

learned with profound regret, was born at Pontsoy, near Banff, Scotland, in 1811. When quite a young man, he left his native town to make his way in London, where his active mind found congenial exercise in the political strife and turmoil of the day. He became a prominent leader in the moderate wing of the Chartist body, but withdrew from active co-operation with the movement when it assumed the revolutionary character which the thoughtful men of the party never contemplated. He emigrated to Canada about fourteen years since, and with his family went to Montreal about nine years ago. He made his first appearance in the press of that city in the *Herald* with a political squib on the late Mr. T. D. McGee. This was followed by others possessing the same fresh original ring, and the author made many warm friends amongst our public men of all shades of political opinion. He was personally a man of genial and kindly disposition, and cultivated intellect.

5. MRS. PETER WEAVER.

The widow of the late Peter Weaver died near Port Burwell, in the 93rd year of her age. She was born in the city of New York, in 1784, and with her parents and other U. E. Loyalists, went to Digby, Nova Scotia, where she grew up, and where she was married to her late husband, in 1808. Not long after they emigrated to Upper Canada, and located on the first concession of Bayham, better known as Nova Scotia street, near Port Burwell, where she lived until the day of her death.

6. MONUMENT TO REV. DR. FORRESTER.

I have been to Truro to-day and was present at the unvailing of a monument erected to the memory of the Rev. Alexander Forrester, D.D. Dr. Forrester was a native of Scotland, having been born in 1805. After passing through the usual course of training, he was licensed to preach and for some years was minister of a parish in connection with the Church of Scotland. In 1843 he came out of the establishment, being the only one in his Presbytery that did so, and helped to form and build up the Free Church. In 1848, he was sent out as a deputation to Nova Scotia, when, liking the country, and being liked in turn, he was induced to accept a call to a congregation in Halifax. Here he laboured until 1855, when he was appointed Superintendent of Education in the Province and Principal of the Normal School at Truro. He threw himself into the Education question with great force and enthusiasm, and accomplished wonders in the cause. In fact he shortened his days by the herculean labours which he undertook and carried out. In 1863 the two offices which he had held for eight years were separated and he remained at the head of the Normal School. In 1869 he died while still in the vigour of his strength to all appearance. He had gone to New York for a few weeks of leisure, and while there he left this scene, the end having come in the house of his beloved friend, Dr. John Thomson, the same who was a delegate to the churches of this Province, a few weeks ago. There were no remarks made by the latter in his address to the Synod in Halifax, that made such an impression, in fact drew tears to many eyes, as the reference to the last scenes of Dr. Forrester's life. Shortly after his death the teachers of the Province conceived the idea of raising a monument to his memory. Many of them had been his own pupils and all of them had been associated with him in the good cause, and had caught some of his enthusiasm. To-day witnessed the inauguration of the work completed. A vast concourse had assembled to see the dedication, teachers being there from all parts of the Province. The oration was pronounced by the Rev. Dr. Robertson, an old and tried friend of the deceased, and speeches were delivered by some others. The whole passed over in a pleasing and satisfactory manner.—*Correspondent British American Presbyterian*.

7. SAMUEL F. B. MORSE, ESQ.

Samuel Finley Breese Morse was born in Charlestown, Mass., April 27, 1791. He was educated at Yale College, where he graduated in 1810. Having from an early age determined to be a painter, he sailed for England, shortly after leaving college, for the purpose of prosecuting his art studies. In London he met C. R. Leslie; the young artists became fast friends, and the first portraits they painted after the intimacy was formed were likenesses of each other. Mr. Morse made rapid progress in his profession, and in 1813 exhibited at the Royal Academy his picture of "The Dying Hercules," remarkable for its colossal size if for nothing else. The plaster model which he made of the same subject, to assist him in his picture, received the prize in sculpture the same year. On his return to America in 1815, he first took up his residence in Boston, but met with so little encouragement and support that he removed to New Hampshire, where he found employment in painting por-

traits at fifteen dollars per head. After spending a year or two in Charleston, South Carolina, where he found more profitable employment, he returned to the north, and took up his residence in New York in 1822. Under commission from the city corporation, he painted a full-length portrait of Gen. Lafayette, then on a visit to the United States. In 1829 he visited Europe for the second time, and remained there for three years. While returning home in the packet-ship *Sully*, in 1832, a fellow-countryman—Professor Jackson—was describing the experiments that had just been made in Paris with the electro-magnet, when a question arose as to the time occupied by the electric fluid in passing through the wire. The reply being made that it was instantaneous, Jackson—recalling the experiments of Franklin—suggested that it might be carried to any distance, and that the electric spark might be made a means of conveying and recording intelligence. This suggestion took deep hold of Morse, who proposed to develop the idea thus originated; and, so quickly did his mind grasp the whole subject, that before the end of the voyage he had drawn out the whole plan of the system of electric telegraphy afterwards known by his name. On his return to New York he resumed his profession, but devoted all his spare time to the perfection of his great invention. Of course he had to face all sorts of difficulties; he received but little encouragement; yet he persevered, and, finally, in 1835 demonstrated the practicability of his invention by completing and putting in operation in the New York University a model of his "Recording Electric Telegraph," the greater part of the apparatus having been made by himself. In 1837 he filed his caveat at the patent office in Washington. The Americans claim that Prof. Morse was thus the inventor of the electric telegraph, but they carry their claim a little too far. Prof. Morse did not discover the principle, but applied it by an invention peculiarly his own. For this the world must give him credit. At the same time, it is only fair to European claimants to the discovery and application of this important agent of intercommunication to state that Mr. Wheatstone, the English inventor of a magnetic telegraph, took out, in conjunction with Mr. W. F. Cooke, a joint patent in England in May, 1837; while Steinheil, in Batavia, invented a system of his own about the same time—both differing from Morse's and from each other. Wheatstone's system is in use in England and other parts of the world; Morse's system is in use throughout America; while Steinheil's system, from its complicated and delicate machinery, has been proved impracticable for extended lines. At a convention held in 1861 by Austria, Prussia, Saxony and Bavaria, for the purpose of adopting a uniform system of telegraphing, that of Morse was, by the advice of Steinheil, selected. In 1840 Morse perfected his patent at Washington, and set about putting his telegraph into practical operation. Four years later the first line on this continent was completed. It extended from Baltimore to Washington. It is less than thirty years since the first line was opened; yet to-day telegraph offices are to be found in every hamlet in North America, the wire in use is many thousand miles in length, the receipts of the companies amount to millions each month, while the benefits which the public reap from the system are beyond value. It is pleasing to know that this great benefactor—unlike many who have laboured for the public good—lived long enough to witness the grand results of his labours, and to receive the well-deserved applause of his fellowmen. Last year his statue was erected in Central Park, New York; on which occasion messages were sent without interruption through a connected line of wires over four thousand miles in length.—*Toronto Mail*.

VII. Miscellaneous.

1. REST.

Rest for the labourer, rest!
When the daylight slowly dies,
When the shadows creep, and welcome sleep
Comes to the weary eyes.

Rest, for the watcher, rest!
When the longed for dawning breaks,
When the gloom of night is put to fright,
As the day's great splendour wakes.

Rest for the mariner, rest!
Beyond the angry tide,
The anchor's cast in the port at last,
His native shore beside.

Rest for the soldier, rest!
When the storms of battle cease,
When the din of war is heard no more,
And the people dwell in peace.