Carleton Place Herald.

VOL. XV. CARLETON PLACE, C. W., AUGUST 9, 1865. No. 47.

A Blessing.

Not to a man of dollars,
Not to a man of deeds,
Not to the man of cunning,
Not to the man of creeds,
Not to the one whose passion
Is for a world's renown,
Not in the form of fashion
Cometh a blessing down.

Not unto land's expansion,
Not to the miser's chest,
Not to the princely mansion,
Not to the blazoned crest,
Not to the sordid worldling,
Not to the knavish clown,
Not to the haughty tyrant,
Cometh a blessing down.

Not to the folly blinded,
Not to the steeped in shame,
Not to the carnal minded,
Not to unholy fame,
Not in neglect of duty,
Not to the monarch's crown,
Not at the smile of beauty,
Cometh a blessing down.

But to the one whose spirit
Yearns for the great and good,
Unto the one whose storehouse
Yields the hungry food,
Unto the one who labors,
Fearless of foe or frown;
Unto the kindly hearted
Cometh a blessing down.

The Welcome back.

Sweet is the hour that brings us home
Where all will spring to meet us—
Where hands are striving, as we come,
To be the first to greet us.
When the world has spent its frowns and wrath,
And care been sorely pressing,
'Tis sweet to turn from our roving path,
And find a fireside blessing.
O! joyfully dear is the homeward track,
If we are but sure to a welcome back.

What do we reckon a weary way,
Though lonely and benighted.
If we know there are lips to chide our stay,
And eyes that will beam love-lighted?
What is the worth of the diamond's ray
To the glance that flashes pleasure,
When the words that welcome back betray
We form a heart's chief treasure?
O! joyfully dear is our homeward track,
If we are but sure of a welcome back.

Industry must prosper, as the man said when holding the baby while his wife chopped wood.

A cute Yankee in Kansas sells liquor in a gun barrel instead of a glass, that he may evade the law, and make it appear beyond dispute, that he is selling by the barrel.

'Ma, I've struck an oil spring,' exclaimed a young hopeful, the other day, as he ran a slice of bread into the gravy bowl, before company.

'Boy, you are not far from a fool; 'Well, being as we ain't more'n three feet apart, I'll give in o' that.'

'Ah,' said a father to his son William, 'hearty breakfasts kill one half of the world and tremendous suppers the other half.' I suppose,' retorted William, 'the only true livers are they who die of hunger.'

'It's a very dangerous thing to have any transactions with tailors, for they all endevour to give their customers fits.

'You charge a dollar for killing a calf, you mutty rascal,' said a planter to an old negro.

'No—no, masss,' replied the gentleman from Africa, 'charge fifty cents for killum calf, and fifty cents for the know-how.'

ONE GOOSE ENOUGH.—A person being seated at a table between two tailors, said: 'How prettily I am fixed between two tailors!" Upon which one of them replied 'That being only beginners in business, they could not afford to keep more than one goose between them.

MASTERS AND SERVANTS.—'Make way gentleman,' said a fussy M. P., to some people in the park the other day; 'make way, we are the representatives of the people.' 'Make way yourself,' replied a sturdy member of the throng; 'We are the people themselves.'

A BULL.—'Patrick, you fool, what makes you stale after the rabbit, when your gun has no lock on it?' 'Hush! my darlin', the rabbit don't know that'

'Here fellow, hold this horse.' 'Does he kick?' Kick!—no! Take hold of him.' 'Does he bite?' 'Bite!—no. Take hold of the bridle, I say.' 'Does it take two to hold him?' 'No.' Then hold him yourself.'

A late San Francisco paper mentions ridiculous antics of some pigeons who had become drunk from eating grain which had been steeped in whisky for the purpose of 'clearing them out'. One of the birds died; a tom-cat ate it, and he died too—both of delirium tremens. Sad fate!

A chemist was called up at two o'clock the other morning by the ringing of the night bell. Opening the door he found a damsel, who told him that she was going to a pic-nic that morning, and was quite out of rouge. The impudent druggist turned her out with the assurance that he hadn't enough to cover a cheek like hers.

During a thunder-storm at Greenville, S. C., the lightning struck a mill, knocking over two slaves who were at work in it. As soon as they regained their feet, the first exclamation of one of them, in great surprise, was:

'Who fire dat gun?'

A fellow stole Lord Chatham's large gouty shoes; his servant not finding them, began to abuse the thief. 'Never mind, said his lordship, 'all the harm I wish the rogue is, that the shoes may *fit* him."

"PLUCKED A ROSE.—James S. Gardiner, a lively youth of 76 winters, and Phebe A. Rose, a fine old lady of 18 summers, says the the Saugerties Telegraph, were recently married at North Kingston."

