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BORN IN DECEMBER.

[The following lines were found among the papers of the late Capt. George P. Blake-man, who died recently on the voyage for Havana to New York. They were written by him in the year 1845:]

I was born in December when the winds were high,
And the clouds were black in the raging sky;
I was born in December when the snow fell fast,
And the large trees bent to the angry blast;
I was born in December, and sprang into life,
When heaven and earth were mingled in strife.

I was born in December, in the dead of night,
When the sky was dark, and the ground was white;
And the old nurse said, as she held my form,
And felt the house shake with the fierce night storm,
"He is born in December—I pity the child,
His life, like the night, will be strange and wild."

Oh, many a December has gone thundering by,
With its breezy storms and its cloud-swept sky,
As my cheek grew dark and my form grew stout,
And the beard on my face stole softly out;
I now make my home on the ocean wild—
O'er the mountain sea goes December's child.

Onward I press through the battle of life,
Sometimes in calm, sometimes in strife;
Sometimes alone, unaccompanied by foes,
But equal to all when thick the blows;
As bitter my soul as the hour of my birth,
Well fitted, I ween, for the winter of earth!

"He was born in December," the old nurse said,
As she lay at last on her calm death-bed;
He will be lamented by generations to pass,
His name will be scattered like leaves in the blast,
He will die in God's time, as man should die,
With an unstained soul and unblemished eye.

THE GREEK ADVENTURER.

—OR—
THE SOLDIER AND THE SPY.
A Tale of the Siege of Sebastopol.

BY LIEUTENANT MURRAY.

(Continued.)

Raglan, startled at so strange a speech, beckoned the soldiers to surround the door of the room into which the wounded man was lying. Geron, who was sitting looking up in surprise.

"Ha! he cried, catching sight of the wounded man's face, 'Philip! Geron's face turned pale.

"Speak not to me!" cried Philip. "My lord, have some one else to take down my words."

Lord Raglan called forward some officers, his aids-de-camp, who prepared to take down what Philip might say.

"My lord, you condemned my master, Captain D'Arcy, as a spy. He was innocent—I acknowledge myself as the plotter of the whole scheme. I was in the pay of his uncle, who wished to kill him. I stole his letters, invented one which induced him to wander outside of the camp where he was arrested. I stole his sword, and stamped those Russian letters which none but I had written, and buried in the camp. All these things I had contrived, and yet he never suspected me. What I said with apparent simplicity at the time of his arrest, was all intended to criminate him. I am dying, I wish to give this as my dying testimony, for I would make my peace with God."

"Wretched man!" cried Lord Raglan, as Philip concluded his quickly spoken confession. "Wretched man! do you affirm this on oath?"

Philip made the oath.

"Take this down. You hear all this!" he asked, turning to those who stood around.

"And now, Philip, have you anything more to confess?"

"Yes. He who aided me, who carried the thing through with feigned ingenuity, was Geron."

"Geron?" cried Raglan, turning toward his secretary, who had been in the confession stood upright, pale as marble.

"Yes, Geron. I declare with my dying breath, that he is the Russian spy!"

"This false?" yelled Geron, starting forward toward Philip. "Liar and villain!"

"Seize him!" cried Raglan, to the soldiers, who at once bound him tightly.

"I affirm that Geron is a Russian spy! Look among his papers. Examine his wallet. Above all, lift up the plank in the recess in his room—the plank which forms the floor. There, Russian gold—Russian letters—Russian passports, all will be found, and prove his guilt."

Philip spoke all these things with great rapidity, as though he had only a short time left in which to say it. He fell back exhausted, when he had spoken thus.

"Bring a priest—a priest!" he gasped.

"Priest! There's no such being in this camp!"

"O, God! must I die unshriven! Forgive, forgive me! God have mercy upon me!"

The wretched man groined in his agony. "Why do you keep me confined?" That madman's charge cannot affect me," cried Geron, with the deepest agitation.

the hands of those who would make a fearful use of them."

"By heavens, father, don't talk so," cried Reginald, startled and terrified.

"And the mystery of the of the transaction," continued the father, it makes the thing worse."

"It is unaccountable! It is beyond my comprehension. I have not the slightest idea how it could have happened."

"And that is just what troubles me most."

"Do you believe in spirits?"

"Well, not quite."

"If anyone should tempt me to believe in spirits, it would be the loss of those letters."

"What the cause could have been, I cannot imagine. But the thought of it terrifies me, and gives me an undeniable feeling of insecurity."

"What will be the result? It throws a gloom over me, and an indefinable fear haunts me now, when I should be most exultant. When will it cease to trouble me?"

"Ah, well. A truce to this unpleasant talk about the mysterious subject. We will, I trust, find the letters in some rat hole, I have heard of rats running with papers in this same unaccountable way."

"Rats could not get into a private drawer and take the title deeds of the Arbanos property?"

"True, I had forgotten that."

"Those women are at the bottom of that, I firmly believe."

"They were, of course, in some way or other."

"But how?"

"Ah, how indeed?"

Well, Reginald, we must now attend to the finishing stroke. I would have wished that those miserable and despicable Greeks had not run away, and above all that they had not taken those papers, however they got them; but since they have gone, and the loss of these different things is irretrievable, it is necessary to bear up, and endeavor to make the best of it."

"Which I shall certainly endeavor to do," replied Reginald, who now turned to the king of evil, his satanic majesty, and all other powers of darkness which have assisted us."

"They must be thanked, certainly."

"Who else?" said Reginald, with a feigned grin.

"Well, we have arrived at this point, and a small obstacle yet remains to be removed. I am not anxious that he should be finished with to-day. In fact, I should be willing to wait, as you suggested, for a week, and then wind up the affair."

"And gain the handle to your name?"

"Yes. I imagine Sir Henry D'Arcy will not mind mealy," said he with a complacent smile.

"And gam, above all, the broad acres around Deacon Hall?"

"Ah, there you have hit the nail on the head."

"You will wait, then?"

"Yes, a week."

"Good. It will be better."

"We can play as the cat with the mouse."

"Let Richard gradually tease him down, and then you go in and finish him."

"The wretch the Emperor. Napoleon thinks he will do well with Sebastopol."

"Just so. And when will the old fellow be sent to Achéron?"

"Let me see, this is the 12th of January. Let it be the 20th. That will be a good time. If he does not die before then, I can give him the finishing stroke, by telling him about Geron."

