

# THE MIRROR

AND COLCHESTER COUNTY ADVERTISER.

VOL. II.

TRURO, N.S., SATURDAY, JANUARY 4, 1868.

No. I.

## Select Poetry.

### HOPE ON.

Hope on! how oft the darkest night  
Precedes the fairest day!  
On! guard thy soul from sorrow's blight—  
Clouds may obscure the day-god's light,  
Yet shines it still as clear and bright  
When they have passed away.

Hope on! though disappointment's wings  
Above thy path shall soar;  
Though slender drive her rankling stings,  
Though malice all her venom brings,  
Though fostering parts destruction flings,  
Still guides the helm and hopes to mark.

If slave to poverty thou art,  
Bear bravely with thy lot;  
Though keen her galling claims may smart,  
Strive still to rend their links apart:  
Hope on! for the despairing heart  
God surely loveth not.

Hope on! hope on! though drear and dark  
The future may appear;  
The sailor in his storm-tossed bark  
Shall guide the helm, and hope to mark,  
And in the gloom, some beacon spark  
His dangerous way to cheer.

Though wealth take wings, or friends forsake,  
Do not by grief oppress;  
Stern winter binds with us the lake,  
But genial spring its bands shall break;  
Hope on! a firmer purpose take!  
And leave to God the rest.

## The Late Railroad Accident in New York State.

### Full Particulars of the Catastrophe.

The Buffalo Courier of the 19th inst., contains the following particulars of the dreadful accident near Angola, New York, which has already been referred to in our columns.

The train to which the accident happened was the Lake Shore Road New York Express, from Cleveland, and was due in this city at 1:30 P. M., but was two hours late, having been detained by a broken bridge on the Cleveland and Toledo Road. It was composed of three first-class coaches filled with passengers, a smoking car, and two baggage cars, and was under the conductorship of Mr. Frank Sherman of this city. Silver Creek was the last station stopped at prior to the accident, and Angola was passed about three o'clock, the train going, it is stated, at a speed of about 20 miles an hour. From Angola to the bridge over the Big Sister Creek, however, the road is a down grade, and it is possible that the train was going at a greater rate than that mentioned above, when the calamity occurred. So that as it may, everything was apparently all right when the bridge was reached, but when the train had crossed half way over, a fearful jerk was experienced by those on board, and the next moment the rear coach was detached, and went plunging off the bridge and down the abyss to the ice—a distance of some thirty or forty feet. The brakes were at once applied, but before the train could be stopped the coupling of the second coach had become broken, and it, too, had got off the track and rolled down the embankment some twenty feet, landing on its side at the bottom. So suddenly had all this happened that not one of the inmates of either of the two coaches had time to make his escape, and without a moment's warning some forty or fifty persons were hurled into the presence of their Maker.

The scene which was presented to the eyes of inmates of the other cars when the train was stopped (which was done immediately) was a fearful one, and one which no tongue or pen can describe. The car which first went over the precipice took fire instantly, and before any person could get to it the flames had made rapid headway, and in a few moments it was all ablaze. Those persons on the spot proceeded to render all the assistance they could, but, horrible to relate, only some four or five persons, so far as we could learn, were saved from the burning car, and the remainder, between forty and fifty human beings—men, women and children—were consumed with the car.

While a portion of the passengers who had escaped injury gave their attention to the burning car, the balance attended to the other, which had also taken fire. Fortunately the flames in the latter instance were extinguished before they had made much headway, and as speedily as possible the injured dead and dying were taken from the burning coach, were conveyed to residences near at hand. Justice Southwick and Mr. Frank Griffith, who lived close at hand, with their families, were speedily on the spot, and did excellent service in assisting the unfortunate passengers. Some twenty of those who were the most severely injured were conveyed to Mr. Southwick's residence, and ten others to that of Mr. Griffith, and were made as comfortable as possible.

When the news arrived at Buffalo there was, of course, very great excitement; but as soon as

possible a train was formed to convey relief to the sufferers. Several physicians were on it, and the scene when the train arrived is thus described by the Courier:

"It was about dark, and objects at a short distance were anything but distinct. The burnt car was a mass of ruins, but the odor of burning human flesh permeated the atmosphere, and gave convincing evidence that the catastrophe was a heartrending and awful one. The second car which met with disaster was lying a perfect wreck, but all of its late inmates had been removed, and everything that medical skill and kindness could suggest was being done for them. How many perished in the burning car it is impossible as yet to say, and it is very probable will not be known for some time.

"The place where the first car struck after being precipitated off the bridge was difficult of access, and after rescuing the half dozen or so persons before the flames had much headway, no attempt was made last night to disturb the remains of those who perished in the burning car. That, however, will be attended to this morning. "Soon after arriving at the locality of the accident, our reporter visited Judge Southwick's house, which presented the appearance of an accident, our reporter visited Judge Southwick's house, which presented the appearance of an array hospital. Every room in the house was filled with objects of pity in the shape of injured passengers. In one corner would be seen a woman, insensible, her face bruised and discolored with blood, and in another a man who had, a few hours previously, started from home in the full enjoyment of health, but was now hovering between life and death. Everywhere could be seen those angels of mercy—kind and true-hearted women—administering to those thrown upon their hands, and we are sure from what we saw that the injured ones were kindly and tenderly cared for."

At this house were found eleven persons injured in various ways, but chiefly in a serious manner. At the house of a Mr. Griffith were ten others, and at various houses in the neighborhood some eight or ten more.

Between seven and eight o'clock the dead were conveyed to the freight house at Angola station, and at eight o'clock thirteen bodies had been brought in and laid upon the floor. Shortly after eight o'clock the balance of the ill-fated train was joined to the train due at Buffalo at 5:30 P. M., and started for its destination. On board it were twenty persons who were on the second car that went over the embankment, and who were brought to Buffalo all slightly injured. Only a few of those seriously injured arrived in Buffalo on Wednesday evening, they being, we presume, generally unable to travel.

As to the cause of the disaster the Courier says: "Examination of the track showed that the disaster could not have been occasioned from it, and it must be referred to a defective wheel or axle. The real cause will probably never be ascertained. It was one of those sad events which the most careful foresight cannot guard against, and the officers of the road can take comfort in the reflection that no blame for the terrible casualty, which will carry grief into many a home, can be attached to them. Their duty was, as far as in them lay, to care for the dead and wounded, and this they nobly discharged. Credit must also be given to physicians and others, who did their utmost to alleviate the pangs of the sufferers. We do not attempt to specify these. Their work is its own reward."

"The trains on the road were, of course, in great disorder, none leaving or arriving on time after the 4 P. M. run. To-day everything will be regular, and a number of citizens will take the early train this morning for the scene of the calamity. It is expected that the dead and wounded at Angola will be brought down some time this morning."

**THE LIVE MAN.**—The Live Man is like a little pig, he is weaned young and begins to root early. He is the pepper sass of creation—the all-spice of the world. A man who kin draw New Orleans molasses in the month of January, thru half-inch augur hole, and sing "Home! Sweet Home!" while the molasses is running, may be strictly honest, but he ain't sudden enough for this climate.

The Live Man is as full of bizzness as the conductor of a street car—he is often like a hornet, every bizzzy, but about what the Lord only knows.

He lights up like a cotton factory, and haint got enny more time tew spare than a schoolboy has Saturday afternoons.

He is like a doxy duck, always about water, and lies at least 18 months during each year.

He is like a runaway horse, he gets the whole ov the road.

He trots when he walks, and lies down at night only because everybody else has.

The live man iz not always a deep thinker; he jumps at conclusions just az the frog daz, and don't alwus land at the spot he iz looking at.