Look here, Mr Telegraph, one would suppose
'Twas wrong in a Gardiner plucking a Rose.
That a Rose should change names is perhaps quite *extraordinar'*—
The object is plain—'twas the pure love of *guardin' her.*

And look here, Mr Telegraph, 'tis true that the fates
Have decreed that this couple be in "United States."
I am perfectly sure that you don't mean to slight him,
But for heaven's sake pause before adding the final.

Ornamental fret-work—the eyes of your beloved after she has been crying.

A lady of rank complaining that her husband was dead to fashionable amusements, he replied,—

'But then, my dear, you make me alive to the expense.'

A Russian lady is said to have presented to the Pope a pair of slippers, in which were placed 60,000f in bank notes.

Why should a lady learn French, German, Italian, and half a score of 'tongues?' Is not one tongue enough for her? Answer us, ye Benedicts! And still it moves with constant clatter; and still rejoices in unceasing patter.

A lady in Rhode Island, who has a brother who was in the battle at Bull Run, on being asked what position he occupied in the army at that trying time, replied with a proud nod of the head, that he was the driver of an avalanche.

Model wives formerly took a 'stitch in time,' now, with the aid of sewing machines, they take a stitch in no time.

'Jones has a reverence for the truth,' said Brown.

'So I perceive,' was Smith's reply, 'for he always keeps a respectful distance from it.'

Men who endeavour to look fierce by cultivating profuse whiskers must be hair-em-scare-em fellows.

Character doesn't depend on diet. The ass eats thistles and nettles, the sharpest of food, and is the dullest of animals.

Women love to find in men a difficult combination—a gentleness which will almost invariably yield, with a force that will invariably protect.

An able physiologist has written that one-fifth of the human body is composed of phosphorus. Punch remarks that this most likely accounts for the number of matches made.

TESTING EGGS.—Put them in water.—If good they will rest upon one side. If one floats end up, you may be sure of a bad egg.

HOW TO GET RID OF MOSQUITOES.—The Maine Farmer says:—Mosquitoes love beef-blood better than they do any that flows in the veins of human kind. Just put a couple of generous pieces of beef on plates near your bed at night, and you will sleep untroubled by those pests. In the morning you will find them full and stupid with beef-blood, and the meat sucked as dry as a cork.

A SURE REMEDY FOR A FELON.—The following remedy is vouched for by the Buffalo Advocate, as a certain thing from its own knowledge:—Take a pint of common soft soap and stir in air slacked lime till it is of the consistency of glacier's putty. Make a leather thimble, fill it with this composition, and insert the finger therein, and a cure is certain. This is a domestic application that every housekeeper can apply promptly.

REPARTEE.—An elderly gentleman travelling in a stage coach, was amused by the constant fire of words kept up between two ladies. One of them at last kindly inquired if their conversation made his head ache, when he answered with a deal of naivette, "No ma'am, I have been married twenty eight years."

A MILD HINT.—An Irish servant having carried a basket of game from his master to a friend, waited a considerable time for a customary fee; but not finding it likely to appear, scratched his head and said, "Sir, if my master should say, "Mike, what did the gentleman give you? what would your honor have me to tell him?"

Among the very miscellaneous articles left in the carriages of the Aberdeen Railway, and sold under the sheriff's warrant the other day, were, we understand, a pair of crutches. The remarks of the bystanders were more varied than conclusive.

'Weel, said one, 'is na it surprisin' that ony lamiter wad na hae missed his staves?'

'I'll tell ye,' said a second, 'it's been a thimbler.'

'No,' said a third, 'it's been some chiel that hasna paid his fare and has had to rin.'

Some acute readers may exercise their intellects in deciphering the following, and when they have done so, let them lay to heart the lesson it inculcates:

Th eyt ellme I amh And som eye T,
A N da L L T hela diess ay,
"Dolo Ok a thim, thed Ea Roldman,
G rows Yo U N ge Rev E R Y Day!"
An dwhe nesch F R I endas Ks "Atyo urage,
Ho ware youf Reaf ro Mills?"
I alwa Y sans wer, "I Nmyy Outh
Ip Ai dmyp ri N T er's B Ills!"

"AN INJURED" GIRL AVENGING HERSELF.—On Thursday an instance of an offended female taking the law into her own hands, occurred in Quebec. A very young girl, a resident of that classic region, Richmond Street, St. John Suburbs, was brought up in the course of the afternoon, at the Police Court, charged with disorderly conduct, damaging property, &c. It appears that she had been jilted by a man residing in the same famous locality, who had promised her marriage, but who "backed down" from his position, and contracted an alliance with another female. The deluded victim of this suburban Lothario felt that she had not been treated properly, and accordingly proceeded to the residence of the faithless swain, where she avenged herself by breaking windows, smashing furniture, and 'playing Old Harry' generally. She was doomed however, to suffer for this outburst of irritated love—hence her arrest and remand.—[Quebec Chronicle.

