

The Trumpet.

"PLEDGED TO TEMPERANCE, LIBERTY AND LAW."

VOL. I.

SYDNEY C. B., OCTOBER 25, 1869.

NO. 1.

Poetry.

YOUR MISSION.

If you cannot, on the ocean,
Sail among the swiftest fleet,
Rocking on the highest billows,
Laughing at the storms you meet,
You can stand among the sailors,
Anchored yet within the bay;
You can lend a hand to help them,
As they launch their boats away.

If you are too weak to journey
Up the mountain steep and high,
You can stand within the valley,
While the multitude go by;
You can chant in happy measure,
As they slowly pass along;
Though they may forget the singer,
They will not forget the song.

If you have not gold or silver
Ever ready to command;
If you cannot, toward the needy,
Reach an ever-open hand,
You can visit the afflicted,
O'er the erring you can weep;
You can be a true disciple,
Sitting at the Saviour's feet.

If you cannot, in the conflict,
Prove yourself a soldier true,
If, where fire and smoke are thickest,
There's no work for you to do;
When the battle field is silent,
You can go with silent tread;
You can bear away the wounded,
You can cover up the dead.

Do not, then, stand idly waiting
For some greater work to do;
Fortune is a lady goddess,
She will never come to you.
Go and toil in any vineyard,
Do not fear to do or care;
If you want a field of labor,
You can find it anywhere.

Literature.

NAPOLÉON AND THE SAILOR BOY.

In the year 1803 the French flotilla lay at Bologne, waiting for an opportunity to make a descent upon the southern shores of England. Day after day Napoleon Bonaparte paced the beach sweeping with his telescope the blue expanse of the channel, watching the appearance and disappearance of the English fleet.

Among the Englishmen who were prisoners at Bologne was a sailor boy, who was permitted to ramble about the town and seashore—it being reconed impossible for him to make his escape.

One day as he was wandering along the beach, gazing sorrowfully across the waves towards the white cliffs of old England, and thinking of his home among the green lanes of Kent, he saw an empty hogshead floating shorewards with the advancing tides. As soon as the depth of water would permit he ran into the sea, seized the barrel, shoved it to land, rolled it up the beach and hid it in a cave. The thought of home had nerved his arm, and a bright idea had dawned upon him and filled his heart with hope. He resolved to form a boat out of the barrel. With his clasped knife for his only tool, he cut the barrel in two. He then went into the wood that lined the shore and brought down some willow twigs, with which he bound the staves tightly together. During the time of his boat-building he had frequently to leave the cave to watch the coming and the going of the sentinels.

The sun was setting as he had finished his labor. In the frail bark he had so rudely and rapidly constructed, he was going to attempt to cross the channel, fearless alike of its swift currents and the storms that might arise. He returned to his lodging, tired and sat in.

Slowly with the impatient prisoner did the hours pass by; but the night came at last, he set forth on his perilous undertaking.

By a circuitous route he reached the cave. The wind was moaning along the sea, telling of a coming storm, and not a star glimmered in the sky.

"This is the darkest night I ever saw," said the sailor lad to himself; "but so much the better for me; and down he went towards the water, bearing his boat on his back. But, alas! his hopes were to be disappointed; as he was about to launch it the sharp cry of "qui vive?" rang in his ear, and instantly the bayonet of a sentinel was pointed at his breast. He was taken to the encampment, placed in irons, and a guard set over him.

On the following morning when Napoleon was, as usual, pacing the beach, he was informed of the attempted escape of the lad, and the means he had employed.

"Let the boy and his boat be brought before me," he said.

The order was speedily obeyed. When Napoleon beheld the twig-bound half-barrel and the youthful form of the sailor, he smiled, and turning to the prisoner said, in a tone devoid of anger, for he admired the daring of the lad:

"Did you intend to cross the channel in such a thing as that? And last night of all nights! Why, I would not have ventured one of my gunboats a mile from the shore! But I see how it is."

Napoleon looked compassionately on the prisoner, who stood before him with a countenance in which boldness devoid of impudence was displayed.

"I see how it is. You have a sweetheart over yonder, and you long to see her."

"No, sire, I have no sweetheart."

"No sweetheart! What! A British sailor without a sweetheart!"

"I have a mother, sire, whom I have not seen for years, and whom I yearn to see."

"And thou shalt see her, my brave British boy. A right noble mother she must be to have reared so gallant a son! You shall be landed in England to-night. Take this," handing him a coin of gold; "it will pay your expense home after you are put on shore." Farewell."

As the grateful boy bowed his thanks and walked away, Napoleon turned to one of his aid-de-camps and said: "I wish I had a thousand men with hearts like that boy!"

Bonaparte was as good as his promise. That very day he dispatched a vessel, bearing a flag of truce, which landed the lad at Hastings, in the neighborhood of which was his mother's home.

It is not necessary to tell of the mother and son; how they prayed their silent prayers of thankfulness; how they laid their heads on each other's shoulders and wept for joy.

The sailor had rejoined the navy. Many and many a time afterwards, when disabled by service, was he sorely distressed for want; often was his cloths scanty, and his head without a shelter; but the strongest necessities could never force him to part with the gift of the great Napoleon.

