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SABBATH READING.

"What is Man."

BY W. K. DALE. "Lord, what is man?" As beautiful the ray Of early morning gilds the orient gloom, And crowned with majesty, the King of Day Rises in glory from his nightly tomb,

I cry o'erwhelmed with thoughts profound and

"Lord what is man ?" As, in the book of night, Thy glorious autographs, O God ! I view,

Engraved in characters of blazing light Upon its pages of unfading blue : "Lord, what is man ?" again I wildly cry,

A fading leaf, an animated clod;

A spirit dowered with faculties sublime, A beam of Deity, a spark of God !-▲ demon trembling on damnation's brim,

A younger brother of the seraphim. "Lord, what is man?" O God! the brain grows

And dizzy at the thoughts so high upborne; Lo! proudly conscious of immortal might, I laugh the planet and the star to scorn; Ye all shall perish; but this soul of mine Shall live for ever, deathless and divine!

Premature Decay

As years steal on we ought to guard as much as possible against their stealing off the higher capacities of our being. But what guard shall we set? The best may not be as perfect in their vigilence as we could wish; but there are some that we may rely upon for the best service that the nature of

1. The fear of God. This will prevent many inroads upon our strength, and greatly favor the right use of such faculties as remain in our late years. This divine principle of life will save us from sinful sloth, and from those various indulgencies of the flesh which so rapidly weaken the body and mind, without such a check upon our natural propensities, we may easily dissipate the force that remains, and which, if directed to proper objects, might enable us to accomplish something for the glory of God and for the good of our fellow men.

Closely related to this is a good conscience. It is wonderful how much for the preservation of our best faculties, depends upon this. To feel that we are doing right nerves the arm, and gives new strength to every muscle. On the other hand a slight apprehension that we are not doing as we to flow thence through the thousand channels positively forbidden, or clearly sinful, distracts the mind and impedes all the better forms of activity. The sense of pleasing God is not only one of the most purest pleasures, but as it includes the confidence that Godfis on our side, it encourages us in undertakings that would otherwise, and especial-

ly with failing strength seem impossible. The scene of duty, moreover, prevents our dissipating the strength that remains in various employments, which however admissable in earlier years cannot be admitted during the decline of life. On this too many depend all our efficiency in the attempt to serve God or man. The force left may not be sufficient to expend in many ways, but yet enough, if wisely directed, to accomplish much good. An ounce of gunpowder may be so disposed as to produce a great result, while a ton may be explodd with a merely noisy report. Let the superior judgment that experience has given them they have not more effect than

earlier years by an abundant supply. 3. The actual employment of our energies in some real service to the world. All experience seems to show that cessation from work merely in compliance with the sense of lagging energies, leads to an unnecessary rapid abatement of declining force. This we are especially liable. Various office and emoluments may be withdrawn from ta; and we are less sensibly called to particula duties we may feel ourselves exare perfectly capable. What we can do with abated streigth, and in circumstances where no special hae of action appears necessary can hardly to stated in a general way; but with a real degire to please God and serve our fellow-men, with the petition frequently on our lips, "Lord, what wilt thou have me to do?" we shan hardly fail of some commission among the effectives of

man been assigned to the elders. It is expected that those who have pursued the journey of life so nearly to its close should and heavy stupor; brought grief to his averted. I saw the white-sleeved arm shoot out "straight as a bolt." I heard a crashing sound—the giant rolled back and toppled; but ere he fell, another awful blow descendforfeited by a single error in childhood or youth; and, although at many points it may be difficult to gain attention to the lessons of experience, true love will often find seme way to give such warnings as may save our younger friends from some, at least of the errors to which they may be prone.

Here also, in doing good to others, we render very needful service to ourselves. Affectionate intercoure with the young is a considerable help against the too rapid invasions of old age. A gentleman of my acquaintance is accustomed to repeat the sayings of a distinguished man, "If you would avoid growing old associate with the young," assigning as a reason that the old are so apt to increase their own and each others infirmities by talking them over; while the cheerfulness of the young will do something to enliven the tailing spirits of our declining years. There is sense and wisdom in the rule thus suggested. Finally let us recur to the old saving:

"It is better to wear out than rust out." or we may observe, a spark of fire either burns out, and then disappears in the purest brilliancy, or dies out in gloomy obscuration.

