

weak but thin, and insisted on Natty remaining with me. Wife and Doxy went off. Left alone with Anastasia, I asked her if she liked Mr. E——, she got very red and muttered "no not much." Kissed her and promised a visit to the "Globe House" on the morrow. Chuckling heartily to bed.

Wednesday, Sept. 21st.—Missed wife and Doxy, but wrote to former to say that urgent business would keep me in the city for some days. Walked in the town idly for some hours, and remarked enormous quantity of fruit. Pears quite unrivalled—Apples do, Peaches from the province make one proud of our progress.

Thursday, Sept. 22nd.—This week is full of good luck. I met this evening the "Saturday young man" of a morning paper. Though not on a professional roam, his tone was engaging, and I soon fell into a warm fellowship with this interesting creature. He kindly promised to show me Gravelly street, next Saturday, and though full of gratitude for so delicate an offer, I was compelled to decline the same, Saturday evening being that usually devoted by me to a warm bath. This gentleman showed me some fine Moose meat at Stewart's, at the same time remarked that the Moose was a very large beast. Gratified at this scrap of deep research, vouchsafed to me with much satisfaction to bed.

Friday, Sept. 23rd.—Met Natty and Mr. E——, in a passage this morning—the latter had both hands on his stomach and was evidently proposing to Anastasia. Daughter saw me and flew into my open arms. Overcome by feelings went into the open air. Met B——, who seeing that I was flurried, asked the cause told him and extolled E——. "The greatest scoundrel Sir" said he "that has ever preyed upon simple simple men or women." "I beg Mr. B., said I "that you will restrain your vile temper, whilst talking about my future son-in-law." Ask him to pay his bill at his lodging, and if that does not confound him, ask what provision has been made for his wife and daughters in Philadelphia." Knowing that B——, though sour tempered was honest and wary, felt me and resolved to give more to charity next week. E——, left our lodging house this evening, and lectured Anastasia about imprudent engagements.

### Extracts.

#### INTOLERANCE.

The Saturday Review, while commenting upon the results of an indiscreet Protestant lecturer, has the following sensible remarks concerning the folly of abusing religious professions other than our own.

No man was ever yet converted to any truth by blackguarding even his most erroneous convictions. The Protestant Alliance is glad enough to confound liberty of thought with licentiousness of speech, and to pretend that zeal for souls can only be shown by a plentiful exercise of cursing and swearing. We do not dispute the right of the Protestant Alliance to think as strongly, to write as strongly, and even to speak among themselves as strongly, as they please about Romish errors. What we do deny is their right to say it in public, to invite Romanists to be insulted in public; and then assert that the privilege of public meeting is infringed when Romanists resent these insults.

Ay! but—the Protestant Alliance replies—you forget the sacred interests of truth. We have the truth; we are bound to pronounce it boldly in the market and on the house-top; it is part of the Apostolic Commission to go and tell the men, boldly to speak the truth, and to confute error by a public denunciation of it. Here a very serious question, and of large incidence, occurs. Admitting Romanism, and every religion but your own, to be a tissue of errors—allowing, for argument's sake, that all Papias must be treated only as infidels and idolaters are to be treated—is truth only to be vindicated by abusing and exposing error? Tell a Papist that he is an idolater and a fool, that the head of his religion is an old dotard, and that his religious advisers are ready for sixpence to give him full and free license to commit every sort of sin, and if you are knocked down for this exercise of "liberty of thought" you fully deserve it. St. Paul visited, among other seats of Paganism, two of the famous strongholds of idolatry. Had he been a lecturer of the Protestant Alliance, he would have held a public meeting, issued placards at Athens and Ephesus with the significant epigraph, "Collections on retiring, towards paying expenses," and, after consulting with the authorities about a centurion's guard for his personal protection, he would have exposed the abominations of mysteries, the extreme wickedness of the lives of Zeus and Aphrodite, and the remarkable absurdity of the notions of Artemis and the image which fell from heaven. What St. Paul's missionary sermons were we know partly from that discourse delivered on Mars' Hill, in which, from common truths held by both Christian and Pagan, without the slightest contumelious reference to idolatry or to the wretched and miserable religion of his hearers, he led the Athenians to better things; and partly from the admission of the Ephesian authorities, that however fervently they preached the truth, the Apostle and his companions were not her robbers of churches as it is absurdly rendered in our

translation, but which at least means men not given to usual things considered holy by their hearers—"nor yet blasphemers of your goddess." Now, if St. Paul was right in this economy of truth, and so carefully avoided even the imputation of using strong language about such a brutal superstition as the worship of Diana of the Ephesians, it strikes us that the Protestant Alliance, in its lectures, is hardly imitating either apostolic principle or apostolic practice.