This deed of Napoleon was more glorious than if he had conquered a nation. The glory won by the sword is tarnished with blood, and sends sorrow and desolation into a thousand hearts; but this single deed was greater than a victory on the battle field, for by it Napoleon conquered two hearts by love, and filled with joy the home of a widow and an orphan boy.

Miscellaneous.

A JUDGE ON THE LIQUOR TRAFFIC.

Judge Johnson, of California, in sentencing a murderer to death, used the following language:

"Nor shall the place be forgotten in which occurred this shedding of blood. It was one of the thousand ante-chambers of hell, which mar like plague spots the fair face of our State. You need not be told that I mean a tippling shop, the meeting place of Satan's minions, and the foul cesspool which, by spontaneous generation, breeds and matures all that is loathsome and disgusting in profanity, babbling, vulgarity, and Sabbath breaking. I would not be the owner of a grocery for the price of this globe converted into precious

ore. For the pitiful sum of a dime, he furnished the poison which made the deceased a fool and this trembling culprit a demon. How paltry is this price of two human lives! This traffic is tolerated by law, and therefore, the vender has committed an offence not cognizable by earthly tribunals; but, in the sight of Him who is unerring wisdom, he who deliberately furnished the intoxicating draught which inflames men to anger and violence and blood shed, is *particeps criminis* in the moral turpitude of the deed. Is it not high time that these sinks of vice and crime should be held rigidly accountable to the laws of the land, and placed under the ban of an enlightened and public opinion?"

God grant that the time may soon come when these insufferable pests in society, the rumsellers, in their murderous careers, shall be amenable to the law, that their offenses shall be "cognizable by earthly tribunals." In the light of such sentiments as the above by Judge Johnston, how glaringly inconsistent—how criminally inconsistent—appears the system of legalizing the traffic in intoxicating liquors.

You are the architects of your own fortunes. Rely upon your own strength of body and soul. Take for your motto self-reliance, honesty and industry. For your star, Faith, Perseverance and Pluck, and inscribe on your banner, "Be just and fear not." don't take to much advice; keep at the helm, and steer your own ship. Think well of yourselves. Strike out. Fire above the mark you intend to hit. Assume your position. Do not practice excessive humility, you can't get above your level. Water don't run up hill; put potatoes in a cart over a rough road, and the small ones will go to the bottom. Energy, invincible determination, with a right motive, are the leavers that move the world. The great art of commanding is to take a fair share of the work. Civility costs nothing, and buys everything. Don't drink. Don't chew. Don't smoke. Don't swear. Don't gamble. Don't lie. Don't steal. Don't deceive. Don't tattle. Be polite. Be generous. Be kind. Study hard. Be in earnest. Be self-reliant. Read good books. Love God and your fellow men. Love your country and obey the laws. Love the truth. Love virtue. Always do what your conscience tells you to be a duty, and leave the consequences with God. Do thus, and success will crown your efforts.

TRUE COURTESY.—Real courtesy is widely different from the courtesy which blooms only in the sunshine of love and the smile of beauty, and withers and cools down in the atmosphere of poverty, age and toil. Show me the man who can quit the brilliant society of the young to listen to the kindly voice of age, who can hold cheerful converse with one whom years had deprived of charms; show me the man of generous impulses, who is always ready to help the poor and needy; show me the man who treats unprotected maidenhood as he would the heiress, surrounded by the protection of rank, riches and family, show me the man who never forgets for an instant the delicacy and the respect that is due to woman as woman, in any condition or class; show me such a man and you show me a gentleman.

ADVICE TO GRUMBLERS AND OTHERS.—Stop grumbling, mind your own business, and with all your might let other people's alone. Live within your means. Sell your horses. Give away or sell your dogs. Smoke your cigar through an air tight stove. Eat with moderation, and go to bed early. Talk less of your own peculiar gifts and virtues, and more of those of your friends and neighbors. Be cheerful. Fulfill your promises. Pay your debts. Be yourself all you would see in others. Be a good man and stop grumbling.

YOUNG man, thy mother is thy best earthly friend. The world may forget thee—thy mother never; the world may persecute thee while living, and when dead, plant the ivy and the nightshade of slander upon the grassless grave, but thy mother will love and cherish thee while living, and if she survive thee, will weep for thee when dead, such tears as none but a mother knows how to weep. Love thy mother.

The temperance movement, it is announced, has during the past twenty-five years, enrolled 1,500,000 members, and its societies now have 200,000 active members in North America.

"THE TRUMPET,"

A SEMI-MONTHLY NEWSPAPER.

Devoted to the interest of TEMPERANCE, LITERATURE, the ARTS and SCIENCES, is Published

EVERY ALTERNATE MONDAY

at SYDNEY, CAPE BRETON, by F. O. WEEKS.

The TRUMPET is intended to be, in all respects, a First Class

FAMILY NEWSPAPER.

All Communications should be addressed to the PRESIDENT OF THE BRITISH TEMPLAR PRESS COMPANY, POST OFFICE, SYDNEY, C. B.

Mr. F. Falconer is the General Advertising and Subscription Agent for the TRUMPET, and contracts made with him will be duly honored.