"NEVER HOPE YOU DON'T INTRUDE."—Reader, a word—serious, sober, heartful word. This is it: Never think you don't intrude. You do. You pop into a parlor, perhaps. There you see in the twilight, and lounging on the sofa a loving couple. Of course you hope you don't intrude.—But you do though. You drop into an editorial room. Business is driving. Every man is busy to his uppermost hair. You hope you don't intrude. You do, and most confoundedly. You happen into a neighbor's just as the set down to tea takes place. A favorite company (to themselves) is gathered, and for special sociality. You do intrude. Put it down for a certainty that you do. Call upon a lady whilst household duties claim attention, and every moment is a golden one. Just hope you don't intrude; but don't think you don't, for you do—any part or parcel of yourself is an intrusion, and a most unwelcome one. So on and so forth. You, your friend, your companions, everybody intrudes when they interfere with the time, business, pleasure, place, &c., of others. Bear it in mind.—*Boston Sunday Dispatch.*

Ten Minutes with a Tooth.

From the N. Y. Times.

Twenty-seven thousand and fifty devils pulling, with lines terminating in hooks heated to a white heat, at the nerves that ramified through my jaw! Several large pistons oscillating from one maxillary bone to the other. A thousand Irish bricklayers mashing up my brains with large rusty trowels, and smashing the lump venomously. Streams of hot lead pouring down through the hollows of my bones to my feet, and cooling there in huge, weighty masses. Myriads of unknown, unmeasured, indescribable forces tearing, tugging, lifting, crackling, pummelling through my trembling cranium. Sky rockets, crackers, cannons, bomb-shells, Catherine wheels, fire-engines, orchestras, fizzing, banging, roaring, bursting, revolting, rattling, drumming through every vein and artery in my unhappy body. The roof of my head seemed to be lifted off with every throb. I groaned to and fro in the vast universe of pain. Everything that I saw or touched gave me a vague sensation of anguish. The earth seemed red hot to my feet: The morroco-covered spring chair seemed set with wool-cards. The fire burned at me as if it were determined to melt my marrow; the clanging of a door in the next house was a personal insult. The whole earth seemed to sing, as it went round, a savage song of triumph over my agony.—This was my tooth ache. An abominable cubic half inch of bone, with a little insignificant red filament running through it, caused all this. In this wretched bit of bone there was a little hole, scarce bigger than the eye of a needle, and out of this orifice, that in my anguish seemed mighty as the Mammoth Cave, issued the millions of demons and tortures that drove me nigh to madness. I will have it out, I cried. Yes! awful as is the dentist's chair, terrible as may be the sight of those horrid basins into which the life blood flows, agonizing as I remember the touch of the terrible steel instruments to be, I have a charm against them all. Pronounce the magic spell against all pain. Abracadabra! Tetragrammatan! Chloroform!

I straightway rushed to Dr. Main—Throbbingly related my sufferings. Implored him to end my agony. Have it out, said the Doctor, with what I then considered to be diabolical coolness. I assented faintly, faintly, but murmured chloroform in a low voice, still even in my anguish hoping that he might refuse to administer it, and so give me a good excuse for not parting with my devilish tooth. It is singular what affection we have for a tooth, no matter how much it misconducts itself. It is on the same principle I suppose that parents are always the most attached to the scamp of the family.—

The Doctor, unhappily for my cowardly hopes, was an enthusiast in chloroform,—of people suddenly dying under its influence. It was somehow associatied in my mind with awful crimes—robberies in the cars, murders, violations—still there was an air of quiet faith about the Doctor that gave me courage. He sprinkled a napkin with the ether, and holding it close under my nose, bade me to inspire lengthily. Presently a delicious tingling sensation stole through my veins, as if all my blood had suddenly been changed into the best champagne. The bricklayers stopped mashing my brain; the rockets fizzed no longer; the legion of evils were cast out of my body. Still I breathed; but it seemed suddenly as if I had passed out of the state of repose into which I had partially sunk. My veins appeared to be filled with molton lava; a fearful throbbing sensation pulsated through my head, the roof of which seemed to be lifted up and fall again twenty times in a second. I could not breathe; I was suffocating; I strove to force the strong hand away that held the napkin saturated with the pungent ether before my nose, but I was too feeble. The sense of awful, bursting suffocation increased; every pulse in my body seemed maddened into a frightful velocity of action. I resigned myself to die. I first thought of my mother, and then of a grand work which I had just completed, but which was still in MSS., and felt a brief regret that I could not live to see it published. Then I prepared myself to pass away forever. But lo! the sensation changes. I am no longer on the verge of dissolution. I am a huge locomotive rushing along a spiral railway which descended into infinite space! As I rushed downward, I could look below into the vast abyss through which I beheld with my great glass goggle eyes with lamps in them, the eternal railway curling forever like an endless coiled snake. The lights along this spiral road seemed to dwindle off into specks through the black void. I felt my piston heave up and down with mad velocity, as I careered panting down the eternal declivity. There was no station on this awful journey. I must descend for ever.