He is the American pet, a perfect mistery tew foreigners; but has dun more (with charcoal) tew work out the greatness ov this country than enny other man in it.

He iz just as necessary az the grease on an axletree.

He don't alwus die ritch, but alwus dies dizzo and meets death a good deal az an oyster daz, without enny fuss.—Josh Billings.

## Select Tale.

### CONNOR.

"To the memory of Patrick O'Connor. This simple stone was erected by his Fellow Workmen."

These words you may read any day upon a white slab in the cemetery not many miles from New York, but you might read them an hundred times without guessing at the little tragedy they indicate, without knowing the humble romance which ended in the placing of that stone above the dust of one poor and humble man.

In his shabby frize jacket and mud-laden breeches he was scarcely an attractive object as he walked into Mr. Bawn's great tin and hardware shop, one day, and presented himself at the counter with an—

"I've been tould yo advertised for hands, yer honor."

Fully supplied, my man, said Mr. Bawn, not lifting his head from his account book.

I'd work faithful, sir, and take low wages, till I could better, and I'd learn steady. I would that."

It was an Irish brogue, and Mr. Bawn always declared that he would never employ an incompetent hand. Yet the tone attracted him. He turned briskly, and with his pen behind his ear, addressed the man, who was only one of the fifty who had answered his advertisement for four workmen that morning.

What makes you expect to learn faster than other folks—are you any smarter?"

I'll not say that, said the man, but I'd be wisin' to say that 'ud make it easier.

Are you used to work?"

I've done a bit of it.

Much!

No, yer honor. I'd tell no lie. Tim O'Toole hadn't the like of this place; but I know a bit about tins.

You are too old for an apprentice, and you'd be in the way, I calculate, said Mr. Bawn, looking at the heavy arms and bright eyes that promised strength and intelligence. Besides, I know your countrymen—lazy, good-for-nothing fellows who never do their best. No, I've been taken in by Irish hands before, and I won't have another.

I'll never be after bringing 'em over, then, said the man, despairingly, for I've tramped all day for the last fortnight, and niver a job can I get, and that's the last penny I have, yer honor, and it's but a half one.

As he spoke, he spread his palm open with an English half-penny upon it.

Bring whom over? said Mr. Bawn, arrested by the odd speech as he turned upon his heel, and turned back again.

Just Nora and Jamey.

Who are they?"

The wan's me wife, the other me child, said the man. O, mother, just try me. How'll I bring 'em over to me if no one will give me a job? I want to be a farmer, and the whole big city seems against it, and me with arms like this.

He bared his arms to the shoulder as he spoke, and Mr. Bawn looked at them, and then at his face.

I'll hire you for a week, he said, and now as it's noon, go down into the kitchen and tell the girl to get you your dinner—a hungry man can't work.

And with an Irish blessing, the new hand obeyed, while Mr. Bawn, untying his apron, went up stairs to his own meal.

Suspicious as he was of his new hand's integrity and ability, he was agreeably disappointed. Connor worked hard and actually learned fast. At the end of the week he was engaged permanently, and soon was the best workman in the shop.

He was a great talker, but not fond of drink or wasting money. As his wages grew he hoarded every penny, and wore the same shabby clothes in which he had made his first appearance. Beer costs money, he said one day, and every cent I spend puts off the bringing Nora and Jamey over, and as for clothes, them I have must do me—better no coat to me back than no wife and boy by my fireside; and any how, it's slow work saving.

It was slow work, but he kept at it all the same. Other men, thoughtless and full of fun, tried to make him drink—made a jest of his

saving habits, coaxed him to accompany them to places of amusement or to share in their Sunday frolics. All in vain. Connor liked beer, liked fun, liked companionship; but he would not bely that long looked for bringing of Nora over, and was not 'man enough' to accept favour of others.—He kept his way, a martyr, to his one great wish—living on little, working at night on any extra job he could earn a few shillings by; running errands in his noontide hours of rest, and talking to any one who would listen, of his one great hope, and of Nora and little Jamey.

At first the men who prided themselves on being all Americans, and on turning out the best work in the city, made a sort of butt of Connor, whose 'wild Irish ways and verdancy were indeed often laughable. But he won their hearts at last, and when, one day, mounting a work-bench, he shook his little bundle, wrapped in a red kerchief, before their eyes, and shouted, 'Look, boys, I've got the whole at last! I'm going to bring Nora and Jamey over at last! Whooroo! I've got it!' All felt a sympathy in his joy, and each grasped his great hand in cordial congratulations.

They parted in a merry mood, most of the men going to comfortable homes. But poor Connor's resting place was a poor lodging house, where he shared a crazy garret with four other men, and in the joy of his heart the poor fellow exhibited his handkerchief, with his hard earned savings tied up in a wad in the middle, before he put it under his pillow and fell asleep. When he wakened in the morning, he found his treasure gone. Some villain, more contemptible than most men are, had robbed him.

At first Connor could not even believe it lost. He searched every corner of the room, shook his quilt and blankets, and begged those about him to 'quit joking and give it back.'

But at last he realized the truth.

Is any man that had that it's thaved from me? he asked, in a breathless way. Boys, is any man that had?

And some one answered—

No doubt of it, Connor. It's thole.

Then Connor put his head down on his hands and lifted up his hands and wept. It seemed more than he could bear, to have Nora and his child put, as he expressed it, months away from him again.

But when he went to work that day it seemed to all who saw him that he had picked up a new determination. His hands were never idle. His face seemed to say, I'll have Nora with me yet. At noon he scratched out a letter, blotted, and very strangely scrawled, telling Nora what had happened; and those who observed him, noticed that he had no meat with his dinner. Indeed, from that moment he lived on bread, potatoes and cold water, and worked as few men ever worked before. It grew to be the talk of the shop, and now that sympathy was excited, every one wanted to help Connor.

Jobs were thrown in his way, kind words and friendly wishes helped him mightily; but no power could make him share the food or drink of any other workman.

This seemed a sort of charity to him. Still he was helped along. A present from Mr. Bawn at pay day, sets Nora, as he said, a week nearer, and this and the other added to the little hoard. It grew faster than the first, and Connor's burden was not so heavy. At last before he hoped it, he was once more able to say, I'm going to bring them over, and to show his handkerchief, in which, as before he tied up his earnings; this time, however only to his friends. Cautious among strangers, he hid his treasure, and kept his vest buttoned over it night and day until the tickets were bought and sent. Then every man, woman and child, capable of hearing or understanding, knew that Nora and her baby were coming.

There was John Jones, who had more of the brute in his composition than usually falls to the lot of man—even he who had coolly hurled his hammer at an offender's head, missing him by a hair's breadth, would spend ten minutes in the noon hour in reading the Irish news to Connor. There was Tom Baker, the meekest man among the number, who had never been known to give anything to any one before, absolutely bartered an old jacket for a pair of gilt vases which a pedlar brought in his basket to the shop, and presented them to Connor for his Nora's mantle-piece. And here was idle Dick, the apprentice, who actually worked on Connor's work, when illness kept the Irishman at home one day. Connor felt this kindness, and returned it whenever it was in his power, and time flew by and brought at last a letter from his wife.

She would start as he desired, and she was well, and so was the boy, and might the Lord bring them safely to each other's arms, and bless those which had been so

kind to him. That was the substance of the epistle which Connor proudly assured his fellow-workmen Nora wrote herself. She had lived at service as a girl, with a certain good old lady, who had given her an education, the items of which Connor told upon his fingers. 'The readin', that's one, and the writin', that's three, and more-over, she knows all a woman can.' Then he looked up at his fellow workmen, with tears in his eyes and asked:

Do ye wounder the time seems long between me an' her, boys?