Provincial Deputies of Lodges in all parts of the Island are respectfully solicited to act as agents for extending our circulation.

Specimen copies sent free to those who desire them for examination.

JOB WORK executed with neatness and dispatch. MAGISTRATES BLANKS always on hand.

THE TRUMPET.

SYDNEY, C. B., OCTOBER 25, 1869.

PROSPECTUS.

"THE TRUMPET," a small sheet, devoted to the cause of British Templarism, is this day offered to the public—whose patronage the Committee of Management respectfully solicit, hoping that as an advocate in so glorious a cause, it will meet a favorable reception.

The great object the committee has in view is to subvert the fatal vice of drunkenness, and as far as their efforts can reach, to expose the illegal traffic in vending intoxicating liquors, and the desecration of the holy Sabbath, by licensed or unlicensed retailers or tavern-keepers; who, secretly, under the mask of "Entertainment for Travellers," afford an assylum to the unfortunate drunkard and the inexperienced youth—who too readily follow the example of the veterans alluded to.

The committee are aware, that as a Literary sheet, the *Trumpet* cannot presume to attract much attention, but they promise their patrons that chaste and instructive selections from popular periodicals will at all times be found in its columns, and they hope it will be welcomed by every respectable, well-conducted family as the harbinger of "Good will towards man."

The committee have the promise of aid towards the literary portion of the *Trumpet* from several competent writers, and they expect the native talent of this portion of Cape Breton will no longer lie dormant, while the advocacy of so humane a cause may lead to honor and respectability.

The committee solicit contributions from well-wishers to the temperance cause, who will at all times find the columns of the *Trumpet* open to sound reasoning and common sense, at the same time, should a contributor not exactly approve of the order of British Templars, and fairly state his reasons, insertion will be given to them, and replies, if any, receive the same attention.

A synopsis of the latest foreign and domestic news will appear on every publication, and the state of the country market truthfully reported.

The humble efforts of the committee may appear small in the eyes of large and old establishments; but they trust, with the friendly aid of the Brotherhood, they will shortly be able to enlarge the *Trumpet*, and keep pace with the progressive movements of the times. Small streams produce large rivers.

The *Trumpet* will be issued on Mondays, semi-monthly from this date. Terms, 50 cents per annum paid in advance. Advertising inserted at a low rate.

All communications or letters on business must be addressed to "The President of the Executive Committee, British Templars, Sydney Post Office," which will receive immediate attention.

Thus, have the committee sounded the first "Trumpet" in Sydney on behalf of the Order of British Templars.—May its echo resound throughout the Island and elsewhere.

APPEAL:

To the several Lodges of British Templars on this Island, the Committee of Management for the *Trumpet* appeal for liberal support in obtaining subscriptions to the paper; not only from the members who comprise that body, but from every well-wisher of the cause of

temperance. Applications should strenuously be made by the Worthy Chiefs and Officers of Lodges to all such, for it is to be presumed that members who hold rank in Lodges ought to possess a greater share of influence than ordinary members; of course there are members in Lodges, who are not officers, equally competent and more energetic than even the Worthy Chief—a ill, rank will carry weight in all organized bodies.

The Committee of Management consider they have a claim on all Lodges for support in the arduous task they have undertaken; not only in a pecuniary point, but also in obtaining contributions of a lively character (that may convey information), on matters connected with Templarism and such local news as will make the *Trumpet* an interesting and welcome visitor to the reading community.

EARLY CLOSING:

The youth of this town who attend shops as clerks, are prevented from attending social meetings in consequence of late hours at their places of business, some are detained as late as the hour of 9 o'clock P. M. surely the merchants or shop keepers are not so thronged with business as to keep their dependants until such a late hour.

Youth ought to have recreation of some sort, either reading or out door exercise, by such long confinement, health is seriously injured, the limbs of the body lose their natural elasticity and manly growth is retarded.

The respectable firms of Armstrong & Peters, also H. E. Meloney & Co., both close at sharp 6 o'clock, and get through a fair share of business, why not others also do the like?

There are only two societies in this town where instruction and amusement are to be met with during the week, namely: "Star in the East" Division, S. of T., and "Lavinia" Lodge, British Templars—at the latter place much instruction is offered, recitations, dialogues, speeches and lectures being occasionally introduced. Many of the young clerks, who are members of one or the other, cannot enjoy the treat, for the reason assigned.

This evil ought to be considered, and immediately remedied; for certainly there is a remedy, and an easy one.

LAVINIA LODGE:

The members of this Lodge will meet at their lodge room this evening at 7.30 o'clock for the transaction of the usual business, and also for the election of officers for the next quarter. It is hoped that a full attendance will afford members an opportunity to make a suitable selection of such Officers as will cheerfully perform their various duties and who will, from their knowledge of the Constitution and Bylaws of the Order, enforce discipline and command respect.

The name of the above Lodge was conferred on it by a respected member, in consequence of Miss Lavinia Howie being the first female whose name was enrolled after the Lodge was organized. This young lady's personal attractions and cultivated mind commands a large share of respect from the members. It is hoped the sister will excuse the liberty taken with her name.

Lavinia Lodge is progressing fast, and at present numbers about 140 members.