O Heavenly calm! O ineffable bliss! bathed in milk of roses; fanned by fragrant palm leaves: upborne upon the arms of lovely sylphs, lapped in an atmosphere of gorgeous indolence, I lay at last! I had no weight or substance any longer. All grosser particles had fled, and I was a disembodied joy; a pure essence intermingling with all nature; a delicious dream which yet could think and feel.

From far-off hills, cool with lofty wreaths of snow, golden with rippling sunlight, gay with the pied tapestry of flowers, I heard a voice come rolling down the broad slopes of green with the richness of distant thunder. It said to me, in reverberant tones, "take long breaths, Mr. F. J. O'B." I opened my eyes, or rather thought that I opened my eyes, and lo! there were no sunny snow-crowned hills; no flowery vales; no dewy herbage; only Doctor Main, napkin in hand, smiling triumphantly!

"Will you take some more, and have it out?" he said.

"Yes!" I murmured, "give me more, give me more!"

A queer twinkle in the Doctor's eyes seemed to recall my perceptions suddenly. I gazed hazily at the table, and there lay a red thing, with two enormous prongs. It was my tooth!

I remember afterwards some one trying to pull off my legs, and my stating gravely that they could not be changed then, because the rivets were not taken out of the joint. My friends assert that they only tried to take off my boots, but I will maintain to my dying day that somebody took advantage of my ethereal intoxication, and endeavored to deprive me of the most useful pair of legs I ever had.

As to the danger of chloroform, the idea, as far as I am individually concerned, is exploded for ever. Administered, as it was administered to me, by a cool determined man, there can be no danger. I can, however, easily conceive a nervous operator, being alarmed by the demonstrations of the patient, and injuring the latter by the want of necessary firmness.

The whole time I was under the influence of the ether, amid all my topsy turvy visions, I never lost the secret knowledge that I was completely under the control of the Doctor. I had a magnetic instinct that I was dealing with a will stronger than my own. Let no one be deterred from taking chloroform, when they wish to avoid the pain of an operation, by any idle tales. Like all blessings, it may be abused; but I look on it nevertheless as a blessing.

F. J. O'B.

Fruit Farming.

Now that we are threatened with a repeal of the Reciprocity Treaty, it would be well for our farmers to look about, and consider whether they will continue to raise those descriptions of produce in which they have become accustomed. While they have been raising the coarse and unprofitable descriptions of goods for the American and other markets, American farmers, having the advantage of earlier seasons, have been raising the finer descriptions of garden produce, both for their own markets and ours. The immense quantity of fruits and garden vegetables annually sent into Canada under the Reciprocity Treaty is astonishing; and, as a large proportion of it might be profitably raised in this country, it really says little for the enterprise of our farming population. If our farmer's do not look to it, we will be obliged, if the Reciprocity Treaty is repealed, still to import those goods from the States and pay a duty on them, and now is the time for them to go into the business.—The planting of orchards is at all times a profitable business, and one in which the people of Canada are very backward. There can be no excuse for farmers not devoting themselves more to that description of cultivation. The soil on this island, and of many places in both Upper and Lower Canada, is particularly adapted for some descriptions; and, though we derive a large quantity of fruit from Upper Canada, still it is as nothing compared with that which we receive from the United States. Besides there is no reason, if the Treaty is not repealed, why this country should not grow large quantities of fruit and vegetables for the American market, instead of the reverse. Land and labour are much cheaper here than there.—A considerable quantity of the fruit which we receive in the earliest part of the season from the States, is grown on land at a rental of from one to two hundred dollars per acre. Of course Canada cannot compete for the early trade in fruit. They have the advantage of early seasons and short winters.—But what Canada could compete with them for, is the regular summer and winter supply, which they have to raise on land which pays a much higher rental than any in Canada, and with labour at least 50 per cent. higher.

It is true that Upper Canada sends across the lakes considerable quantities of garden and orchard produce every year, and there is no doubt but that the business might be indefinitely extended. The difference in value and in profit, between one acre devoted to farm produce is such, that in any other business would soon raise such a competition in the cultivation of that particular description of produce as would more nearly reduce them to a level.