So it was—Nora at the dawn of day—Nora at night—until the news came that the 'Stormy Petrel' had come to port, and Connor breathless and pale with excitement flung his cap in the air and shouted.

It happened on a holiday afternoon, and half a dozen men were ready to go with Connor to the steamer and give his wife a greeting. Her little home was ready; Mr. Bawn's own servant had put it in order, and Connor took one peep at it before he started.

She hadn't the like of that in the ould country, he said, but she'll know how to keep them tidy.

Then he led the way towards the dock where the steamers lay at a pace which made it hard for the rest to follow him. The spot was reached at last; a crowd of vehicles blocked the street; a troop of emigrants came sweeping up; five cabin passengers were stepping into cabs, and all manner of employees were yelling and shouting in the usual manner. Nora would wait for her husband—he knew that.

The little group made their way into the vessel at last, and there, amidst those who sat watching for coming friends, Connor searched for the two so dear to him; patiently at first—eagerly but patiently—but by and by growing excited.

She would niver go alone, he said. She'd be intirely lost. I bade her wait, but I don't see her, boys. I think she's not in it.

Why don't you see the captain? asked one, and Connor jumped at the suggestion. In a few moments he stood before a portly rufibound man, who nodded to him kindly.

I'm looking for my wife, yer honor, said Connor, and I can't find her.

Perhaps she's gone ashore, said the captain.

I bade her wait, said Connor.

Women don't do always as they are bid, you know, said the captain.

Nora would, said Connor; but maybe she was left behind. Maybe she didn't come. I somehow think she didn't.

At the name of Nora the captain started. In a moment he asked—

What is your name?

Pat Connor, said the man.

And your wife's name was Norah?

That's her name; and the boy with her is Jamey, yer honor, said Connor.

The captain looked at Connor's friends—they looked at Connor. Then he said huskily—

Sit down, my man; I've got something to lte you.

She's left behind, said Connor.

She sailed with us, said the captain.

Where is she? asked Connor.

The captain made no answer.

My man, he said, we all have our trials; God sends them. Yes, Norah started with us. It's been a sickly season. We had illness on board—the cholera. You know that.

I didn't, said Connor. I can't read. They kept it from me.

We didn't want to frighten him, said one man in a half whisper.

You know how long we lay at quarantine!

The ship I came in did that, said Connor.

Did ye say Norah went ashore? Ought I to be looking for her, captain?

Many died, went on the captain—many children. When we were half-way your boy was taken sick—

Jamey, gasped Connor.

His mother watched him night and day, said the captain, and we did all we could; but as last he died—only one of many. On the same day there were five buried. But it broke my heart to see the mother look out upon the water. It's his father I think of, said she; he's longing to see poor Jamey.

Connor groaned.

Keep up if you can, my man, cried the captain. I wish anyone else had it to tell rather than I. That night Nora was taken ill also—very suddenly. She grew worse fast. In the morning she called me to her. 'Tell Connor I died thinking of him,' she said, 'and tell him to meet me,' and my man, God help you, she never said anything more—in an hour she was gone.

Connor had risen. He stood up trying to steady himself, looking at the captain with his eyes dry as two stones. Then he turned to his friends:

I've got my death, boys, and then dropped to the floor like a log.

They raised him and bore him away. In an hour he was at home on the little bed that had been made ready for Norah, weary with her long voyage. There at last he opened his eyes. Old Mr. Bawn bent over him; he had summoned by the news, and the room was full of Connor's workmen.

Better, Connor? asked the old man. A dale, said Connor; it's aisy now; I'll be with her soon. And look ye, murther, I've learnt one thing—that God is good. He wouldn't let me bring Norah over to me, but he's taking me over to her—and Jamesy—over the river; don't you see it; and her standing on the other side to welcome me.

And with these words Connor stretched out his arms. Perhaps he did see Norah—Heaven only knows—and so died.

The MIRROR AND COLCHESTER COUNTY ADVERTISER is published every Saturday, at the office in TRURO, N. S., by R. PATRICK & CO. TERMS—\$1.50 in advance. All communications must be addressed to the publishers in Truro.

AGENTS: S. J. SELIG, Esq., and F. D. SIMPSON, Esq., Travelling Agents; J. L. SUTHERLAND, Esq., General Agent; ACADIAN MINES—ISAAC HINGLEY, Esq.; OLD BARNES—EBONY ARCHIBALD, Esq.; FOLEY VILLAGE—B. DAVISON, Esq.; NEW ANNAN—GEORGE NELSON, Esq.; NORTH RIVER—ROBERT STEWART, Esq.; UPPER STEWART—R. C. WADDELL, Esq.; UPPER ECONOMY—R. MCLEOD, Esq.; HALIFAX—W. G. FENDER, Esq.; BENTLEY—W. PRINCE, Esq.; DEHAM—D. B. GRAHAM, Esq.; LOGAN'S TANNERY—D. W. MCKEEN, Esq.; NORTH SYDNEY, C.B.—W. D. DIMOCK, Esq.

The Mirror AND Colchester County Advertiser.

SATURDAY, JANUARY 4, 1868.

Sad Accident.

It becomes our painful duty this week to record one of the most distressing occurrences which it has ever been our lot to chronicle. On Wednesday afternoon as the train from Pictou was approaching the station, a horse attached to a sleigh in front of Dickson's store, became frightened and ran away, dashing along the road leading out from the station, the slippery state of the streets rendering it dangerous to attempt to arrest the animal in his wild career, turning the corner by Mr. L. J. Crowe's a young lady named Crowell, who was passing along the street in front of the store, was knocked down, the breast of the horse striking her head, and hurling her with great violence to the ground killing her almost instantly. Drs. Muir and Bent were promptly on the spot, but too late to render any assistance. Death must have been almost instantaneous. The body was conveyed to her residence where a coroner's inquest was held and a verdict rendered in accordance with the facts.

We regret to learn that our esteemed townsman, Thos. M. Crow, Esq., County Treasurer, was seriously injured by a fall on the ice, in front of his residence yesterday afternoon. Dr. McNutt, who was in attendance shortly after the occurrence, has stated that the injuries are not so serious as were at first apprehended.

To our Lady Readers.

Ladies, are you aware of the fact that the present year, 1868 is Bisextile, or "leap year." It is so, and if you do not avail yourselves of its privileges it is either your own fault or your misfortune. During "leap year" you have a perfect right to make advances toward the object of your affections, (oh dear, what a love of a word) and if he appears shy, it is your place to sharpen his perceptions of the felicity of the connubial state. You have a right to suggest that there was a Roman general, whose name is ever dear to you, in fact ever uppermost in your thoughts, and that this year, that name of glorious memory will be repeated—Marius, (marry us.)—You have a right to insinuate that he is no hero who is afraid to fly to "arms," especially when those arms are nice, delicate, white, plump ones, and look far better, and fit far tighter than any other kind of comforter. Yes, 'leap year' is with you fair la-

dies, and should teach you many things, and call forth serious reflections, which you cannot find in the Mirror. Has the dear boy grown fonder, or is he still cold and looking like a cucumber? has he evinced a disposition to "pop"—(we mean, has he tried to accumulate the necessary amount of presumption to enable him to say—"dearest girl will you be mine.) If not, encourage him, make all due allowance for the natural timidity of the sex, for really men are more afraid of women than women of men. Smile on him, whisper low, squeeze his hand, make him little presents, such as Bibles, biscuits, chewing gum, (second hand) slippers, sugar plums, in fact any little thing to please him or make him laugh, take him out sleigh driving, invite him to oyster suppers, and pay all expenses. Give him confidence, entertain him like an Arabian knight, make him feel good, watch your opportunity, when he murmurs his prayer in your ear, like a dear, kind, sensible, loving creature, answer with a slight quiver, and a gentle sigh—"yeth, I think I will."