AGRICULTURE:

A report from the Board of Agriculture will receive a hearty welcome from the *Trumpet*. Farmers should now prepare for winter, and complete their fall plowing on stiff sod land. No other should be worked until required in spring; as experience has told, that stubble and potatoe grounds lose much of their nutritive qualities by fall ploughing, and exposure to frost. Care should be taken on wet, low lands to open surface drains with the plow. If the land has much descent the drains should be run diagonally, allowing only a slight fall, barely sufficient to carry off the super-abundant water. If the water drains have too much descent, the rapidity of the water after heavy rains, is likely to carry off large portions of the richest surface soil. It is not too late to sow winter wheat in a sheltered soil where the snow is likely to remain until late in spring. It thrives well in Canada, why not here?

MACKENZIE HOUSE.

This new building is certainly an ornament to the town of Sydney, and from the well known character of the proprietor and his lady, will ensure comfortable and cheerful recreation to the weary traveller who may visit it, either on business or pleasure. The house exhibits a handsome appearance, and displays great taste in its erection.

CHEERING NEWS:

Every prospect of the International Rail Road is now before us. The road from the International Coal Mine, leading to Sydney will commence immediately, some of the staff having already arrived. Good times yet for Sydney.—Hurrah!

VOLUNTEERS:

A meeting was held in the court house on Friday evening, 22d inst., for the purpose of raising a company of Volunteers. John L. Hill, Esq., in the chair. Capt. Murray Dood explained the nature and object of the meeting. After some delay a number enrolled their names, and we were pleased to see that the first five that took the Oath of Allegiance were British Templars. May success attend the undertaking; for men ought to be proud to enroll themselves under the Banner of Old England, and fight, if needs be, for the best and greatest Queen that mighty Albion ever had.

CAPE BRETON COUNTY LODGE:

The Cape Breton County Lodge met at Sydney on Tuesday the 21st Sept. The officers elect are as follows: George S. Brown, Worthy Chief; Miss Amelia Nesbit, Vice; Robert Martin, Secretary; Alex. Grant, Treasurer; N. H. Martin, Lecturer; O. J. Spencer, Councillor; J. B. Howie, Chaplain; John Forbes, Financier; Miss Alexis McKinnon, Recorder; Robert Knights, Marshal; Leah Spencer, Deputy Marshal; William Armstrong, Inner Guard; Hugh Morrison, Outer Guard; H. E. Meloney, Past W. Chief.

The next meeting of said County Lodge will take place at Gabarouse on the 22nd December next at 10 o'clock A. M.

SCHOOL MEETING:

On the 18th inst., a meeting of the Rate Payers for District No. 1, was held in the court house. The High Sheriff in the chair, Robert Martin, Esq., Secretary. Report of last year, together with accounts and estimate for ensuing year, read. The sum of \$600 was voted for the incoming year; after which a vote of thanks was tendered to the Chairman and Secretary.

The meeting was very small, and we regret that parents and others interested do not take a livelier interest in the cause of education.

ROSS & CO.'S MINE:

The Rail Road from the above coal mine to the South Bar is nearly complete. The coal is said to be of a superior quality, and has already made its mark in the home and foreign markets.

Success to Ross, he deserves credit for his honorable perseverance.

ST. PETER'S CANAL:

We are happy to learn by the following extract from a letter received from a gentleman residing at St. Peters, that vessels are passing through the canal.

"You would not believe the number of vessels going through the canal. Every day they pass, loaded with limestone, marble, and wood."

THANKSGIVING DAY:

Thursday the 11th of November has been proclaimed a day of General Thanksgiving throughout the province.

The Supreme Court will open in Sydney on Thursday, 4th November. His Honor Mr. Justice Dodd presides.

TO CORRESPONDENTS:

x. x. x.—Your communication too personal. Our columns are not open for the purpose of hurting the feelings of private individuals. Read the trustees report yourself.

PICKAX—Under consideration.

Mars—You will find an answer to your question in Brentons British History of the War. To insert your letter would be loss of time.

TEMPLAR.—Refer the matter to your Provincial Deputy. See Grand Lodge Report of 1866.

SYDNEY MARKET PRICES.

Flour, No. 1, \$7.50; Corn Meal \$5.50; Oatmeal, 5c per lb.; Potatoes, 40c per bushel; Oats, 40c per bushel; Eggs, 12 1-2c per dozen; Mutton, 5c to 6 per lb; Lamb, 5c to 6 per lb; Hay, \$8 to 10 per tone; Turnips, 25c per bushel.

LATEST NEWS.

NEW YORK, Oct. 20.

Toronto despatches report much excitement in anticipation of Fenian invasion. All the regular troops and volunteers were ordered in readiness for immediate service, and several gunboats were getting ready. An armed Fenian privateer is reported in Canadian waters. The Cuban steamer Hornet was formerly surrendered to an officer of the United States Navy yesterday. She will probably be dismantled.

TORONTO, Oct. 20.—Gunboat "Prince Alfred" is still taking in coal. Orders were issued to-day for all to be on board at nine o'clock to night, at which time she will proceed to Sarnia, under the command of Captain Stewart. Goodrich and Toronto batteries on board

Communications.