The farmer who takes twenty dollars' worth of farm produce out of every acre cultivated, thinks he is doing a very profitable business, though it costs him almost one half of that amount in expenses; whereas, the returns from one acre devoted to fruit is frequently two hundred dollars, with very little more expense than is incurred in the cultivation of the less profitable material, and yet very few have devoted themselves to that cultivation. There are districts in Lower Canada which have become famous for their fruit. Some of the farms in the Belœil district yield large returns to their owners. Large quantities of the very finest apples are annually shipped thence to the United States. But the business has not been extended to the limits to which it might have acquired during the last few years.—*Trade Review.*

One of the confidence games practised at Saratoga is this: A lady entices some gentleman into her room at the hotel. While there her husband (?) comes in, and there is a scene. But to settle the matter, the victim is required to give the dishonored husband and distracted wife $50, and the matter is hushed up.

COUNTERFEIT NOTES.—A five dollar counterfeit bill of the Kingston Branch of the Bank of British North America, has been shown at this office. A number of these $5 were in circulation six or eight months ago, but of a much more greasy appearance than the present one, which is an admirable fac simile of the $5 bills of the above branch, only that the ink is somewhat darker, the water-mark on the back much more distinct on the counterfeit than the genuine bill. The $5 bills of this agency have been since nearly all called in, and the public are particularly cautioned against receiving bills of this bank of the $5 denomination without first ascertaining them to be genuine.—*News.*

During the past week having had occasion to travel throught a portion of the townships of Tyendinaga and Richmond, we discoursed with a number of farmers, all of whom informed us that this year's crop will be as heavy as those of the last three years combined. Nearly all the fall grain is cut and thrashed. A. L. Roberts, of Tyendinaga informed us that the yield of a field of about eighteen acres of fall wheat averaged a trifle more than fifty bushels to the acre.—*Napanee Ledger.*

Salisbury, Friday.—Constance Kent pleaded guilty, and was sentenced to death in the usual form. The scene in court when sentence was being passed, was painful in the extreme. Constance Kent bore up pretty well, until Judge Wills faltered by emotion, and then she burst into a passionate flood of tears. The jury and everyone in court were visibly affected.

A Mr. Winders and his wife have obtained £2000 damages from the South-eastern Railway Company as compensation for injuries which they sustained by the late accident in the Blackheath tunnel.

At Wimbledon, on Tuesday, a volunteer was snapping a percussion cap in his tent, not remembering that his rifle was at the time pointed to his foot, and the ball being discharged his foot was so injured that two of his toes had to be amputated by Dr. Wright, the surgeon in attendance on the ground.

Baptism of Prince George of Wales.

(*From the London Star, 8th*)

The baptism of his Royal Highness the infant Prince, grandson of her Majesty the Queen and of his Royal Highness the Prince Consort, son of their Royal Highnesses Albert Edward Prince of Wales and the Princess of Wales, took place on the 7th instant at one o'clock in the chapel within Windsor Castle. Arrangements were made in the chapel for the performance of the sacred rite. Two rows of chairs, one on each side of the centre, were appropriated to the use of the Queen, the sponsors and the Royal personages invited to be present. Convenient seats were also assigned to the Foreign Ministers, the members of the Cabinet, and other persons honored with invitations. The alter was lined with crimson velvet, and on the communion table were placed the golden vessels used in the sacrament. The font was placed in front of the alter. Seats were ranged within the rails of the communion table for the officiating clergy. A choir consisting of the choir of Her Majesty's private chapel, assisted by some of the gentleman and boys of St. George's Chapel, attended the ceremony. Mr. W. G. Cusins, organist of her Majesty's private chapel, presided at the organ.

The following Royal personages were present at the coremony:—Her Majesty the Queen his Royal Highness the Prince of Wales, K. G., her Royal Highness the Princess of Wales, his Royal Highness the Prince Arthur, his Royal Highness the Prince Leopold, her Royal Highness the Princess Louise, her Royal Highness the Princess Beatrice, his Royal Highness the Duke of Cambridge, K. G., his Serene Highness the Prince of Leiningen, and his Serene Highness the Prince Edward of Saxe-Weimar.

The Cabinet Ministers present were—the Frst Lord of the Treasury, the Viscount Palmerston, K. G., G. C. B.; the Lord President of the Council, the Earl Granville, K. G.; the Secretary of State for the Home Department the Right Hon. Sir George Grey, Bart., G. C. B.

The clergy officiating were—The Archbishop of Canterbury; the Dean of Her Majesty's Chapels Royal, the Bishop of London; the Lord High Almoner, the Bishop of Oxford; the Clerk of the Closet, the Bishop of Worcester; the Dean of Windsor and Resident Chaplain to her Majesty, the Hon. and Very Rev. Gerald Wellesley; and the Westminster and Chaplain to His Royal Highness the Prince of Wales, the Very Rev. A. P. Stanley, D. D.

