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POETRY.

A WIFE IS THE MAIN THING.

Oh! I'm a poor unlucky wight,
As there was ever born,
There's nothing in my house that's right,
The lonely and forsaken air,
I've cash enough to pay it well,
To keep my house in order;
But I never can get a decent meal,
Though plentiful my larder;
I've overdone and underdone,
Perhaps not done at all,
No man had ever such a home,
In all this weary world.

My coat is at the elbows out,
I've not got it mended;
My shirt is scorched in ironing,
My vest to ribbons reeled;
My stockings down into the ground,
I've not got a garter;
There's nothing in the house should be done
And if it's done at all, it's
It never had been done,
Than done on my ill day.

Go, get a wife—the old man said;
Not at all complaining;
Of woe I never be afraid,
A prudent wife is the main thing;
She'll keep your house, she'll mend your clothes,
And chat and sing the while, air;
And all that's done will be well done,
And done without complaining;
If ever you had a pleasant home,
A wife is the main thing.

Jack quietly took the sage advice
And wooed a farmer's daughter,
And never did he get a better wife,
When home, a bride he brought her,
His clothes are always clean and neat,
His house is like a palace;
His cooking, that a king might eat,
And do it with a relish.

And now he is a happy man,
He never goes complaining;
But with a joyful smile declares
A wife is the main thing.

NEVER DESPAIR.
Never despair, when the dark cloud is low'ring—
The sun still shines, never ceases to shine;
Beneath the thick and stormy clouds,
While faithful and patient mortals repine.
The journey of life has its lights and its shadows,
And heaven is in the midst of the morning;
Though rough be the road, yet with reason to
Guide us,
And courage to conquer, we'll never despair.

Never despair when with trouble compassed,
Make labor and patience a sword and a shield,
And wear bright laurels with courage unbending,
Than ever we gained on the blood stained field.
As gay as the lark in the dawn of the morning,
When young heart springs upward to do and to dare,
The bright star of promise their future adorning,
Will light them along, and they'll never despair.

The oak in the tempest grows strong by resistance,
The arm at the sword's point grows strong by use;
Go forward, rejoicing through sunshine and shower,
For life is a struggle to try and to prove us.

And true hearts grow strong by labor and care,
While hope, like a torch, still whips us above us,
Look upward and onward, and never despair!

Sabbath Reading.

ALWAYS SINGING.
While talking with my neighbor I heard a
sweet, plaintive voice singing that beautiful
hymn—
"Jesus, lover of my soul."

The child was up stairs; I knew it was a
child's voice from the softness of his
tuned voice and then said:
"That child has a sweet voice."

"Yes, he has," said my friend. "She is
always singing." Sweet, happy child!
Bird of angel wing! Who would ever
think that this child of happiness within
his soul! A soul that will and do to
a soul lighted with the smile of Jesus, and
anchored on the surest hope; a soul that
with more than a child's strength shall part
the dark waves as it goes down the surging
tide of death.

Always singing! I passed that way again.
Summer was here in her form, strewing
the earth with flowers and the sky with
stars. The same sweet voice was trilling on
the air:
"Oh, had I the wings of a dove!"

This time the little singer was in the yard.
I gazed upon the spiritual softness of her
features—her sweet eyes like "birds flying to the
light," the fine expressive lips, the dark
silk curls; I felt that she would soon have
her wish answered, and "find a refuge in Hea-
ven."

Always singing! Autumn came; the wild
swan was turning towards the South, the
leaves were dropping from the trees, and
spears of frost gleamed among the grass.
A strip of rags fluttered from the shutter of
the house where my little singer lived. Her
voice was clothed in death; and trembling
hands had brooded those trusty tresses around
her brow. By the great white throne, by
the river of eternal gladness, she was striking
her golden harp, singing in the gushing
fulness of imperishable glory.—Stauff.