"Well, I will go. I wish you happiness, and Reginald exultingly left the room."

As Reginald left the house and went down the steps of the hall, Richard suddenly entered the chamber of Sir Gaspar. The old man suddenly sprang to his chair, and lay there apparently suffering and feeble.

within the station house, and Lionel was too busy with his own thoughts and reflections to look around him. He did not notice an elderly gentleman who sat opposite him, viewing him most carefully from head to foot.

Lionel bent his head down into the collar of his coat, and gazed at a thousand conjectures as to the state of affairs in his family. Impatient of delay, he felt an impulse to leap from the car and set off on foot.

He looked from the window at short intervals, and then at his watch to see when the cars would start.

As he looked thus impatiently, he felt a hand laid gently upon his shoulder. He looked hastily up. The elderly gentleman had touched him.

"Well, Lionel—you in England? How came you home?" When did you leave the Crimea?"

"General D'Arcy," said Lionel, grasping his opportunity.

"It gives me a pleasant measure to see you, Lionel. I thought you had met the fate of all the brave fellows in your regiment."

"Perhaps I may wish that I had."

"Ah! I know what you mean. Do not be alarmed—you are safe."

"Yes. Rest assured of that. But tell me how you came here? I heard you were dead."

"I was taken prisoner," said Lionel, and as the cars began to move, he began his story, and recounted to Sir Deacy Evans his past adventures. The old warrior was filled with enthusiasm, and listened with all the delight of a soldier to a soldier's tale.

His pleasure would burst forth in exclamations, and as Lionel told of his escape, and arrival at the English ships, he seized the hand of Lionel and exclaimed: "Well done, brave boy! bravo, Lionel. Your misfortunes were a blessing to you; they led to this. Ah, my boy—you bear the true blood of the D'Arcys."

"You speak of my misfortunes. Have you heard of them?" asked D'Arcy.

"Lord Raglan's private despatches mention the circumstance, but cannot tell you how I was shocked. But I did not believe a word of it. It was only made known to a few of the principal generals. I spoke in your favor and induced them to look upon your actions as the effect of youthful rashness. But it is all right now."

"All right, what do you mean?" cried D'Arcy, trembling with agitation.

"Have you not heard then? Did you leave Constantinople without knowing? But how should you? Lord Raglan wrote a despatch dated 2nd January. It came here two days since. He says there was a rigorous sortie on the morning of the 2nd, that the Russians were repulsed with great slaughter, that a Greek named Philippo, who had been valued to you, was mortally wounded."

"He said that this Greek was brought to his quarters, and there made a dying confession, by which it seems that by his plotting, caused in the first instance the bribes of a powerful agent in England."

"Well, then," cried Lionel, "by means of this bribe, General Evans continued, he plotted against you, and caused you to be seized as a spy. You, yourself, however, know what would be the burden of the Emperor. It induced them to consider your case again, and your character was cleared from every charge, and you were most honorably acquitted. A testimony of your valor and subordination accompanied the despatch."

D'Arcy could not speak. He pressed the hand of Evans in great gratitude.

"Lionel, the thing was explained to all here, and your character is now unstained. But there was another statement. Philippo charged with his dying breath, Lord Raglan's secretary with spying. He was seized, his papers were examined—the charge was found to be entirely true. It induced them to consider your case again, and your character was cleared from every charge, and you were most honorably acquitted. A testimony of your valor and subordination accompanied the despatch."

"Praise be to Heaven!" cried Lionel, "which favors the innocent, and thus punishes the guilty!"

"My young friend," said Evans, "you have spoken a very wonderful plot. I shudder at the thought of the danger that enveloped you. It must have been a fierce hatred which prompted any one to treat you thus."

"It must indeed. But O, tell me—is my father—my father well?"

"Sir Gaspar?" said Evans. "He is living but he is very low. He cannot possibly rise. I heard this from your uncle, about a fortnight since. You must hasten to him."

"From my uncle?" exclaimed Lionel, and was silent.

"Yes. He had heard of your death?"

"A fortnight ago. He died the 13th, I was sure, and he was a fortnight ago, also; but it was on the 13th that he told me of your death. Raglan mentioned your death in his despatch which cleared up your name."

"Thank Heaven, I am yet in life. Ay! and able to punish my enemies!" cried Lionel, fiercely, then he remembered Evans' look of sorrow, and his heart softened.

"Have you heard of my regiment?"

"Yes, you have no regiment now?"

"No regiment! How?"

"Out of one thousand men but three are left."

"Is it—can it be possible?"

"These three are the only way to Scutari."

"Disabled?"

"Yes. You are the only able man in the regiment now."

This conversation, they continued till the tops of London appeared beneath them, as the cars rolled along the high track, and Lionel bade adieu to the brave old general, in the station house.

TREATMENT OF THE HAIR.

We may be venturing on a delicate subject perhaps, but the following brief, extract from an old London Magazine, expresses our views too nearly to pass unnoticed:

"If the ladies will trust to our science on the subject of hair, in the first place we can assure them, most confidently, that so far is it from being that oils and pomatus increase the lustre of the hair, their effect is to diminish it, while whatever else they may give to hair, which is naturally dull, is false, and like all other falsities, disgusting. Absolute cleanliness, by means of water alone, to commence knowledge is almost essential to the subject of the hair all the polish of which is susceptible; and it is the effect of oils of all kinds to disturb and injure this, to say nothing of the disgust and necessary dirtiness of greasy hair. It is the effect of oils also to prevent it from curling, and this object is most effectually obtained, if without artificial means, by curling it when wet and suffering it to dry at that state. And it is happens that almost all hair has a tendency to curl in one direction rather than another, it is useful to study that tendency, so as to conform to it in the artificial figure given."

As to artificial applications, the use of the so-called curling sticks are mere impostures; while one, which is really effectual, and at the same time innocuous, is a weak solution of singlass, by which a very firm and permanent form can be given to the hair.

The fact is, that the whole is an imposture; oils, pomatus, and all, bear the grossest malice; and, besides, induce a la tubercle, Maccartie; imiles and pomades, divine or whatever else. Excepting so far as pomatus may be used for softening or compacting the hair into dirty greasy masses, or oils for converting the easy and loose flow of nature's ornamental locks into misty rags, the whole is but a gaudy and a waste of money."