The sponsers for his Royal Highness the Infant Prince, viz., her Majesty the Queen of Denmark, represented by her Majesty the Queen; his Majesty the King of Hanover, represented by his Serene Highness the Prince Edward of Saxe-Weimar; His Royal Highness the Crown Prince of Denmark, represented by the Viscount Sydney, G.C.B., Lord Chamberlain of her Majesty's Household; her Royal Highness the Princess Louis of Hesse Princess Alice of Great Britain and Ireland, represented by her Royal Highness the Princess Louise; her Royal Highness the Duchess of Cambridge, represented by her Royal Highness the Prince Helena; his Royal Highness the reigning Duke of Saxe Cobourg and Gotha, represented by the Earl Granville, K. G., the Lord President of the Council; his Royal Highness the Duke of Cambridge, K.G., and his Serene Highness Prince of Leiningen, were conducted by the Lord Chamberlain to the seats prepared for them on the left side of the communion rails.

Their Royal Highnesses the Prince and Princess of Wales, and their Royal Highnesses the Princes and Princesses, not being sponsors, were conducted by the Vice-Chamberlain to the chairs placed for them in the body of the chapel. The Ladies and Gentlemen in attendance were seated near their Royal Highnesses.

During the entrances of the Royal personages and others invited, a voluntary was played on the organ. When the voluntary ceased, the Vice-Chamberlain, accompanied by the Earl Spencer, Groom of the Stole to His Royal Highness the Prince of Wales, and by the Lord Harris, Chamberlain to Her Royal Highness the Prince of Wales, conducted the infant Prince into the chapel, His Royal Highness being carried by the head nurse (Mrs. Clark, and attended by the Countess of Macclesfield, one of the ladies of the bedchamber to Her Royal Highness the Princess of Wales.

All having taken their places the services commenced with a chorale.

When the Archbishop of Canterbury commenced the prayer "Almighty, ever living God," the Countess Macclesfield placed the infant prince in the arms of the Queen who handed his Royal Highness to the Archbishop.

On reaching the portion of the service for the naming the child, the Archbishop demanded of the sponsers how it should be named.

The Queen answered, GEORGE FREDRICK EARNEST ALBERT, and His Grace the Archbishop babtised the child in those names.

Having received the sacred symbol, his Royal Highness the infant prince was returned to the arms of the Queen.

The Countess of Macclesfield afterwards took the prince, who was reconducted from the chapel in the same way as on entering.

The exhortation and blessing having been given by the Archbishop, the ceremonial concluded with a chorale.

Last week, when the Mohaw River was almost dry, a splendid team drove up to the "Cataract," bearing two ladies and gentlemen, apparently Southerners.—After they had gazed at the beauties of the scene from a distance, they thought it would be delightful to tread the dry bank of the river and reach the foot of the Falls. They succeeded, but lo! 'twas near six o'clock, the factories stopped, shut back their water power, and she river rose with seemingly unheard of speed, till the water was knee deep. The whole party was in a "fix." Finally, the most courageous of the gentlemen waded through, bearing his beautiful burden in his arms, as a mother would carry a little child, a distance of five hundred feet. After depositing his lady in safety, he returned and carried the second lady in the same way. All honor due to his chivalry.

Among the colossal engineering projects of the present day is a scheme for constructing a railway tunnel under the bed of the Severn for the purpose of connecting the South Walov Union line with the Principality. The tunnel will be about three miles long, and is estimated to cost £750,000.

Mr. Howe's Speech.

The Detroit correspondent of the Cleveland Herald says of the speech of the Hon. Joseph Howe, of Nova Scotia, delivered before the Commercial Convention at Detroit:

"The Convention was *fired* at the mention of the Ohio Regiment, and Mr Howe's son in it. But when we waited, expecting to hear the father say that the boy rested in a soldier's grave on an American battle field, he rose to a sublime height of pathetic eloquence, telling that all the riches, returned reciprocity, could not repay the years of a mother's anxiety for that boy—but, when he saw the papers of an honourable discharge from a glorious service for the elevation of the human race—it was pay beyond price; an honour of which a father might be proud. Cheer on cheer filled the house as the English statesman thus vibrated the chords of the American heart. Nor was the response less hearty from the Canadian side. In their chosen champion they were truly represented and nobly honoured on that floor. But we will not make comment further.—That speech will be published, and ought to be read by every citizen of both countries. It breathed a high spirit—it is of kindly tone, such as was manifested by all parties in that Convention. We have listened to many of our own statesmen, but few have ever impressed us as showing so full a manhood in the treatment of friends and enemies, as did the orator of to-day."

The Crops.

In Illinois, Iowa, Wisconsin, Minnesota, Michigan, Indiana, Ohio, Kansas, and Canada West, the present has been a remarkable season, and the fate of the harvests of the great bread producing section has been felt to depend upon the weather experience of the past two weeks. That these have not had the entire effect apprehended is clear. There are but few points where extensive disaster is declared. The general testimony is that the present will be a season of remarkable bounty in most of the leading staples, especially should a favoring extension of the warm, ripening weather bring to perfection the splendid corn crop. A year of plenty is, under Providence, to let its full fruitage upon the footprints of the war. All transactions predicted upon a scanty crop of cereals will be shaken by the despatches we give elsewhere.—*Chicago Tribune, 26th.*

Arrival of the 'ASIA.'

