REFLECTIONS.

'Tis and fond tare to sever, and far away to roam,
But sadder 'tis to never, know, the joys of home.

'Tis sad to leave our native land, e'en for some many shore,
But worse when by some dire command, we may return no more.
'Tis sad to see our friends depart, with hopes of their return,
But, oh! the grief that kills the heart, when o'er these graves we mourn.

Mount Pleasant, Nov. 1855.   M.L.

TREASURES.

Treasures of gold and precious stones,
Are valued by many and sought for afar;
But the clusters of treasures for earth's erring ones,
Is Jesus the glorious Morning Star.

Mount Pleasant, Nov. 1855.   M. L.

POPULAR CHEMISTRY.

HEAT.

FASHIONABLE CHURCH IN NEW YORK.

REPRESENTATION BY POPULATION.

THE COALITION'S WEAKNESS THE REFORMER'S OPPORTUNITY.

"NEAREST WAY HOUSE."

THE EMPEROR OF RUSSIA AT NICOLAIEFF.

THE LINE FINISHED.
(From the Recorder.)

The Herald

The American War.

We are pleased to learn from Washington that the rumor relative to the death of Mr. Crampton, the British Minister, is without foundation, and that the difficulty between the two governments will be amicably adjusted.

The War.

The Grand Trunk.

Panorama.

THE ROTHSCHILDS.

FAITHFUL LOVE.

OTTAWA.

At a meeting of the Trustees of the Ottawa Mechanics' Institute and Athenæum, held on Wednesday, the 3rd October, 1855, it was Resolved,

Hints to Inventors.

HOW TO BREAK UP A COLD.—Dr. Hall, in his Medical Journal, gives the following directions for breaking up a cold:

CALIFORNIA STATE FAIR.

ASTRONOMICAL SCIENCE.

A NEW TEA.

A STRATUM OF SALT UNDER NIAGARA FALLS.

COAL OF THE ARCTIC REGIONS.

CURIOUS FACTS ABOUT A BOOK.

AUSTRALIAN GOLD STATISTICS.

IRON REGION OF LAKE SUPERIOR.

SAD EFFECTS OF DRINKING.

STAR-GAZING AT NOON.

THE EMPRESS OF RUSSIA.

The Paris *Constitutionnel* of the 28th, has a very curious letter upon Russian affairs. The aim of the letter, which is a very lengthy one is to prove that the Czar is at this moment by no means averse from the idea of making propositions of peace to the allied powers; and it is *apropos* to this that the writer of the letter gives some details of the interior of the court of Russia. The present Empress Marie, the Czar's wife is represented as strongly inclined towards a line of conduct that may lead to peace and to urging her husband towards this point incessantly. It is said that her endeavour has caused his journey to the Crimea and that her object is making him undertake this journey was that he should with his own eyes, see the worn-out state of his troops, the discontent of the populations, the dangers, in short, that as regards the long-protracted continuance of the war. The Empress's influence is represented as acting counterbalance that of the Grand Duke Constantine, and to maintain in office, against every chance of disgrace, the men whom she thinks the safest councellor of the House of Romanoff (for the reason that he is so disliked by the fanatical Moscow party), the Arch Chancellor Count Nesselrode. Since the fall of Sebastopol it is said that the Empress's power over her husband's mind has been growing daily, and to show how she can compass what she has once resolved to do a little anecdote of her is told ...

ANOTHER EATING-MATCH AND GUZZLE.

We have transferred to our columns the Speech of the Hon. Francis Hincks at the late *feed-and-speech* assembly convened in honor of him in Brantford. The speech is certainly not remarkable for anything except its felicitous adaptation to such a meeting. One sure that the present prominent of Mr. Hincks qualities in the ready ability, with which he meets exigencies, and on the present occasion than ability has not failed him. He has run over those thoughts ideas feelings, and associations which every man would naturally suppose to be uppermost in his mind at a *farewell* meeting and he has not run over them in vain. He has thrown in considerable portion of suitable feeling together and though we might object to his "soft sawdering" of George Wilkes Esq., yet we are compelled to acknowledge that the speech was admirably adapted to the occasion—and a good specimen of Mr. Hincks' *cheese-legging tears-drawing eloquence*.

We cannot say so much for its after speech and we are sorry for it. The completion of a speech should of course be judged by the hour of the evening at which it is delivered. Our old friend *Bumgardie* always judged by the number of emptied bottles. Well at all events we can make considerable allowances for the visible deterioration in Mr. Hincks' second speech. His friend Spence and he apparently made an arrangement in the course of the evening to have a small game of "*Claw me Claw you,*" and both being expert players, the game must have been amusing. It was a mutual attempt to convince the meeting that the *burking* of the Reform party by a coalition or *botch-potch* administration was the very best measure of Canada; and as we have repeatedly published our views on this point we have nothing further to add.