As to the rivalry of the stinking Hotentots, a relic of savage barbarism. As to the chemistry itself, if the ladies will make themselves greasy and disgusting, olive oil, alone, is the only oil that is necessary, hog's lard is the only pomatus; and if it be not sufficiently soft, it is to be softened by the taste of soap. It is an apothecary's plaster, or an apothecary's ointment, according to its consistency; it is neither more nor less. The rest all perfume nothing more; and the lady's maid, or the lady herself, who desires to have a greasy head, may save her money and her care, by sending down to the cook for a lump of lard from the larder, or a little lard from the bladder; or else to the apothecary, for a little simple ointment, preparing to her own fancy."

However, as long as female vanity exists, (and when will it cease?) we write in vain. In New England, at least, it is especially so, being better than cleanliness, will go on making herself greasy and odorous. But it is all for the best, or how should trade flourish, how should money circulate from pockets that are too full, to pockets too empty?"

A "CHATTLE" ON THE WAY NORTH.—A bright malato young man who passed through this city on Saturday, passed on to Canada, told the following story:—He was the slave of the brother of Preston S. Brooks and was temporarily living in Washington with his master. The master, in order to give the idea that slaves have plenty of money to such northerners as might come in contact with him, gave him seven quarter-eagle gold pieces to juggle in his pocket and to show; but told him, in the common language of southern threatening, that if he spent them he would kill him. The negro thought this an excellent opportunity to take a journey northward, and procuring the services of a friendly gentleman—a quaker, who, for the purpose, dressed like other people—passed over the railroad to Philadelphia, as his slave. From that point, he came alone, directly to Washington, where he was recognized by a southern man, who made an attempt to secure him but failed, and the negro got away from the place to Springfield. Here, as we know, the directors of the underground railroad took him in charge, and made an addition to his stock of clothing, and sent him on his journey northward, where he has since been heard of, his expenses having swallowed the last gold piece. We presume he has been provided for. If his story was true, he has made an excellent use of his money. He is now probably not very far from the land of the free and the home of the brave?"—*Canada-Springfield Republican, August 11.*

DARKING FRAT.—Swimming the Rapids of Niagara.—A most daring and perilous feat was performed at Niagara Niagara Falls yesterday. A man named P. Jackson, formerly a successful merchant, had been between the Falls and Suspension Bridge. This, we believe, is the first time the feat was ever attempted. It was successfully performed in presence of a large number of spectators.

Jackson is employed by the New York Central Railroad Company, and has established his reputation as an adventurer. He is the man who walked the ladder bridge from the ice last winter, to Bird Island, above the Falls. That was deemed a daring feat; but to our notion, this last exceeds it in danger and boldness. —*Rochester Union.*

It is satisfactory to find, from the latest published returns, that the Ottawa and Prescott Railway shows an improvement in the receipts for the past month, altogether unprecedented. The road is in the hands of a vigorous President; and so soon as a sufficient quantity of rolling-stock can be secured for its proper working, we have the greatest confidence in its proving a very safe and successful investment. Robert Bell, Esq., of Ottawa, is the Managing Director and President.—*Leader.*

From a tabular statement in the *Globe*, it appears that Canada owes the upper Lakes Steamers, 17 Propellers, and 169 Sloop-boats, the tonnage of which amounts to nearly 42,000 tons. The vessels are valued at nearly three and a-half millions of dollars.

Yes, said Evans, with a faint smile, the ideal of an hour, you know. However, I am not carried away with it. I feel that my name is nearly worn, and that in a short time I must join my gallant companions in arms on the eternal shore."

"But O, what suffering! what misery! what misery! Starvation, cold, privation, suffering and agony of every kind, have killed the brave soldiers, but failed to subdue their lofty souls!"

try—a glorious race of women which no other land can show. I seek not to flatter them; for before they can become this, they will have to make earnest effort of one or two kinds.—There are some who deprecate their condition, and some who have a false pride in it, because they merit more consideration than they merit. A want of intelligence upon all the subjects of the day and of a refined education is no more excusable in a country than in a foreign land. In these days of many books and newspapers.

Many girls are discouraged because they cannot be sent from home to boarding schools; but men of superior minds and knowledge of the world, would rather have for wives, women well and properly educated at home. And this education can be had wherever the desire is not wanting. A taste for reading does excellent, and an earnest, intelligent youth in acquiring enough, to start upon a career of usefulness.

There is a 'farmer's daughter' in this very room in which I am writing, a beautiful, refined and intellectual woman, in whose girlhood, books were not as plenty as now, and who obtained her fine education under difficulties which would have discouraged any but one who had a true love for study.

I will state why I think the country girls are yet to prove the hope of this country.—The women in towns and cities are becoming so universally unhealthy, and so almost universally extravagant, foolish, and fashionable, that men are almost in despair of getting wives who are not invalids, and providing them with what they demand after they have married them. Unless a young man has the fortune (good or bad) to be the inferior of wealth, he must spend the best bloom of his youth in acquiring enough, to start upon, as people are expected to begin now-a-days. Men even in high places, would go to the country for their choice, if they met their equal refinement with intelligence. Women are preparing to take a noble stand in history, and they cannot do it in ignorance.

Town girls have the advantage of more highly polished manners and greater accomplishments; but country girls have infinitely more to recommend them as rivals of their fair city sisters. They have more truth, household knowledge and economy, health, (and consequently beauty, simplicity, affection, and freshness of impulse and thought. When they have cultivated minds, they have more chances in their favor for good sense and real ability, because so much of their time is not demanded by the frivolities of society. The added lustre of foreign accomplishments could easily be caught by such a mind from a very little contact with the world."

I would not speak as though our farmers' daughters were deficient in education.—Many brilliant scholars and talented women may be found among them.—In New England this is especially so, but I would seek to awaken the ambition of all to become that admired and favored class which they ought to be, if they will but unite refined culture with their other most excellent graces.

A sweet country house, with roses and honeysuckles trained to climb over it, with good taste, intelligence and beauty within, too, to ensure health, and leisure enough to court acquaintances with books and flowers, and the loveliness of nature; with peace, plenty and love, is surely one of the Paradises of man.

SPONTANEOUS IGNITION OF SAWDUST.—The number for August of the *Journal of the Franklin Institute*, contains a report on the spontaneous ignition of a wooden box, containing sawdust.