It is the Christian's privilege while the

lower nature perishes to gain a heavenly brightness and vigor for the spiritual element of our being.—New York Observer.

casures as duties of religion. This prosent salvation is the key of present happi-ness. It is quite a mistake to puff off for co-morrow that which we may enjoy to-day There is an abundance of promises for the resent moment, perilous as it may be.

We sometimes tempt the enemy to tempt

Cheerfulness in Religion.

of the eyes and the play of the features and the other, which was related to me by a should be governed. It would be more so to friend. give a law to the motions of the heart. Men give a law to the motions of the heart. Men I went one evening into a public-house in cannot look, laugh, and cry by rule, as they can eat, drink and sleep. Special rules are in their nature paternal, and when they might kindly bind some men to do right, what is called "chaff," between two wellthey would tyrannically bind others to do

and to be sober. What should be the exact proportion of joyfulness to sobriety is a point which it would be impertinant to try to determine. Since both joyfulness and sobriety are good spiritual habits, one who has a natural bias toward the former is justified ul grace. If due regard be paid to symmetry of character, the sober will cultivate cheerfulness, and the cheerful will cultivate soberness. But why attempt to adjust for any man, he proportion of spiritual traits? "For what man knoweth the things of a man, save the spirit of man

Outward gravity is often misconstrued as denoting a gloomy disposition. With equal as significant of frivolity of heart, a cheerful deportment often avails deep concern. When a young man, off for war, bids his friends good-bye, it is not strange if he wills to forget, for the moment, the fears and the regrets which would swell his breast and stifle is voice. The most tender feelings would shrink from the light. If a young soldier cheerily and even laughingly took his leave, instead of charging him with insensibility, we should praise him for the undaunted cheerfulness with which be welcomed a

In a religious life also, mirthful or unconcerned manner may veil deep seriousness, Sacred feelings and solemn purposes may shun curious eyes, and gather at the heart,

Then, too, a joyful mein may indicate a neerful readiness to accept and perform the ighest duties. In alm giving one man nay give this hand, and heart, and face. nother may give with his hand a large sum but one which his face says is grudged with nis heart. These outward signs are not always unerring. But habitual cheerfulness in a professor of religion may be a sign not that he is indifferent to duty, but that he has gladly assented to the sacrifice of himself to God.—Examiner.

Only Tight.

How flushed, how weak he is! Whats the

Yes, intoxicated. Only tight! Man's best and greatest gift, his intellect, degraded; the only power that rises him from brute creation trodden

under foot of a debasing appetite. Only tight! The mother stands with pale face and tear-dimmed eye, to see her only son's disgrace, and her fancy pictures the bitter woe of which this is the foreshad-

strongest love through life has been given to it back to the counter. her handsome talented brother, shrinks with contempt and disgust from his embrace and brushes away the hot impure kiss he has in his eye which I knew denoted mischief. printed on her cheek.

over the form of his first born. tasted, exciting the appetite to crave the be able to instruct others in the way. Such instruction is always needful. There is no to his bride and bowed his father's head with hurled him a bruised, bleeding, and senseinstruction is always needful. There is no to his bride and bowed his father's head with real interest of life such that it may not be sorrow but blame him not for he is only less mass upon the floor.

Success With a Bible Class.

After about twenty years experience as a Bible class teacher, I have observed that success depends greatly if not mainly on the following points:

1. Punctuality of the teacher. He must not be behind time, keeping his class waiting. 2. The teacher must be master of the lesson with all its collaterals, and be able to give illustrations clear and pointed, and such as his class may readily understand.

3. He must treat bible subjects with that seriousness and earnestness which belong to

4. He must encourage the timid, treat with respect opinions differing from his own and shield from mortification those who may chance to give wrong answers. 5. He must allow no tedious discus-

sions, and not prolong the session of his class 6. He must give 'every member something to do, and not allow a few to monopolize the time, even if he has to suggest

fear of answering incorectly.
7. He must manifest a personal interest in each member of his class, treat all with cordiality, and carefully avoid any appear-

ance of partiality.

8. He mustlet no exercise pass without making it contribute in some way to the conviction that the Bible is really and truly the word of God, and as such the most important book that man can study.

