

THE BULLFROG.

*Nec sumit aut ponit securus.
Arbitrio popularis aures.—Hor.*

No. 15.

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A GENERAL ELECTION—IMPERATIVE. 6

Whatever treatment may be accorded the proposed Federation Scheme by the Home Government, it will be the bounden duty of the Lieutenant-Governor to dissolve the House of Assembly prior to the discussion of Federation in the local Parliament. The reasons for such a course are numerous and weighty. The members of the lower House have been elected upon certain questions, altogether foreign to the question of Federation, the magnitude of which throws all other questions into the shade. The very essence of the constitution under which we live, is concession to the wishes of the people as manifested in the election of their representatives. This is indeed the only legitimate manner whereby the public can make its wishes known upon a question of such vast importance. Those in favor of Federation may endeavour to quote precedent in support of a non-dissolution of Parliament, but their labors in this direction will be fruitless, inasmuch as no British Parliament was ever called upon to decide a question so important to Great Britain, as is the question of Federation to Nova Scotia. The late Government was shattered upon a question of franchise, and it perished, nobly advocating a righteous cause. It carried a measure depriving the people of what they had injudiciously been taught to regard as a blessing, and the people forthwith returned a majority hostile to the liberal party. But now, we find the Government in harmony with the Opposition upon a question in itself of graver importance than all the questions that have ever been argued in the Assembly. Why, this fact alone is so utterly unprecedented, that the people know not where to look for advice or sympathy. Let any one possessing a grain of common sense, ponder well upon the extraordinary fact of Messrs. TUPPER and McCULLY thinking in common upon any one question! Such an event is in itself tantamount to a political revolution; the least clear headed village politician may well stand aghast, and exclaim, "Surely a tremendous crisis is at hand!" It is most true,—A TREMENDOUS CRISIS IS AT HAND,—and it is imperative that the public should be instructed from the hustings as to the nature of the crisis. If the people of this Province really desire Federation, our Legislators need not shrink from the gaze of their constituents; if, on the other hand the people are averse to Federation, it is the duty of our Legislators to respect public feeling. Let our patriots be sent to the people upon the one issue of Federation, and then, and not till then, will we be able to know whether this great question is palatable to Nova Scotians. However much the two leading political journals may discuss the details of some petty measure, affecting it may be the interests only of a small country town, they are, by tacit consent, silent regarding some of the most important details of the most important question ever brought before the people of this Province. Why is this? Something must be wrong. Why should writers so habitually shrewd regarding the smallest items of public expenditure, shrink from the task of analysing details, any one of which must involve a yearly

expenditure greater than any at present under public control? We repeat,—something must be wrong. A great, a TREMENDOUS issue is at stake, and the leading men of either party are pledged to carry it out. The whole thing is an anomaly,—an event utterly unprecedented. Our constitution as it stands at present is *not* the British constitution, for at no period in the history of that constitution, was a really great question carried without opposition. And why? Because no measure of vital importance to the English people, was ever so drawn up as to put money into the pockets of the leaders of *both* political parties. It is against the nature of things that any such measure could possibly arise in the country whose constitution we have adopted. But we may be told, that it is highly uncharitable to impute any personal motives to those who, on behalf of Nova Scotia, pledged themselves to the Federation Scheme. We meet this objection, by republishing some of the opinions put forth in print by the leading political journals during the last twelve months. Far be it from us to malign those of whom we know nothing. We believe every man to be honest and patriotic, until he is proved to be the reverse. We would fain think well of the PROVINCIAL SECRETARY and his colleagues, but we must judge them by the opinions of those whose study of Provincial politicians ranges over a large interval than has fallen to our lot. We are as yet young in our knowledge of public men, and must perforce bow to experience. The Opposition Press knows, or should know, the character of those in power; the Government Press knows, or should know, the character of those in Opposition.

Let us note some of the opinions put forth in the columns of the Press, regarding those of whom it would be heresy on our part to speak disrespectfully. If we remember aright, the *Recorder* asked Nova Scotians, "What they think of the men who attempted to pass off this garbled statement before the public, for the sake of getting into office and fattening on a salary? Would he (Mr. McCULLY), or would he not, walk up to your counter with a forged check? Will you not then gentlemen, put him down as a public deceiver? Is he not a disgrace, a filthy fester, an ugly blotch, on our journalism?" Our next extract is from the *Free Press*, and has relation to the Conservative party:—"Mr Johnston has made his bow and retired from the political stage, to enjoy his salary of \$3,200 per year. * * * The day of Longley's prestige is over, and the despicable system of swindling so suspiciously inaugurated by Johnston is not likely to be successfully carried out by his insignificant disciple, of Paradise." The *Express*, talking of Mr. McCULLY, says—"Verily Jonathan thou art an ass." The *Citizen*, says of Dr. TUPPER and retrenchment:—"Dishonest as is the Provincial Secretary's last assertion, it is no more dishonest than every position he has assumed." Of the men now in office, the *Chronicle* remarks:—"What the public perfectly understand is this—that the leading men in power now, late in opposition, are the veriest impostors the world ever witnessed. They duped the country, deluded honest men, cheated their own supporters, made promises they never intended to fulfil, broke their pledges, falsified their engagements—and all to displace those who would not, and did not, and could neither be persuaded nor compelled to vote for or promise retrenchment, such as they advoca-

ted, nor adopt such detestable method for retaining power, as those to which they stooped to secure it. Then we have the *Reporter*, thus alluding to our society as at present constituted:—"A state of society where the people are so familiarized with the fact of a leading man being charged with infamy, that it has come to excite neither surprise nor indignation." Then again, we have the *Colonist* upon the opinions of the Opposition:—"Regardless of either truth or consistency the *Chronicle* asserts one thing in its columns one day, and contradicts its own statements in the next issue. The shameless misstatements with which the *Chronicle* is now teeming in order to dash the cup of prosperity from their lips, will only bring discredit upon themselves." * * * Let the reader carefully peruse the following extracts from the *Morning Chronicle* of the past few weeks, and if he is not inspired with disgust at the tergiversations of that worthless rag, we shall be most mistaken. * * * Such a journal is simply a disgrace to the country, and an insult to the intelligence of the people."

From the foregoing extracts, it is clear, either that the men pledged to Federation are utterly unworthy of public confidence, or that they are habitually given to publishing what they know to be at variance with truth. In either case, their coalition upon any question must be fraught with disaster to the Province. We must either consider them the reverse of patriotic, or we must condemn them as unworthy of a hearing. If they are what they represent themselves to be, their opinions are not worth having; if they are not as they are represented, the Press of this Province is unworthy of belief. How then can the public expect to hear the Federation Scheme fairly discussed? Only by a general election. It is commonly reported, we know not with what truth, that the PROVINCIAL SECRETARY has avowed his determination to force the Federation Scheme through the Assembly whether the mercantile community desire it or not. This is lofty language, and it is high time for the exercise of the Royal prerogative as vested in the hands of the Lieutenant Governor. It is one thing to preach the clap-trap doctrine, "Union is strength;" it is another thing to argue the items of the proposed Federation Scheme. Those items have never yet been hinted at, save in our columns and in those of the *Citizen*. But the people are beginning to think, and we should like to see an expression of public opinion, as manifested by a public election. Let the Assembly be dissolved. Let the issues of Federation be laid before the common sense of the people, whose pockets the Federation Scheme will touch. Let those who applaud the Federation Scheme as at present proposed, go before their constituents, armed with such cries as "A great people,"—"a new empire,"—"Free Trade,"—"the Intercolonial Railway,"—"Self-defence,"—"no more swaddling clothes,"—"no more men from England," &c. &c. But let those who detest mere clap-trap, offer themselves as candidates for public favor upon the following issues:—"Self-defence, in relation to increased taxation,"—"Naval defence, in connection with three dollars per head yearly from every man in Nova Scotia, as illustrative of the taxation consequent upon the construction and equipment of a gunboat," "Union a plea for propping up the Canadas," &c. &c. We are of opinion that those who take a vulgar, monetary view of things as they are, would win the day against the eloquence of those who predict a possible brilliant future for British America, and a certain future gain for Messrs. TUPPER and McCULLY. The opinion of the people is at least worthy of consideration, and it is imperative that such opinion should be consulted—if only for the sake of courtesy. Therefore, by all means, let us have a general election upon the question of Federation. The unusual importance of the question justifies a departure from rou-

tine, even though such a departure should entail some extra expense upon the Members of the existing Legislature.