PROFANE SWEARING.
Rev. E. H. Chapin, the celebrated Uni-
versalist preacher, thus alludes to profane
swearing in one of his discourses on the Lord's
Prayer: "If we are to pray sincerely,
it must be in the name of God upon our lips.
It will never be a light word there. It will
never drop out in jest, or in a fit of passion.
I wish to touch this point earnestly. I would
speak strongly against the sin of profaneness.
Are there any before me who are accustomed to
use God's name as an expletive and to
bandy it as a vulgarism among their friends?
I will not allow of it. I will not allow of it
in any kind of conversation, and I throw it about
in every place? Perhaps in their hearts they
consider this habit as an accomplishment! I
think it mainly and brave to swear! Let
me say, then, that profaneness is a brutal
vice. He who indulges in it is no gentleman.
I care not what his stamp may be in society.
I care not what clothes he wears, or what
culture he boasts. Despite all his refinement
the light and habitual taking of God's name
betrays a coarse nature and a brutal will.
May, be tacitly admit that it is ungentleman-
ly. He restrains his oaths in the presence
of ladies, and he who fears to rush into the
chambers of heaven and swear by the Ma-
jesty thereof, is doing so hypocritically in the
drawing-room and the parlor. But, again,
Profaneness is an unmanly and silly vice. It
certainly is not a grace in conversation, and
it adds no strength to it. There is no organic
symmetry in the narrative that is garnished
with oaths and the blasphemy that boasters
an opinion does not make any more in-
correct. Our mother English has variety en-
ough to make a story sparkle, and to give
point to wit; it has toughness enough and
vehementness enough to furnish the sinews for
a debate and to drive home conviction, with-
out degrading the holy epithets of Jehovah.
Nay, the use of these expletives argues a
limited range of ideas, and a consciousness
of being on the wrong side. And if we can
find no other phrases through which to vent
our shocking passion, we had better repress
that passion. And, again, Profaneness is a
mean vice. According to general estim-

tion, he who repays kindness with courtesy,
he who abuses his friend and benefactor,
is deemed pitiful and wretched. And yet,
oh, profane man! whose name is it that
you handle so lightly? It is that of your best
Benefactor! You, whose blood would follow
to hear the venerable names of your earthly
parents buried under in scoffs and jests, abuse
Heaven's compassion and without thought,
the name of your heavenly Father! Finally,
Profaneness is an awful vice. Once more
I ask, whose name is it that you so lightly use?
The name of God!—have you ever pondered
its meaning? Have you ever thought what
it is that you mingle thus with your passion
and your wit? It is the name of Him
whom the angels worship, and whom the
heavens of heavens cannot contain!"

THE WORKS OF CREATION.

When I contemplate those ample and
magnificent structures reared over the eth-
er, the plains—when I look upon them as so
many repositories of light, or fruitful abodes
of life—when I remember that there are
other orbs, vastly more remote than those
which appear to our unaided sight; or, whose
fulgences, though travelling ever
since the creation, have yet arrived upon
our coasts; when I stretch my thoughts to
the innumerable orders of being which inhabit
all these spacious systems; from the loftiest
seraph to the lowest reptile; from armies of
angels which surround the Almighty's throne,
to the puny nations which baffle the purple
surface of the plain, or mantle the stand-
ing pool with green—how various appear
superior links of this immeasurable chain!
How vast the gradations of this universal
scale of existence! Yet all these, though
ever so vast and various, are works of the
Creator's hands and are full of his presence.

He reared in his palm those stupendous
globes which are pendulous in the vault of
Heaven. He kindled those astonishing
bright fires which fill the firmament with a
flood of glory. By Him they are suspended
in fluid ether, and cannot be shaken. By
Him they dispense a perpetual tide of beams,
and are never exhausted. He formed with
inexpressible nicety that delicately fine col-
lection of tubes, which variously expand
subtle springs, which organize and actuate
the frame of the minutest insect. Let us
worship Him.

THE DISPOSAL OF OUR CON- VICTS.

A Kingston Grand Jury has, in a pre-
sented, recommended that the
convict labor in the Penitentiary, from
common mechanical operations, and as an ap-
plication of it to iron manufactures. This
brings up a very difficult question which now
vexes the parent state and some others, namely
that of sustaining and employing criminal.
Great Britain, with all her foreign pos-
sessions, has not been able to find a spot
where a convict laborer would be accepted
with a prospect of the permanent stay of the
criminals in the country. She is now trying
both reformatory institutions and the ticket-
of-leave system in England itself. But there
are many and great obstacles to the practical
utility of the scheme. How much better is
the idea of eradicating or isolating the germs
of crime, by removing temptation, educating
youth, suppressing vagrancy, classifying
prisoners, having juvenile reformatory!