9. He must endeavor to infuse promptimation into all his exercises,

ness and animation into all his exe

Served Him Right.

It would be pedantic in any man to lay science, I will relate two incidents, one of down special rules by which the glance of which came under my personal observation, ly deserved.

dressed men and a gigantic rough. I had seldom seen so big a man. His proportions

or, if you please, the right hands to quarrel I do not know a single fighting man, nor

in being generally joyful, and one who has a natural bias toward the latter is justified in being generally sober. As the eye dwells form, the broad, deep chest, the long arm, with equal pleasure the lights and the shades in a landscape, so it is hard to tell whether gravity or mirthfulness is the more beautielbow resting on the counter and cigar in hand, regarded with contemptuous indifference the jeering insults of a Titanic coster-

> "So you won't stand a drop o' gin Here," (to the landlord) "bring a quartern, he'll pay, or I'll spoil his white coat for

> from he in the white coat (the man I have described) to his friend who stood leaning negligently against the wall. "Not a drop !" said the landlord; "and

as you've stood there long enough insulting my customers, I'll thank you to go.' "Not without the gin-and you know 1'll have it : so hand over !'

And this was said with an air of coarse and brutal superiority, as if the impost had often been levied with success. "Now, guv'nor d'ye hear? hand ever the gin. Moses and Son 'll pay it; won't you

And he glanced at the white coat of the stranger, who only shook his head in reply.
"Not pay! Ha! ha!" (he laughed savagely) "wait till I get the gin, and some body 'll have to pay for it! Here Maria," (to a young girl who at that moment entered the bar—the landlord's daughter, as I afterwards ascertained) "gin! do you hear? a quartern, and quick about it!" and then followed a disgusting allusion to the girl, sufficiently audible for all present to hear. "A quartern of gin and two glasses," said

the man with the white coat.
'I know'd he'd do it; I know'd he would, said the ruffian. "He knows what's good

The spirit was placed on the counter be-fore the two friends; he of the white coat threw down a shilling. "What is good and what is bad?" said

the white-coated man. "Why, gin is good, and a clip under the car is bad, and I means to have the gin and this too," he added, clutching the change; and the clip under the ear is for you if

anywhere. ment increased under the influence of the spirits he had just been drinking, and the defiant quietness of the two strangers, he seized the gin, which was still upon the counter, and would have drank it, but a hand of iron clutched his arm and brought

"Put down that glass!" said the man in the white coat, and there was a dusky gleam 'Put down that glass!"

Only tight! And his young bride stops in the glad dance she is making to meet him Instinctively I stepped on one side out of and checks the welcome on her lips to gase line of the contending parties. It was well in terror on the reeling form and flushed I did so, or I must have been crushed by face of him who was the god of his idolatry. the weight and the velocity with which that Only tight! And his father's face grows mass of humanity came to the floor. No dark and sad, as with a bitter sigh he stoops sooner had the ruffian released his hand from the iron grip of the stranger, then, He has brought scrrow to all these affectissing a large metal jug, he, with a horrid tionate hearts, he has opened the door to a imprecation, dashed it at the head of his adfatal indulgence; he has brought himself versary. The practiced eye saw it descenddown to a level with the brutes; he has ing, and swift as lightning the head was averted. I saw the white-sleeved arm shoot

The bar was soon filled with the passing public. Order was, however, restored by the presence of the police. Explanation ensued; the senseless body of the ruffian was placed on a stretcher, and conveyed to the hospital, where a week's suffering would per-

haps do him good. "Good night, sir," said the two friends to the landlord, after a short conference with

"Good night, gentlemen; but excuse me one word. To whom am I indebted for ridding my house of a terror and the neigh "Oh! you want to know who we are

'Johnny Walker!' The incident following, I will endeavor

Walking down the New North road one afternoon, my attention was attracted to a crowd of persons assembled in the road. Crossing over, I found it was a street fight; beating another, who was evidently no match for his more powerful assailant. The crowd around sympathized with the beaten man, but none there attempted his rescue. The poer fellow was now down, and his sav-

age foe kicked him violently on the head with his heavy boot.

"Fetch the police?" cried some.

"Shame!" screamed a woman.

