

RELIGION AND MORALITY.

If the eleven or twelve columns of sermons and church announcements published in the dailies every week, the interest taken in revivals, the well-filled churches and their brisk affiliated societies and the ever-increasing number of their church monthlies be any criterion, the religious thermometer must be away up. As to morality, the streets are monotonous in the extreme, so far as enlivening fights go. A big concourse is a good test. Last first of July we had 17,000, including visitors, in our city, and W. Young, the chief of police, told me not without a tinge of professional melancholy in his voice, that it brought no grist to the justice mill—not even a solitary plain drunk, much less a D D. He says that the vast majority of the police court cases, are either simple drunks or dog-tax and poll-tax laggards and other offenders against bylegal ordinances.

MARKET SQUARE.

This large open is paved, and divided east and west into two streets by the old Town Hall, and its continuation into the Market Shed. This shed on Saturdays, contains over 200 farmers wives and daughters, each with her dressed poultry, eggs, butter and honey. It was formerly an open shed, but after long and persistent agitation in the columns of my paper, the Market Guide, I got the Council to board it in—a great boon to these ladies who sell there, especially in the cold of winter. The Council will probably yield to the arguments of that journal, and find some way of heating the shed in cold weather when they build the new market house. Outside the shed is a long row of seats, also occupied by women selling all kinds of vegetables, fruit and produce. On both sides of the west division of the market from King street to Wellington street, the next parallel street, are farmers' wagons backed to the sidewalks, and as close to each other as possible. If a farmer wants a good place, or indeed the certainty of any place to squeeze in, he must be on the ground bright and early, and I have seen the stands pretty well filled by 7 a. m. On the east side of the shed are two rows again of wagons, that next the shed being reserved generally for wood, hay and straw, though it is not only invaded sometimes by the throng of produce wagons, but Wellington street near the market is also, used. The Market Guide always advocated abolition of market tolls, which has been for some time accomplished. The advent of a thousand farmers on Saturday causes no surprise, and double that number have visited the city. Our Wednesday market would be thought quite large in many towns elsewhere. King street is too thronged for trotting, and the milkmen belated through lagging to gossip with women, spurs his jaded steed through side streets. The sight of the variety and early arrival of fruit and vegetables, together with the immense quantities of dairy produce marketed, gives the stranger an object lesson on the resources of Kent. The rich alluvial soil of which raises 1,154,815 bushels of fall wheat, out of 16,512,106 of the Provincial total, 448,813 bushels of beans out of a Provincial total of 664,310, and is in the front rank for corn, which is also in the restricted pear-growing and the still more limited peach-growing district of the province—Kent, where even sweet potatoes and other Southern products have been grown successively. Return tickets at a very low special rate are given by rail, on Saturdays, and thus and by road, such a throng comes in that it is almost impossible to serve them all in the stores,