It occurred in the factory of Joseph Elkington & Sons, Philadelphia. A mass of sawdust which had been confined for nine months in a wooden box around a tank for rendering grease, was observed to be heated like a mass of live coal, ready to burst into flames, although it was forty feet from any fire. The tank which it surrounded was of boiler iron, heated by steam at 50 lbs. pressure, and was 280° Fahr. The heat was applied from 6 to 7 hours in succession, and the apparatus was used two or three times per week, when the fire was first discovered, an inch board forming part of the box, was burned through.

The Committee of the Franklin Institute, in their report on this case, mention several well known instances of spontaneous combustion on wood, kept in long contact with surfaces heated by hot water.

In 1848 Dr. Martin Blacking Factory, in London, came near being burned down by the spontaneous ignition of a wooden casing surrounding tubes containing hot water; and it was also found, on examination, that where these tubes touched the flooring the latter was charred.

The following extract from the report we recommend the general action of all concerned; it deserves a wide circulation.

There can be but little doubt that the sawdust in the case before the Committee, exposed at intervals for nine months to a temperature about 280° Fahr., became charred by the gradual distillation of the water and volatile matters of the wood. Charcoal thus formed at a low temperature is much more inflammable and hygrometric than that made at higher temperatures.

Whether such charcoal will absolutely ignite under 300°, the Committee is not able to say, it is possible that the rapid absorption of large quantities of oxygen by it, would produce sufficient elevation of temperature to cause actual combustion. The fact, however, is established that such combustion will occur under the circumstances indicated, and is of importance, from the liability to recurrence of the accident under like circumstances, as in the case of joists running near fires, or through hot air chambers, wool-work on steamboats near the boiler, steam drum or smoke stacks, jacking of boilers in ordinary situations, &c.

The Committee believe that the attention of builders and others should be called to the fact, with the object of avoiding the risk, and thus diminishing the causes of fire, already too numerous.

Sawdust boiled for fifteen minutes in water, containing one pound of plaster of Paris to the bushel, then dried in the sun, will be rendered perfectly proof against spontaneous combustion, like the above cited case. This would be a cheap and simple method of preventing all sawdust designed for non-conducting packing around hot water or steam pipes.

THE USE OF LARGE WORDS.—Large words pass for sense and wisdom, people and sometimes may be very successfully employed when nothing else will answer. As when a man, in great alarm ran to the minister to tell the minister he could see spots on the sun, and thought the world must be coming to an end.

"O, don't be afraid," said the minister, "it's nothing but a phantasmagoria."

"Is that all?" said the frightened man, and went away quite relieved.

A very smart lawyer in Wilmington, N. C. had the misfortune to lose a suit for a client who had every reason to expect success. The client a plain old farmer, was last found by the lawyer's office said:

"I thought you told me you should certainly gain that suit?"

"So I did," said the lawyer, "but you see when I brought it before the judge; it was said it was *coram non jure*."

"O, Well," said the old farmer, "if it was so bad as that, I don't wonder we lost it; and he paid the costs and a big fee besides, without another murmur.—*Harper's Magazine.*

"The Portland Journal and Enquirer" reports a vast increase of drunkenness, rows, burglaries, and every species of crime. The *Bangor Mercury* says:—We are informed by a person in the express business, one who has good opportunities for seeking and knowing whereof he speaks, that the quantity of liquors brought to this city this year, is ten-fold greater than it was last year. Mark the emphatic statement of the *Calais Advertiser*:—We have seen more people reeling drunk through our streets the last three months than we have seen before in the last three years."

JOKER'S BUDGET.—On a child being told that he must be broken of a bad habit, he actually replied:—Papa, isn't I better be mended?"

What a blessed change for society, says Punch, it would be, if all the numerous rascals now upon the turf were under its influence!

At a jeweler's shop on Ludgate Hill, London, a bill is exhibited in the window, on which is written:—Wedding ring, at this shop, made out of lucky old guineas."

"You want a flogging, that's what you do," said a parent to his unruly son.

"I know it, dad, but I try to get along without it," replied the brat.

Old King Lear, in the play, when he was out in the storm, said in his apostrophe to the wind, rain, thunder and lightning:

"O you men of no substance!"

We wish we could say as much to all our readers.

A gentleman who was relating an accident he had met with in Cambridge from a fall, was asked by a surgeon if it was near the corner that he had been hurt?

"No, it was the reply, 'it was near the observatory.'"

A young clerk undertook to commit suicide last week, by shooting his dagger through his heart. He was unsuccessful, however. It is the third attempt he has made on his life within the last three months. —*Quebec Evening News.*

(An Exception.—A regiment of Zouaves, in one of the Crimean campaigns, had been ordered to give a quarter. A Russian officer, having brought his rifle, was answered by a Zouave: "Ask anything else in reason and I will grant it but I can't spare your life."

The jury in the case of the Tinto calamity were not able to ascertain the cause of the fire which destroyed the vessel. They ensure not without justice, the captain and engineers for their neglect in leaving at Toronto two boats that ought to have been on board, while only one was present on the occurrence of the calamity.

Reverend Deaconess S. W. Bagges, of Fitchburg, Mass.—This contrivance consists of a case resembling a box, containing a small quantity of gunpowder, and is worn in the pocket like a watch. Within the case is a bell and spring hammer, the spring connected with the fob chain. The supposition is, that the thief will suppose the fob chain to be attached to a bona fide watch, and will accordingly pull the chain, in order to obtain the prize. But instead of getting the watch, the watch gets him. The pull sends the alarm bell—the owner of the watch grasps the rogue, and the policeman conducts him to limbo.

TRUST IN GOD.—It is sweet to trust a faithful Father, and that exercise of mind to which he calls us, when we cannot see what he is working, is sometimes in the hands in the Spirit of Love, the very choicest blessings to the soul. Every fresh exercise to trust and confidence in Him, strengthens and prepares for yet stronger confidence, for greater joy in the Lord, for more unbroken peace in believing. And what a boon this is! to feel calmly and happily sources of enjoyment reaching from our touch, yet our happiness not undiminished, but growing exceedingly in degree and in kind in realizing how entirely independent it is of all created sources—how immediately from the fountain, God; and we are so prone after all, to cling to some earthly thing, which even if a spiritual and hallowed thing in itself, yet becomes a snare, by the tenacity with which we hold it, so that our Father's love often takes from us, even this, a real rival, though a holy one, the heart with Him. The fullness of this love can never be understood till no rival love is there—till he has, in sympathy, without the thought of another; and to secure this unattainable joy, he sends trials to wean us from the beloved, but too engrossing object, that we may be filled with all the fullness of God."