The man turned savagely in the direction whence the voice proceeded, and would have doubtless inflicted summary and indiscriminate vengeance for this interruption to his sport; a shout, however caused him to return towards his victim, and there stand-

head thrown sufficiently back to bring the Cheerfulness in Religion.

Excessive solemnity in religion may have done harm, by making religion appear gloomy and repulsive and by exciting a suspicion that the piety which was always sober could not always be sincere. So an excessive joyfulness on the part of professors of religion may excite a suspicion that they have not sincerely laid to heart the duties of their allegiance to their Captain, but are enlisted a holiday warfare, which knows no real hardship and conflicts.

It would be pedantic in any man to lay

antagonist received the thrashing he so rich-As I walked away, reased with the termination of the "row," I heard the name "Tom Sayers," passed from one to another but whether my man of might was that well known personage, I really cannot say. This however, I will say, that I bought a pair of boxing gloves that night and a couple of

present instance was evidently a row. A I feel myself better able to defend my sisters moment's inspection, however of the parties, as I walk with them through the crowded satisfied me that he was in the wrong, streets of London:

C. L. K.

> The Scotch Baker in London. A rotund and full priced baker, who was in the habit of bringing his miserable debt ers into 'Westminster Court of Requests, one day stepped into plaintiff's box with papers and ledger in hand, to make good is claim for twenty-five shillings, for bread

upplied to a Mr. John Howard. A tall, young woman, wearing a handsom fur mantilla, and evidently careful to exhib it the externals of gentility, presented her self to answer the demand. Her age might be either eighteen or twenty-eight; the ho ow cheek and spare form, produced by early sorrow or privation, or both presented a clever approximate to the truth. A Commissioner.-Is the amount dis-

puted? Young lady .- Certainly not. I have only to say, on the part of my father, that he sincerely regrets his inability to settle the

amount at once Chairman .- How will you pay it? offer now, and my father wishes to have the indulgence to pay the rest at half a crown

Commissioner .- The bill is for bread and t has been standing for some time. Judging from your appearance, I should think your father cannot be in such circumstances as to make it difficult to procure the few

shillings left unpaid on this bill. Young Lady .- Appearances are deceitful It is equally distressing to my father and ected sickness in our family has totally exhausted our little means.

Baker-(pocketing the money.)-Two and sixpence a week is not enough. To gang aboot toon with a grand boa, an' a fine silk dress, while my wife maun wear a plaid shawl and a cotton goon, because the likes Joe Parsons. o' ye will eat an honest man's bread without paying for it. That fine tippit ye hae got-ton on maun hae cost, may be, sax gowden

Young Lady-(blushing.)-It is true my dress may appear rather extravagant and if I could with prudence dress with less cost, I would do so; but upon a respectable exterior, in my part, as a teacher of music depends the subsistence of a sick father and two young sisters. (The baker shut his book abruptly, and thrust his papers into you don't like it. I'm Bob Brooks? I'm his pocket.) As for the boa you the bully of Whitechapel, and the best man allude to, that was piedged this morning to raise a few shillings to pay you the five you have received, and to provide for those who have tasted little else beyond thy bread for the last week. The tippet I have on was lent me by my landlady, as the day is wet

Chairman.—Well, perhaps you will agree to the young lady's terms? Baker .- Oh, aye, twa and sax pence a

nonth, put it down if you will. Chairman.—Two and six pence a week of an inexperienced housebreaker, and steals Baker .- Make it just what ye like.

The order was made and handed to the young lady. As she was leaving the court ber and unloose the tongue of that sweet She was taken ill with the same symptoms Baker.—Gie me haud o' that bit paper said the baker. The request was complied said the baker. with. Noo, said the baker, thrusting some silver into her hand, tak' back your crown woe be to him if, in a moment of unthinking residing in Boston, for the amount which piece, and dinna fash yoursel' wi the week- hilarity, he has been persuaded to quaff but was missing, but it proved that those signa-

ly payment. Ye shall hae a four pound one cup more of spirituous nectar than is his just and reasonable allowance! Retribume just when ye're able, and if I never get the siller, may be I'll never miss it, but mind the siller, may be I'll never miss it, but mind of Phœbus, in order to obtain the assuage-

A Hard Hit.