Having for it many go however ridiculed these political eating-matches. —These sham attempts to decide the political destiny of the Country by "gluttony and wine bibbing"—these "*Claw me, Claw you*" dodges of * his* logrollerism. Having ridiculed these gormandizing juggles for many years, we cannot allow this Wilkes—Spence—Hincks *bire-ups* to pass without one word of comment.

We acknowledge the talent and very superior *tact* of Francis Hincks as a party politician. We cheerfully admit the superiority of his statesmanship compared with what Canada has formerly experienced and we liberally grant his claims on the lasting respect of the Canadian people. In the heartiness and sincerity of these admissions we yield to no man.—We esteem Mr. Hincks as much as any other man in the Province, and though not a man-worshipper we venerate his successful exertions in the cause of liberty in this country. Nevertheless, we cannot either endorse or accept his *bunkum afterspeech* in favor of Mr. Spence and the Coalition Ministry. It may correspond with the views and principles of George Wilkes, Esq., to bow the knee to coalitions and compromises and dust-drawings and *Claw me Claw you* bunkum of clap-trap.—But George Wilkes, Esq., of Brantford is not the Canadian people nor a *fair specimen* of them, Brantford is not Canada, nor is a Brantford guzzle and eating match a fair expression of the public opinion of this country. In short were Mr. Hincks to consult his own Canadian reputation, he would avoid these little sectional demonstrations. His time will not permit of a guzzle and bunkum speech in every little village and as Brantford and George Wilkes, Esq., can only occupy their own space on the scale or map of Provincial importance we think these little village exhibitions of eating and drinking and speech-making have a tendency to destroy rather than establishment a provincial reputation.—*Huron Signal.*

Arrival of the North Star.

New York Nov. 21.

The *North Star* arrived this morning. —She left Cowes on the morning of the fourth, and brings a second edition of the Times, and 117 passengers. On the night of the 4th passed a steamer off Stark point, supposed to be the Herman.

No additional news of importance from Europe.

The London Times contains letters from China received by the overland mail.

A large heavily armed piratical fleet had been destroyed to the northward by the British war brig Bittern, 39 vessels were destroyed.

Canton quiet. Imports improving —holders to goods looking for higher prices.

Three crops of new cargoes had arrived, for which exorbitant prices were asked.

Crop Canton silk very short and all taken for native manufacture at high prices at Shanghai.

Congou tea had advanced.

During the month of August four vessels had sailed for America.

Hong Kong dates to the 5th. Freights had declined.

The passengers traffic to Australia and California was almost annihilated in consequence of the restrictive measures lately adopted there against Chinese emigrants.

SIX DAYS LATER FROM EUROPE!

Arrival of the Canada.

From Liverpool, November 10 (Noon,) 1855.

Halifax, Nov. 22.

The *Canada* arrived at 1 o'clock, p.m. Her advices from Liverpool are to 10th.—She will be due at Boston on Friday night.

The excitement in Great Britain in regard to the United States had entirely cooled off, and nothing of a belligerant nature had transpired during the week.

From the seat of war there is no news of importance beyond unreliable rumours of battles near Perekop and Simpheropol, which were generally disbelieved.

At the latest moment a report was in circulation that Nicoloff has been bombarded by the Allies.

Peace rumors were abundant, but they were generally without foundation.

Strenuous efforts were making to bring Sweden into the western alliance.

Unfriendly relations were arising between Great Britain and Spain respecting certain disputed claims.

COMMERCIAL.

Cotton market exhibited considerable animation. An advance is quite general, all descriptions closed with advanced demand—Brown Staple, & Co., report Wheat 3d. higher—Flour 1s.—Corn 2s. 6d.

Provisions had undergone no change of moment.

The London Money Market was rather easier—Consols closed at 87¼ for money, and 89 for account.

SECOND REPORT.

The most important of the week's news in the effort made by England and France to bring Sweden into the western alliance.—Sweden is required either to assist or refuse.

It is reported from Berlin that the Czar recently made confidential communication to Prussia and Austria of his wish to resume negotiations.

It is stated that the Emperor of France is favorable to renew diplomacy.

The Austrian Gazette states on authority, that a French camp of 50,000 men is being formed at Silistria.

There is absolutely nothing to report from the Crimea. The armies are engaged in building huts for the winter.

Letters from Sebastopol say that Russian projectiles from the north side reach almost every spot in the city.

The Allies say that although the Russians keep up fire that they are making preparations for retreating.

Gen Levaillant is appointed French Governor of Sebastopol.

Sir Colin Campbell has taken offence at the appointment of General Codrington, and has asked to return to England.

The French are to garrison Kinburn.

The English have returned to Sebastopol.

FEMALE DRESS IN UTAH.—The ladies of Utah have adopted a new costume, which seems to be gradually increasing in favor. It consists of a loose dress resembling in cut a man's sack coat, being buttoned in front and reaching a few inches below the knees, a pair of pantalets adorning the ancles and Leghorn hat neatly on the head, being in fact a modification of the Bloomer costume. The ladies are thus relieved of a superabundant load of petticoats, and their husbands are freed from paying for more than two thirds the usual quantity of dry goods.