ARTIFICIAL CLOCKS.—The clock business is at pretty low ebb just now. There are only thirteen clock factories now in operation; two years ago there were thirty two. The largest factories have failed, and are stopped. All that is wanted through unwise competition. Only 142,000 clocks will be made this year; two years ago there were 600,000 manufactured in one year.

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A SUBTERRANEAN RESERVOIR.

A short time since, while the workmen at the Blue Ridge Tunnel, Va., were digging, a vast stream of water burst forth and flowed out of the tunnel. An eye-witness states that the head of the stream was at least ten feet high, and that it swept cars and barrows before it like chaff. The stream gradually subsided, and was low enough at three P. M. to allow us to make a hasty survey of its cause. It seems that there is in the middle of the mountain an immense cavern or pocket, in which water from the melting snow has been deposited for years, and that the time of the tunnel taps this cavern near its center. The cavern is of immense extent, and will save the State a good deal of money, since nature has opened a road through near three hundred feet of solid rock. This will expedite the completion of the tunnel greatly. Such subterranean reservoirs are the sources of the mountain springs, which supply our creeks and rivers with water during dry weather.

A NEW AFRICAN GRAIN.

A grain called the "fundi," cultivated in some of the districts of the colony of Sierra Leone, has lately been described in *Chambers' Edinburgh Journal*, and brought to the notice of European agriculturists for the first time. It is a slender grass, with digitate spikes, and grows to a height of about eighteen inches. The ear consists of two conjugate spikes, the grain being arranged in the outer edge of either spike, and alternate; the grain is attached by a short peduncle to the husk from which it is easily separated. The grain is heart-shaped, and covered by a thin favo-colored membrane, and when freed from this membrane is whitish and semi-transparent. It is highly glutinous, and has a delicate flavor, between that of rice and kiln-dried corn. When ripe it is cut down, tied up in small sheaves, and placed in a dry situation; for, if allowed to remain on the ground, and to get wet, the grains become agglutinated to their coverings. The grain is trodden out, with the feet, and is then parched or dried in the sun to allow of the more easy removal of the outer membrane in the process of pounding, which is performed in wooden mortars. It is afterwards winnowed with a kind of cane fan over mats. The Europeans and negroes connected with the colony generally stew it in a close saucepan, with fowl, fish, or mutton, a small piece of salt pork being added for the sake of flavor. This is said to make a very good dish. Sometimes it is made into a porridge, and eaten either hot or cold with milk. The grain appears to be quite as delicate as arrow root, while it possesses a more agreeable flavor than sago potato starch, and other similar preparations.

A MANUFACTURER MADE A PEER.

England is fast progressing in Democracy and sound policy. The Manchester *Guardian* states that Mr. Strutt, a manufacturer, has been created a peer, under the title of Baron Kepler. This is the first mill-owner who has been created a peer, and it is a sign of the times. England, it marks the surrender of feudalism to industry. It is something for those who claim to be the descendants of the mailed barons to receive into their number and order a man who has made a fortune with spindles and looms, and who still pursues the same calling. The House of Peers is more democratic than many may suppose. Lord Lyndhurst is the son of a portrait painter, and Lord Campbell, Chief Justice of England, was once a poor man, and the reporter of a newspaper.

LEGISLATIVE COUNCIL.

As the elections for the Council now approach, we may as well put some of the Candidates out of their misery, by the announcement that no Member of the Assembly can be elected. The Act to make the Council Elective contains the provision, Section six, that no member of one house shall be elected a member of the other. It was supposed that a Member of the Assembly could by a mere resignation of his seat at any time before the election of the Council, cease to be a member and be eligible for election; but such is not the case. The Act, 7th Victoria, chapter 65, which provides for the Members vacating their seats under other circumstances than the acceptance of offices of emolument, has this provision:—Section VII. "Provided always that the member so tendering his resignation shall be, and be held and considered as being to all intents and purposes, the representative for the place for which he is elected, until the return of the election of a member to serve in his room shall have been duly made."

As there is no provision for the issue of writs in vacation, except in cases of death or acceptance of office, 15th Victoria, cap. 86, and as moreover if there was, the time is now so short for elections, that the Assembly to take place before those for the Council, it is a fixed fact that no member of the Assembly can be a candidate for the Upper House.

Mr. DeWitt for DeSalaberry, Mr. Sanborn for Wellington, and Mr. Rankin and other aspirants members of the Assembly are therefore out of the field and have labored in vain.—*Monroe Advertiser*.

PORT HOPE.

This rising town bears all the marks of that local ambition which is characteristic of Upper Canada. It is so situated as a port, between Kingston and Toronto, that it promises at no distant day, to become a place of no small importance. The Grand Trunk Railway, and the Port Hope and Lindsay line, which are in course of completion through it, will add immensely to its resources. The former company has already furnished a magnificent viaduct across the whole front of the town, which is over half a mile in length. The supporters are of brick, with a stone foundation, and have been put up within the short space of four months, by the contractor, Mr. Betts, who has an efficient engineering corps located on the spot. Nothing remains now to be done, save to place iron girders on the top, to form a tram-way for the cars. The supporters are each about twenty feet in height, and altogether the viaduct, when completed, will afford a very pleasing sight upon the lake. The harbor works, also, are progressing rapidly, and are nearly completed. In the town, building is carried on extensively, and in a style which marks the embryo city, both as regards public and private edifices. The stores are, in general, both elegant and substantial, and there is a constant air of bustling activity in the streets. We are gratified to hear that the temperance interest is very strong amongst the inhabitants, and is adding to its disciples from all classes. Port Hope is beautifully situated in an undulating country, rich in grain, and now numbers, we should say, about 6,000 inhabitants.—*Globe*.

DYEING HAIR.—The Chinese do not make external applications of coloring matter to the hair. They treat gray hair as a disease produced by the exhaustion of iron in the system, and restore the color by taking ferruginous doses.

AVULSION DEPRIVITY.—Two young girls were lately arrested at Hartford, in the land of steady habits, for stealing wholesale to manufacture hoop skirts for themselves.