Jim --- never made a joke in his life, vet no man had ever more made at his expense. On one occasion, while a candidate for Congress, he was making a speech in a country school house to an audience of country farmers, who were, as a general rule. very attentive listeners. Joe G —, how-ever, formed an exception. He had been partaking rather liberally of whiskey straight, under the influence of which his comments, made in a tone rather louder than a stage whisper, were exceedingly annoying to the speaker. Jim prepared for his grand effort. "My friends," said he. Well, this is a friend of mine; and I'm "I am proud to see around, me to-night, the hardy yeomanry of the land, for I love the agricultural interests of the country; and relate as near as possible in my friend's own well may I love them, my fellow citizens, for I was born a farmer—the happiest days of my youth were spent in the peaceful avocations of the soil. If I may be allowed to ty chargeable with rebellion. crowd of persons assembled in the road.

Crossing over, I found it was a street fight; or, rather, that one man was unmercifully beating another, who was evidently no match

A livery-stable keeper named Spurr would never let a horse go out without requesting called for a horse to attend a funeral. Certainly, said Spurr; 'but,' he added, forgetting the solemn purpose for which the young man wanted the horse, 'don't drive fast.'
'Why, jest look here, old feller,' said the somewhat excited young man, 'I want you to understand that I shall keep up with the procession if it kills the borse!'

as, like the officers on the battle-held in and not allow anything like monotony to the ground, was a man—aye, every inch a pervade his class.

The public will be ground, was a man—aye, every inch a pervade his class.

The public will be ground, was a man—aye, every inch a complete wreck of the cars.

The public will be ground, was a man—aye, every inch a complete wreck of the cars.

The public will be ground, was a passenger ran off the track, making in the stallor's bill.

This is called generosity; but it is very under the special property of his class the sub-light with one foot slightly advanced, his supplied you with your charms.

The public will be ground, was a passenger ran off the track, making in the stallor's bill.

The was a passenger ran off the track, making in the stallor's bill.

The was a passenger ran off the track, making in the stallor's bill.

This is called generosity; but it is very under the does was left behind. This sample process does away with the necessity of washing the since.

Strained through wash-leather, and all the was a passenger ran off the track, making in the stallor's bill.

The public will be ground, was a man—aye, every inch a complete wreck of the cars.

Nightingale's health is somewhat improved in one of the healthiest dross was left behind. This sample process are the special process and roll-size of the cars.

The public will be ground, was a man—aye, every inch a called generosity; but it is very under the cars.

The public will be ground, was a man—aye, every inch a called generosity; but it is very under the cars.

The public will be ground, was a man—aye, every inch a called generosity; but it is very under the cars.

The public will be ground, was a man—aye, every inch a called generosity; but it is very under the cars.

The public will be ground, was a man—aye, every inch a called generosity; but it is very under the cars.

The public will be ground in one of the healthiest in cars.

The public will be ground in one of the healthiest in cars.

The public will

Story of a blind soldier. A correspondent of the Boston Transcript, writing from the hospital at Alexandria, re-

lates the following anecdote Joe enlisted in the 1st Maryland regiment and was decidedly a "rough," originally. As we passed along the hall we first saw him, crouched near an open window, lustily sing-ing, "I'm a bold soldier boy"; and observ-ing the broad bandage over his eyes, I said, What's your name, my good fellow?" "Joe, sir," he answered, "Joe Parsons."

"And what is the matter with you?" "Blind, sir,-blind as a bat." "Yes-at Antietam. Both eyes shot out

creek; and a Minie ball had passed directly through his eyes, across his face, destroying his sight for ever. He was but twenty years old; but he was as happy as a lark!
"It is dreadful," I said.
I'm value implied The allow sh

"I was hit," he said, "and it knocked me

-'a rebel?' 'You're a Yankee,' says he. 'My leg's smashed,' says he. 'Can't er walk?' 'No.' 'Can't ver see?' 'Yes.' Welll' says I, 'you're a d-d rebel, but will ou do me a little favor?' 'I will,' says he, of I ken.' Then I said, 'Well, ole butternut, I can't see nothing. My eyes is knocked out; but I ken walk. Come over yere. Let's git out o' this. You p'int the way, an' I'll tote yer off the field, on my back. Bully for you?' says he. 'And so we managed to get together. We shook hands on I took a wink outer his canteen, and he ot on to my shoulders. I did the walkin' or both, an' he did the navigatin.' An' of he didn't make me carry him straight into rebel colonel's tent, a mile away, I'm a har! Hows'ever, the colonel came up, an' says he, Whar d'yer come from? who be er? I told him. He said I was done for,