FROM GRANVILLE STREET TO THE FLEET.

Few persons will believe, unless they have actually experienced it, that a pilgrimage from Granville Street to the fleet is about as dangerous as crossing the Alps, and infinitely more disagreeable. For those who are not acquainted with the route, we may premise that it runs along Water Street, on to a slip, into a boat, and over the water. It would, of course, be absurd to expect that Streets running along a line of wharves, should be pleasant as promenades, but there is reason in all things, and for dirt, inconvenience, obstructions, and utter absence of police and municipal regulations, we may safely assert that Water Street stands unrivalled. The want of consideration for others manifested by the owners of the imposing structures called ware-houses along this Street, is only equalled by the appalling depth of the mud, and the amiable and obliging conduct of the truck drivers, and for the matter of that, of every one else in the vicinity, can only be compared to the civilities of a bear. The vaticinations of some zealot in favor of Federation, touching a line of Railroad all along the wharves, seem tinged with the ludicrous, when we contemplate the present state of this part of the City. To walk down Water Street without accident, or at least awful peril, would be about as singular as—well as to see an original article in the *Morning Journal*, or an *Express* or *Reporter* without vituperation and personalities. By the Differential Calculus, we arrive at the conclusion, that if the proposed Railway along the wharves is managed twice as well as the traffic of Water Street, it will be in working order for about a week and a half per annum—ornamental possibly, but certainly not useful.

The *trottoir* in Water Street is not very unlike a portion of a glacier, liberally supplied with crevasses, and as if this wasn't bad enough, the trucks there to be met with, have a sweet habit of turning round, and sweeping passers by off their legs, after the manner of the scythe chariots of the Ancient Britons. By the bye, it has always puzzled us to know whether these trucks are bound, or when they expect to get there, for if they are not turning round, they are generally standing stock still, with their tails right across the foot path; to pass them in this position, it is of course necessary to make a voyage, through mud of unknown depth, past the peninsula represented by the horse's nose, and it must be borne in mind, that it is prudent to give the heads of these animals a wide berth, as from the kind and merciful manner of driving, peculiar to us,—a Society for the prevention of cruelty to animals being altogether unnecessary—they—the horses—have contracted a habit of biting any one they can catch. Having accomplished this voyage and regained the *trottoir* covered with mud, of course, and possibly minus a boot, the next impediment is a range of mountains represented by a heap of coal from one to six feet high. You can of course get to the other side of this in two ways, by climbing over it, or by again essaying the mud, the former perhaps is the best plan, as variety is charming. After overcoming a good many variations and combinations of the above perils, sprinkled here and there just to keep up the excitement, we probably arrive at the slip, in a state which amply justifies the doubts, invariably expressed by the boatmen with whom we seek to negotiate, as to our solvency.

The Slip deserves a new sentence; it is just what we should have expected, and "reflects great credit on our enterprising citizens." Not that strangers would be likely to express themselves in the above way, but then they of course are unacquainted with the peculiar bent of the Haligonian

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mind, and the somewhat singular phraseology, we at times employ. "Our enterprising citizens" however, besides peculiar phraseology, are remarkable for their peculiar translations of well known proverbs: for instance, "All is not gold that glitters," assumes under their magic wand the form of "Whatever to strangers, must appear disgraceful, filthy, dangerous, and idiotic, is right, proper, and well worthy of the City of Halifax." They are moreover above all such purely mundane considerations as convenience and decency; deeply impressed with the fact of the shortness of life, they strive in an unobtrusive manner to suggest it to others. This end is gained in the case of a pilgrim to the fleet, by making him pass over a narrow and unpleasantly thin plank on to a raft, apparently on the point of sinking, before he can reach a boat. Following, at a long distance, the slip is perhaps as near an imitation of the Bridge of Sighs, as is at all desirable; we would however suggest, as adding to the effect, an arch at the top of the steps, with the inscription "All hope abandon, ye who enter here." Few, indeed, are sufficiently hardened to pass along the plank and to stand upon the raft, without asking themselves if they are in a fit state to die by drowning. The great gainers are the boatmen, who drive very profitable bargains with unfortunate wretches, ankle deep in water on the raft, and under the impression that if they remain there for 30 seconds longer, it will be sufficient to seal their fate. The boats are of course, just a shade more disgraceful—according to strangers, just a shade more right and proper—according to us, than anything else in this inviting journey. Cushions and comfort are unknown in the boats, and as there is no tariff of fares, we have the additional gratification of being obliged to submit to unlimited extortion.

There is yet another view to take of this precious slip. We have heard a good deal lately of "The wharf of a New Empire," and standing on *that single plank*, we ask, can it be possible that the above high sounding title is applied to Halifax? The hopeless imbecility of sitting down with our hands folded, and aimlessly contemplating our future glories, without attempting to do anything *at present* for ourselves, would be ludicrous if it wasn't pitiable. What can be said to people, who boast that their City will at some future time contain 300,000 inhabitants, and can't make it fit for 30,000 to live in. "Take care of the pence, and the pounds will take care of themselves," is a very sensible proverb; may we be permitted cordially to recommend it to the notice of our fellow-citizens, and to suggest that they should make no effort to alter it, according to their usual custom, with a view to adapt it, to their very peculiar turn of mind.

PAUPER CITIZENS.

We have always been accustomed to regard paupers as a class of individuals without the pale of that hard work-a-day-world, wherein men of all vocations jostle one another in the race for wealth, or fame, or power. Removed, from whatever cause, from the busy outer world, they are fed, clothed, and housed at the expense of others, their existence as a body being recognised only as a necessary evil. Under these circumstances, it is not strange that the "work house" should be regarded by ordinary citizens as a last desperate resource, to be relied upon only when all else has failed. A pauper cannot be called a citizen, inasmuch as he is commonly denied, not merely the privileges but the penalties attaching to citizenship. He is not, while recognised as a pauper, allowed a voice in the election of citizens to posts of honor or trust, but neither is he compelled to pay taxes; his inability, or unwillingness to support himself by honest

industry puts him without the pale of those taxed for his support. As a man must give up some portion of his freedom for the privilege of being an item in a civilized community, it is all important that one not recognised as such an item should be exempted from the responsibilities of citizenship. A man gains more importance and self respect by being on the list of Grand Jurors, than he loses by being called from his business to the jury box. The public gain more than counterbalances (in the long run) the private loss, and it is a consciousness of this fact that ever invests the term citizen with a meaning more or less honorable. On the other hand, the mere fact that a pauper is of little or no use to the community at large, is sufficient to prevent his recognition by the public, save as a necessary evil. Such, we believe, are the views commonly entertained throughout the civilized world regarding paupers.

But, in this good city, we regard paupers as a class of men whereby we can make, or at least save money. We receive them into the Asylum, and by so doing, acknowledge their inability to obtain an honest livelihood, or to merit the honorable name of citizens. Yet when occasion arises, we use them as citizens! Upon what occasion? our readers will indignantly ask. We shall see. A man's body is found in the harbor, or elsewhere, and is forthwith removed to the Pauper Asylum. A Coroner's Inquest is deemed necessary, and jurors are required. A bona fide citizen is summoned to attend, but *all the remaining jurors are paupers!!* Now, is not this very creditable to us, as citizens of Halifax,—the "wharf of a gigantic empire?" We do not affirm that inquests held at the Asylum are always conducted on this very extraordinary system, but we have been informed that such a system has ere now been in vogue, and our informant was himself the one bona-fide-citizen juror. Now, we maintain that none but duly recognised citizens should be employed as jurors; and we also maintain that a pauper is *not* a citizen, in the true and honorable acceptance of the term. Perhaps some of our fellow citizens will correct us, if our suppositions on this head be incorrect. But we said something about saving money by paupers. This, of course applies to what we formerly stated concerning the employment of paupers without adequate remuneration. We are now in possession of fuller details regarding the extent to which this unjustifiable practice has prevailed, and we are prepared, if required, to publish the names of those gentlemen who have employed paupers, as also the nature of the latter's employment. But we would fain give such gentlemen an opportunity of endeavouring to justify the course they have pursued, or failing in this endeavour, to make any excuses they please. We would remind these gentlemen that they are the servants of the public, that the paupers are supported by *public taxation*, and that none but the *public* have a right to employ paupers. Suppose that the Mayor, or any other gentleman connected with the management of Rockhead, were to take a prisoner out of jail and employ him in a *strictly private capacity!* Would not society raise its voice against such a proceeding? But it may be urged—Prisoners are *sent* to jail, but paupers *come* to the Asylum. This argument does not affect the principle at issue, which may be briefly summed up in a single sentence,—*Men in public employ have no right to use public property for their own private convenience.* Paupers are public property, and as such cannot legitimately be employed for other than the public good. Once let this principle be overlooked, and there is no saying what may happen. An excellent cook might through intemperate habits find herself in the poor house. Having no money wherewith to buy liquor, she ceases to be intem-

perate, and is daily transferred to the private kitchen of some one connected with the management of the Asylum. This would be a capital arrangement for any one desirous of having a dinner cooked at the public expense. Twenty-five cents at Christmas would, in such a case, be profitably invested. And a drunken gardener might likewise find himself a pauper, and a garden might be carefully looked after at a similar moderate rate;—in fact there is no saying where such a vicious system might end. A public man that employs a pauper in a private capacity does a grievous wrong to society, and ceases to be a good citizen. We shall say no more upon this head at present, and we trust we may be spared the painful duty of again returning to the subject. But we shall spare ourselves no pain to root out a vicious system, at whatever cost to those whom, in their private capacity, we honor and respect.