But what should be done with those who
commit great crimes? We have no penal
colony, and the country would not receive
facilities for accommodating, if the convicts
were employed upon public works, that such a
plan cannot be thought of. There is a
place not very unreasonable, discontent
at the application of Penitentiary labor to
every day business; because it thus competes
with the work of others. We have no penal
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It will have to be a case of Government,
in deciding upon the question, to avoid giving
the character of degradation to any occupation
which may be found for the convicts. Let
it once be thought that a work is suited
to these people, and it cannot flourish.
Say, for instance, mining—it is severe,
dangerous, dirty, and may readily be
disreputable. If, as some propose, the
Kingston prisoners are employed at Bedford
on the Rideau Canal, or at Manoro, it
should be with some special conditions, which
could be removed when other laborers were
required for the same purpose. Probably, if
this point were duly regarded, the raising of
ore might be conducted with more certainty
of preventing the escape of prisoners than any
other out-door work. Or, were they car-
ried along the Rideau to Kingston, there to
meet coal brought from Ohio, and be melted,
and more or less manufactured in or near the
Penitentiary, the same security might be
obtained. In that case, however, the product
of convict labor would compete with free
labor at Manoro and Long Point, and
be complained of as unfair. But, again,
plan the authorities may, we think it should
be established as a settled principle, that, as
far as possible, convict labor should be ap-
plied to convict maintenance, and that a profit
from it should be expected whatever be its
application. We are not of the number of
those who, in this region of dear fuel and
costly labor, expect to do much in raising
the cheaper metals—iron, being good bal-
last, it costs so little to be brought from Brit-
ain, that, except in circumstances singularly
favorable, it cannot be produced here with
profit.

It has been proposed to employ both British
and Canadian convicts upon works con-
nected with a western route to the Pacific.
Probably the British Government could ap-
ply some of the New South Wales plans for
detaining convicts, and thus obviate the
danger of their getting away in our wilds,
and bringing upon us the scourge of an es-
caped convict population.
The subject is very comprehensive and
difficult. Yet, as it disturbs no man's mind,
it should be taken up with a view to complete
investigation. Perhaps a good newspaper
discussion, to be succeeded by a Parliamentary
debate and committee, would advance it
far on towards a solution.—Colonist.

Punch notices a wise newly advertised
sake sherry. It will probably be recom-
mended to invalids who have no points to their
stomach.

What river in England is what some girls
do!—Tass, (Lancet).

A SWIMMING MATCH.

That even so mean a business as that of
"Peeping Tom" may turn out happily, the
following from the *Pittsburg Dispatch*,
proves:

At Murdockville, some young ladies had
selected a shady nook, and were enjoying a
river bath, when two young fellows, strolling
in the woods, heard an unusual plashing in
the water, and, "following their ears," were
amazed, and—shall we say it?—delighted,
on turning a sharp bend in the river, to be-
hold the water nymphs floating in the rippling
current, fairer than maidens and more enchar-
ming than sprites. Conceiving themselves, one
of the racers, waded thirty dollars on the
swimming powers of a sea-haired divinity
against a small dark-skinned beauty—the two
being the leaders of the party, and the most
expert swimmers.—The wager was accepted.
The two had a pick-out for a long swim, a
strong swim and a swim together, when the
"dark-skinned" swam like a turtle! A turtle!
A turtle! and, terribly frightened, sank under
the surface.

It was a struggle between gallantry and
duty with the young man; but the one who
had accepted the challenge leaped from his
hiding place into the stream, and striking
out boldly, succeeded in saving the unex-
pected and drowning girl and dragged her to
shore. Of course the remainder of the party
had fled, but soon returned, took charge of
the nearly insensible form and restored her to
consciousness. In consideration of the ser-
vice performed, the young fellows were re-
solved to give the rescued beauty a reward.
The heroic rescue of the young lady, however,
claimed the thirty dollars, on the score that his
fairly won the match. If it is not dusted up,
the young man proposes that the young ladies
shall try it again.

INSTINCT AND TALENT.—All the wonder-
ful instincts of animals, which, in my humble
opinion, are proved beyond a doubt, and the
belief in which has not decreased with the in-
crease of science and investigation—all these
instincts are given them only for the combina-
tion or preservation of their species. If they
had not their instincts, they would be swept
off the earth in an instant. The best that
understands architecture so well, as an
aspid as a pebble-stone out of his own par-
ticular business of making money; and with
all his talents, he only exists that boys may
eat his brains and poets sing about him—"at
particular places of delectation."

