be of service in our community, and I regret much the loss of an animal who might have done so much as a moral teacher for the young of this city and its suburbs. I am, dear sir, yours very truly, O. W. Holmes."

Prince Edward Island is the only Province in the Dominion where the old world institution of a "poor-house," exists.

DESOLATED—GRASSHOPPER EATEN.

Devastated by grasshoppers! Have you any idea what that means? It means that the hotbed that was prepared with so much care had the eggs in the "top five inches of good mellow soil." Of course a young squad are successfully hatched out in advance of the main army. The little seedlings furnished rations one day, and that ended the early vegetables. It means that, although the pie plant was well grown before they were large enough to harm it, yet when they swarmed on to it, in two hours they had riddled it so badly that after using all you could dry and can in fear for the roots you have it mowed off raked away, and the roots covered with two feet of refuse, sodden litter from the stack yard. It means also that the wheat and oats were given up long ago, yet the farmers pin their faith to corn and potatoes, and "keep digging," hoping the pests will soon, like riches, take to themselves wings.

But how slowly they grow! May is gone and beautiful June days also, and still the largest have no wings and millions are yet hatching daily. They move to the potatoes, and the farmer hurries his forces into the field to cover up every vestige of the tops with dust. Hill them up deeply, gratefully remembering that Minnesota man, who swears by the poll list of his native town that in that way he raises nine hundred bushels per acre of farinaceous tuber. He keeps hilling them up until digging time; when the stalk is unearthed it is so laden that it resembles the stem of grapes that the son of Nun lugged back from the land of Canaan.

The grasshoppers have a very depraved appetite, preferring highly seasoned food to mild diet. Tobacco leaves, onions, sage, peppers, tansy and wormwood are destroyed by the scouting parties, while the main army sweeps on, blighting in patches every green thing. They lie in wait around the cornfield, lunching off the tender prairie grass, while the fearful farmer plants hill after hill. He cannot delay, for his faith in God seems to be at stake, and he dares not regard the clouds, even though they are clouds of grasshoppers. Then we have "first the tender blade and then" the hopper and then the porkers must be let out of their pens, for it is now root, pork or perish (slightly altered from the original.)

There may be a few potatoes saved. It is not too late yet for buckwheat and turnips, but it soon will be, and they are eating as ravenously as ever. "Our green currants are just a bubbling on the stems," said a little four-year-old. Two days after the currant bushes looked like hazel brush after a fire had run through them—mere stubs. One gentleman thought to save his young orchard by brushing off the swarm and painting a ring of tar around the tree body. I suspect a horticulturist would tell him his remedy is worse than the disease. Another rode ten miles to brag over his 35 acres of corn 5 inches high. When he reached home again two-thirds of his corn had been eaten and the rest of it disappeared next day. But this is not all. It signifies also that nearly ten thousand people in this once fertile district have nothing to eat and but little to wear. Hundreds are drifting away with their stock to a country where strong, willling hands find work; others getting away with nothing, begging for something to eat when they become too faint to toil on any longer. Many cannot leave, who sacrificed everything to get through last winter, and have nothing to do but wait. What they are waiting for, the Lord only knows. In His great piety, may it not be death from starvation.

Others, and among them the best off in the country, are studying with corrugated brows whether to leave Mary and the children to keep things together the best she can, while the rusted tools are gathered up and the long-neglected trade is resurrected—or must the petted stock be sold?

A mere nest egg that will leave the men financially and farmanically just where he was years ago. Or will he apply to dear old father, way back under the shadow and shelter of the New England hills? He has helped him in six troubles, and he knows that he will not desert him now that the seventh has come upon him.

It is also that the new roof will not be put on this year, neither will the garden fence be remodelled. Even George and Tommy must attend Sabbath school barefooted, if, indeed they can go at all; and their little brains must swelter all summer under home-made caps, for even the price of a chip hat must be added to the bread fund.