THE WIZARD OF THE CITY PRESS.

It is seldom that anything is advertised in the *Express*, as being lost or found, but that the parties succeed in recovering their property. *Evening Express, Dec. 5.*

Oh, happy day! Oh, blest Halifax! Oh, *Express* worth three detectives! Losing is no longer seeking, finding is no longer keeping. Losing, simply means advertising in the *Express*,—finding, the pleasure of studying its columns to see to whom one is to have the felicity of restoring the lost property. How very comforting this intelligence is: should we lose a cigar-case, a handkerchief, a watch, or a necklace, how very soothing to feel assured that a mere advertisement in the *Express* will restore it to our possession—"Hi, presto! here you are." If we are too much exhausted to carry our umbrella, we have only to throw it down anywhere, advertise for it in the *Express*, and home it comes next day, at the trifling cost of "a suitable reward." We confess we are delighted to hear that an advertisement in the *Express* has such a melting influence on the hearts of finders, and even on persons who may possibly have become possessed of the property of others in a more than questionable manner, for of course it would be too much to believe that our watches, &c., always left our pockets unaided by human fingers. This restitution—compelling power is but rarely met with, but "when found, make a note on," and the next time we lose anything, we shall make a point of advertising in the *Express*. Most newspapers, receiving such convincing proof of their influence, would allude to it in a conceited, self-complacent spirit. The *Express* merely notices it in a modest paragraph, something after Mrs. Gamp's style, "which it is due to ourselves to mention." Still it does not disdain to offer proofs, and gives two instances in which straying property—money in the one case, and seals in the other,—returned quietly to the owners, a few hours after the appearance of an advertisement in its columns. A still more convincing proof of the wide spread confidence in the *Express* is to be found in another paragraph in the same paper:—"A pair of nearsighted gold-mounted glasses, closing with a spring, were lost on the day the present Governor landed in Halifax. If the party who found them, will leave them at this office, they, (the glasses!) will be suitably rewarded." In this case we can only regret that the loser did not advertise earlier, or that the finder did not publish the fact some months ago, and then according to Cocker, righteousness, eternal justice, and the *Express*, every one would have been made happy long ago. We may notice that there is a limit to all things, and it is scarcely necessary to particularise that the glasses were lost on the day the present Governor landed; if they had disappeared when the late Governor or his predecessor landed, we fear even the *Express* would be powerless to dig them up. Perhaps our contemporary will vouchsafe some information as to the length of time, over which his power extends, and the exact degree of obduracy in the human heart, which causes the occasional failure, to be inferred from the word "seldom" in the paragraph at the head of our article.

This announcement, however, opens up a wide vista of speculation, besides affording abundant cause for thanksgiving. A finer occasion for singing our usual song, "We are more blessed than they" cannot be imagined, but as the exact reason for grati-

tude may have escaped some of our readers, we beg leave to enlighten them! In all large towns and cities outside Nova Scotia certain gentlemen are to be found, who invariably know, by accident or instinct of course, where to light upon a missing dog, &c., only singularly enough, they never happen to think of it, until a large reward has been offered. We have always looked upon these gentlemen with a certain amount of awe, not unmixed with vague misgivings as to their moral principles, which misgivings are, we think, very generally shared by the rest of the world. Turn now to Nova Scotia, and acknowledge our blessings, a leading newspaper of unimpeachable character, can almost insure the recovery of anything; lose what you like, from a Digby herring to a bunch of seals, from a watch chain to a tenpenny nail, go to the *Express*, and in from two to four and twenty hours, back it comes. The millenium however, has not yet arrived, and we are therefore constrained to believe that a certain class, who are unable to distinguish aright between meum and tuum, and have a remarkably keen eye to advertised rewards, devote a large portion of their leisure time to the perusal of the *Express*. This is not a reproach to that paper;—quite the contrary, the fact that its eloquent and telling language induces these gentlemen of defective morality, to trust to vague promises of "suitable rewards," may well be its proudest boast. Thanking it for this valuable information, we take the opportunity of disseminating the news as far as we are able.

RETURN OF THE DELEGATES. SCENES FROM AN UNPUBLISHED FARCE BY THE CLERK OF THE PROVINCE.

Scene—Between the Old and New Provincial Buildings.

Enter the P—l S—y, and the L—r of the Op—n.

P. S. Good morning Sir. The work progresses rapidly.

L. o. O. It does indeed—perhaps a *little* too fast if our great scheme is to be accomplished this year—in which case the building will be unnecessary.

P. S. Not at all. Let us make what we can out of this Province.

L. o. O. Before we retire to the quiet dignity of Ottawa, I understand. It is betraying your trust though somewhat to go on expending money upon a work which, you know when finished will be useless.

P. S. *Frowning but glowing as he proceeds.* Sir. If we raised to the skies an edifice as glorious as it might be expensive, it would find a ready purchaser in the future merchants of the wharf of B. N. A. The grandeur of the scheme is overwhelming. My brain almost reels at the contemplation of it. A population of 3,000,000 brave lion hearted honest hardy industrious men. What cannot they accomplish? This new Building Sir, will be but a dog-kennel when Halifax is the first City of British North America, the Liverpool, the London of the new Confederacy. Sir (*glowingly*), we must approach this question with those feelings which awe and a great question can alone inspire. To say that—

L. o. O. Hush my dear Sir, there is some one listening. You are not in Montreal, and I've heard all that before.

P. S. Sir! you questioned the morality of our motives in continuing the construction of these new works. I gave my reason—Union. Union Sir, is the one motive power that conquers selfishness, political strife, and ———

L. o. O. Twaddle! Let us come into the Fish-market.

P. S. and L. o. O. *cheerily and simultaneously as they proceed (jostling by reason of the narrowness, against each other) down the narrow passage which leads to the F. M.* What a disgrace! It is well for us both that our talents will soon remove us from so odious a neighbourhood ———

L. o. O. It is indeed charming. This market will afford a glorious subject of discussion for our successors in the Province Building.

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P. S. They won't have much else to talk about, but we must not say so. What a fine cod!

L. o. O. Yes, fish thank goodness are very plentiful. It has often struck me that an excess of this commodity makes the people what they are—tame and not unwilling to be trampled on.

P. S. How trampled on? I don't quite understand.

L. o. O. No one can know better than yourself how far they mistrust their Governments—

P. S. Their politicians!

L. o. O. Their Provincial Secretaries, if you like. Take for example the Education Act, and the various Railway jobs, (P. S. *blanches*) well we are at trace now—but they are certainly a very easy going people.

P. S. It would be folly for you or me to deny the fact. We are however agreed upon a great scheme, which must benefit us both, and will set us clear of silly local squabbles.

L. o. O. Yes, you are right. To go in and out of office as our petty measures fail or succeed is a very poor game. Once returned, as by our talents and powers of deception, ha! ha! (*poking the P. S. in the ribs*), we cannot fail to be, we shall always get on well at Ottawa, far removed as we shall then be from the *slanders* of those whom we represent, and who misrepresent us.