Please don't loose time for the year is passing away.

Correspondence.

A HAPPY NEW YEAR!

A happy New Year! When we meet, And our good friends and neighbours greet How joyfully these words we hear! As once again we hail th' New Year.

And well we may congratulate Our friends, and all, and wish that fate May lenient prove, and that they may See many returns of New Year's day.

A happy New Year! Can it be That our cold hearts deceitfully Pronounce the friendly, loving word While malice in our hearts we hoard?

Or when an opportunity Presents itself, when happily Our neighbour's want we may relieve, And still we no assistance give?

A happy New Year, do we say? And then proceed to take away, Destroy and mar his happiness By some mean selfish motive pressed.

Ah yes! too often do we see, With pain, such inconsistency, And feel that we ungrateful were, And failed the afflicted's load to share.

A happy New Year! may we plan To make it happier if we can And never cause a heart to grieve By word or act—nor sorrow give.

And may we strive, while yet we may, To shed some genial happy ray. Cold, sorrowing hearts to warm and cheer— Not wish—but make a happy New Year. Onslow. H.

Local and Other Items.

—We have been requested to state that the Rev. G. M. Grant will preach in St Paul's Kirk, Truro, Sunday January 12, 1868,—morning and afternoon.

—Miss Katzman has our thanks for files of late English papers.

—The "Mirror" can be obtained every Saturday at Publicover's Hair Dressing Saloon, and at H. Sterns' Book Store.

—We understand that preparations are being made by the Young Men's Christian Association to have a course of lectures.

—Considerable excitement was created last evening by the upsetting of a sleigh near the Post office, fortunately no damage was done, beyond the breaking of a bolt.

—Now is the time to subscribe for the "Mirror," only \$1.50 in advance. Send in your names.

—The Rev Dr McGregor's lecture on 'Irish Wit and Irish Eloquence,' at Temperance Hall, on Monday evening last, is highly spoken of by the Halifax papers.

—It isn't commonly considered creditable to mince matters, but almost every person has a good opinion of mince pies.

HARD TIMES.—Both the Home Circle and the Sun and Advertiser have suspended publication.

LATE EUROPEAN NEWS.

The steamship Cuba arrived at Halifax from Liverpool via Queenstown, on Tuesday morning last, bringing dates to the 21st ult.

The papers are largely taken up with notices of the Fenian outrages, from which we glean the following:

THE OUTRAGE AT CLERKENWELL.

The London papers give more complete accounts of the attempts to blow up the House of Detention, Clerkenwell, where Burke and Casey were confined. Upwards of forty innocent people—men, women and children of all ages, some of whom happened to be passing at the time, were injured more or less severely by this modern "Gunpowder Plot," of whom one was killed on the spot, two have since died, and a fourth is not expected to survive. Forty-two persons were taken to the hospitals, others are missing. The explosion sounded like a discharge of artillery. It took place while it was still daylight. The devastation has been beyond belief. The whole row opposite to the gap in the prison wall has been wrecked. On each side the houses stand windowless and doorless; the crooked brickwork everywhere threatening the bystanders with a speedy collapse. A long way up the neighboring lanes and courts the glass is broken in the windows, the chimneys have been shaken down, and the ceilings have been destroyed. A vast breach has been made in the outer wall of the prison, and not less than sixty feet have been blown away. The windows of the prison itself, of coarse glass, more than a quarter of an inch thick, were, to a large extent, broken; and the side of the building immediately facing the outer wall in which the breach was made, and about 150 feet from it, bears the marks of the bricks which were hurled against it by the explosion. The wall surrounding the prison is about 25 feet high, two feet three inches thick at the bottom, and about fourteen inches thick at top. According to the evidence already received, a large barrel was observed close to the wall of the prison at about a quarter to four, and a man was seen to leave the barrel and cross the road, and a short time until it began to burn, and then ran away. A policeman followed him, but the confusion caused by the explosion prevented his arrest. The man is described as dressed something like a gentleman, and had light hair. Two men and a woman are now in custody charged with being implicated in the outrage. Since her imprisonment the woman made an attempt to strangle herself. She has frequently visited the prisoner Casey during his confinement. Shortly before the explosion the prisoner Burke appeared very excited, and went often to the window of his cell. A house, or houses opposite the House of Detention, and which command a view of the exercising yard, have it is stated, been made use of as a post of observation. Owing to information received, the hours of exercise for the prisoners had been changed from three to half-past four in the afternoon to between nine and ten in the morning. 500 of the metropolitan police were on duty in the neighborhood that evening keeping off the crowd. A guard of 100 of the Fusilier Guards were posted inside the prison throughout the night.

So far as we can gather from a careful collation of the different narratives furnished by our metropolitan contemporaries, the following is an accurate account of what took place before and after the explosion: It is now clear that the explosion did not take its rise in the house in Bowling-green-lane which was totally destroyed by it, and which had previously been a place of meeting for certain well-known Fenian leaders. In all probability that house was selected as a convenient place from which the yard of taking exercise could be over-looked, and from which most likely signals could be made to them as they walked to and fro. But there does not seem the slightest reason to suppose that gunpowder was stored in it, and the police may therefore be exonerated from the blame of carelessness in allowing a gunpowder plot to be matured under their eyes. The house in question suffered more severely than those on either side, simply because it happened to be directed opposite the point at which the explosion took place. The sole seat of the explosion was evidently the barrel of powder, which, as stated, was placed against the wall of the prison immediately before the occurrence in this lane. This barrel is said to have been a thirty-six gallon beer cask: of course it is not matter of any wonder that, that being the case, it should have excited no suspicion as it was wheeled up the street, accompanied by two men and a woman. In spite of the warning they had received the acute detectives who were lounging about in the neighbourhood of the prison may be excused for seeing no harm and imagining no mischief in a barrel of the national beverage. They naturally enough saw no harm in it, and therefore allowed it to pass on until the truck reached the north-east angle of the wall of the House of Detention. Arrived at that point, the men were seen to have carefully taken the cask from the truck, to have deposited it against a portion of the wall which they carefully selected, and then, accompanied by the woman, to have made off. The police knowing the woman, who had frequently called on Casey since his confinement in the House of Detention, appears to have suspected, from this singular behavior, that some mischief was on foot. Unfortunately—although for this we cast no blame upon them—they jumped at the idea that the best thing, under the circumstances, was to arrest the fugitives.

Thinking no harm of this innocent looking barrel, as it stood leaning against the wall, they rushed after the three persons, whom they soon overtook, and who are now in custody. It is not improbable that the flight of three persons was intended to draw off attention. At any rate it had that effect, for while the police were after them a man came out of the house in which the Fenians had assembled, crossed to the barrel, inserted in it something like a long strip of paper, set fire to the latter, and then made off as fast as he could go. The explosion immediately followed, and in the confusion which took place the man who fired the fuse easily made good his escape. More than one person, however, seems to have had a good view of his features, and there is therefore every reason to hope that he may yet be arrested, identified, and brought to justice.

Burke and Casey, the men who it is supposed this outrage was projected to liberate, were examined on the 14th, and were again remanded. Burke's counsel, Dr.

Kinealey withdrew from the defence. He apologized for this step, but justified it on the ground that the persons who engaged him sympathized with an outrage which shocked every sense of humanity.

BY TELEGRAPH.

News by the Atlantic Cable.