To the Printer of the Trumpet.

Sir,—By last mail I received a letter from Sydney, announcing the expected issue of a Semi-monthly Paper, to be devoted to the cause of "Temperance." I assure you the intelligence is most gratifying to me, and also to those friends of the cause with whom I am connected, and to whom I communicated the glad tidings. I was happy to observe that your name was mentioned as a person capable of conducting the mechanical work requisite, in a masterly manner.

Although I have not the pleasure of your acquaintance, I shall hail with satisfaction your success in the printing department, generally, and particularly towards that portion connected with the *Trumpet*.

My friends and myself anxiously look forward to the expected issue. As yet we are ignorant who the Editor is to be; but of course the "Prospectus" will afford us that information.

The boon has been long wished for by many at this end of the Island, and whoever originated the scheme deserves the thanks and support of the community.

So far as I have influence, the *Trumpet*, if conducted on true temperance principles, will receive from myself and others, the most cordial assistance; and I hope I shall have the satisfaction of adding to the list of your supporters, *substantial subscribers*. For, no doubt, the expenses incurred are heavy, and all those who patronize the paper, and have an honest interest in the cause, will unhesitatingly pay their subscription (whatever it may be), in advance, after receipt of the first number.

The order of British Templars is progressing fast in this quarter, and I have no doubt when members of the several Lodges have the opportunity of perusing a newspaper devoted, with sincerity, to the cause, they will feel strengthened in their position, and more determined in sustaining the sacredness of their obligation.—To abstain from the use of all that can intoxicate.

You will excuse me for thus trespassing on your time, but not knowing who to address, and anxious to express my feelings, I beg to offer this, my first contribution to the expected advocate of our shining institution.

Although not very expert with the pen, I will occasionally offer some hints, which, if thought worthy of notice, please give them insertion, if not, no harm done.

You will oblige me by forwarding first number to

C. L.,

British Templar,

Oct. 12, 1869.

Post Office, Port Hood.

Colonial.

The Editor of the *New Brunswick Religious Intelligencer*, in noticing the recent annual meeting of the Grand Lodge of British Templars of that Province, thus refers to one of the members:

"In the unprecedented success that has attended Temperarism, we cannot but see the evidence of strong and rapidly growing feeling in favor of the entire prohibition of the sale of intoxicating liquors. It was pleasing to see the Hon. W. P. Fiewelling, Surveyor General, present during the whole session, taking a lively interest in all the business.

It is quite as gratifying to the public as it is honorable in the man, to find one of those who hold the reins of government in our Province, thus publicly avowing his attachment to the philanthropic movements of the day. The time is coming—so we hope at least—when a candidate for a position of trust must possess, as one of the qualifications for office, sound temperance principles. The public mind is fast reaching that point, and through the instrumentality of the temperance bodies of the day, with God's blessing—for we gratefully recognize His hand in the tide of Temperance that is spreading over our country—it may be expected that very soon every aspirant to public favor will be tested on this question."

We may here remark that among the politicians of New Brunswick there are other prominent men who are active members of Temperance organizations, including Hon. S. L. Tilley.

In Nova Scotia we are not quite so fortunate in this respect, as a number of prominent politicians who were once connected with our Order are not now of us. We have pleasure, however, in stating that there are two honorable exceptions—men who have held on by the cause although others left the ship. We have no hesitation in naming the two—Hon. Samuel Creelman, M. L. C., Liberal, and Avard Langley, Conservative. Honor to them both—*Liverpool Advertiser*.

DR. LIVINGSTONE.

From the statement of the Cable this morning, it would appear that comparatively recent intelligence of the whereabouts of Dr. Livingstone has been received at Zanzibar. His course seems to have been very much what was anticipated. He has been exploring the lake region of Central Africa, and it seems was, in February last, in the neighbourhood of Tanganyika, with which all the readers of Burton's book on "The Lake Regions of Central Africa" are familiar. According to Burton, this lake is about 550 geographical miles in circumference, and covers an area of 5,000 square miles. This would make it about half the size of Lake Erie; but comparatively little is known of it, as it was visited for the first time, only eleven years ago. If Dr. L. gets home safely, as every one must fondly hope, we shall have large additions made to our knowledge of that region.—*Toronto Globe*.

A flaw has been discovered in the French cable a thousand miles from France, which is constantly growing worse, and will ultimately require the cable to be underrun to the spot where the fault exists. The New York papers say that this great and costly task will be undertaken next summer.—*Hc. Citizen*, 19th inst.

The *Charlottetown Herald* says that the finance of Prince Edward's Island are in a satisfactory condition. There will be a large surplus in the Treasury, over and above the expenditure, at the close of the financial year.—*Hc. Evening Express*.

Europe.

LONDON, Oct. 15.—Daniel O'Donoghue, member of Parliament for Kerry, Tralee, writes to the Dublin Amnesty Committee on the course of the Government towards the political prisoners. He states that the Government collectively and individually commiserate the Fenian prisoners, and are anxious to liberate them, if it can be done consistently with duty to the state; but I am convinced that the government cannot, without degrading its functions and betraying its trust, yield anything to the faintest semblance of unconstitutional pressure.