P. S. *Chuckling with delight*. Quite right, quite right.

L. o. O. *Sincerely*. I am glad that we are agreed thus roughly on this subject.

P. S. Why should you doubt?

L. o. O. Well you see the *Colonist* said the other day I was utterly insufficient when removed from the Editorial chair—

P. S. And what of that? Did you think me guilty of such a reproach upon your talents.

L. o. O. *Sniffing the air*. Certainly not.

P. S. Why then refer to the matter.

L. o. O. *pocketing his hands defiantly and chancing his base*. Merely a suggestion, a thought struck me—I erred—That public meeting must do much good. I have been canvassing a good deal in a private way. I have made several of the most obdurate, converts to our glorious union.

P. S. Who?

L. o. O. Hitherto only my cook, who is heart and soul in the great undertaking—I have however hopes of many others. We must work Sir, We must work.

P. S. I have great fears I must confess that you and I will never sit at Ottawa—The merchants of Halifax are very strongly against the Scheme. Ha, here comes our future Governor! We were saying Sir that the merchants of Halifax are against the present scheme of confederation.

F. G. Pooh! Pooh! yes they are—sorry to see that it is so. Their only argument is this.—We lose commercially by this union.—We might be prepared to lose a little if we knew that the Union would be permanent—That's their argument, I'm no talker. *Exit F. G.*

P. S. Their argument is rotten to the core if it has one! it must be rotten coming as it does from a merchant. What can they know of politics! Look here sir, we must carry this measure at once or trouble is to be apprehended.

L. o. O. *Slyly and again poking the P. S. in the ribs*. What a couple of sly dogs we are to be sure—why is trouble to be apprehended?

P. S. Just this—An agitation—a mean sly agitation is being gradually evolved from the pernicious depths of those—

L. o. O. *interrupting rudely*, Drivellings, you need not talk buncombe to me—talk sense and let us see how matters stand.

P. S. *proudly*. You are rather rude, but our common interests command a mutual forbearance. They propose, I mean the merchants propose, a meeting on the Union question. It shall not be. We will call an earlier session of parliament—We must force through this measure—Our future happiness, both yours and mine, depend upon it. It shall and must be accomplished.

L. o. O. *Quietly*. Don't get excited my dear Sir, your object is both laudable and politic, (*aside*) to you—you seem if you will excuse the expression too hasty, too liable to be flurried unnecessarily by any little expression of opinion which does not entirely agree with your own. Since the whole town talks about your approaching political demise—your future is as you know very precarious.

P. S. *angrily*. How.

L. o. O. Never mind that now—I think we made a good hit in saying that this is the last chance of union and railway which will ever be offered to Nova Scotians.

P. S. Yes that is very good. Not true however, and all the arguments used in favor of this scheme are bosh, we know that—eh? They all apply merely to railway and trade &c.

L. o. O. Of course, but don't cavil, they serve our purpose—I must leave you now—We at least are friends.

At this moment a boy with a weekly paper appears—P. S. and L. o. O. each buy one, and retire a few paces from one another, both pale with rage—after a pause L. o. O. exultingly—This paper does speak the truth, its remarks about the Colonist are admirable—truly scaringly.

P. S. All nonsense—but it *does* go in well at the *Chronicle*, its extracts from the *Colonist* go far to prove the vileness of the former rag!

L. o. O. You are getting excited—don't lose your temper.

P. S. *Has a fit, and sinks on the ground.*

L. o. O. *Rushing to his assistance whispers consolingly*, OTTAWA—P. S. recovers rapidly—*They embrace and scene closes.*

HISTORY, GEOGRAPHY, AND STATISTICS OF B. N. AMERICA.

BY ALEX. MUNRO, ESQ., MONTREAL. A. & W. MACKINLAY.

This work, neatly published in a single volume, will prove invaluable to those wishing to obtain a clear, concise account of the main facts bearing upon B. N. America. No one desirous of attaining a sound, practical knowledge of these rising Provinces, should be without the volume before us. It is mainly, if not entirely a compilation, and as such will save students a deal of trouble. Without any pretensions to literary excellence, it will nevertheless prove invaluable as a text book, especially in matters statistical; and to those desirous of obtaining a large fund of useful information, we most heartily commend it. The following extracts may interest our readers.

"British N. America is 3000 miles in length, and 1000 miles in breadth; and contains 4,000,000 square miles. It is one third in size of the American Continent. * * * Its population, exclusive of Indians, is 4,000,000 souls. * * * Its population increased from 1,200,000 in 1832 to 4,000,000 in 1864. * * * In one Century, the population of Newfoundland rose from 5000 to 130,000 souls; and the value of its fisheries rose from \$1,000,000 to \$4,000,000." With regard to the Inter-colonial Railway, Mr. Munro remarks:—"The amount guaranteed (£3,000,000 sterling, by the British Government.) however, is considered insufficient to complete this line. Past experience in building Railways, in these Colonies, seems to warrant the conclusion that substantial Railroads cannot be built for less than £8,000 sterling per mile." The following paragraph is sensible enough:—"The press and public men of Canada have united in teaching the mass of the Canadian people the necessity of adopting the free School and general taxation principle of advancing education. The Lower Provinces will have to adopt a similar course before their educational standard become elevated, or the mass of the people participate in the blessings of general

education."

Under our existing Administration, we fear our people have little to hope for on the score of education.

The concluding paragraph of the volume before us, is as follows:—

"The material progress of these Colonies at present, would be far exceeded by their being united under one Confederacy; which will, we have no doubt, be formed in a short time." We must dissent from this Canadian doctrine, as regards Nova Scotia.

THE GEOGRAPHY AND HISTORY OF NOVA SCOTIA. BY J. B. CALKIN. A. & W. MACKINLAY.

This little volume is designed for the use of Schools, and the only fault we have to find with it, is the absence of an index. Mr. Calkin's "oral lesson" for very juvenile pupils is not devoid of originality, albeit the children addressed occasionally exhibit a turn for observation, truly miraculous for their supposed tender years. From the opening questions of their "oral lesson," we must assume the ages of the children addressed, to vary from five to seven years; but that such children are wonderfully observant, we gather from their answers a little further on. "Can you tell me what a leaflet is?" "A small leaf." Clever child! The last chapter of this work, upon the derivation and meaning of Geographical terms, will prove most convenient, no less to juveniles than to adults of ordinary education.

BELCHER'S FARMER'S ALMANACK, 1865. A. & W. MACKINLAY.

Every one buys an Almanack once every year as a matter of course, and Belcher's Almanack is up to its usual mark. The Easter festival of the coming year falls late, within nine days of the latest date wherein it can possibly fall. The Almanack before us, thus prophesies the weather for the coming year:—Jan'y. 4, 5, 6,—overcast with appearance of snow; 13th,—becomes colder; 19th,—continues very cold (worse luck) with (23rd to 31st) strong symptoms of more snow. Feb. 1st,—clears up (thank Heaven!) 4th to 9th,—and becomes very cold,—21st to 23rd,—continues dull and overcast (God help us!) February, 5th to 6th,—cold and blustering (oh!) 14th to 19th,—becomes colder (confound it!);—24th to 31st,—more snow may be expected, with sleet and rain (good Heavens!) April 20th,—warmer and more settled (How nice!). July, 26th to 31st,—beautifully fine and warm (Hurrah!). Upon some matters of trifling importance, this Almanack is all abroad. If it be worth while to note the Imperial regiments stationed in Halifax, it is surely worth while to give correct information regarding them. To correct the list of Officers quartered in Halifax, would entail more trouble and space than we can afford. It is a matter of very trifling moment, but "what's worth doing, is worth doing well."

LIFE IN THE WOODS.—T. MUIR, BY J. GEIKIE.

A moderately good boys' book; it contains an account of the adventures of a family in the back woods of Canada: to the very last page however we are in doubt as to the exact station in life the author intended the family in question to occupy. The book is not written in the most elegant English, little vulgarisms of thought and diction occasionally creeping in, and we object on principle to startling headings to chapters, when no corresponding event takes place to justify them. The illustrations (what there are of them) are so-so; but on the whole the book is fairly readable (for boys) and contrives to give a good deal of information in a not over tedious manner.

ROMANTIC BELINDA, BY MRS. TUTHILL. R. T. MUIR.

This little book is designed for girls, but we cannot see that it is likely to interest them particularly. Belinda, lives with her aunt and cousin, while her uncle is fighting against the British Forces for the Independence of the States. She gets hold of a few novels which turn her brain for the time being, but she eventually gets rid of her romantic ideas, and becoming a model heroine in her hum-

ble way, marries a young man who proposes without any love-making whatever. We trust that Mrs. Tuthill's reputation as an Authoress is built upon something better than "Romantic Belinda."