ST. PETERSBURG, Dec. 28.—Official advices to the Hon. Cassius M. Clay as Minister to Russia, dated Pekin, Nov. 22, announce that the Chinese Empire has determined to send a special Embassy to the treaty powers. It is presumed that the purpose of the Embassy is to revive the treaties between the great powers and the Empire of China, and to settle the many complicated and delicate questions which have arisen under said treaties during several years past. An Imperial decree, dated Nov. 21st, 1867, announces that the Imperial Government has selected as its special Ambassador for that purpose the U. S. Minister at Pekin, Hon. Anson Burlingame. The acceptance by the latter of the appointment, the several foreign ministers resident near Pekin with whom Mr. Burlingame is very popular, all cordially approve of his selection. He leaves immediately and proceeds via San Francisco.

LONDON, Dec. 31.—Two Head Centres and five Captains of Fenian organization have been arrested at Methyr, in South Wales. The Government has determined to proceed with the prosecution against Sullivan, of the Dublin "Nation," and other persons who have taken a conspicuous part in recent fucral processions in honor of Fenians executed at Manchester. It is reported that the men who stormed the Martello Tower, near Cork, and broke into the gun shop—previously reported—all came from the United States, having been sent by the Fenian Brotherhood from that country.

PARIS, Jan. 1.—The "Moniteur" in its issue of to-day says Gen. Menesbrea is in a fair way to complete the organization of the Italian Cabinet, and the formation of a new ministry under his direction, may now be considered as certain.

FROM CANADA.

TORONTO, Dec 31.—A man calling himself Jones, but whose supposed real name is Gus Shaw, has been arrested here for incendiarism; he is supposed to be the man who shot Sheriff Calcult of Kalamazoo, Michigan, on the 30th inst. He was held for examination.

An extensive Foundry, just completed and owned by Baird & Son, was destroyed by fire this evening—loss not ascertainable.

MONTREAL, Dec. 30.—Le Canadian says that Lord Monck has received instructions to remain in Canada another year. Lord Naas, who was to succeed him, remaining in Ireland.

FROM THE STATES.

NEW YORK, Dec. 31.—The Fenian Brotherhood, at their meeting, this morning, elected Genl. John O'Neill, the Hero of Ridgeway, Vice-President in place of John Gibbon, who has resigned that position. This evening Col. Roberts resigned the office of President, thus placing Genl. O'Neill at the head of the Brotherhood. Addresses have been issued, in the name of the Fenian Brotherhood, denouncing all connection with the blowing up of the Clerkenwell prison, and sending murderous, explosive letters.

VERY LATEST.

PARIS, Jan. 2nd.—Baron Von Goltz was received to-day by the Emperor Napoleon as the Ambassador from Prussia, and of the Confederation of the North German States—the Baron assured the Emperor of the earnest desire of his Majesty the King of Prussia for peace, and for close friendship with France. Napoleon in his reply expressed in warm terms his approval of the unity of Northern Germany, and hoped that Baron Von Goltz would continue to promote the peaceful relations between Prussia and France.

FLORENCE, Jan. 2.—Victor Emmanuel in reply to an address of both Houses of the National Parliament, says that Italy is passing through a crisis surrounded by her foes, but he hopes for a good result, and advises the Parliament and people to be calm.

LIVERPOOL, Jan. 1st.—A despatch from Lisbon reports that the Portuguese Brig Gardina, Capt. Cumba, bound for the United States is ashore near Oporto, and it is feared she will be lost, a portion of her cargo has been saved.

—We understand that it is the intention of the Rothsay Blues Volunteer Brass Band to give a Grand Vocal and Instrumental Concert at an early day, for the benefit of their Bandmaster, W. H. Hall, who lost very heavily by the late fire in Halifax. Due notice will be given.

—List of Arrivals at the Prince of Wales Hotel crowded out this week.

The Register and Special Advertiser is the title of a little sheet issued from the Employment Office, Halifax, a copy of which we beg to acknowledge receipt of. The idea appears to be to insert advertisements, with a certain amount of good reading matter, and distributed gratuitously by the thousand. If any man expects to succeed in business, he must make it known; and our friend has just hit the nail on the head. We say to all—ADVERTISE!

ACTS PASSED AT LATE SESSION.

The following is a list of Acts passed during the recent session of the Dominion Legislature:—

An Act relating to the Indemnity to Members, and the Salaries of the Speakers, of both Houses of Parliament.

An Act respecting the Office of Speaker of the House of Commons of the Dominion of Canada.

An Act respecting the Statutes of Canada.

An Act to authorize the apprehension and detention of such persons as shall be suspected of committing acts of hostility or conspiring against Her Majesty's person and Government.

An Act to amend the Act of Incorporation of the Commercial Bank of Canada, to authorize its amalgamation with any other Bank or Banks, or for its winding up.

An Act to amend "The Grand Trunk Arrangements Act 1862," and for other purposes.

An Act to amend and consolidate the several Acts Incorporating and relating to the Canadian Inland Steam Navigation Company, and to change its corporate name to that of the Canadian Navigation Company, and for other purposes.

An Act to incorporate the St. Lawrence and Ottawa Railway Company.

An Act for the settlement of the Affairs of the Bank of Upper Canada.

An Act respecting the Customs.

An Act respecting the Inland Revenue.

An Act respecting the Public Works of Canada.

An Act respecting the collection and management of the Revenue, the Auditing of Public Accounts, and the liability of Public Accountants.

An Act to protect the inhabitants of Canada against lawless aggressions from subjects of Foreign Countries, at Peace with Her Majesty.

An Act to prevent the unlawful training of persons to the use of arms, and the practice of Military evolutions, and to authorize Justices of the Peace to seize and detain Arms collected or kept for purposes dangerous to the public peace.

An Act to impose duties on Promissory Notes and Bills of Exchange.

An Act for granting to Her Majesty a certain sum of money required for defraying the expenses of the Public Service not otherwise provided for, for the period therein mentioned, for certain purposes respecting the Public Debt; and for raising money on the credit of the Consolidated Revenue Fund.

An Act respecting Banks.

An Act respecting the construction of "The Intercolonial Railway."

An Act imposing Duties of Customs, with the Tariff of Duties payable under it.

An Act for the regulation of the Postal Service.

Cholera, which raged so fearfully in 1848, was cured, in a multitude of cases, by the use of Johnson's Anodyne Linctum. It is a sure cure for pain and cramp in the stomach.

As a general medicine, we can recommend Parson's Purgative Pills as the best and most effectual remedy ever offered to the public for the cures of dyspepsia, nervous debility, headache, oppression after eating, &c.

Prices Current in Halifax Markets.

The Markets have been poorly supplied this week, as is usual after the Christmas holidays, and consequently the Prices Current are rather changeable, varying according to the demand of the day. The following rates to day:

Table with 2 columns: Item and Price. Items include Apples, Beef, Bacon, Butter, Cheese, Cloths, Ducks, Eggs, Foxes, Geese, Hay, Hams, Hides, Lamb, Mutton, Oatmeal, Peas, Pork, Potatoes, Straw, Turkeys, Turnips.

Married.

On the 21st ult. by the Rev Dr McCulloch, Geo Blant, Esq. Wallace, to Maggie Johnston, daughter of Mr J D Johnston, Lower Village, Truro.

New Advertisements.

MATTHEW FISHER,

BEGS leave to announce to his numerous Country friends and Halifax citizens that he has opened a store at 188 GRAFTON STREET, HALIFAX, where he will always keep a large stock of first class

Groceries, consisting of Tea, Sugar, Molasses, Flour, Meal, Fish, Tobacco, Brooms, Buckets, Sole Leather, Currants, Raisins Spices of all kinds, and Essences, with all things usually kept in that line.

All of which goods he will sell cheap, as his motto is—"small profits and quick sales,"—being assured that he can always give the very best satisfaction. The subscriber most respectfully solicits the public patronage. Just Five doors south of the Colonial Market. COUNTRY PRODUCE TAKEN IN EXCHANGE FOR GOODS. Halifax, N. S., January 4th, 1868.