and couldn't do no more shootin': and he ent me over to our lines. So, after three days. I came down here with the wounded ovs. where we're doin' pretty well, all "But you will never see the light again my poor fellow," I said sympathetically. "That's so," he answered, glibly, "but I can't help it, you notice. I did my duty—

ort'n, not my fault,—as the ole man said of his blind hoss. But—
'I'm a bold soldier boy,'" e continued, cheerily renewing his song; and we left him in his singular merriment. Poor, sightless, unlucky, but stout-hearted

Hen-Pecked Husbands.

A writer on the "Rights of Woman" in the August number of Blackwood, contends that "the true happiness and well being of woman is to be found in their performance domestic duties." and that any attempt to make them wholly independent implies an inversion of the laws of nature, which is simply impossible and absurd.

The writer, however, acknowledges the fact that a great many male beings of human species derive their chief felicity from being entirely subject to the control and guidance of their wives, and makes a candid admission that men of talent and genius have benefitted from domestic bondage. The case of the latter class is put in

The patriot, who has just made the senate house ring with his vehement-denunciations of tyranny, uses the latch key for admission the body being opened his lungs were found to his own domicile with the nervous tremor to be perfectly healthy. About the year on the tiptoe up stairs, his heart palpitating in his bosom, least the creaking of a treacherous board should awaken from early slumters. Jackson, who resided at Boston, and who drew from the bank a sum of £120, which the convict knew to be in her possession. saint who nightly reposes by his side. The and died in four days. After her death the

Even the veteran of a hundred fights, whose valiant spirit quailed not in the midst lorn hope, plunged the ditch and scaled the wall by the shattered and vibrating ladder, when the hostile bastions were belching fire, and the ramparts bristling with steel-even he cowers like a helpless lamb before the dulcet Amaryllis, and meekly implores her for that mercy of forbearance which he would disdain to ask by word or sign from the most truculent Goliath of a foeman. even were his weapon struck from his grasp, or his sword arm disabled by a

The writer nevertheless joins in the cry of "Place aux Dames!" It is not a mere empty courtesy that allows them to take the precedence. They go before their husbands because they are the natural leaders; and the male and not the female who is the par-* * Upon the whole, let us admire

intellect and will; and let those who are concious of being hen-pecked lay this flatter-ing unction to their souls, that they are no worse off than Marlborough or Marshal Ney,

INSANITY OCCASIONED BY FRIGHT .-John Van der Broeck, a respectable and weil-known citizen of Rochester, was sent to the Insane Asylum at Utica, on Friday. Some three weeks since, Mr. Van der Bro-One of our social detects is that every man wishes to send his mistress a set of goods. Near Herkimer the train on which

The Execution of Catherine Wilson the Poisoner. SKETCH OF HER LIFE.

On Monday morning Catherine Wilson, who was sentenced to death by Mr. Justice Byles, at the last sessions of the Central riminal Court, for the murder of Maria ames, was executed in front of Newgate. Fourteen years have clapsed since a woman yet our Minister to Russia, not having rewas executed in Middlesex, and, as migh; signed that position. He leaves in a day or have been anticipated, a vast crowd of persons assembled. At a quarter before eight o'clock a procession, consisting of the Sher iffs, Under-Sheriffs, the Rev. John Davis, the ordinary of Newgate, Mr. Jonas the governor, and Mr. Gibson, the surgeon, went to the bed-room of the convict, and then brought her to the room in which the pinioning was to be performed. There she was ing was to be performed. There she was met by Calcraft, who commenced the opera-