Communications, &c.

It is distinctly to be borne in mind that we do not, by inserting letters convey any opinion favorable to their contents. We open our columns to all, without leaning to any; and thus supply a channel for the publication of opinions of all shades, to be found in no other journal in Nova Scotia.

No notice whatever will be taken of anonymous communications. We cannot undertake to return rejected communications.

C.—The poem addressed to a "Ram bottle" is very good, but we think it is better suited to the Abstainer. We think you will allow that your other composition can on no account be inserted by us.

W. C.—You had better offer your compositions to some other paper they are quite unused to our columns.

THE GHOST OF THE CONFERENCE.

One of the most interesting studies which a close observation of human nature affords us, is the wonderful instinct by which the low-bred man recognises and recoils from the gentleman—the malignant, irrepressible hatred with which the rogue regards the man of honor. Human nature has not materially changed since it was declared a long time ago to be "*proprium hominum genus odisse quæ lasaricis*;" and we very much fear it is equally a part of our depravity to injure those whom we hate.

Of Mr. Livesey personally we know very little indeed; and, beyond an occasional consultation with him, upon the state of the weather, our conscience reproaches us with no graver sin in his regard than is involved in the interchange of the commonest civilities of life. Were it not that his being a stranger in our city disentitles him to the ordinary courtesies of society, we might yet hope to have this offence condoned. From our very slight acquaintance with Mr. Livesey we certainly believed him to be a gentleman, a person of refinement and intelligence, and we therefore felt that he was secure from the praises of the *Morning Chronicle*. The copious Billingsgate, the venomous vituperation which the "Leading Journal" has showered upon him day after day for the last few weeks, has made us strong in the opinion we originally formed of him.

It may be fairly presumed, we think, that Mr. Livesey has a tolerably correct notion of the matter he has in hand, and may be taken to have as accurate an idea of his own affairs as the Editor of the *Chronicle* has of his prayers or of the number of his watch. But if he has suffered himself to settle into the belief that, if he first caused to be surveyed a route for this railroad of ours shorter by many miles than any other projected, and if he be then prepared to build the road upon the best obtainable terms, he will be dealt with in a common sense business-like manner and will get this contract from our Government; if he fondly imagines that the "People of this Province" will stand by in silence at the spectacle of such utter depravity and will endure it all without a struggle or a groan, he has, we fear, grievously mistaken the temper of the Country. For ourselves we are no antiquarians. We know nothing whatever of the fate or whereabouts of the missing toes of the newly-discovered Hercules, nor, to tell the plain truth, do we care. But we don't mind confessing that, in our own quiet, undemonstrative way, we are fond of this little country of ours. We have tried very hard to form some idea of its vast resources. We have gathered together from time to time stray specimens of gold, coal, iron, copper, a pearl or two, a codfish, some apples, an Indian canoe, Photographs of Parish of the Commissioners of the Poores' Asylum, a newsboy's bugle and a policeman's overcoat; and these we kept securely locked in a room by themselves, treasured up against the day when we shall be rich enough to take our children 'up the Rhine,' as evidence for the ignorant *concierges*, of whom we have been told, that *Monsieur* never was more serious in his life and that there really is such a country as Nova Scotia. But until a day or two ago, it must be admitted, our little collection was sadly incomplete, for it was only then that we were able to add to it our richest treasure, having by dint of artifice and bribe and cajolery become the fortunate possessors of a complete series of the *Morning Chronicle's* "Invectives" against Mr. Livesey.

Armed with the and we will go we may meet t tion to which h a rabid and irro find our beloved the pit.

This much a travel first cla liquored it illm talked at, look under a solemn ings, and to m as local polit brought back e these are the fi

But he who, gentlemen ce different provi takes advantag leisure as they he may have, t THE CONFERE: suggestive. N way and the p dilapidated de Banquo's Gho

It is too muc best energies v "on est habed own effort, ha enquiri—"Wl felt the "Phar ing, thrust it i 'dark.' His have been dis all events, it has written to cheering nor i but his fate at ease. But the in the morning that the captiv hen-coop or of was taken fai "clearly when

We had n country acres of squabbling the systems of turning up dur hot haste to c national anom dissection at t even now that as a body, o deliberation. late in the da Cockle are w this memorab deluded deleg have been doi not the cand that they we business—but happy men i places in whi

THE EFF

Miss Brad one use whic blow, admini ture . . . The twenty years

Armed with these, we hurl defiance at the whole literary world; and we will go forth prepared to satisfy any ambitious foreigner we may meet that, however profound the depths of vituperation to which his countryman may descend in the indulgence of a rabid and irrestrainable personal hatred, he will be sure to find our beloved Province proudly established at the bottom of the pit.

This much at all events, the *Chronicle* has made clear—To travel first class at the public expense, to be lionized and liquored illimitably, to be feted, photographed, cheered, jeered, talked at, looked at, laughed at for weeks; to sit in council under a solemn engagement to preserve secret all its proceedings, and to make public and discuss those proceedings as soon as local political purposes may require; and finally to be brought back even as he went, a bilious if not a better man, these are the functions of a "DELEGATE TO THE CONFERENCE."

But he who, having business to transact with a number of gentlemen connected with this conference, coming from different provinces and rarely at other times assembled together, takes advantage of their presence in certain places—at such leisure as they may afford him—to lay before them the business he may have, this man—mark him well!—has been "GHOSTING THE CONFERENCE!" The expression is certainly dramatically suggestive. Might not something be attempted in an amateur way and the proceeds applied to the foundation of a "home for dilapidated delegates?" If Mr Livesey will try his hand at Banquo's Ghost, we know where to find a Maebeth.

It is too much to expect that an age which has squandered its best energies with no good result upon the difficult problems of "ou est hamlet?" and "How's your poor feet?" could, of its own effort, have shed much light upon the far more perplexing enquiry—"Who caught the Ghost?" Poor Nazzleton when he felt the "Phantom hand" upon him, fairly enough in our thinking, thrust it into his pocket and kept himself impetuously "dark." His "darkness," under the circumstances may possibly have been discreditably; but it was probably discreet and, at all events, it was Egyptian. The man who caught the "Tarter" has written to his family. His letters, to be sure, are not very cheering nor is his description of his captive especially alluring; but his fate at least is cleared up and his friends are again at ease. But the man who "caught the ghost" parades his exploit in the morning papers! Nor was it in a country grave-yard that the capture was effected, nor in some wayside Inn or lonely hen-coop or other recognised resort of such visitors. The Ghost was taken fairly and in the open. "Caught," we are told, "clearly where he had no business to be."

We had never suspected that Mr. Livesey came to this country accredited by a social science congress which, weary of squabbling over existing forms of government and *blase* of the systems of antiquity were in despair of anything unnatural turning up during the recess, and so despatched Mr. Livesey in hot haste to organize this pretty little prodigy, this dear little national anomaly, this independent dependency, in time for its dissection at their "next merry meeting." Nor do we believe even now that this gentleman's business lay with the conference as a body, or that it related in any way to the matter of their deliberation. "*Magna est veritas et prevalebit.*" It is getting late in the day for subterfuge and evasion. Conscience and Cackle are working with a will. And when the last trace of this memorable Canadian carousel has worn off and the poor deluded delegates awake to the true character of the work they have been doing, an indignant country must be calm and hear—not the candid confession of her misguided representatives, that they were danced and dined and champagneed into this business—but the awful, the ghastly avowal that these five unhappy men have been taken in and "Dareported"—that the places in which the sin was thought out were "HAUNTED!"

Extracts.

THE EFFECTS OF NOVEL READING ON GIRLS.