A London paper of the 25th Sept., says:—"We have good reason to believe—and we are not speaking without the book when we make the statement—that ere long three very important announcements will be made public by Ministers. One of these is a measure to amend throughly the tenant's land tenure in Ireland, which will fully satisfy the peasantry throughout that country. The second is, that an amnesty will be granted to all the political offenders now in prison, under certain conditions. The last, but certainly not the least, will be that the difficulty with America has been entirely got over in such a manner that even our sensitive cousins across the Atlantic cannot object to the way the problem has been solved, and that there is no chance whatever of any war between the United States and Great Britain. All three announcements will be of the utmost use in tranquilizing Ireland, and promoting the welfare and stability of the empire. It is also said, in the best informed circles, that the Government will support a measure to introduce the ballot next season.

TRUTHFUL TEMPERANCE.—To the abstinence of this people from wine, the peculiar law of Mahomet, is perhaps to be attributed very much of their moral as well as physical health. The physical result of this law is strikingly manifest in the absence of cripples, and the general exemption of the Turks from illness; toothache being almost the only ill to which they are often subject. One of the moral benefits of temperance may be traced in the exemption of the people from abject poverty. I have seen no beggars except the blind, and few persons looking very poor. The people wants, which are few, are generally well supplied, and in every tent there is a meal for the stranger, whatsoever be his condition. I have never seen a Turk under the influence of opium; and confined to the licentious inhabitants of the capital." Such is the testimony borne to Turkish temperance by Sir Charles Fellows, in his travels and researches in Asia Minor. In this respect the Turks certainly put Englishmen to shame.

The *French Journal Official* tells a strange story about a subterranean lake, under the city of Constantinople. Nearly half a century ago a large house in that city sunk below the level of the street, and revealed a series of subterranean vaults supported by magnificent marble pillars, richly ornamented, evidently the work of Greek artists. Underneath these vaults appeared a lake of unknown extent and considerable depth. Little has been known of this discovery, until last month, when an Englishman and a sailor undertook to navigate this subterranean lake; but they never returned to tell of their discoveries. Another Englishman volunteered

to go along in pursuit of his lost countrymen, in a boat with torches attached. After two hours, he returned completely exhausted and nearly choked to death with the foul air. He reports finding ranges of vaults and pillars as far as he could see.

A VOICE FROM THE MIGHTY DEAD.—Spirit of Byron: "Gratuitous slanderer! whose fame will you blast next for the sake of filthy lucre and public notoriety?" Shakesphere to Milton, "Humph! our turn may come next, John as we did not live happily with our wives!" Uncle Tom to Eva: "Lor amussy, Miss Eva! after painting a nigger like me so white, how could she paint one of her own brethern so black!"

The Bishop of British Columbia recently delivered an address at Yarmouth, in England, on the position and prospects of British America. He said that he was very sanguine of the good results of Confederation, and that he did not believe there was any desire on the part of the inhabitants of British North America to separate from the Mother Country.

It is generally understood that the Bishop of Oxford will be appointed the new Bishop of Winchester. He will resign the Chancellorship of the order of the Garter and become Prelate of that Order. After the resignation of the present bishop the See of Winchester will be worth £10,500 per annum, fixed by Act of Parliament.

It was claimed that the results of experiments made with the troops in Madura, India, show only five deaths among 450 total abstainers, or 11 in 1,000, while the number among the temperate consumers was about 23 in 1,000, and among the hard drinkers, 44 in 1,000.

List of Lodges in the County of Cape Breton under the Jurisdiction of the Grand Lodge of Nova Scotia:

No.	Name.	Location.	Nt. of Mt.
131	Lavinia	Sydney	Monday
180	Clyde	Big Glace Bay	Tuesday
187	Sylvan	Mira Gut	Monday
257	Falconer	Gabarouse	Thursday
254	Marion	Mira	Tuesday
284	Arctic	North Sydney	Tuesday
288	Louisburg	Louisburg	Tuesday
292	International	Catelone	Thursday
293	Cape Breton	Mainadien	Wednesday
294	Helena	Cow Bay	Thursday
	Theresa	North West Arm	Saturday



F. FALCONER, Trunk & Harness Maker,

Keeps constantly on hand a LARGE ASSORTMENT of

CARRIAGE AND TEAM HARNESS.

TRUNKS, VALISES, MATTRASSES & PEW CUSHIONS Manufactured to order.

Sydney, Oct. 25.

WANTED! 2000 GREEN HIDES,

In exchange for HARNESS.

F. FALCONER.

Sydney, Oct. 25.

MACKENZIE HOUSE. SYDNEY, CAPE BRETON.

THIS new, commodious and pleasantly situated HOTEL, on South Charlotte Street, next adjoining Temperance Hall, is now opened for the accommodation of Travellers, where their comfort and convenience will be faithfully attended to.

The STABLES and COACH HOUSE on the premises are roomy and airy.

MR. CALLAGHAN'S Coach will call to take passengers from the House to the Lake Steamers, and will also meet the Steamers at the Wharf to convey Travellers to the Hotel.

Sydney, C. B., Oct. 25, 1869.

: Gleanings.

RESPECT FOR THE AGED.