This may hardly be considered a welcome theme at your cosey, restful fireside; but I assure you that it is the unwelcome subject of converse at hundreds of firesides in southwestern Minnesota.—*Mrs. J. B. Livingston.*

JOHNSTON MUTUAL INSURANCE.—We find in the Carleton Place *Herald* of this week, the following very complimentary notice, relative to the above local company, which we transfer to our columns with much pleasure. Our Editor is among the oldest members of this company, having been connected with it for 25 years, and we can therefore intelligently endorse all that the *Herald* says in its favour. If there is anything wrong about this company, it will be found in its too careful parsimony. It does not treat even a friend like the *Monitor* very well, and its most faithful servant, its present secretary, entered its office 15 years ago with the same small salary he enjoys at present, despite the great advance in the cost of living. He has worked up the business from a very small one to its present prosperous condition, and should at least have another £50 per annum added to his salary.—*Brockville Monitor.*

Mention is made of a burner in use in Canada, by which the residuum of Crude petroleum is employed, instead of wood or coal in brick kilns. By means of a simple contrivance—the precise mechanism of which is not explained—the nozzle of the burner is made to throw the flame directly downward at the first firing, and, after burning the head, as it is termed, this nozzle is replaced by a straight one, the change being effected in a few moments. The flame is thereby thrown into the arch any required distance, burning the whole kiln from one end, and doing it in much less time than by the old method. The rate of consumption in this operation is not stated, nor is any estimate given of the comparative economy of the process.

A Roman Catholic priest at Darmstadt has been sentenced to eight days' imprisonment for introducing politics into the pulpit. In a sermon on, "The Betrayal of Christ," he compared the Liberal voters to Judas.

ATTORNEY-GENERAL CLARKE.—As was readily to be supposed, Attorney-General Clarke has not been remiss in taking the proper legal proceedings to secure damages for the treatment he received while passing through this city a little more than a month ago. Immediately upon arriving at Ottawa he swore out an affidavit, in which he alleges that his baggage was confiscated, for the purpose of causing his detention in St. Paul; that he was twice brutally assaulted and insulted, and received serious injuries, for which he makes an international claim of $50,000. The matter has been forwarded to the Consul at Chicago, who is at present making an investigation into the facts of the case with the aid of parties here. The affidavit claims that all his misusage while in this city was instigated by the Fenian Brotherhood, as a means of venting spite against him for the proper performance of his duties while acting as Attorney-General of Manitoba in the matter of Fenian raids, and also in the kidnapping case of Lord Gordon.—It sets forth that the circumstances of the assault set forth by Mike Hoy, "Chief of Police of Manitoba," as the affidavit reads, and attributes his misusage to neglect on the part of the police of St. Paul, concluding with the demand of $50,000 damages. In the correspondence the consul at Chicago desires to know whether there is a Fenian Brotherhood in St. Paul, and inquired anxiously after the welfare of Mr. R. C. Munger,—whether he is in danger of receiving injury at their hands, the Fenians of Chicago being possessed of a strong feeling against him for his part in the Hoy assault upon Clarke. As no one scarcely in St. Paul seems to palliate Mike Hoy's brutal, cowardly assault, it is not probable Mr. Munger need have any fear for himself. Should the claim after examination be considered a just one and be recommended, it may still stir up a muss, and if granted the United States Government may then commence an action against the State of Minnesota, and the State of Minnesota against the city of St. Paul. But claims of this character are numerous, the number of English subjects who get into melees because of unbridled tongues being unusually large. To cite an instance, an Englishman in a dispute with a lumberman of Stillwater, on the merits and demerits, of America and England, had one of his teeth knocked out.—Forthwith John Bull goes home to Canada and makes an international claim of $5,000 against the "blarsted country." But Attorney-General Clarke has apparently a more valid claim, and his efforts may result in his securing at least a portion of the claim. Further facts will be developed in due course of time.—*St. Paul Press.*

A Mr. Joseph Treat, who attaches "M. D." to his name, and was for some time in the office of Woodhull and Claffin, has issued a very silly and very disgusting pamphlet, in which he alternately assails and glorifies Victoria Woodhull, and in which he clearly and distinctly writes himself down a superfine blockhead. He has evidently been madly in love with his courtesan employer, but we gather from his remarks that this she-devil put her foot down upon him as she would a worm and now the worm turns to sting her. If only half what he tells be true, the Woodhull and Claffin women have not been painted one whit too black,. Still, although he pitches into them quite lively, he compassionately exclaims:—"We love "you; now love yourselves. Millions of "truest and best will yet hold out the "hand to each of you. We bid you both come up higher." When the following quotation from this *treat* of a production is taken into consideration the idea of Mr. Treat bidding Woodhull and Claffin come up higher is rather rich. He says: "We are going to make the word prostitute *dear* to the race—dear as woman "—dear as mother, sister, daughter, sweetheart, bride!" This reminds us forcibly of the man who was said to be so low that it took a special dispensation to raise him to the level of total depravity.