A peasant girl ten years old, who had been
taught to read, was one day taken to a
death by a little smoke, their palaces are
turned into cinders, and every clergyman's
wife makes head work of the honey; and
there is an end of the glory and wisdom of
the bees! Where, man has talents that have
no sort of reference to his existence, and
without which his species might remain upon
the earth in the same safety as they have
now. The bee works at that particular angle
which saves most time and labor, and the
boasted instinct he is constructing is only for
his egg; but Somerset House, and Blenheim,
and the Louvre have nothing to do with breed-
ing of bees. Epictetus, the Stoic, Belshazzar,
and Venus de Medicis, have nothing to do
with living and eating. We might have dis-
covered pigmies without the Royal Society,
and gathered acorns without reasoning about
curves of the ninth order. The immense
superfluity of talent given to man, which has
nothing to do with his existence, has no
reference to the safety of his species. The
existence, is one very distinguishing circum-
stance in this comparison. There is no
other animal but man, to whom mind appears
to be given for any other purpose than the pre-
servation of the body.—Smith.

A DISSOLUTION.

The journal which has been entrusted
with the special advocacy of Mr. Scitot's
claims to the Premiership, contends that Sir
Edmund Head will be warranted in granting
to that gentleman a dissolution of the Legis-
lature, although that measure was withheld
from the Brown-Union Government. The
same reason assigned for conceding to one
Cabinet what was withheld to another, is that
the House of Commons was in opposition
on and after the first of January. Had this
been the case, the opposition in the House
last, there would have been little difficulty in
reconciling compliance with his advisers, request,
with the action of an amended franchise.
But Sir Edmund Head had no anxiety upon
the subject. He merely wanted a covering
for his partisan hostility, and the plea he
put forward—and which is now repeated in
Mr. Scitot's behalf—was the pest His Excel-
lency could devote. It is too flimsy, how-
ever, to deceive the country. And it will
not be accepted as an excuse for playing into
the hands of corruption, which is the policy
of Mr. Scitot's leadership. We do not
doubt the Governor General's readiness to
acquiesce in the arrangement. The past is a
guarantee for the future in this respect. But
partisanship is not always blind or deaf; and
His Excellency, deposed upon it, has learned
the lesson of the past. He will not be
which will not be based on his memory for
some time to come. To evince afresh the
partiality attributed to him, in the manner
anticipated by the Scitot journalist, will be
to revive and intensify popular excitement
against His Excellency's whole conduct
towards the Opposition. The covering
against him is strong as it ever was. Let
us have another manifestation of his disposition
to cherish party preferences, and, our word
for it, there will be such a display of public
feeling as either His Excellency nor Mr.
Scitot could dream of. There was forbear-
ance in some quarters, in August, under a
belief that Sir Edmund Head's baronetship
was the result of a rather free choice.
To dissolve Parliament at Mr. Scitot's
request, will be to launch that idea effectually.
It will be to declare a deliberate resolve to
identify the Executive with a party rendered
odious by its frauds and treachery. We are
not prepared at present to believe that His
Excellency will choose that ground, in full
view of its inevitable consequences.—Globe.

GARDEN WORK FOR WOMEN.

I am often pained in looking around among
the pioneer families of my acquaintance, those
who, by their habits of hard industry and
strict economy, have acquired wealth and
goodly possessions, having all the means of
good comfort and even luxurious living, to
see the mother who has been forward in
gaining all these good things, in possession
of ruined health, suffering from a complica-
tion of diseases, completely miserable.
Believing as I do that repetition and
exemption from exposure have done for
many persons more than their former
hardships, I would earnestly recommend to
them to practice out door work, very moder-
ately at first, perhaps, and by continuing
they may gain health and vigour and cheer-
fulness.

PUNISHMENT OF A WOOD THIEF.

In the depths of a hard winter's night in
Northern New York, a gentleman heard a
big noise at a wood-pile, and, calling forth
a few sleepers from the pile, he then went
out, and, with an axe, he begged for
mercy, avowing that his family was freezing.
"Come back, you rascal, with that axe!"
said the owner of the wood. And the cul-
prit dragged it back to the pile and began to
unload. "Stop that, you rascal, and put on
a steel fall!" said the owner of the wood;
and after nailing the axe to its capacity,
added: Now pull, you scamp!" The cul-
prit could scarcely start the load; but by the
application of a switch and an oath or two
from the rough but good natured owner, the
load was got under way, and for half a mile,
the thief went on, and, at last, he reached the
door of his cabin, ready to fall down from
the labor of hauling the load. "There, you rascal,"
said the owner, "I'll teach you to
steal my wood! Next time, ask me for
wood!" That was justice tempered with
mercy.