Halifax, Aug. 1.

The Royal mail steamship Asia, Captain Moodie, which left Liverpool at 9 a.m. on the 22nd, and Queenstown on the next day, arrived at Halifax at half past five this afternoon. She has 24 Halifax and 97 Boston passengers.

The Cunard steamer Pacific and the City of Dublin also left Liverpool on the morning of the 22nd for New York direct.

The steamship Virginia, from New York, arrived at Liverpool on the 21st.

The steamship Cuba, from New York, reached Liverpool at noon of the 22nd.

The steamship Bourassia, from New York, arrived at Southampton on the 21st.

Six hundred and twenty-six members elected to the House of Commons show three hundred and fifty-three Liberals and two hundred and seventy three Conservatives. The Liberal gains will reach twenty-four.

The South Lancashire election resulted in the success of Mr Gladstone, but his two colleagues are Conservatives.

Mr Walker, of the London Times was defeated in Berkshire.

A telegram from Valentia, of the 21st, states that the Atlantic cable was landed for earth connection and two miles pay out to sea. The main shore end will be landed on the 22nd if the weather continues fine.

Constance Kent pleaded guilty of the murder of her brother and was sentenced to death. The scene in the court was very painful. The prisoner showed great fortitude until the emotion of the judge in passing sentence caused her to burst into a flood of tears. Every one was deeply affected.—It was understood there was no likelihood of the sentence being carried out.

FRANCE.—The weekly returns of the bank of France show a decrease in specie of 4,700,000 francs.

The Empress and Prince Imperial quitted Paris on the 20th for Fortainebleau.

The Bourse on the 21st was firm. Rentes closed at 67f 72c.

The Moniteur says the rumour of the appointment of Abdel Kadir to any post in Algeria is destitute of foundation.

Prince Napoleon had arrived at Bristol in his yacht.

AUSTRIA.—An Imperial decree had been issued relieving Prince Palby of the Governorship of Hungary.

It was asserted at Vienna that all Polish and Hungarian political prisoners will be amnestied.

The Lower House of the Reichsrath had voted the budget in all points, adopting the views of the Upper House.

SPAIN.—It is rumoured in Ministerial circles in Madrid that the Spanish representative in Chili will be dismissed on account of the late negotiations which he conducted with Chili.

The report that Admiral Parega had been dismissed is unfounded.

The port of Islay, Peru, had been closed by a decree of the President.

TURKEY.—Advices from Constantinople state that half of the town of Cassadia had been destroyed by fire. Many lives were lost. The damage was estimated at twenty million piasters.

The cholera had almost entirely disappeared from Alexandria. It was also decreasing at Constantinople.

INDIA.—Telegrams from Calcutta, received since the restoration of the line, report an improvement in cotton and products both in demand and price.

London Money Market.—Notwithstanding the heavy drain of gold from the Bank, the minimum rate of discount remains 3 per cent. The impression, however, prevailed that it was likely to rise in a few days; consequently the demand is more active.

Per Asia at Halifax, by telegraph to Queenstown:—

London, July 22.—The elections are nearly over. 636 members have been returned to the House of Commons. The Liberal gain is now 24.

London, July 23.—The shore end of the Atlantic cable was landed, and the connection made with the land instruments on the 22nd ult., in the presence of a large concourse of people. Enthusiastic speeches were made by the Knight of Kerry, Sir Robert Peel, and others. Three cheers were given for the Queen and President Johnson.

A reform dinner took place at Cologne recently, but the meeting was dispersed by the military on account of the speeches made.

The Herald announces that diplomatic relations between the British and Brazilian Governments will be re-established at an early date. It is understood that the Government of Brazil has accepted the latest proposition made by the British Cabinet.

COMMERCIAL.

Liverpool, July 22, a m.—Cotton—The report of the cotton market for the week was sent out by the Hibernia.

State of Trade—The Manchester market is quiet but prices are firmer.

Breadstuffs—Messrs Richardson, Spence & Co, and Wakefield, Nash & Co report flour quiet and steady. Wheat tends downward and prices are 2d to 3d lower; winter red 8s 4d to 8s 10d; corn scarce and prices still advancing with a rise of 6d; mixed 30s to 30s 6d; yellow 30s 6d to 31s.

The same authorities also report beef steady with an improvement on the fine qualities, while other descriptions were very dull.

Pork quiet and unchanged, Bacon firmer; declined 1s to 2s. Lard firm and 1s higher. Tallow quiet but firm, at 40s to 41s 6d for American.