MISS BRADDON'S new book, the "Doctor's Wife," will be put to one use which, we suspect, she did not anticipate. It is a severe blow, administered by a novelist; to her own department of literature. . . . The old household antipathy to novel-reading, which twenty years ago marked one-half of English society, has not

been so entirely suppressed as people who judge England by London are very apt to imagine. . . . On the whole the verdict must, we think, be in favour of the novels, though with more reserves than it is quite the fashion to make. The objection rests, we think, upon two assumptions, neither of which is more than partially sound.—that the evils produced by reading are confined to novels, and that there is no positive good to counter-balance the possible ill result. *An* exclusive system of reading is undoubtedly injurious to any half-disciplined mind. Give a girl of fifteen nothing but history for two or three years, and her judgment will become as distorted as if she had passed the time in reading the wildest romances. She will not, it is true, imagine heroes with yellow whiskers and wild words of worship, but she will invest historic personages with charms they never possessed grow enamoured of the great deeds occasionally performed, and consider no man worth anything but those who resemble the exceptional and over-coloured personage upon whom her mind has dwelt. It is as ill to long for Sir Philip Sidney as for Charles Lovelace. Miss Yonge in one of her books, we think the "Heir of Redclyffe," puts this effect very well when she makes her heroine sympathize strongly with a wild rage into which the hero puts himself because Charles I. is attacked. There are hundreds of girls in England who feel criticism on Charles Stuart as they feel criticism on their brothers, who believe that Isabella, intriguing, Italianesque grandson of Rizzio to be a Paladin and a martyr. They may just as well worship John Halifax as their ideal Charles Rex. Exclusive reading of history is, in England at least, infrequent, but exclusive reading of theology is not, and its effect is at least as bad as that of the novels. There is nothing more pitiable in the world than the condition of an English girl nourished on the papulum provided in some household—on religious biographies, and tracts about the impulses, needs, and temptations of the soul, unable to move for fear of committing some sin, with a conscience debauched by confusion between things indifferent and things sinful, with a finger perpetually placed on her religious pulse. A woman may as well neglect all her duties while waiting for the hero with yellow whiskers as neglect them while waiting for the emotion which she believes will accompany conversion; had far better become discontented through hunger for the novelist's life than despairing because convinced she can never be forgiven by Heaven.—*Spectator.*

ENGLANDS COLONIES.

In the vast territory of British North America we have at least four prominent races—English, Scotch, Irish, and French, and probably a great many more. According to what we see on the Continent of Europe, we should expect that each of these races would have some idea of setting up for itself. In Europe, to be sure, English and Scotch live together pretty well as one people; but then the Scotch are in Canada much more numerous and influential in proportion than the Scotch in Great Britain. But the Irish, whom in Ireland we find it so impossible to content or satisfy, are not in Canada the least disposed to separate themselves from the rest of the community. In Europe nothing could be more distasteful to a considerable population of Frenchmen than to live under English Government; in Canada there is no trace that any such dissatisfaction exists.

This singular state of things may be traced, without much difficulty, to two very simple causes—a common fear and a common benefit. The presence of an exceedingly powerful neighbour is not always a disadvantage to a community; nay, occasionally it may prevent worse evils than those it threatens. It is a standing pressure, like that of the atmosphere, and, like the atmosphere, has a tendency by that pressure to heal wounds and divisions. The presence of a common fear makes men pleasurable and indulgent in their dealings with each other, and teaches them to be content with something very far short of absolute perfection. This in these critical days is no trifling advantage. There is no doubt we should hear much more of the jargon of "nationalities in our North American provinces were it not for the threatening neighbourhood of the United States. The common benefit is the influence of English laws, customs, and literature, and the solid advantages which the colonies derive from their connection with this country. As soon as they are menaced by an over-powerful neighbour they remember with pleasure that they are a dependency of the British Crown which it is bound to support in war. The same cause which draws them closer to each other draws them also closer to us.

The spectacle is very gratifying to our natural pride, and ought to be very instructive, since it shows how far it is possible for a steady course of just and fair dealing to neutralize the most violent antipathies, and how much better, after all, men can be governed by the plain and obvious considerations of material well-being than by sentimental and genealogical affinities. We have contrived to make the British connection as a matter of business and plain common sense, preferable in the eyes of the colonists to any other that can be offered, and we reap our reward in the most gratifying assurances of loyalty and attachment. Indeed, the only fault we have to find is that we have succeeded a little too well. Our colonists are rather too fond of us, and embrace us, if anything, a little too closely. They are so fond of their old nurse that we can hardly persuade them to attempt to go alone; they are like the child in the ever new simile of Homer, that is perpetually clinging to the robe of its mother and asking her to take it up in her arms. It is in vain that we preach to them the necessity of good exertions and sacrifices on their own part, if they would preserve the union with us which they so much desire, to avoid the absorption which they so utterly abhor. They have a confidence, equally overweening in us and in themselves. As for us, they have brought themselves to believe that our interests are nearly much involved in their own in the question of union, and that stripped of her

THE BULLFROG.

North American colonies, England would immediately fall to the position of a third-rate Power. Their fame and their security are, they think, our fame and our security; they are one people with us to all intents and purposes and if England were not to protect them, her glory would set forever.—*The Times*.

Shipping Intelligence.

PORT OF HALIFAX.

ARRIVED.

Saturday, Dec. 3.

Brigt. Starlight, McDonald, New York, 4 days, genl. cargo—to S. F. Bars; Schr. Golden West, Seaboyer, P. E. Island, produce—to Master; Terah, McNeil, P. E. Island—to E. Albro & Co.; S. Ship Alpha, Hunter, St. John's, Newfoundland—to S. Cunard & Co.

Sunday, Dec. 4.

Brigts, Isabella Thompson, Stevens, Sydney, Coal—to Master; Kirkland, Cashan, Sydney, coal—to S. Cunard & Co.; Schrs. Union, Crisp, Canoe, fish—to P. Power & Co.; Telegraph, Shaw, New York, genl. cargo—to Young & Hart; C. D. Horton, Walker, New York, 4 days, meal—to A. McLeod & Co.; Atlanta, Langlois, Boston, 3 days genl. cargo—to S. A. White & Co. and others; Brig. Eureka, Davies, Porto Rico, 15 days, ballast—to D. Cronan.

Tuesday, Dec. 6.

Schr. Clipper Flurry, —, P. E. Island, oats and barley—to E. Morrison.

Wednesday Dec. 7.

Schrs. Nindlo, Townsend, Louisburg, wreck goods—to W. Hare; Steewood, Mc Donald, P. E. Island, produce—to Master; Despatch, Paule, Cape Breton, coal—to Master; Vivid, Hewett, Sydney, coal—to J. F. Phelan; John Lochlan, Livingston, Cape Breton, coal—to E. Morrison.

Thursday, Dec. 8.

Schrs. John Gilpin, Kenney, Shelburne, scantling—to Geo. H. Starr & Co.; Hariza, Croft, LaHave, fish—to Master; Maria Teresa, McLaughlin, Boston, bread to Cape Breton; Eliza Joyce, Boston via Barrington, 4 days, genl. cargo—to Lawson, Harrington & Co.; Br. S. Spanish Main, Langenburg, Havana, 17 days—to T. C. Kinnear & Co.

Friday, Dec. 9.

R. M. S. Asia, Moodie, Boston—to S. Cunard & Co.; Schrs. Margaret Ann, LeBlanc, Portland—to Young & Hart; J. B. Huey, Huey, P. E. Island—bound to Boston; Steamer Franconia, Nickerson, Boston.

PORT OF HALIFAX.

CLEARED.

Saturday Dec. 3.

Steamer, Commerce, Snows, Charlottetown, P. E. I., genl. cargo—by J. F. Phelan; Brigts, Mirilla (over 129 tons) Curtis, Sea West Indies, fish etc.—by Salt & Twining; Village Girl, Douglas, Liverpool, lumber, oil etc.—by G. C. Harvey; Iris, Barratt, Arichat, ballast—by Hall & Creed; Victoria Amelia, Terris, Glace Bay, C. B. ballast—by Master; Schrs. Harriet, McKenzie, P. E. Island, genl. cargo—by Avery Brown & Co. and others; Harold, Kelly, Philadelphia, pickled fish—by Oxley & Co. and Young & Hart.

Sunday, Dec. 5.

Brigt. Haidee, Davidson, Porto Rico, fish—by T. C. Kinnear & Co.; Schrs. Bras D'Or, Bears, P. E. Island, genl. cargo—by J. Tolin & Co. and others; Bloomer, Shaw, Bay St. George—by J. Silver & Co.

Tuesday, Dec. 6.