Mr. GORDON, Sir, I have received the most benefit from the use of your Rheumatic Remedy, that any one could receive. As I was taken very severely with Gout and Cholera, I took about 40 drops of your Remedy, which cured me in less than one hour.

OLD FRIENDS ARE BEST.—Rev. D. R. Clendenin, Chicago, Ill., says in a letter: "I can add my testimony to the efficacy of Mrs. S. A. Allen's World's Hair Restorer and Zylolabnum, and say that I have great confidence in them, and would recommend them to my friends and the public."

GRANT & CO'S EXPRESS. THE undersigned have opened an office for the purpose of carrying on the EXPRESS BUSINESS in all its branches. We have agents in all the principal cities and towns in the New Dominion, Great Britain, the European and American Continents; we attend to Forwarding and Shipping of Goods to all parts of the world, collecting Debts and Drafts, and all matters pertaining to an Express & Commission Business.

TWO GOOD FARMS For Sale. The Subscriber is prepared to treat with parties who may be desirous of purchasing at private sale either of the following properties:—First, that certain Farm now in the possession of Jacob Fenton, situate at Salmon River, near Beaufort.

MR. E. C. SAFFERY, Professor of Music, at the request of several ladies will make periodical visits to Truro, for the purpose of tuning and repairing Piano Fortes.

TRURO MARBLE WORKS, Situate on Prince St., abreast the Depot. The Subscriber has constantly on hand a large assortment of best Italian and Vermont Marbles for Monuments, Tombs, Headstones, Hall and Centre Table Tops, &c. &c.

Corn Meal! 500 Bbls. Superfine Kilm Dried CORN MEAL. Just received, and for sale by S. S. NELSON & SONS.

NOTICE! THE Partnership heretofore existing between J. A. DICKSON and ISAAC W. McLEAN, has this day been dissolved by mutual consent.

House Coal. The Subscriber has made arrangements for a constant supply of ROUND COAL of the best quality, which he will sell low for Cash.

New AMERICAN GOODS! THE Subscriber has just received per Enterprise from Boston, a large stock of Furniture, Hardware, Dry Goods, &c.

PIANOS! PIANOS! MR. E. C. SAFFERY, professor of Music, offers his services professionally, in the purchase and selection of new and second-hand instruments.

CALEDONIA HOTEL. LOWER WATER ST., HALIFAX, N. S. JAMES CARDWELL, PROPRIETOR.

Dental Notice. The community are respectfully informed that I shall leave Truro on or about the 1st of January to return on or about the 10th or Middle of February.

Groceries! The Subscriber begs leave to inform his customers and the public generally, that he has received his CHRISTMAS and WINTER SUPPLY of GROCERIES, of all kinds.

Confectionery and Syrups, Fine Crackers of all kinds, some Bbls of superior quality of FLOUR, Fish Salt, dried and smoked. Also—an assortment of Crockeryware, Buckets, Brooms, &c.

TRURO DISPENSARY THE Subscriber begs leave respectfully to call the attention of the public to Truro and vicinity to the varied Stock of Goods in his line of business, comprising PURE DRUGS and CHEMICALS of best English Manufacture.

W. C. SMITH, Carriage and Sleigh Maker, Opposite the residence of H. Hyde, Esq., TRURO, N. S.

TUNING! TUNING! MR. E. C. SAFFERY, Professor of Music, at the request of several ladies will make periodical visits to Truro, for the purpose of tuning and repairing Piano Fortes.

TRURO MARBLE WORKS, Situate on Prince St., abreast the Depot. The Subscriber has constantly on hand a large assortment of best Italian and Vermont Marbles for Monuments, Tombs, Headstones, Hall and Centre Table Tops, &c. &c.

NEW BOOKS. Provincial Book Store, GRANVILLE STREET, Upper side of the Province Building.

PIANOS! PIANOS! MR. E. C. SAFFERY, professor of Music, offers his services professionally, in the purchase and selection of new and second-hand instruments.

CALEDONIA HOTEL. LOWER WATER ST., HALIFAX, N. S. JAMES CARDWELL, PROPRIETOR.

Dental Notice. The community are respectfully informed that I shall leave Truro on or about the 1st of January to return on or about the 10th or Middle of February.

Real Estate. Farm For Sale. THE Subscriber is authorized to sell the farm at North River Bridge, Onslow, owned by Charles L. Marsh.

In the Supreme Court at Truro, 1867. COLCHESTER, SS. IN EQUITY. CAUSE:—Adams G. Archibald, Plaintiff,

In the Supreme Court at Truro, 1867. COLCHESTER, SS. IN EQUITY. CAUSE:—Adams G. Archibald, Plaintiff,

In the Supreme Court at Truro, 1867. COLCHESTER, SS. IN EQUITY. CAUSE:—Adams G. Archibald, Plaintiff,

In the Supreme Court at Truro, 1867. COLCHESTER, SS. IN EQUITY. CAUSE:—Adams G. Archibald, Plaintiff,

In the Supreme Court at Truro, 1867. COLCHESTER, SS. IN EQUITY. CAUSE:—Adams G. Archibald, Plaintiff,

In the Supreme Court at Truro, 1867. COLCHESTER, SS. IN EQUITY. CAUSE:—Adams G. Archibald, Plaintiff,

In the Supreme Court at Truro, 1867. COLCHESTER, SS. IN EQUITY. CAUSE:—Adams G. Archibald, Plaintiff,

In the Supreme Court at Truro, 1867. COLCHESTER, SS. IN EQUITY. CAUSE:—Adams G. Archibald, Plaintiff,

In the Supreme Court at Truro, 1867. COLCHESTER, SS. IN EQUITY. CAUSE:—Adams G. Archibald, Plaintiff,

In the Supreme Court at Truro, 1867. COLCHESTER, SS. IN EQUITY. CAUSE:—Adams G. Archibald, Plaintiff,

In the Supreme Court at Truro, 1867. COLCHESTER, SS. IN EQUITY. CAUSE:—Adams G. Archibald, Plaintiff,

In the Supreme Court at Truro, 1867. COLCHESTER, SS. IN EQUITY. CAUSE:—Adams G. Archibald, Plaintiff,

In the Supreme Court at Truro, 1867. COLCHESTER, SS. IN EQUITY. CAUSE:—Adams G. Archibald, Plaintiff,

In the Supreme Court at Truro, 1867. COLCHESTER, SS. IN EQUITY. CAUSE:—Adams G. Archibald, Plaintiff,

In the Supreme Court at Truro, 1867. COLCHESTER, SS. IN EQUITY. CAUSE:—Adams G. Archibald, Plaintiff,

GRAHAM'S PAIN ERADICATOR AND MAGNETIC OIL, The Best Remedy in Use for the following Complaints: Rheumatism, Neuralgia, Spinal complaints, Felon or whitlow, Broken Breasts, Abscess, Sores, Erysipelas, Salt Rheum, wounds, Bruises, Sprains, Burns, Scalds, Frost-Bites, Hives, Diphtheria, Influenza, Asthma, or Phthisic, Coughs, Colds, Pains in the Chest and Back, Earache, Headache, &c.

Prepared by T. GRAHAM & Co. CARLETON, ST. JOHN, N. B. PRICE 25 CENTS. Right secured by Act of Parliament, N. S., May 12, 1864.

HAIR DRESSING SALOON! The Subscriber begs to tender his thanks to the inhabitants of Truro for their liberal patronage since he commenced business in this place, and would respectfully draw their attention to the following articles which he has just received, and will sell on the most reasonable terms:

A large Stock of St. John Provincial PAPER COLLARS, Plain and Fancy; Gents' CUFFS, NECKTIES, &c. Combs, Hair, Shaving, Tooth, Nail, and Clothes Brushes, in great variety.