kissed her and left. Mr. Jonas, the gover- present campaign will, probably, decide the down. I lay there all night, and next day nor asked her whether she would have some the fight was renewed. I could stand the brandy, but she declined. He held a glass side will dispet the idea, in his opinion. nin, yer see, but the balls was flyin' all of water to her lips, and she drank a little, ound, and I wanted to get away. I could after which he said to her, "The last moment not see nothin', though. So I waited, and listened; and at last I heard a feller groan ing beyond me. 'Hello!' says I. 'Hello, from her seat, and followed with unfaltering yourself, says he. 'Who be yer?' says I step the ordinary, who, as the procession moved across the yard, read the burial ser-So I am, says I; 'what's the matter with vice of the Church of England. From the prison she ascended the steps leading to the gallows without betraying any emotion. The but partially successful the presence of rebel white cap was drawn over her eyes, the rope was put round her neck, her legs were tied. and the bolt having been withdrawn, she fell heavily, and died apparently without a struggle. There was very little groaning or noise on the part of the mob. The body after hanging an hour, was cut down and burried within the precincts of the jail.

Catherine Wilson, alias Constance Tayor, was born about the year 1820. Her parents' name was Crane, and they lived at Surfleet, a little village near Spalding. Her father was a carpenter, and the latter part of his life was an inmate of one of the Bedehouses of the town. There were two other children, one of whom, an idiot, died two years ago. The parents have been dead about 12 years. The first thing that rendered her notorious was a robbery which she committed when only fourteen years of age, the circumstance being of a very base and heartless character. She had gone to the house of a friend as a child visitor, and whilst there committed a theft. The servant was suspected, taken in charge, and subsequently examined about the robbery confessed that she committed it, and fixed the crime upon the servant. After this she left her home and went to live at Spalding. where she led a loose life. She then went to Boston, and there became acquainted with a highly respectable master mariner, trading from that port, and by her plausibility and apparent respectability, she induced him to marry her, and for some time they lived in comfort; but she returning to her old mode of living while her husband was at sea, he abandoned her on his return. After this she went to the service of an eccentric oldseafaring gentleman of the name of Mawer, who died under very suspicious circumstances after a few hours illness--it was said of cholera—leaving to the woman considerable sum of money and other pro perty, worth £50 a year. She then made the acquaintance of the parties named in the case recently tried before the public. In IS56 she lived with a young man named Dixon, who was suddenly taken ill with violent vomiting and purging. His symp toms were exactly the same as those exhibit ed by Mrs. Soames. The woman stated

1859 she was in the habit of visiting a Mrs. to live with the convict at her residence at Kensington. Mrs. Atkinson was in possesshe was living with a man named Taylor; and he was attacked in the same manner as the others, but remedies were applied and he recovered. In the earlier part of the present year she was tried at the Central Criminal Court for an attempt to murder, by the administration of sulphuric acid, a when, notwithstanding a summing up greatly to her disadvantage by Lord Chief Baron

icines once wrote to a friend for a strong could not get a living off it, and so stony that we had to slice our potatoes and plant them edgewise; but hearing of your Balsam I put some on the corner of a ten acre field, surrounded by a rail fence, and in the morning I found that the rocks had entirely disappeared, a neat stone wall encircled the when domestic strife arises, it is usually could not get a living off it, and so stony surrounded by a rail fence, and in the morning I found that the rocks had entirely disappeared, a neat stone wall encircled the field, and the rails were split into firewood and piled symmetrically in my back-yard. I put half an ounce in the middle of a huck-eberry swamp—and in two days it was cleared off, planted with corn and pumkins, and a row of peach trees in full blossoms through the centre. As an evidence of its tremendous strength, I would say that it drew a striking likeness of my eldest son, drew a striking likeness of my eldest son, drew a striking likeness of my eldest son, drew a blister all over his stomach—drew off a load of potatoes four miles to market, and, eventually, drew a prize of minety dollars in the lottery.

Sportsmen will be interested to learn that on shooting excursions, the late Sir Astley Cooper always carried a small phial full of quicksilver in his pocket. At lunch time the quicksilver was poured into the barrels (the holes in the nipples being secured) and agitated up and down a few minutes. When the quicksilver was poured out of the barrels, the lead and the powder was amal-

Rumors from Abroad.

The New York Evening Post of Saturday has the following :-"Among the passengers by the Section to-day is Hon. Simon Cameron, the United States Minister to Ru-sia, who returns home on a furlough. Mr. Cameron's future movements are undecided; he is, however,

two for Washington. "Mr. Cameron says that the Russian nation is as friendly to us as it has been hitherto. The Czar and Imperial family

his sight for ever. He was but twenty years old; but he was as happy as a lark!