Brigt. Sabine, McDonald, Porto Rico, fish etc.—by W. P. West & Co.; Schrs. Star of the East, Bragg, Sydney, C. B. genl. cargo—by B. Wier & Co.; J. W. Finin and others; Antelope, Gorman, Yarmouth, genl. cargo—by Stairs Son & Morrow, Eason & Co. and others; Handlor, Hackett, Liverpool N. S. genl. cargo—by J. Bayne, and E. Donohoe; J. W. Deering, Kennedy, Newfoundland—by J. Butler; Levi Hart, Hanchison, Canoe—by R. J. & W. Hart; Majestic, Thompson, Tangier—by A. H. Crowe; Blue Jacket, Frost, Pictou—by Master; Barque Presto, Scott, St. John, N. B. ballast—by B. Wier & Co.; Brigts. Regatta, Hopkins, Philadelphia, fish—by R. Noble and Sons; Matilda, Reynolds, Cow Bay, flour and meal—by S. F. Bars; Schrs. Daniel, Horton, Charlottetown, general cargo—by Thos. Bolton; Active, Marchan, Arichat, merchandizes—by W. Stairs, Son, and Morrow and others.

Wednesday Dec. 7.

Schr. Young Nova Scotian, Purdy, Pictou, ballast—by Master Harriet White, Landry, Sydney, ballast—by Master; Superb, Westaway, Arichat, ballast—by Master.

Thursday, Dec. 8.

Schrs. Ann, LeBlanc, Arichat, ballast—by Master; Temperance, Fongore, Arichat, ballast—by Master; Elizabeth, Chetwynd, Pubnico, sundries—by Master; Nellie, Howesay, Arichat, genl. cargo—by Bauld, Gibson & Co.; Fanny, Pagnall, Galarus and Sydney, genl. cargo—by R. Noble & Sons; Atlantic, Langlois, Arichat, genl. cargo—by Halls & Creed; Sarah, Townsend, Cape Breton, genl. cargo—by W. Cunard; Brig. Chebucto, McPherson, Bermuda, 48 head of oxen—by Geo. C. Harvey; Steamer Asia, Moodie, Liverpool—by S. Cunard & Co.; Brig. America, French, Boston; Schr. Feary —, Boston; Samuel Noble, Peart, Goshoro; L'Ami, Gantier, St. Pierre, Mig; Brig. Alma Jane, Flynn, Little Bras D'Or—by J. F. Phelan.

Friday, Dec. 9.

Brigts. Eureka, Davis, Porto Rico; Six Birds, Melton, New York; schrs. Debonan, Linden, Cape Breton; Sea Bird, Beausjour, Arichat; Rising Sun, Antigonish; Mary McKenzie, Kenn, Tusket; Beverly, Bosing; Trial, Wolf, Arichat; Rob Roy, McLean, Cape Breton; Gen. Cronk, Glace Bay; Brig. Wild Hunter, George, Liverpool, N. S.; Julia, LeBlanc, Arichat; Schr. Horton, Wallace, Wolfville.

Summary of the Telegraphic News of the Week.

Nashville despatches state that after the battle at Franklin, Gen. Lee, amidst withered his forces within three miles of Nashville, where he is prepared either to accept or deliver battle. He has been reinforced by Gen. A. P. Smith's division.

A Cavalry expedition from the Potomac Army, captured Stony Creek Station, south of Petersburg, with two guns, two hundred prisoners, and destroyed a large amount of rebel property.

The Richmond papers of Thursday (1st inst.) announce that Gen. Sherman is making for Port Royal, at which point they say the naval fleet is waiting for him.

The "Sentinel" says that a slight attack was made on Macon, which was repulsed.

The Examiner says that Milton, (Georgia) the great railroad junction, has been occupied by Sherman, and that he is moving on Savannah.

The Steamship "North Star" which brings information of the capture of several Confederates at Panama, who had taken passage in the Steamship "Salvador" for San Francisco, intending to seize her. A quantity of arms, ammunition, &c., were also seized.

Nothing new from Nashville, Hood's army was intrenching about 4 miles South-west of the City.

Charleston, S. C., papers speak of the unusual activity of the Federal fleet and land forces on the coast, and say that a strong expedition is ready to co-operate with Sherman.

Capt. Semmes, late of the Confederate Ship "Alabama," arrived at Matamoras on the 10th. of November, en route for Richmond, through Texas.

Congress met at noon to-day, 5th inst.

The Governor of Georgia has pardoned and put into the ranks all the able-bodied prisoners in the State Penitentiary.

An arrival at Fortress Monroe to-day, brings Savannah advices to 2nd. Sherman's Cavalry was then reported within six miles of that City. A universal panic prevailed. It is believed in Washington that Sherman is in possession of Savannah.

The railroad between Charleston and Savannah is said to have been cut by the Federals.

Richmond papers anticipate that Sherman will soon proceed North and join Grant.

About 60 Southerners were arrested in New York yesterday, by order of Gen. Dix. Several of them were subsequently discharged.

Richmond Enquirer editorially says, referring to late incendiary attempts in New York. "We are very glad to see that all our Southern refugees are requested to register their names, if Gen. Dix will hang them, he will do service to our cause. A set of cowardly sneaks who deserted their Country, are not above burning Hotels. We hope Gen. Dix will hang every Mother's son of them."

Georgia papers publish the following appeal from the Mayor of Milledgeville to the Mayor of Macon, dated Nov. 25th. "Our Citizens have been utterly despoiled by the Yankee Army. Send us bread and meat, or there will be great suffering among us. We have no mules or horses,—what you send must come by wagon trains. The railroad Bridge and the Bridge across the Oconee has been burned. The State House, Executive Mansion and the Factory are still left us. Send us relief at once."

President's Message recommends provision be made for effectually preventing foreign Slave traders from acquiring domicile and facilities for their criminal occupation in this Country.

It has been thought proper to give notice that after the expiration of six months, the period conditionally stipulated in the existing arrangement with Great Britain, the U. S. must hold themselves at liberty to increase their naval armament upon the lakes, if they shall find that proceeding necessary. He suggests whether it might not be both competent and expedient for Congress to provide that a limited amount of some future issue of public securities might be held by any bona fide purchase exempt from taxation and from seizure for debt, under such instructions and limitations as might be necessary to guard against abuse of so important a privilege. This would enable every prudent person to set aside a small annuity against want; since the last Annual Message all the important lines and positions then occupied by our forces have been maintained, and our arms have steadily advanced. He recommends the passage of a Constitutional amendment, abolishing Slavery throughout the United States.

The next Congress will pass it, if present does not. On careful consideration of all the evidence accessible, it seems to President no attempt at negotiations with the insurgent leader could result in any good, as rebels would accept nothing short of reverence of Union, precisely what we cannot, and will not give.

He retracts nothing he has heretofore said on Slavery and will not miff the Emancipation proclamation. The war will cease on the part of the Government whenever it shall have ceased on the part of those who began it.

Lord Lyons has taken leave of the President and Secretary of State. His health is impaired, and he will visit England. J. Hume Burnley has charge of the British Legation during Lord Lyons's absence.

The new and valuable Steamer "Vixen" has been captured trying to run the blockade.

Hon. Salmon P. Chase and General Foxworth, Georgia paper report with Sherman Hones Hill. T. p. 10.

Southern paper man's front and proclamations calling upon evl front or in Char.

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The N. C. C appeared before performances c have been loo mistake;—the; utterly beyond tion. When v

Hon. Salmon P. Chase, late Secretary of Treasury, has been appointed and confirmed Chief Justice of the United States. Georgia papers report a battle on the 20th, between the Federal General Foster who left the vicinity of Charleston to connect with Sherman, and a Confederate force at a place called Honey Hill. The Confederates made the attack and were repulsed.

Southern papers show a continuance of the fight both in Sherman's front and in South Carolina. An immense number of proclamations have been issued by the Governors and Mayors, calling upon everybody to shoulder a musket and report to the front or in Charleston.

Part of Hood's forces attacked Murfreesboro and were repulsed yesterday—losing many prisoners and six pieces of Artillery. A Nashville despatch of the 6th, says that the Confederates lost at Franklin, Tenn., 10 General Officers. Among those not previously reported are Generals Goran and Quarles. Cheatham escaped capture only by the fleetness of his horse.

A bill introduced into the House of Representatives to prohibit gold gambling was tabled by a vote of 73 against 53.

Sealed proposals were opened yesterday at the Subsistence Department for flour; bids ranged from \$11.70 to \$12.80 per bbl, for cash, and 20 to 25 cents additional payable on certificate.

War news to-day is entirely from rebel sources. They claim a victory at Franklin, and predict that Hood will shortly have things about his own way—in Kentucky and Tennessee.

Gen. Hardee under date of Galhamsville 2nd, claims that he repulsed Foster on the Kaffroad at that point and also a force of Marines under Admiral Dighlren at Coosawatchie.