Shampooing and Hair-Dyeing Executed with neatness and despatch. SHAVING AND HAIR CUTTING IN THE MOST FASHIONABLE STYLE.

The Subscriber has in connection with his Establishment the large and well ventilated building known as COBEQUID HALL,

GORDON'S RHEUMATIC REMEDY! WARRANTED to remove the most severe attack of Rheumatism; a sure remedy for Colic, Coughs, Hoarseness, Bronchitis, Sore Throat, Cramp in the Stomach, Diarrhoea, Ague, Tooth Ache, Scalds, Burns, Fresh Cuts, Sprains, Chills, &c.

MEDICINAL ROOT PILLS! (Purely Vegetable), for the cure of Bilious and other Fevers; Liver Complaint, Indigestion, Costiveness, Dysentery, Diarrhoea, Cholera, Headache, Giddiness, &c.

GREAT INDIAN HEALING SALVE! Warranted to heal Burns, Scalds, Ulcers, Cuts, Bruises, Frost-Bite, Broken Breasts, Felons, Chills, Sore Eyes, Sore Lips, &c.

SEER-CLOTH PLASTER! For Drawing, Healing and Strengthening, warranted a sure remedy for Rheumatic and other pains, Cuts, Cracked Joints, &c.

Revere House, SACKVILLE STREET, HALIFAX. The above house, kept by Mrs. Capt. Card, is most conveniently situated for business men visiting the city.

WANTED in a small Family, a good willing working servant, wages from Four to Six Dollars. Apply at Mirror office, Dec 14.

RIVER PHILIP Freestone Quarry. M. & P. McDONALD, Pugwash, Nova Scotia, beg to inform the public generally, that they have their Quarry known as The River Philip, Freestone Quarry, in successful operation, and are prepared promptly to fill orders for Building Stone or Grindstone, which they will dispose of at reasonable terms, and at short notice.

ROBERT McG. MOFFAT, BARRISTER & ATTORNEY AT LAW, Conveyancer, &c., TRURO, N. S.

W. F. McNUITT, M. D., AND GRADUATE OF Royal College Physicians; also Graduate of Royal College Surgeons, Edinburgh, Scotland.

Office at Mr. J. F. Crow's. Dr. McNutt while in Paris gave considerable attention to the study of Diseases of the Eye and Throat.

Flour! Flour! THE Subscriber keeps constantly on hand a Superior Quality of FLOUR which he will sell remarkably low for Cash, call and see.

THE ORIGINAL "Weed" Sewing Machines, With all the Latest Improvements.

THE "WEED" TOOK the highest Prize at the Paris Exhibition, as well as at many other Exhibitions for a SEWING MACHINE, as such and is becoming deservedly popular.

CHAS. A. BOVEY, Nos. 10 and 12 Nelson Street, St. John, N. B. Agent for the Provinces.

John Lewis, MANUFACTURER OF Lasts, Boot Trees and Pegs.

TRURO PHOTOGRAPH GALLERY. THE Subscriber having fitted up his Rooms with an enlarged Sky Light, is prepared to take FERROTYPES, AMBROTYPES, and PHOTOGRAPHS equal to any other Operator in this Province.

Notice! THE Subscriber respectfully requests all persons indebted to him by note or hand, book account, or otherwise, to make payment before the first day of January 1868, as all accounts unpaid after that date will be placed in the hands of his Attorney for collection.

ROBERT SMITH, Truro, Nov 30, 1867.

Wanted! 8000 Feet Good Merchantable Hemlock Boards 11,525 feet Good Spruce Scantling, to be delivered here in the village by the first of March.

ROUND COAL, Team and Coach Horses, kept always on hand and will be sold low for cash. MOORE & JOHNSTON. Truro, 20th Nov. 1867.

WALLACE HOTEL, Fronting the Gulf of St. Lawrence, WALLACE, N. S.

THE Proprietor begs leave to inform his friends and the travelling public generally that his House being commodious and in a healthy location, he is prepared to render it worthy of the patronage of all those who may favor him with their patronage.

Henry Dravis, WATCH-MAKER AND JEWELLER, (Successor to Myer Moss.) CHRONOMETER, HORIZONTAL AND VERTICAL WATCHES.

ENGRAVING neatly executed. All descriptions of Fine Machinery made to order and repaired.

NAUTICAL INSTRUMENTS adjusted. Jewels of all Kinds Made to order.

GEORGE TODD, Watch and Clock-Maker, PROVOST ST., NEW GLASGOW.

HENRY T. LAWRENCE, Saddler and Harness-Maker, TRUNK-MAKER, Truro, N. S.

RESPECTFULLY intimates to the inhabitants of Truro and its vicinity, that he has commenced the above business in the shop lately occupied by Mr. Henry Tupper, and will be prepared to make up and repair all kinds of Harness on reasonable terms at short notice, and in the best style of workmanship.

W. C. DELANEY, SURGEON DENTIST, Truro, Inserts Artificial Teeth on Gold, Silver, and Vulcanized Rubber.

THEY are inserted on the Atmospheric Pressure Principle from a single Tooth to a whole Set, and carefully selected, to give the features their natural expression. Teeth filled with Gold and other material satisfactory to the Patient.

NEW BOOKS. Provincial Book Store, GRANVILLE STREET, Upper side of the Province Building.

GUARDIAN Angels, by Holmes, Snow Bound by Whittier, beautifully illustrated. Early Life of Prince Consort, by Her Majesty.

JOSEPH F. ELLIS, Flour and General Commission Merchant, PICTOU, N. S.

REPRESENTING first class houses in Quebec and Ontario, can always supply purchasers with best quality flour at lowest market figures.

TRURO HOTEL, OPPOSITE THE RAILWAY DEPOT, Robt. Fisher - Proprietor.

OF the above-mentioned House, begs leave to intimate to the Travelling Public that he is prepared to furnish PERMANENT and TRANSIENT BOARDERS at reasonable terms; and in connection with the above establishment he has most respectfully inform the public that he will keep a Stable for the special benefit of his customers.

GREAT ATTRACTION AT THE "BEE HIVE." Cloths, Cassimeres, Tweeds, (Scotch and Canadian) Beavers and Pilots, all of which we are making up in first class style, and at extremely low prices.

CLOTHING. The best and CHEAPEST place to buy READY MADE CLOTHING OR GENTLEMEN'S FURNISHING GOODS

WOOLLEN HALL, 25 KING STREET, ST. JOHN, N. B. JAMES M'NICHOL & SON. A large stock of Fashionable Fall and Winter Cloths just received.

Stubb's Hotel, (OPPOSITE THE CLUB HOUSE.) 146 Prince William St. ST. JOHN, N. B. JAMES M'NICHOL, Proprietor.

DOMINION HOUSE! WILLIAM SMITH, TAILOR, BEGS leave to inform his friends and the public generally, that he has lately opened up the above establishment near the Railway Depot, where he has on hand a good assortment of ENGLISH AND DOMINION TWEEDS, &c.

ASAPH G. BLAKSLEE, HOUSE, SIGN AND DECORATIVE PAINTER, NO. 78 KING STREET, ST. JOHN, N. B.

CHELSEA HOUSE! Sebastopol Road, Bridgewater. THE Subscribers beg leave to call attention to their stock of GROCERIES; and expect, in a few days, to receive a splendid assortment of DRY GOODS.

JEWELRY, Cheap for Cash. POTTS, WARD & CO. Bridgewater, Aug. 24, 1867.