THE CHILD'S RESOLUTION.

There are some people who laugh at the
notion of young children making up their
minds to grow up in habits of strict sobriety.
Children are very weak and changeable they
say, and easily persuaded, so that they can-
not either make or keep such a resolution.
I remember a very remarkable instance of a
child making a strong resolution, and as it
may interest my young readers, I will relate
the case.

At Daylesford, in Worcestershire, there
was a little orphan boy, who lived with his
grandfather. The child's parents had both
died when he was but an infant, and though
he was of good family, left him in very
poor circumstances. The boy went to the
village school and learned his first lessons with
the children of the poorest people. Some-
times the aged grandfather used to relate,
in the child's hearing, stories of the rank and
vice of the family he belonged to, and in
particular pointed out to the child how large
a portion of the land of Daylesford once be-
longed to them. The little boy listened eagerly,
and often thought of the differences there
between the wealth of his forefathers and his
own poverty. One fine summer's day, when
he was seven years old, the child, after leav-
ing the village school walked to the side of a
little stream, and throwing himself down on
the grassy bank, he looked attentively at the
fields and woods, and said to himself, "All
these once belonged to my family, and now
we have lost them all, and my grandfather and
I are very poor." He paused a while, and then
he said, "I will make a resolution, that if I live
to be a man, I will never again be poor."

ANIMALS AND THEIR FOOD.

The health and flesh condition of animals
depends in a great measure upon the care
they receive as well as upon the food they
consume. This is easily demonstrated at any
time, but especially in early winter and stormy
spring. Still, the important thing is food—
good food, and enough of it.

There is a plentiful lack of information,
even among farmers—the producers of food
in a great measure upon the care they
receive as well as upon the food they con-
sume. This is easily demonstrated at any
time, but especially in early winter and stormy
spring. Still, the important thing is food—
good food, and enough of it.

As a starting-place in the experiments made
in England, a standard of food value was
required. This was sought and found in
good hay. By the experiments, pro-
secuted at different times and for different
purposes, facts like these were believed to have
been established, that an ox requires two per
cent. of his weight in hay for his daily sus-
tenance; that a cow giving milk requires three
per cent.; that a sheep full grown requires
four per cent., etc.

Standards and per cents. being thus as-
certained, equivalents were next sought.
At this point, chemistry came in with its en-
lightened and important aid. And with much
labor it was set down that
100 pounds of hay are equal to
275 pounds of green Indian corn
442 pounds of dry straw,
164 pounds of straw,
153 pounds of pea straw,
201 pounds raw potatoes,
175 pounds boiled potatoes,
339 pounds mangel-wurzel,
504 pounds turnips,
54 pounds turnips,
46 pounds wheat,
59 pounds oats,
45 pounds peas or beans,
64 pounds buckwheat,
57 pounds Indian corn,
68 pounds acorns,
164 pounds of dry beans,
109 pounds of dry peas,
167 pounds wheat, pea, and barley chaff,
179 pounds rye and barley chaff.

With reference to these equivalents, for the
tabular arrangement of which we are at pre-
sent indebted to the *Maine Farmer*, that ex-
cellent paper remarks as follows:

"From this bird's eye view," it will be
easy to calculate the fodder value of any of
the above articles which you may raise. For
instance, if you have 504 lbs. of turnips, they
will give as much nutrition to your cattle as
100 pounds of good hay, or, in other words,
it will take 5 lbs. of turnips to be equal to 1 lb.
of hay.

"An ox, it is said, requires 2 per cent. of his
hay per day if he weighs 24 per cent. of his
weight in hay. Suppose, therefore, you
have an ox that weighs 1,500 lbs. he will
require 30 pounds of hay per day if he does
not work. But you wish to feed him
part with turnips. If you give him 15 lbs. of
hay, how many lbs. of turnips must you give
him to make up the supply? Ans: 75 lbs.,
which, at 50 lbs. to the bushel, will be 5
pecks.