MARRIAGE OF MEAGHER.—A New York paper says that Thomas F. Meagher, Esq. was married by Archbishop Hughes, at the Episcopal Residence, to Miss Elizabeth daughter of Peter Townsend, Esq., of Grange County. The parents of the bride objected to the alliance, and it became a runaway match.

A live lizard, measuring 19 inches in length, was posted in Somers shire, directed to Dr. Pettigrew, in London, and actually arrived safe and lively.

Thirty-four political refugees have been ordered to leave the Island of Jersey by the British Government. Among the expelled are Victor Hugo and his sons.

Eloquent Passage.—The light of the lamp was dying in the socket, the midnight clock swung beauty aloft, and the brazen tones sounded loudly on the frozen air; it was the hour when discumbodied spirits walk, and when murderers like the stealthy wolf, prowl for their prey; the lonely watcher shuddered as he heard the slight noise at the door; big drops stood on his pale brow, the door gently opened, and in came a strange cat!

A young lady thus describes her feelings, and courts sympathy.

My heart is sick, my heart is sad—
But oh! the cause I dare not tell—
I am not grieved, I am not glad,
I am not ill I am not well.

No one will-the-I'm not the same;
I am—indeed, tis'n we not wrong,
I'm changed; in all except my name—
O, when shall I be changed in "that!"

THE USE OF MONEY.

A vain man's motto—Win gold and wear it
A generous man's—Win gold and share it
A miser's—Win gold and spare it
A prodigal's—Win gold and spend it,
A broker's—Win gold and double it,
A fool's—Win gold and lend it,
A gambler's—Win gold and lose it
A sailor's—Win gold and cruise it,
A wise man's—Win gold and use it.

Married,

On the 16th inst., by the Rev. Wm. Bell Mr. James Hephren, to Miss Margaret McLaren, both of Perth.

OTTAWA MARKETS.
Nov. 23.

Flour—Millers' Extra	0 0 a 0 0	
Superfine, per bbl.	50 0 6 0 0	
"Farmers" per 196 lbs.	0 47 6	
Fall Wheat, per bushel	60 0 a 0 0 10	
Spring, do do	0 0 0 0 0	
Oatmeal per brl.	196 0 0 0 4 0 0	
Rye per bushel, 56 lbs.	0 0 0 3 9	
Barley per bushel 44 lb.	5 0 0 0	
Oats, per bushel, 34 lb.	1 8 0 0	
Peas, per 60 lbs.	0 0 0 4 0	
Beans per bushel	0 0 6 3	
Corn, per bushel	0 0 4 0	
Potatoes, per bushel	0 0 2 6	
Hay per ton	0 0 a 65 0	
Straw per ton	0 0 a 50 0	
Onions per bushel	5 0 a 6 0	
Butter—Fresh, per lb.	0 0 a 0 11	
Eggs per dozen	0 0 a 0 9	
Pork per 100 lbs.	0 0 a 37 6	
Beef per 100 lbs.	25 0 a 0 0	
—per lb	0 5 a 6 0	

THE RUSSIAN GUARDSMAN.

A TALE OF THE SEAS AND SHORES OF THE EAST.

BY BEN: PERLEY POORE.

CONTINUED.

— As thutties wear the match down,
To hide their prickles till they're grown.
And then declare themselves, and luse
Whate'er ventures to come near,'
'so a smooth breast does greater feats,'
Than one that sly rasks and frets.
And all the mischief mind like no meat;
Does, like the rattlesnake, prevent."

PECUNIARY DIFFICULTIES. Lucky was it for the "most patient of all men" that "bills payable" were unknown as idioms, or he could have been easily entangled into complaint. Even Consul Orloff, who had passed through life with grave indifference, each disappointment case-hardening his heart with stoicism, now found himself harrassed by business affairs—and this at the very time when his nephew's recovery should have made him happy, without a cloud of care. The truth was, that he had become a prey to the secret machinations of Lavalette, and of Manasseh, who had gradually entangled him in their meshes until there was no possibility of his escape from bankruptcy. Yet the wily Frenchman had so falsified the entries in his ledgers, that everything appeared in a prosperous condition; and the only ground for suspicion of danger, which of late had begun to annoy his employer, was a constant demand for fresh capital. When this was first wanted,—for previously the consul had been the architect of his own fortune,—Lavalette had introduced manasseh, as having able capital which he wished to invest at a moderate interest, where it would be safe in case of a revolution. The consul, nothing loth, had then taken loan after loan, until he had more than borrowed the amount of his home property—although he fancied it he had large amounts to his credit in the hands of distant consignees.

[Story text continues through columns 1 and 2 — serialized fiction, very densely set and partly illegible]

TO BE CONTINUED.