PRESCOTT MINERAL SPRING.

Understanding that there were springs within a mile of Prescott, I made a solution of minerals, in which iron appeared to predominate, and informed by several persons who had taken the waters of Mevina Springs and then the taste was very similar, we requested Evans to analyze the water, and he has complied with our request. For the purpose of increasing the medicinal properties of the water, would it not be advisable, the consent of the Railroad Company, to sink a shaft a few feet below the face, and avail ourselves of the gift nature seems to have offered for our annoyance?

To the Editors of the *Messenger-Gentlemen*—I have been requested to make an analysis of one of the Mineral Springs lately discovered near the Junction of Grand Trunk and Ottawa roads.

The spring nearest the junction roads, on analysis, contains a large quantity of sulphurated Hydrogen, Chloride of Sodium, Bionic Acid Gas, Potassium, and a trace of Magnesium. From the ingredients contained in the water would be very useful in rheumatism, Dyspepsia, Hypochondria, T. of the intestines, Consumption, Viscerous Structions and Scrofulous affections also in various diseases, if applied in the form of warm bath.

Sulphurous Mineral waters are at once recognized by their peculiar fetid smell, and when drawn from the spring, and becoming turbid on being kept, from sulphur to the air.

I regret that I had not the means of making an exact analysis of the quantity of the above salts in a given quantity of water.

There is another spring on the Ottawa Railroad track in the same vicinity, contains iron in small proportions, consequently possessing tonic properties.

I am, gentlemen, Yours truly,

R. W. EVAN.

M. D.

WOLVES AND BEARS IN VELLESLY.

A pack of Wolves have been prowling through Wellelsy and adjoining town since the opening of spring, killing a number of sheep and committing numerous depredations. Of late they are being very saucy, howling and roving about day and night, endangering at times the individuals. On the 26th inst., a pack of the 12th ult., about sunset, as Mr. B. Edwards and his hired man were working on a back field, a pack of these ravenous beasts came close up to them that they had time to escape to the house. They were terrific, being heard for miles around, and greatly alarming some of the inhabitants. For some days ago, a party of young men went out on a hunt, and after rambling about the bush for some time, they became what scattered; and as Mr. Standing was making his way through a thicket of brush, he was seized by a bear, and in such a manner that he could make no defence, both his arms being enclosed in the bear's grasp. He shouted for assistance, when a man named Marched off with his booty, but hearing the party coming up, he dropped his burden and camped, after having carried Mr. S. several rods without injuring him in the least.—*Advertiser*.

THE BAZAAR.

For the *Carleton Place Herald*. Mr. Editor.—The Bazaar, under auspices of the ladies of the Litchfield, opened on the 26th and 27th days of August, at the Village of Portage du Fort, in Mr. Gordon's new house, Mill Street. It was opened the first day at one P. M., and closed at five P. M. Admission, seven pence half penny. You were furnished with a ticket, which insured ingress during the two days. The building was very tastefully decorated with evergreens. Tables were arranged around the west and north sides of the building, which served as counters, and the smaller articles were arranged, which were very numerous and varied. Behind the tables, hung upon lines, were coverlets of the most varied descriptions, some patch work, and some of the kind of which the great taste on behalf of the party engaged in the getting of them up. Among the numerous articles contributed, six crayon paintings, by Miss M. son, Litchfield, which were very valuable. At the east end were tables with the choicest viands of the Village produce, at which, parties could charge themselves for the very moderate sum of a quarter of a dollar. Last, but not least, came the Postal department, behind a screen, in the north-east corner of the edifice, where any number of letters were manufactured, and where the lucubrative department was not inferior to the four walls, for no sooner would the foot of the door, than a sweet female voice, "a letter in the Post for Mr. —," and three pence post paid, was the first thing that struck the eye in this place, it was very well patronized, by both sexes. At ten o'clock, the second day, all the articles not being deemed it advisable to dispose of the remainder by Public Auction. A by was sent round with a bill, and the result was, all the articles were disposed of before twelve o'clock, and to great advantage too. The proceeds are to be paid towards defraying the expenses of making a fence around the Litchfield grounds.

Litchfield, August 30th, 1856.

The Pierce Administration has ordered the Army Bill being carried by the House of Representatives with amendment designed to annul of various laws of Kansas.

EDUCATION IN TURKEY.—A committee has been appointed by the Turkish Government to inquire the best means to promote public instruction in general, and to devise a plan for the organization of the higher instruction in the spirit of the H. mayonna. In order to accomplish the end of the committee, the primary and secondary instruction in the hands of the respective municipalities, and the State promises to provide for the higher instruction the Turkish and British Governments, that it is likely that the material line from Balkhara to Schastah, transferred for the purpose. The latter as well as politically, the intended to open up the East and enterprise.

There is nothing formidable about the consequences of it, and they serve to regulate and control. The life is long enough if it leads to the end, and the longest life is too short.

TO THE PRESIDENT AND DIRECTORS OF THE COUNTY OF RENEW COUNTY AGRICULTURAL SOCIETY.

The undersigned, to whom was assigned the responsible duty of awarding the Premiums for Standing Crops and Fencing offered by your Board, beg respectfully to Report—

That they carefully inspected the Crops and Fences of the several competitors. A list of the successful parties is herewith annexed.

That the crops of Fall Wheat, Peas and Potatoes are fully over average crops. Spring Wheat and Oats, however, are rather deficient. The want of rain has been most against Hay, as well as most of Spring Crops and Vegetables.

That in their tour, they saw many well conducted and orderly Farms. That of Mr. John McNab, Horton, was the best cultivated, most orderly, and cleanest. That of Mr. John Campbell, Adamston, the best and most extensive general crop. They would also make honorable mention of those of Messrs. James Fraser, John Gibbons, Peter Campbell, Gregor McIntyre. Many other Farms, however, were found in poor state of cultivation, being much encumbered with weeds, thistles, &c.

That they recommend a third premium to be given to Mr. John McNab, for Indian Corn; one to Mrs. O'Neill, for Garden Fruit and Currants, and one to John McIntyre and G. McCreo, for best laid Orchard.

That they would recommend for next year, that distinct Premiums be given for Wheat in new land, and that the number of Premiums should be increased, with a proportionate decrease in the amounts; and that Premiums should be awarded next year, for the Best Cultivated Farms, as also those of Best General Crops—all of which is respectfully submitted.