SAMUEL CALDWELL, VICTUALLER, No. 177 UPPER WATER ST. HEAD of the second wharf south of Messrs S. Cunard & Co's. Warehouse, Halifax, N. S.

1866-New Importations-1866 CLEVERDON & CO. Has received per ships Eugene, Fearless, Glasgow and Mozart, a large supply, consisting of:

243 Crates of EARTHENWARE, CHINA, and GLASSWARE, 28 cases of Best Stone Filters, ass't. sizes 3 cases of from 1-2 gallon to 6 gallons. A lot of Stoneware consisting of—Handled Bottles, Crocks, Jars, &c.

RICHARD ABBOTT, BLOCK & PUMP MAKER, Bentley's Spar Dock, LOWER WATER ST., HALIFAX, Patent and Iron Bush Blocks, Dead Eyes, Belaying Pins, Mast Hoops, &c., all ways on hand.

WELDON HOUSE, OPPOSITE THE RAILWAY STATION, SHEDIAC, N. B. DAVID KIRK, Proprietor.

MRS. WINSLOW, An experienced Nurse and Female Physician presents to the attention of mothers, her

Soothing Syrup, FOR CHILDREN TEETHING, which greatly facilitates the process of teething, by softening the gums, reducing all inflammation—will ALLY ALL PAIN and spasmodic action, and is

Sure to Regulate the Bowels Depend upon it mothers, it will give rest to yourselves, and Relief and Health to your Infants

THOUSANDS OF CASES. It not only eases the child from pain but invigorates the stomach and bowels, corrects acidity, and gives tone and energy to the whole system. It will almost instantly relieve

CHAIR FACTORY, Bridgewater. THE Undersigned begs leave to inform the public, that he is prepared to fill orders for Wood Seated Chairs, of every description, on the shortest notice.

REMOVAL! OPHIR HOUSE! E. L. & T. SPIKE, MANUFACTURING-JEWELLERS & SILVERSMITHS.

DR. STREET. DR. STREET, of BRIDGEWATER, takes this opportunity of informing the public that he may be professionally consulted at his residence, opposite the Post Office, and in his much frequented office, in the same building.

PILLS. Uncle John's Vegetable INDIGESTION, COSTIVENESS, BILIOUSNESS, DIMNESS OF SIGHT, JAUNDICE, FLATULENCE.

EXCHANGE, 17 Church St., St. John, N. B. Meals and Lunches at all Hours.

Parish & Co's. Is the best place in the city to get a Photograph taken, a PICTURE FRAME, or to buy an Album—Finest assortment in the city.

COUNTRY ARTISTS. Supplied with Photographic Materials of all kinds, at low prices.

RECEPTION ROOMS. SHOW ROOMS. On ground floor of this Establishment.

EXTENSION DINING TABLES—in Walnut and Chestnut, different lengths, at Variety Hall. J. D. NASH & CO.

HENRY C. TULLY, 180 Upper Water St HALIFAX, Opposite George H. Starr & Co's Wharf, —IMPORTER AND DEALER IN—

American and West India Produce, Flour, Meal, Pork, Beef, Leather, Lard, Tobacco, Buckets, Brooms,

MOLASSES, SUGARS, TEAS, and GROCERIES of all kinds,—at lowest market prices.

C. K. Morse, BARRISTER & ATTORNEY AT LAW, Notary Public, Conveyancer, &c. AMHERST, N. S.

MANSION HOUSE, Bridgewater, N. S. WILLIAM MERRY, Proprietor of the above mentioned House, begs leave to intimate to the travelling public that he has refitted and furnished it in good and comfortable style, and he hopes by strict attention to business to merit a share of public patronage.

A COUGH, COLD, SORE THROAT, BROWN'S BRONCHIAL TROCHES. Having a direct influence to the parts, give eduate relief.

SINGERS AND PUBLIC SPEAKERS will find TROCHES useful in clearing the voice when taken before singing or speaking, and relieving the throat after an unusual exertion of the vocal organs.

WAVERLEY HOUSE, FREDERICTON, N. B. Wm. GRIEVES, Proprietor. Good accommodation for man and beast, and on moderate terms.

BUNTER'S NERVINE. DR. RIDGES COOKED FOOD. For Infants and Invalids, is satisfying, strengthening, soothing, agreeable, digestible, nourishing.

PHOTOGRAPH AND AMBROTYPE GALLERY, 87 KING STREET, ST. JOHN, N. B. ALL kinds of pictures taken, at this establishment, warranted of the very best quality, and at the most moderate prices.

DR. RIDGES COOKED FOOD. For Infants and Invalids, is satisfying, strengthening, soothing, agreeable, digestible, nourishing.

EXCHANGE, 17 Church St., St. John, N. B. Meals and Lunches at all Hours.

Parish & Co's. Is the best place in the city to get a Photograph taken, a PICTURE FRAME, or to buy an Album—Finest assortment in the city.

COUNTRY ARTISTS. Supplied with Photographic Materials of all kinds, at low prices.

RECEPTION ROOMS. SHOW ROOMS. On ground floor of this Establishment.

EXTENSION DINING TABLES—in Walnut and Chestnut, different lengths, at Variety Hall. J. D. NASH & CO.

The Greatest Success of the Day — IS — DR. RIDGES PATENT FOOD.

THIS delicious diet has now been before the public for several years, during which time the sale has increased from hundreds to tens of thousands of this annually throughout Great Britain, and it has met with a like success in Nova Scotia, New Brunswick, P. E. Island and the Canadas.

M. N. POWERS, UNDERTAKER, NO. 86 CHARLOTTE ST., ST. JOHN, N. B. Coffin Mountings of all kinds, Manufacturer of Coffins in Mahogany, Walnut, and Covered.

JUST RECEIVED. At the Bee-hive A VERY LARGE STOCK OF READY-MADE CLOTHING, COLLARS, UNDER CLOTHING, FANCY SHIRTS, TRUNKS, VALISES, &c.

RENFREW HOUSE. THE Subscriber having taken this well known and popular Hotel on Water St. is now prepared to accommodate Transient and Permanent Boarders, in a style that cannot fail to give satisfaction.

NOTICE. WHEREAS, my wife, Harriett Bartlett has left my bed and board, I hereby warn all persons from trusting her, now or hereafter, any goods or paying her money on my account, as I will not be responsible for any debts contracted by her, or acknowledge any money paid to her.

TOOTHACHE. INSTANT CURE. BUNTER'S NERVINE, IMMEDIATELY on its application gives permanent relief by painless destruction of the nerve in decayed Teeth, forms a complete stopping, and renders extraction seldom necessary.

Provincial Drug Store. Ex "Celeste" from Liverpool, G. B. THE Subscribers are now receiving by the above vessel from Liverpool, G. B., and other arrivals:

J. M. VIETS, BARRISTER AND ATTORNEY-AT-LAW, Notary Public, Conveyancer, &c. LIVERPOOL, Same building with the Telegraph Office, April 29 17

Belfast House 125, GOTTINGEN STREET, 125. AFTER you look elsewhere, and before you buy, see my Dresses, Prints, Flannels, Hosiery, Cobourgs, HOOP-SKIRTS, MANTLES, SHAWLS, BONNETS, HATS, RIBBONS, AND SHIRTS;

BOOTS, SHOES; and JEWELRY of all kinds. CASH BUYERS SHOULD GET THEIR GOODS AT CASH PRICES.

Those who sell part for Cash and part for Credit, are obliged to make the one, cover the losses of the other. No man should be obliged to pay another's debts. I credit nobody, and consequently I have no risks to cover, and can save you at least ten cents on the dollar.

Beware of Imitations of my house as you may be misled. My only place of business is Belfast House, 125 GOTTINGEN STREET. June 6, 1867. S. CUNNINGHAM.