"Again, according to the table, a little
more than half a pound of Indian corn is equal
to a pound of hay. If, therefore, you give
the same ox or but 15 lbs. of hay, how much
Indian corn must he have to supply the 15
lbs. of hay? Ans: A little over 63 lbs. Allow-
ing corn to weigh 50 lbs. per bushel, it will
take 5 quarts and a third.

"Allowing the estimates in the table to be
correct, they will be a convenient guide to
correct, they will be a convenient guide to

farmers in feeding cattle, etc., on other
articles, in order to save their hay."—*Kentucky Farmer*.

PUBLIC BATHS AND WASH- HOUSE.

An institution has lately been opened, the
want of which has been long and generally
felt in the city. The accommodation of a
building having public baths and wash-
houses at length been furnished, and
that, too, on a scale which leaves nothing to
be desired. All the great cities of Europe,
as well as the principal seats of population
in the United States, have for some years
been furnished with buildings devoted to a
similar purpose as that which is the subject
of the present notice; but until recently Can-
ada has been quite destitute of so useful
an accession to the comforts and necessities
of the people. The baths and wash-house
on Maria Street, if somewhat late in being
opened, are, however, fitted up in a manner
unsurpassed elsewhere. No doubt many
places of a similar character in these coun-
tries are on a more modern scale, but for
comfort, utility, cleanliness and the general
fitting up, in this city may safely chal-
lenge a comparison with any of its more pre-
tentious rivals.

The accommodations by virtue of which this
institution is open to the public, consists
in the supplying of baths at such a price as
to be accessible to all classes; and, secondly,
in the providing of such accommodation for
washing—and that, too, on most moderate
terms—as entirely beyond the reach of pri-
vate families or any but first class hotels.

The bathing department consists of two
divisions, a first and second class, the ad-
mission to the former for a single bath being a
quarter of a dollar; to the latter, twelve and
a half cents. In both cases, a great remu-
neration in price is made on taking a number
of tickets. In all, 25 bath-rooms are provided
in this establishment, each being furnished
with every requisite that such places demand.
Brushes, combs, towels, gas, &c., are fur-
nished to every visitor, and the entire building
is kept at an agreeable and equable tempera-
ture. The difference in price between the two
classes is occasioned by one being fitted up
with more regard to display than the other.
In every other respect they are equal.

The washing department consists of 25
stalls or closets, each provided with an in-
exhaustible supply of hot and cold water, and
every other requisite for the speedy and effec-
tive cleansing of every description of wear-
ing apparel which requires such treatment.
There is likewise a peculiar
and useful machine for the wringing of
clothes, by which much heavy manual exer-
cise is dispensed with, and the work is better
performed. Twelve drying racks or horses
—each capable of holding a very large quan-
tity of clothes—occupy a considerable por-
tion of the building. The racks are so con-
structed, that a great heat is applied to
them, and thus in an incredibly short space
of time articles are dried and safely fit for
use. Persons may engage one of these washing
stalls, including a supply of hot and cold
water, with the use of drying-rack and iron-
ing department, at a charge of 30 cents a
day; or the same privilege may be had at an
outlay of five cents per hour. Washing for
families or individuals is also taken by contract.
Our lady readers are no doubt the most
capable of appreciating the advantages which
this portion of the institution offers, and if it
is only patronized by the ladies, it will soon
become a more matter of tradition, and if cleanli-
ness is next to godliness, such of the people
of Toronto as may require it will have only
themselves to blame if they do not avail
themselves of the opportunity now offered to
achieve a thorough physical purification.

The moral cleansing of the people is the
advantage of public baths and wash-
houses are so well understood at home that
throughout the United Kingdom every one
that has been established has resulted satis-
factorily, in a pecuniary sense, to its founders.
We have every confidence that the same re-
sult will follow here, and we can assure our
visitors in advance that they will find in the
Public Baths and Wash-house in Maria street,
every attention paid to cleanliness and com-
fort, and that no effort or expense has been
spared to make it deserving of a general sup-
port. The institution is already in active
operation and the proprietor appears pleased
at having its merits looked into, whether his
visitors come as customers or are only led
thither on a tour of inspection.

Now, I have told you this remarkable fact
not because I think a man getting rich should
be the object of your admiration, but because
it is an instance of strong resolution, made in
childhood, influencing a whole life. If a little
boy of seven years old could resolve to make
efforts to back a great estate, and through
years of neglect and hardship still worked and
studied till he attained his object, surely other
children in their early years, can make resolu-
tions as to their moral conduct.