It is evident that Woodhull, Claffin and all their disciples, Theodore Tilton included, are in a deep pit; but that pit must be deep indeed if it required much to raise them to a level with the author of the above sentiments. And yet it is upon the evidence of this festering, quarrelling, black-mailing, crew that the world is asked to convict Henry Ward Beecher of a loud crime! This fact alone ought to be sufficient to command for him the sympathy of every decent man and woman in America.—*Times.*

SINGULAR RECOVERY OF A PRAYER-BOOK.—The Peekskill *Messenger* relates the following: "In the year 1862 a young gentleman of our village residing in the South was conscripted in the Confederate army. He had in his possession a book of common prayer presented by his mother in 1856. The corps to which our friend was ordered marched for Cornith. After remaining in Cornith from March 3rd to April 3rd 1862, his corps was ordered to Shiloh, and before going into the fight the men were ordered to pile their knapsacks, with other surplus articles in a neighbouring field. The action lasted from Sunday morning till Monday night, ending in a complete route of the Confederates, when, of course, the knapsacks were left behind, the property of the Federals, and in our friend's knapsack was the prayer-book. After a lapse of eleven years, a gentleman of our village visited Macon, Ga., with his wife, and while there attended church for the purpose of witnessing a wedding. While seated in a pew, awaiting the arrival of the bridal party, the lady picked up a prayer-book to find the marriage ceremony, and incidentally turning to the fly leaf, found written thereon, 'Charles, from his mother, Sept. 3, 1856,' while in the corner were the initials, 'C. E. S.' On the next leaf was written, 'Abner P. Whittle, Macon, Ga., 1865, given to him by a Yankee soldier.' The lady recognized the initials, and determined, if possible, to restore the book to its original owner. Accordingly, Mr. Whittle was waited upon, and at first declined returning the book because it had been given to him by a Northern soldier to whom he had shown considerable kindness while sick. Finally he was induced to part with it, and the book found its way to the hands of its original owner in Peekskill."

The Northern *Advocate* says:—"The present harvest, in the district promises to be the finest ever gathered. From all sections we hear of the splendid condition of the crops of every description. The wheat in the township of Monck—the largest breadth ever sown in Muskoka—will it is expected, be in yield as good as any ever grown in the front settlements of the Province, and certainly settles the question whether or wheat can be raised in Muskoka.

FALL PLOWING.

Many farmers are now propounding to themselves very serious questions as to how they should plow their lands both for wheat and for their next corn crop. As wheat usually follows oats or barley, and corn is planted upon a clover sod, there are a variety of circumstances which affect these questions differently. What needs a mellow seed bed, made compact and firm, but a loose, rough, cloddy surface. The first secures rapid and vigorous germination of the seed and an even growth, while the latter secures protection to the young plants from the storms of Winter, and as the clods crumble down through the Winter or in the early Spring many exposed roots are covered with soil and fine mellow surface is made for the grass or clover seeds. To procure this condition of the soil one plowing is not sufficient. The stubble is covered too with shelled grain every one of which sprouting among the young wheat is a weed, and is as hurtful to the crop as any other weed could be. These cannot be killed by one plowing. There are other reasons why in the majority of cases, especially upon Eastern farms, two plowings should be given for the Fall wheat crop; but these two are sufficient in themselves. The first plowing needs to be shallow—four or five inches is ample—as the most fertile soil, and that which is amply supplied with manure, needs to be brought to the surface in this plowing, and the scattered seeds of the former crop need to be started into growth. Then a few harrowings and one thorough rolling will complete this preliminary work. The seed bed is now formed. But it is not as yet where it is wanted. A second plowing two inches deeper than the first turns this down exactly where it is needed. The sprouted oats or barley and other weeds are buried and disposed of, and there are below two inches of cloddy subsoil, three or more in depth of the finest, mellowest surface soil well intermingled with manure, if manure has been applied, as it should have been. If the seed is sown with a drill, and three inches deep, it is deposited in the centre of this seed bed. If it is sown broadcast the rougher the upper surface the better chance there is that such grain will find its way by means of proper harrowing into its place in the mellow subsoil. No roller should follow the seed, if the advantages of the rough surface are to be retained. A hard, smooth surface is one of the worst conditions under which the wheat crop can go into the Winter.

As to the plowing of clover sod for the corn crop in the Fall, it will depend greatly upon the character of the soil, and the condition of the sod. A heady clay should be plowed under any circumstances in the Fall. If there is a good burden of aftermath it may be plowed down at any time; if the aftermath is light, as long as it will grow it should be left to do so. A light soil will be injured by Fall plowing, and at the best it can gain nothing. It will be made compact by the rains of Winter and Spring, and must be cross-plowed in the Spring, by which the half-rooted sod is brought to the surface where it is useless and is wasted. But the clay, when plowed, remains rough and lumpy, until the Spring thaws reduce it to a condition of fineness and mellowness that no Spring plowing or harrowing could produce. And beneath this mellow surface the sod remains as it was turned down, only as yet partly or but slightly decomposed, but prepared for the most rapid decomposition as soon as the warmth of a May sun reaches it.