If we admit that there is a general declension in duty to the aged; *mothers!* is not much of the fault with you? If so, where is the remedy? Certainly in the power of early instruction and in the influence of *example*.

Begin, then, with your *little ones*. Require them to rise and offer a seat when an aged person enters the room—never to interrupt them when a speaking—but to solicit their advice and reverence their opinions. You will say these are simple rules. Yes! But the oak springs from a diminutive germ. Show them the reason for these simple rules from the *book of God*.

Consider the slightest disrespect to aged relations, or any person advanced in years, as a fault of *magnitude*; give them upon this subject line upon line, until the habit of paying respect to the hoary head is confirmed. A favourite writer tells us, she once knew the father and mother of a large family, who, on the entrance of their aged parents, rose and received them with every mark of respect, and who were also in the constant practice of treating all other persons advanced in years as especially honorable and deserving the first attention. The children beholding continually this deference shown to the aged, made it a part of their conduct. Before they were capable of comprehending the reason on which it was founded, they copied it from the ever-open page of parental *example*—the beautiful habit grew with their growth, and was rewarded by the approbation of all who witnessed it. Especially was it cheering to the hearts of solitude of the vale of tears alleviated by the tender love that walked by their side. "I saw," continues the same writer, "these children when *their own* parents became old. This hallowed principle, early incorporated with their character, bore a rich harvest for those who had sown the seed."

We were visiting lately in a family where there were several pretty girls—beautifully attired, well educated, literally loaded with accomplishments, and withal were very handsome. The door opened, and in came an old lady—very old. She looked about her as she slowly moved forward; not a head bowed in token of her presence—no one moved to give her a seat. "Louise," we whispered, "give grandmother a chair." "I shan't; she might as well stay up stairs," was the ungracious reply. Presently, one of them, shamed at our disapproval, for we immediately rose and conducted the aged woman towards our own chair, offered her the seat with rockers, but she declined it, preferring to take what was offered ungrudgingly. During all her stay, those very genteel young ladies noticed her no more than if she were not in the room, except when she used an odd or ungrammatical expression, they tittered and ridiculed it among themselves. Oh! it was thoroughly revolting to see that crown of grey hairs mocked by these thoughtless creatures. Soon those trembling feet would be treading towards the verge of the grave, and the mould would crumble and fall upon the coffin, and they would think of her as the old woman, whose presence was a trouble—a check upon their pleasure—one who was always quoting old-fashioned songs or singing them through her nose, whose homely gown with its crossed handkerchief was distasteful to their fashionable eyes, and of whom even the matron would say: "Well, really, mother was growing so very childish, I could hardly mourn that she was gone."

Thus it is that many of the aged are treated at the present day. Their sorrows, their tears, their sacrifices, their humble, hard toils for children who have grown to manhood, are all forgotten, and those to whom they have given birth behave as if they were ashamed of them.

WOMAN'S COURAGE

Among the many qualities for which, before now, woman has been famed, courage and bravery in the hour of danger has not been the last or the least. In presence of mind she mostly surpasses her husband—man; and many an instance could be quoted to support us in saying, "Women are brave."

In these days, great attention is being drawn to the occupation of women, and openings are sought where they may be introduced to trades and spheres of labor hitherto closed and sealed up from them. We do not think this is good; but the capacities of the gentler sex, as they are justly called, is not our subject now; only *one* is in our thoughts, and that is courage. How many noble women could be named, whose lives are full of deeds of bravery and self-denial, which is itself the highest of all courage! How many silent acts of heroism, done in humble life and the common round of duty, can we recall. And how many more are there, unrecorded in the page of history, known only to those who did them and to God.

One of our sailing sea-men, the other day, speaking at a public meeting, spoke of the courage of women, of which he himself had known the value. He had some years ago been passenger on board a vessel with other gentlemen and ladies, and in the midst of stormy weather the ship was in great danger. At first the ladies were all very noisy, and the gentlemen were quiet; but as their case became more serious, the ladies were subdued and silent, and the men began to make the noise; and when all help and presence of mind were needed, the women on board were the readiest to tender it, and after all was over, they had been found the most useful. This is so nothing after what a poet wrote who knew the perils of the sea—that in the hour of danger—

"Then shrieked the timid; then stood *still* the brave;"

and in this instance the women were the ones who were *still* in the midst of danger.

Joan of Arc in olden times, Grace Darling in our fathers' days, Florence Nightingale in our own,—women may be proud that they can point to moral as to physical courage, and a bravery tempered and solidified by the deep convictions of religion.

So long as the memory of our northern lighthouses lasts, so long will Grace Darling be remembered; and never, when we think of war, or our sons and brothers go to fill our soldiers' ranks, shall we fail to hope a Florence Nightingale may be at hand in the hour of disease and death, to moisten the soldiers' lips, and teach them in their last hours the peace which comes of prayer.

—British Workwoman.

ALFRED.

ONLY.

Only one drop of water at a time that had found its way from the mighty ocean through the dyke, and was slowly wearing a little channel. Only one drop.

Only a stray sunbeam! Yet perchance it had pierced some wretched abode, glancing some stricken heart, or its golden light found its way through the lofty branches of some wild wood, kissed the moss-covered bank, where the tiny violets grow, and caused shades of beauty to adorn its lovely form.