SAMPSON COOPER,

MARK CARDIFF,

ALEXANDER STEWART.

Renfrew, 26th July, 1856.

LIST OF PREMIUMS AWARDED FOR STANDING CROPS AND FENCES, 26th JULY, 1856.

BEST FALL WHEAT.

1st, John Gibbons, £2 0 0

2nd, Gregor McIntyre, 1 0 0

3rd, John Campbell, 1 0 0

BEST FIELD (ONE ACRE) FALL WHEAT.

1st, Archibald Paterson, 1 0 0

2nd, John Campbell, 1 0 0

3rd, Peter Campbell, 1 0 0

BEST FIELD (ONE ACRE) SPRING WHEAT.

1st, Allan Stewart, 1 13 9

2nd, Neil Livingston, 1 0 0

3rd, James Fraser, 0 13 9

BEST FIELD (FOUR ACRES) OATS.

1st, John Campbell, 1 0 0

2nd, Gregor McIntyre, 1 0 0

3rd, Duncan McIntyre, 0 10 0

BEST FIELD (ONE ACRE) OATS.

1st, John McNab, 1 0 0

2nd, James Fraser, 0 15 0

3rd, John Stewart, 0 10 0

BEST (ONE ACRE) INDIAN CORN.

1st, David Aitken, 1 0 0

2nd, Peter Campbell, 0 13 9

3rd, John McNab, 0 10 0

BEST FIELD (ONE ACRE) POTATOES BY THE HOLE.

1st, David Aitken, 1 0 0

2nd, James Fraser, 0 15 0

3rd, John Stewart, 0 10 0

BEST FIELD (ONE ACRE) BY THE PLOUGH.

1st, Peter Campbell, 1 0 0

2nd, George Rochester, 0 15 0

3rd, John McNab, 0 10 0

BEST (1 ACRE) SWEDISH TURNIPS.

1st, John Fisher, 1 10 0

2nd, John McNab, 1 0 0

3rd, James Fraser, 0 10 0

STONE FENCING.

1st, James Fraser, 0 10 0

2nd, John Stewart, 0 7 6

3rd, James Stewart, 0 5 0

DISCRETIONARY FARMING.

BEST CULTIVATED, CLEANEST, AND MOST ORDERLY FARM.

1st, John McNab, 1 5 0

BEST FARM OF GENERAL CROPS.

1st, John Campbell, 1 5 0

(Certified.)

GEORGE ROSS,

Secretary.

Renfrew, 26th July, 1856.

The Herald,

CARLETON-PLACE, SEPT. 11, 1856.

No DISSOLUTION.—Our advisers from Toronto lead us to the conclusion that it is the intention of the Government to turn a deaf ear to the popular demand for a dissolution of the Legislative Assembly. The Cabinet, we are informed, has met, and after a lengthy discussion of their respective points of difference, passed a vote of implicit confidence in each other. Ministers are determined to hold office until they are driven from it; and it is to be hoped, that the next meeting of the House will effect the desirable result. His Excellency will then have the fact demonstrated, which he appears slow to comprehend, that his responsible advisers are held in supreme contempt by the people.

But whilst ministers are almost powerless to stem the flood of popular opinion which has set in against them, Mr. Vankoughnet is working wonders in Ottawa, in his efforts to secure his election for the Rideau Division. The people in Ottawa are bowing before him, whilst the Press of that city is striving, night and main, to induce the electors to support the Chairman of Agriculture. The motives which induce the Ottawa people to support Mr. Vankoughnet, is the fact that he is a minister, and has their eyes dazzled with spacious promises of money grants, &c., for that section of country.

Our contemporaries still speak of a dissolution or a reconstruction of the present Cabinet.

as, alternatives which must be embraced; but time alone can solve the problem. Mr. Caley is represented as standing in background, and will still a chance of being thrown overboard. His financial schemes are pronounced failures, and it would surprise no one to hear that he had been requested to make room for another.

Mr. Spence, if we may judge from his organ, the "Dundas Warder," must feel that his fate hangs on a brittle thread. He evidently feels very doubtful of his own position; and knowing that he brings the ministry no strength, and that if he succeeds in retaining his place, it will only be by hard struggling; he is trying to kick up a fuss, and bespatter with abuse, through the ministerial press, all who presumed to doubt his stability, or disapprove of his policy.

Caution and Leniency have lately been bidding for applause; the former has been feasted at Quebec, and the latter at his own constituency. In the mean time, the people are holding public meetings, and condemning the Government, from one end of the Province to the other. The public demonstrations are on the increase in point of numbers and importance. The meeting at Port Hope was a most decisive one. The member for the County, although personally a very popular man, was soundly rebuffed by his friends, and the hitherto ministerial supporters, for his adherence to the Government. "Old Norford," the cradle of Reform, has sounded the knell loud enough to startle them out of their deafness; and we learn that in Elora, in Goderich, in Galt, in Pickering, in East Guilford and in Mr. Spence's County, the people are mustering. But the advisers of his Excellency appear quite unconscious of what is going on, and are holding on to office, with the tenacity of a death grip.

The following is the apportionment of Government School money, for the Counties of Lanark & Renfrew for 1856:—

COUNTY OF LANARK.

School Pop. Apportionment.

Bathurst 786 £72 14 0

Beckwith 826 76 8 0

Argente, North 360 33 6 0

Dalhousie & Levan 359 34 2 9

Darling 193 17 17 1

Drummond 568 52 10 9

Elmsley, North 475 43 18 9

Lasaruk 641 59 5 8

Madoc 974 90 11 2

Montague 611 56 10 4

Ramsay 1,053 97 6 2

Sherbrooke, North 70 6 9 6

South 233 21 11 1

7,163 £662 11 5

COUNTY OF RENFREW.

School Pop. Apportionment.

Adamston 345 £31 18 3

Bagot & Blythfield 246 22 15 2

Bromley 260 24 1 0

Brougham 180 16 13 0

Grattan 185 17 2 3

Horton 235 21 9 2

McNab 504 46 12 4

Pembroke and Stafford 268 24 15 10

Ross 300 27 15 0

Westmeath 245 22 13 0

Wilmot 324 29 19 3

2,976 £337 17 0

Total for the United Counties £937 17 0

Town of Perth. 46 5 0

The total school population of Upper Canada is 307,953, while the amount apportioned was £23,585, over and above which there was £1,514 reserved for Separate Schools.