Any sensible child can resolve not to taste
the drunkard's drink—not to learn the drunk-
ard's sin—but to try to grow up strictly sober.
To be wise and good is much better than to
be what the world calls rich and great.
No drunkard was ever wise and good.

As to the resolution Warren Hastings
made, I do not know that it was so very
wise. Some one must have had to put with
the estate before he could get it, but however
honest he might be, but when a child
determines to have good habits, I am sure that
it is a wise resolution, for great principles are
far better than great estates. Above all,
a child making such a determination may safely
ask God's blessing. When Solomon the
son of David made his application to the Lord
he did not ask for rank or wealth, he asked
for wisdom and understanding, and the request
was so well pleasing to the Lord, that he did
not only give him his request, but added al-
so to him riches and honor. So that when a child
makes a strong determination to a good
course of conduct, God's gracious help will
come in aid of his weakness, and needful
strength will be given him.

When foolish companions laugh at you and
say you cannot keep your resolution tell them
about little Warren Hastings, the case I have
related, and say "If a boy could be so much
in earnest merely to gain riches, rarely a
man may be told that children are not often
drunkards. You can then say very properly,
"Every wretched drunkard was once a little
hopeful child. Step by step the drunkard went
on in the evil way, till he fell into the terrible
character of every man who is or was to the
world."

Every man who is or was to the world,
strong resolution, made in early years, to
grow up sober, would by God's blessing have
preserved every drunkard from the sin and
shame of a wasted life, and a hopeless grave.

Young reader, may the good resolutions of
your childhood prove a blessing to you
throughout life.

What is smaller than a mile's mouth?
That which you yet in it.

A KING FOR CUBA.

(From the *Washington States*.)

A friend, almost direct from the Court of
Madrid, and whose fine attainments and high
social position enables him to approach the
highest personages of the Spanish Court,
has furnished me with some curious gossip
whispering of a new "holy alliance."
France has taken up Cuba's independence,
and, with England, is proposing to erect Cuba
and Porto Rico into a semi-independent
monarchy, on paying a "renta" to Spain
equivalent to the revenue now received from
the ever faithful Cuba. This "renta" is to
represent the interest on a nominal debt, to
be assumed by the new monarchy, is consid-
eration of her independence, the debt and
"renta" to be assumed by France and Eng-
land as a bond for the non-secession of Cuba
to the United States.

France likes the monarchy idea but not the
monarch selected by England. Queen
Christina and perfidious Alphonse want Mon-
sieur, the husband of Christina's second daugh-
ter. That ambitious woman has been plot-
ting for several years to plant the Duc de
Montpensier on an American throne. Mon-
sieur failed her, and now she is bidding for Cuba;
but "Napoleon the Arbitrator" is not of Spain
and England—opposes her plans. He has himself suggested to leading
Cubans—or his agents have done it for him
—that he is despatched to mediate with Spain
for the independence of Cuba under a Prince
of her own blood, which, as he once remarked, is
"American by his grandmother Josephine," might
well give the little princess royal of Spain
under a general European guarantee, and ex-
tinguish forever the Yankee dream of annexa-
tion.

Some plan is in agitation for establishing
Cuba beyond the reach of the Yankees, and
has been dimly hinted at in both the Spanish
and French Court journals many times dur-
ing the past few months; and we know that
the American isthmus is to be repurchased
at the reach of fair and peaceable sale, by
her own people; but not with a prince of the
royal royalty of France. A prince of his
own blood, which, as he once remarked, is
"American by his grandmother Josephine," might
well give the little princess royal of Spain
under a general European guarantee, and ex-
tinguish forever the Yankee dream of annexa-
tion.

ARMING THE COAST OF ENG- LAND.

(From the *London Times*, Nov. 9.)

A resolution has just been taken in con-
nexion with the defence of these islands
which will be satisfactory to the country, and
not offensive even to Mr. Bright. When
that gentleman spoke at Birmingham he was
cautious enough to own that "the known
principles and principles of 99 out of every 100
people in the kingdom required of our
statesmen that protection should be made
for the national security, with all possible
moderation, but with all possible efficiency,"
and that he himself "had not pleaded that the
country should be left without adequate