Produce—The broker's circular reports ashes—small sales at 27s 9d to 28s for pots and 29s for pearls. Sugar steady. Coffee steady. Rice firmer. Petroleum—Small sales at 2s 4d to 2s 6d for refined.

London Markets—Baring's circular reports breadstuffs quiet and steady. Flour 22s to 24s for American; winter red wheat 41s to 44s. Sugar firm. Coffee steady.—Iron quiet at £7 for rails and bars and 54s for pig. Teas easier. Petroleum steady; refined 2s 5d to 2s 6d.

GLASGOW MARKETS.—McCall's circular reports breadstuffs easier and corn advanced 6d.

London Money Market—Consols closed on Friday at 89⅞ to 90 for money; Ill C shares 89 to 90; Erie shares 53½ to 54; U S 5-20's 71½ to 71¾.

Liverpool, July 22, P M—Cotton—The sales of cotton to-day were 10000 bales, including 4000 to speculators and exporters. The market is firm, and ⅛d higher for Egyptian. American unchanged.

Breadstuffs tend downward and prices easier for flour and wheat.

The weather is favourable for the crops. Corn firm.

Provisions dull and the tendency downward, except lard, which is still advancing.

The produce market is quiet and steady.

London, July 22, P M—Consols for money 89⅞ to 90.

Paris, July 22, p m—The Bourse is excited. Rentes 67f 6c to 67f 7c.

The Lumber Trade.

(*From the Quebec News.*)

After a season of unusual dulness, the timber trade is beginning to show signs of increased activity. Within the past fortnight upwards of two millions cubic feet of lumber have changed hands, and although the prices in most instances have not transpired, we believe they are sufficiently remunerative. This years manufacture, especially of large square pine, is superior to any that has ever before found its way to this market, but the great drawback, or misfortune rather, is that it comes forward in larger quantities than the demand justifies. Therefore, while prices have scarcely fallen below the average, a periodical stagnation takes place every now and then, creating temporary embarassment to the lumberer who has means, and cleaning out the smaller fry. We do not believe that prices of lumber will ever rate very low in this market, as they have done in years past. It is getting scarce, and the cost of its production is considerably enhanced, owing to the heavy railroad and river charges. Some of the timber now in port has been brought a distance of a thousand miles. Accounts from Great Britain continue dull and unsatisfactory; but in the face of these heavy shipments continue to go forward. Every branch of business in England has commenced to revive, except the timber trade; but it cannot long remain in a state of stagnation, while the manufacturing towns are alive with the busy hum of industry. It is always the first to feel the effects of a commercial crisis, and the last to recover from it. The Liverpool trade circulars have come to be regarded with distrust on this side, and experience has proved that Liverpool is the very worst port in England to ship timber to. There it passes into the hands of the broker and is often sold at a sacrifice to clear the yard and realize costs and charges. The falling off in the summer fleet has caused freights to improve, with a probable upward tendency for the balance of the season. The splendid harvest which is now being gathered in Upper Canada and the Western States, a large portion of which will find its way down the Canadian canals to Montreal, must strengthen the rates, as heavy shipments will go forward to Europe in the fall. On the whole we see no reason for our lumber manufacturers to be disheartened. The glut in the English market may serve to maintain the present dulness for a while longer and even increase it, but before another year draws on us we hope to look forward to a more cheering prospect.

A PRESENT TO THE CAPTOR OF THE ASSASSINS BOOTH AND HARROLD.—There is on exhibition at Messrs. Galt & Brother's, jewellers, a magnificent pair of Colt's pistols, with all the appurtenances, richly mounted in gold, silver, and pearl, contained in a highly finished case of rosewood and maple, studded with mother of pearl. The pistols bear the following inscription. "Presented to Captain E. P. Doherty, 19th N. Y. cavalry, the captor of the assassins Booth and Harrold, by the officers of the regiment."—*Washington Intelligencer.*

GRAIN ON THE LAKES.—There are evidences of a prosperous fall season for the shipping. A great quantity of grain is now on the lakes shipped from Milwaukee and Chicago. Freights are also advancing in those cities, which is evidence of a coming good season. At the Welland Railway offices in Port Colborne, there are bills of lading for 500,000 bushels of grain to arrive, 62,000 bushels were shipped off Port Dalhousie by the Railway on Monday last.

LONGEVITY.—During a visit to the Hotel Dieu on Thursday, we (*Quebec Chronicle*) found that Dr Sewell had under his care, in the female ward, four patients whose united ages reach three hundred and thirty-six years, an aggregate of eighty four years each.

ROBBERY.—On Thursday evening last some person entered the house of Mrs. Rutherford, on the Bath Road, a short distance above Collingby, taking therefrom two gold watches, a silver goblet, and $10 in silver. The missing property was afterwards found on the premisp.—[Kingston Ammisum,