#### PROVINCIAL JUSTICE.

We are informed by a gentleman recently arrived from Musquodiboit that salmon are being netted in large numbers, and that a magistrate upon being informed of this illegality, replied—"It would be a shame to deprive poor men of their means of livelihood." If this story be true, the sooner we do away with the absurd farce of appointing country magistrates, the better. If the laws of the Province are set aside in order to screen "poor poachers," we may save ourselves the trouble of framing any laws whatever. It has been suggested to us, that perhaps the poor poachers who has the magistrates' sympathy, may be connected by marriage with the second cousin of some one who formerly voted at a general election. The same one in question is doubtless "a determined partizan" of a great political party, in which case the magistrate doubtless acted wisely.

#### TWO ONE-LEGGED COMMANDERS.

It is observed by those curious in coincidences that both the chiefs of the confronting armies in Georgia, Hood and Sherman, have left a leg on the battle field. General Sherman has however physically the advantage over his opponent in the use of both arms while General Hood has only a stump in place of one of his. General Sherman lost his leg in the repulse from Port Hudson; General Hood his in the victory of Chickamauga.—The Index.

#### THE RIVAL ARMIES IN VIRGINIA.

In analyzing the material of the Federal and Confederate rank and file in Virginia, it is easy to arrive at an explanation of their attitude, as they idly face each other at Petersburg.—the Federals willing to wound, and yet afraid to strike; the Confederates satisfied to repel attack, but indisposed to subject themselves, by assuming the initiative, to such decimation as they have hitherto been able, by waiting Grant's onslaughts, to exact from him. It is evident that the available resources of men in both sections are drained to the lees. Of what elements are these final and champion armies composed? It is susceptible of demonstration that in the Southern army the foreign element, literally estimated, does not exceed 5 per cent. The rolls of company after company exhibit not a single name other than that of a native-born American. It is inaccurate, because these Southern armies are undisciplined, to deny to many of the men serving in them, the title of veterans. It is doubtful whether in any three years of this century, the most disciplined and war experienced veterans of Europe have seen more or harder fighting than many of these Southerners. There is with them no enlistment for 100 days, or one year, or three years. Not a man but is "in for the war," and those who have seen less fighting than their fellows take their tone from, and are leavened by, the men of Bull Run and of the seven days around Richmond. They are of such stuff as Victor Hugo's *Wuille Gault*, who, diminished in number, waxed greater in heart. Their aim as marksmen is not, as would seem, General Hay's heart, and their practice in these familiar Virginia woods, would far surpass that of the best regiment ever graduated at Hythe. It will be conceived what reciprocity of confidence and attachment exists between General Lee and them. Turn next to the Federal army and investigate its material. On the roll-call there are probably not 100 names whose owners were present at Bull Run. There are tumultuous and spasmodic expressions of confidence in Grant (more audible at New York than at Petersburg,) but what can he and his army know, or how much can they care about each other? Out of every hundred Federal soldiers the name of prisoners brought here to Richmond, reveal that sixty are foreigners, who have been either starved, bribed, or hounded into the ranks. What is to be expected in the way of daring or self-devotion from a man who is tossed upon the wharves of New York from either Ireland or Germany, and who turns soldier because he knows not how to get a meal? Of what account are soldier, hurried into the ranks by thousand-dollar bennies, or will the man say that "the hiring fee because he is a hiring" be for the first time reversed upon this continent? But large as the proportion of men who have been bribed or starved into the Federal shambles, I believe that no previous army that ever existed, exhibited so large a number of kilted peal, drugged, and naturally disaffected men. It is, I protest, a mark of me, when I reflect on the different morals of the two armies, that even such success as has attended Sherman and Grant, should have been realized by the heterogeneous piece of diversified mosaic, by the tessellated pavement without cement, to which their armies may be likened.—Times, special correspondence.

#### THE DICE.

##### FROM THE GERMAN.

(Continued.)

"What wouldst thou have? asked R for?"

"To comfort thee," replied the figure the form and voice of the pedlar to wretched fortune die. "Thou hast forgotten fallen into misfortune. Look up at that comes once to make thee happy. If that be thy purpose, wherefore before which, of all others that have to shudder.

"The ro converse o thy fate, I knewest w

"With y with his ey

"Thos said the pe is it that I Schroll he said in I wish."

"Very y writing on Hero are c that might fire at the loud laugh moment c art lost.

but send I holy day f the dice."

Schroll ed his eye He now the gamin But it v

from a "fi allowed. I that dice v a very co and he sh to accomp possessor that, tow pleasure, his fami

Their which Ss most pre and to le With t house of with gol

He no improve began to This it tually o her tow he yet n upon the

At len tunate t Rudolph church, s when Ss anticipat he never that the he brood barely p certain ment wh that she which, s

And i nny, to t Rado property He inst parties s dolph s die statu "Carston, th

he pe

he

he

he

he

he

he

he

he

he

he

he

he

he