PAY-DAY.

A great many employers are not sufficiently alive to the difference it makes to their employes by settling which day of the week is to be pay-day. Use and wont have fixed on the last for this purpose. It has been usual to pay on Saturdays, and they have not seen any cause for a change. Yet there is every reason in the world, and for all concerned. With pay on Saturday, and sometimes even late on that day, there is every temptation laid in the way of the work man to go off and spend the next thirty or forty hours in dissipation, leaving his wife and children to manage as they best may. The consequences are evident. Monday comes with misery and inconvenience all round. The workman's pocket is empty or nearly so, his toiling wife has to toil on with little or no help from her husband, while the employer has to reckon on little or on work on Monday, when the "sobering off" process going on; nay, may think himself safe if everything is in ordinary course by Tuesday mid-day. Actual experience has shown that a great deal of this is obviated by making Monday instead of Saturday the time for paying wages.—The workman comes on the Monday fresh and sober, though that, it may be, from necessity rather than choice. He works his half day before receiving his wages. His work lies ready for him, and there is every inducement to his continuing at it. If he is a man at all, the likelihood is all in favour of a man getting in these circumstances, a fair share of his earnings and Tuesday finding him at his work as usual, this is no imaginary state of things. It has been put to the test in very many cases both in England and America, and always with a result more or less beneficial. The difficulty is met with only at the starting, and that difficulty is so easily got over that it is not worth mentioning. Some, disapproving of the ordinary pay-day, have preferred Thursday or Friday. Any is better than Saturday, but of them all we are fully persuaded the best for both employer and employed is Monday, when the whole working week lies unbroken before the view, and when there is, on this very account, the strangest inducement to avoid anything like dissipation, from the fact that all the days thus spent must, after money comes to hand, be taken from "working time."

It may be a small matter to many employers when they pay their workmen, and it may even be more convenient to adhere to the time honoured plan, but if another day would help—as it will—not a few to be and to keep sober, would make their homes more comfortable and their families happier, surely an effort should be made if necessary so far to help forward such person and home improvements, and to take away at least temptation to dissipation out of the path of only too many who earn their money with hard and protracted toil and spend it in a manner the most improvident and ruinous that can well be supposed.

TOMATOES.—To pickle ripe tomatoes take them when fresh from the vine, and for every peck of tomatoes take two quarts of vinegar, four pounds of brown sugar, and whole spices to taste tied up in a bag. Boil all together five hours, when the tomatoes will look like dried figs and taste delicously. Notwithstanding their toothsome qualities we do not recommend them as any similar compound as wholesome.

BIRTH.

At Brockville, on the 21st., inst., Mrs John Dowsley, of a son.

At Carleton Place, on Wednesday the 26th August, Mrs. David. Cram jr. of a daughter.

MARRIED.

At Kemptville, on the 19th inst., by Rev. J. Douglas, Mr. John Beggs, of North Gower, to Miss Annie McDowell, daughter of Robert McDowell, Esq., of South Gower.

DIED.

At Brockville, on the 19th instant, Edward William only son of Arthur E. Jeens, aged five months.

In Horton, on the 24th instant, Elizabeth, eldest daughter of Mr. J. B. Gibbons, aged 22 years and 2 months.

In Almonte, on Saturday, 29th August, Louisa Harriett, infant daughter of F. A. W. Lister, Esq., of the Merchants' Bank.—Aged 1 year 4 days.

At Carleton Place, on Sunday the 30th August, Mary, infant daughter of Mr. George Crosier, aged two weeks.

At rest, at Ashton, on Sunday, August 23rd, after a short but painful illness, Jane Shore, aged 19, third daughter of John W. Shore, Esq. Of a bright and cheerful disposition, the deceased was universally beloved and esteemed in her neighborhood for her amiable qualities, and was followed to her last resting place on the the 25th inst., by a very large number of sorrowing friends.

"Blessed are the dead which die in the Lord."

OTTAWA MARKETS.

Beef	7 00	@	7 50
Pork	8 00	@	8 50
Mutton, per lb	0 08	@	0 10
Veal, per lb	0 07	@	0 08
Fowls, per couple	0 00	@	0 00
Turkeys, each	0 80	@