ARTIFICIAL LEGS.—

The editor of the *Montreal Pilot* gives a description of an artificial leg, which he has seen; made upon a new principle, by J. Connell, of Kemptville. It is composed of the lightest, but at the same time, the toughest material, compatible with strength and durability. The process by which the various joints are governed is extremely simple, but at the same time works most admirably, and is not at all likely soon to get out of order. Two inelastic cords perform the office of tendons and muscles, particularly that class known to be under the control of the will. It is adapted to all kinds of amputations, so that individual with only three inches of a stump can wear it, and can walk without any apparent unnatural effort, and with an easy motion. The perfecting of the principle by which this leg is worked, cost Mr. Connell years of labor, but we are sure the time spent will not have been lost, for when his principle, (for which he has a patent) becomes known, we feel sure that all those who are so unfortunate as to need an artificial leg, will use one of his in preference to any other. A fault in all other artificial legs, which we have seen, is that they have a great tendency to throw the person wearing it on his face, this is caused by the knee pin not being placed in the centre of gravity. This is not the case of Mr. Connell's patent, it is impossible to detect on which it is worn, so perfect it is in every respect. Mr. Connell intends exhibiting one at the Industrial Exhibition to be held at Kingston this month. After which we believe he will leave our inspection at Mr. S. J. Lyman's who is his agent in Montreal. Persons who have used Mr. Connell's invention speak of it in terms of the highest praise. The price of one of them varies from \$80 to \$100.

A Washington correspondent of the *New York Herald*, says, it has been ascertained positively that the President has received the appointment of Minister to the United States in Mr. Crampton's place; and that his departure from England will be immediate, upon the receipt of the American despatches confirming the conditions of settlement on the Central American dispute, as proffered by the United States Minister in England. He further states, that a very interesting correspondence has passed, so it is said, between several members of Parliament and Mr. Dallas. A letter of congratulation, bearing the signatures of sixty or more members of Parliament, on the satisfactory settlement of the Central American difficulties between England and the United States, was most unexpectedly received by Mr. Dallas some short time before the sailing of the *Baltic*. He, however, mentions the circumstance in a postscript in a private letter, and rejoices at the probable immediate settlement of all misunderstandings between the two countries.

SHIP OF THE WEST.—It is said Illinois would make 40 such States as Rhode Island, and Minnesota 60. Missouri is larger than all new England. Ohio exceeds either Ireland or Scotland, or Portugal, and equals Belgium, Scotland and Switzerland together. Missouri is more than half as large as Italy, and larger than Denmark, Holland, Belgium and Switzerland. Missouri and Illinois are larger than England, Scotland, Ireland and Wales. But Canada is larger than all of them put together.

A young English lady lately recovered \$15,000 in a suit brought for breach of a marriage promise.

SUMMARY.

23 The number of emigrants arrived at the Port of Quebec from the opening of navigation up to 22nd August, was 17,987. During the corresponding period of last year, the number was 16,492.

25 We learn by telegraph from New Orleans, that the yellow fever is raging with great violence at Vera Cruz, and that the Indians in the northern Mexican States have been committing fearful ravages about the country.

27 The Cunard Steamer *Persia*, on her last homeward voyage made an extraordinary quick passage of 9 days, 23 hours and 30 minutes, being by nine hours the fastest hitherto accomplished, and quite eclipsing her previous unexampled performances.

28 A Seed Fair was held at Galt last week at which 1600 bushels of seed wheat were sold at 7s 6d per bushel. Purchasers were present from Lockport, Buffalo and Oswego, in the States, and from Toronto, Niagara, Goderich, and other towns in the province. The most favored varieties were the Red Chaff and Soule's White Wheat.

29 The United States Congress have again adjourned until length passed the Army Bill as originally reported. The Free State men nobly stood their ground, but after the Government had drummed up all its supporters, it was found they were in a minority of two, and so the Bill passed both Houses, and was signed by the President.

30 The inhabitants of Hamilton, at a public meeting held on Friday last, ratified the By-Laws for the purchase of £100,000 worth of Railway Stock: £75,000 in the Hamilton and Port Dover Railway, and £25,000 in the Galt and Guelph line. It is thought that the Hamilton and Port Dover Railway will be amalgamated with the great Southern line.

31 Entries for the approaching Provincial Exhibition at Kingston must be made on printed forms, and returned to the Secretary, at the office of the Board of Agriculture, on or before the 6th September. Blank forms may be obtained at the office of the Board, from the Secretaries of all Agricultural Societies, and from the Secretaries of the Local Committee at Kingston.

32 The West India mail contains disastrous accounts from Madeira. In Funchal, alone, there had been five thousand cases of cholera, 1,500 deaths, out of a population of 28,000. There was a deficiency in medicine and doctors, and the dead remained unburied. Fires were kept burning to mitigate the pestilence arising from the putrefying bodies.

33 The Montreal *Witness* learns with pleasure, that the large Forwarding House of Henderson and Holcomb will not despatch Boats on Saturday evenings; and have further directed the captains of their Boats to stay over the Sabbath at the first port they reach after midnight of Saturdays. Would that all business men paid the same regard to the public observance of the Sabbath, and gave those in their employ the same opportunity to enjoy the weekly rest. Such regard for the Sabbath, deserves the encouragement of all good men.

34 The yellow fever is exciting great alarm at Port Hamilton and Yellow Hook, on Long Island. The first death occurred on the 26th of July, since which time 58 persons died in that vicinity. The disease has been very malignant, and scarcely an adult has recovered who was attacked by it. At the Quarantine, the disease has most entirely died out; only two cases are at present in Marine Hospital, and all excitement has subsided. There are 120 vessels now doing quarantine.

35 The Montreal *Witness*, says, the sixteenth report of the Upper Canada Bible Society presents several pleasing facts—first, the diligent and laborious efforts of the travelling agents, Rev. Lachlan Taylor and Mr. Johnson have been attended with good success. Mr. Taylor collected no less than £1,100. Then four counterparts whose united period of labor amounted to twenty-eight months, labored with good results. They visited nearly 6,700 families, circulated 4,900 copies of the Scriptures, and collected £309. The total income of the Society from Canadian sources for the past year, was £4,430. The expenditure amounted to £4,569. The issues of the year were 32,383 copies. There are 185 branch societies