Only a gentle breeze! But how many aching brows it hath fanned, how many hearts cheered by its gentle touch?

Only one stray bullet that pierced the noble soldier boy as he trod the lonely midnight round, faithfully guarding the precious lives entrusted to his keeping, and the life blood slowly ebbed out, and the sunbeams fell on the face of the dead.

Only a sentinel! And yet one soul more had passed from its earthly tenement to meet its reward at the hands of a merciful God.

Only a drop of ink! And yet it carried the news of death to anxious ones at home, and caused the tear of anguish to trickle down the furrowed cheeks of a widowed mother.

Only a frown! But it left a sad, dreary ache in that child's heart, and the quivering lips and tearful eyes told how keenly he felt it.

Only a smile! But ah! how it cheered the broken heart, engendered a ray of hope, and cast a halo of light around the unhappy patient, made the bed-ridden one forget its agony for a moment as it dwelt in the sunshine of joy, and lived in the warmth of its sunshine.

PRESENCE OF MIND.

Sir James Thornhill, a distinguished painter, was employed in decorating the interior of the dome of St. Paul's Cathedral. One day, to observe the effect which a certain part of his work produced, he moved backwards from it along the scaffold, until he had reached the very edge; another step would have dashed him to pieces on the pavement below. His servant at this moment observed his danger, and in an instant threw a pot of paint at the picture. Sir James immediately rushed forward to chastise the man for his apparently unjustifiable act, but when the reason was explained, could not give him sufficient thanks, or sufficiently admire his ready ingenuity. Had the servant called out to apprise him of his danger, he would have probably lost his footing and been killed. The only means of saving him was to create a motive for his voluntarily returning from the edge of the scaffold. For this purpose an injury to the painting was a good means. All these calculations, and the act itself, were the work of an instant, for this servant possessed the inestimable qualities of *presence of mind and resource*.

The wind is unseen, but it cools the brow of the fevered one—sweetens the summer atmosphere—and ripples the surface of the lake into silver spangles of beauty. So goodness of the heart, though visible to the material eye, makes its presence felt; and from its effects upon surrounding things we are sure of its existence.

WHOSE IS BLAME.

A band of desperadoes, which had hitherto defied the police of Paris, has recently been discovered and apprehended. Listen to the the opening examination of their leader, Philbert, and say where the blame lies:

"How old are you?"

"As far as I can judge, about 45."

"What is your profession?"

"That of a thief."

"What was your father?"

"A thief likewise, and died upon the scaffold."

"And your mother?"

"A thief also, and died in the prison of Grenelle."

"And when you were left thus alone why sought you not to learn another trade?"

"Because I was driven from door to door; because no institution is open either to those who sin, or to those whose fathers have sinned before them."

WOMAN'S HEART.

If I was asked what most my soul doth prize

Of all the good gifts men enjoy below,

Whether from fortune or from fame they flow,

My answer would be thus. Not wealth, which flies

Away from those who hold it in esteem,

Nor yet the honours proud place hath to give:

These with their donor changing die or live.

Not even earth's fairest mountain, vale, or stream,

For these at times are 'neath dark winter's gloom:

Take the world's pleasure and its loud acclaim,

Leave me but this, like an unsullied name,

Which wears for aye, the self-same hue and bloom—

Need I the secret of my soul impart?

Be witness ye that love, 'tis *woman's heart*.

Gems.

First understand, then argue.

He who saves in little things can be liberal in great ones.

He who avoids small sins, does not fall into large ones.

He that pelts every barking dog must pick up a great many stones.

Forgive thyself nothing, and others much.

He who prays for his neighbor, will be heard first for himself.

It is better to paint virtue to be imitated than vice to be shunned.

Practice flows from principle; for as a man thinks, so will he act.

Daily actions are measured by present behavior.

Get good sense, and you will not repine at the want of good luck.

Fun.

An editor out west says he is so short-sighted that he frequently rubs out with his nose what he writes with his pen.

Josh Billings says: "Whenever I find a real handsome woman engaged in wimmin's rights bizzness, then I am going to take my at under my arm and and jine the procession."

At a wedding in the church, the parson, having several persons to marry, said after entering the building: "All those who want to be married will please rise," whereupon every single lady present instantly rose from the seats.

"What is your consolation in life and in death?" asked a clergyman of a young miss, in a Bible class that he was catechising. The young lady blushed and hesitated. "Will you not tell me?" urged the clergyman. "I don't want to tell his name," said the ingenious girl, "but I have no objection to telling you where he lives."

A Clerk in a New York merchantile establishment relates a colloquy from which a sprightly youth in the same store came out second best. A poor boy came along with his machine, inquiring:—"Any knives to grind?" "Don't think we have," replied the gentleman, facetiously; "But can you sharpen wits?" "Yes if you've got any," was the prompt response, leaving the interrogator at a loss to produce the article.

A cockney conducted two ladies to the Observatory to see an eclipse of the moon. They were too late; the eclipse was over, and the ladies were disappointed. "O," exclaimed our hero, "don't fret. I know the astronomer very well; he is a very polite man, and I am sure will begin again."