"It is dreadful," I said.

"It is dreadful," I said.

might ha' been worse, yer see," he continued. And he told us his story.

"I was hit" he said "and it knocked me and having been told that she could not, she success or failure of the meets. The success or failure of the

"It is generally understood in England that a rebel naval attack on our Atlantic cities is in preparation. Three immense iron-clad steam rams-the most powerful ever constructed, are building in English shipyards, and with these it is supposed the rebels will attack our northern cities. They have an especial desire to make a dash at New York, and even if the enterprise were war vessels in New York harbor, if only for a single hour, would have a great effect

"There is a Secession Club in Liverpool numbering near three hundred members, who provide funds to furnish vessels to run our blockade. No individual member of the society is allowed to know what any other nember contributes.

"The sympathy for the rebels in Europe s daily increasing, and the delay in a Federal advance is interpreted as a tacit admison of our inability to cope with the enemy "Mr. Cameron thinks that the fortifica ions of New York should be at once attended to, and is surprised that the danger of an attack on our city is more fully not ap-

preciated here."

Reformatory School The director of this Provincial Institution Mr. Prieur, complains, in a communication to the "Minerve," that it is not sufficiently known or appreciated in the country. The School was removed some time since from building which, we believe, was formerly occupied by nuns. The number of pupils has increased from 22 in January last to 49. The establishment would accommodate 156. without increasing the number or salary of the teachers,—the only additional expense being food and rainment. Mr. Pricur thinks that pupils who serve in the School short terms are but little benefitted, and not reformed; they soon come back by relapse. He recommends Judges to sentence young offenders to long terms as the most merciful course to be pursued towards them. Long terms are preferable, not only in a moral, but also economical point of view. The cul-prit has time to be apprenticed, within the institution, to a trade; this generally takes three years; then his labour becomes more and more profitable, and he is thus made to pay fully for his expenses. Finally, when e leaves the School he is not only reformed in his habits, but able at once to obtain an honest and comfortable livelihood. The pupils are reported happy; and, as an instance of the excellent discipline they have attained, it is stated that the fruit on trees in their play-ground have been left untouched by them .- Montreal Witness.

A State Affair. The recent execution of ten rebels in Missouri in retaliation for the murder of a Union man, occurred under the authority of the militia of that state, and not under the military administration of the Federal Government. The contest, we regret to say, is n danger of becoming in certain portions of Missouri remorseless and inhuman. Nothing will be gained by this, while a deal of mutual suffering will be inflicted. We do hope that the Uniou men of all the Border States, even under circumstances naturally calculated to exasperate men to the utmost, will be true to the merciful character of the Christian religion, and shed no blood out of mero The young lady looked her gratitude.

The baker had vanished.

To play the penitent and submit to a lecture in which his intemperance and disgusting behaviour is unfavorably contrasted with the laken ill with violent retching and purging the lecture in which his intemperance and disgusting behaviour is unfavorably contrasted with the laken ill with violent retching and purging the lecture in which his intemperance and disgusting behaviour is unfavorably contrasted with the laken ill with violent retching and purging the lecture in which his intemperance and disgusting behaviour is unfavorably contrasted with the laken ill with violent retching and purging the laken ill with violent retching an wild revenge or wantonness. Remember shed as a stern, sad necessity to satisfy the most vindictive; and it is far manlier to err on the side of Mercy than that of Ven-

> RELIGIOUS LIBERTY IN FRANCE .- A Protestant child having lately died in the Commune of Lirac (Gard,) a descon, delegated by the Presbyterial Council of the Church of Uzes, went to the mayor, who appeared to consent to the legitimate request which was made on him, for a respectable Pollock the jury acquitted her.—English place for the burial of the child in the Cemetery of the Commune. The cure refused even to allow the corpse to enter the ground. The mayor applied to the subprefect of Uzes, who replied that the cemetery was in the hands of the mayor, and that it was for him to have the law duly ex-"Balsam." In a few days he received the ecuted. The mayor then declared that the following, which we call pretty strong:—
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> "DEAR SIR—The land composing this farm that the cursed child must be buried in the corner reserved for persons executed. Three

the lottery.

When the quicksilver was poured out of the barrels, the lead and the powder was amalgamated with it. The quicksilver was