The Richmond Dispatch says it is now believed that Sherman's objective point is Darion, and he has marched there. This is near the mouth of the Attahawa, 50 miles South of Savannah.

The Savannah News says, Sherman continues floundering, afraid to advance and unable to retreat.

Some correspondence is published, in which Lord Wharncliffe applies through the American Minister in London, Mr. Adams, to expend \$17,000 of British gold, contributed by a fair in London for Confederate prisoners, held by the Federals. Secretary Seward refuses the application.

The steamer "Armstrong," 630 tons measurement, with 450 bales of cotton on board, has been captured trying to run the blockade.

A destructive fire occurred in Indiantown, St. John, N. B., last night, by which ninety houses were destroyed, and three hundred persons rendered homeless.

The loss on insurance falls principally on the "Liverpool and London," "Phoenix," "Queen," and "Etna,"—all of them lose heavily.

Local Items.

A strong and widely spread dissatisfaction prevails among Halifax traders, regarding the proposed Federation Scheme. We understand that an organized opposition to the Scheme is in course of preparation. Halifax traders seem aroused to the fact, that their interests are at stake, no less than those of our leading politicians.

On Monday last, a telegram announced that some deserters from St. John, had sought temporary refuge at Annapolis, and early on Tuesday morning, a subaltern of the Royal Artillery left this city (for the apple districts) in charge of an escort.

The ball at Government House, on Tuesday evening, was one of the *cheeriest* entertainments we have witnessed in this Province. Our present Lieutenant-Governor sets an example of sociability, which our wealthier citizens might copy with advantage to themselves and the community at large. We are not, as at present constituted, a people much given to entertainment. We have our own notions of hospitality, as illustrated by tea and small talk, but we do not, as a rule, care to spend money without some tangible result. We are proverbially hospitable, but our ideas of hospitality are somewhat circumscribed.

Much dissatisfaction is expressed regarding the Fish Monopoly. It is urged that the City Council has the right to regulate where, and when, fish may be sold. This is an absurd regulation. A fisherman should be allowed to dispose of his fish as regards their market worth,—not as regards the convenience of the City Council. A fish-trader should be independent. The Council seems in error upon this point, and the existing Monopoly seems to us an unqualified abuse.

The N. C. Officers and Soldiers of the Garrison, have recently appeared before the public in the Spring Garden Theatre. The performances exhibited as much histrionic talent as might fairly have been looked for at their hands, but they made one grand mistake—they selected a play the main characters of which were utterly beyond their powers, whether of conception, or of delineation. When will soldiers have the good sense to abstain from

in-performances, to which they cannot possibly do justice? We desire by every means in our power, to foster and promote among soldiers a taste for dramatic representations, but we cannot conscientiously encourage soldiers, if attempting performances utterly, and entirely beyond their reach. Take, for example the play of *Othello*, which has recently found favor with our Garrison histrionics. This tragedy is perhaps more legitimately worked up than any of Shakspeare's tragedies; but what study is required, even for a right conception, of the Author's meaning. The part of *Othello*, requires not only intense and prolonged mental study, but great physical power. The mere plot of the tragedy is open to misconception, inasmuch as Dr. Johnson was of opinion that the moral of the play was aimed against imprudent marriages. No man could hope to render effectively the part of *Othello*, unless he was gifted with dignity, pathos, and extreme tenderness. Then, let us take the character of Iago,—a man seeing in every virtue "a daily beauty" which made him, by comparison, feel "ugly"—a man, bent upon assuming that a wrong had been committed against him, but nevertheless constrained to be a mental-dram-dropper, in order to give a "fillip" to his dirty ends. Such characters cannot be even comprehended without laborious and diligent study. Let our Garrison Amateurs take the hint in time, and at their next performance attempt something within their reach. Officers, invariably attempt something light, and easy of comprehension,—why should their subordinates go beyond their tether?

THE SOUTH SEA MISSION.—The Rev. Mr. Goddie was greeted with a full house at Temperance Hall, who listened with unflagging interest to the Rev. gentleman's graphic descriptions of the scenes and incidents passing under his own personal observation while engaged in the South Sea. Mr. Goddie, during his sojourn in Halifax, has done much to forward the cause of missions and to draw attention to the claims of the benighted heathen upon the sympathy and assistance of every Christian community.—*Recorder*.

In many parts of the city where crossings have been laid down, a vacancy has been allowed to remain at the junction of the granite with the sidewalk in various localities of greater or less extent. On dark evenings this is exceedingly dangerous, as persons cautiously threading their way along the streets are liable to suddenly find themselves stepping into a deep hole, where they might reasonably expect to find *terra firma*. Several accidents, in which parties have had legs and arms sprained in consequence, have been brought to our notice, and we think the subject is one which should demand a little attention.—*Id*

CONFEDERATION.—A meeting of influential gentlemen, representing the various important interests in our community, assembled for the purpose of considering the steps that should be taken to secure the most equitable discussion of both sides of the Confederation question. A. M. Uniack, Esq. presided as Chairman, and Geo. R. Anderson, Esq., acted as Secretary. It was unanimously agreed that these present should attend the meeting in Temperance Hall (Friday 9th.), and that after the delegates have concluded their addresses an adjournment, till a fitting occasion next week, probably Friday next, should be moved in order to furnish any opposed to the Confederation scheme an opportunity of propounding their views. Adjournment will be necessitated by the lateness of the hour at which the meeting is to be convened to-morrow as after the Hon. Messrs Henry, McCully, Archibald and Tupper have delivered addresses advocating Confederation the evening will be too far advanced for reply. Mr. Henry is to open the subject, we understand, *very probably*, which makes us very apprehensive about the time he will consume; Mr. McCully is to attack the "anti-confederation" press; Mr. Archibald is entrusted with the financial interpretation of the scheme and Dr. Tupper is to wind up with a high-pressure bounce about everything in general, hyperbolic fireworks and slow music.—*Citizen*.

POST OFFICE IMPROVEMENTS.—Arrangements are being perfected in this city, by the post Office authorities, for having boxes placed at different points, in which to deposit letters thus remedying the inconvenience so long felt in Halifax, occasioned by being compelled to proceed direct to the office, whether parties having letters to mail reside far from or near to that great repository of intelligence. This is a step in the right direction.—*Reporter*.

STREET IMPROVEMENTS.—The Committee on Streets certainly deserve great credit for the improvements recently effected in Brunswick-street. Credit should always be given where credit is due. And it would be only justice if similar attention was paid to Gottingen-street. For example the side walk on the west side of the latter, extending from Falkland to Cogswell-street, has long been an eyesore to those having occasion to use it. This improvement can scarcely fail to suggest itself to the proper authorities, who would be conferring a real favour by putting the same into shape.—*Reporter*

THE DOUBLE HOUSE.

But first, of course, I asked my husband's leave; and gaining it I heard a question or two farther, since James, from his professional long standing in the country, knew every body and every thing.

"Who is he, Peg? I know no more than that he is Evan Merchiston M.D., of the University of Glasgow."

"And Mrs. Merchiston?"

"Was Barbara Currieh, late of Apedale in this county, who was drowned at sea in seventeen hundred and—"

"Stop, stop! you are like an animated tombstone reading itself aloud. The very stone—I have seen it in our own church-yard. And so she was born at Apedale? That accounts for their coming to settle here."

"Precisely. Any thing more, Peg?"

"No, James?" for I was ashamed of my own doubts, as if that soft mild face I caught a glimpse of under the veil, and the kindly, benevolent head which I had watched the previous Sunday, did not prove despicable gossip, that the Merchistons were "respectable"—even in my sense of the word, which was wider than that of my neighbours. "A respectable man"—as James once said when he was courting me—"a respectable man is one who is always worthy of respect, because he always respects both himself and other people."

"Perhaps it was no more my own 'respectability' in this sense—and justly I might respect myself—namely, the happy woman who was James Rivers's wife—that I dressed myself in my very best muslin gown of my own working and my pretty green silk sponker and hat that mother had when I was married, preparatory to calling on Mrs. Merchiston."

At the Double House arose a puzzle. There were two front doors, and which should I knock at? After some doubt, I thought I could not do better than follow in my husband's steps, so I gave a summons at the door with the large plate on it.

A man, half vail, half groom, answered.

"Is Mrs. Merchiston at home?"

"I don't know, ma'm; I will inquire, if you please. Will you be so kind as to knock at the other door?"

Upon which, with some abruptness, he shut this one and left me outside.

"Well," thought I, "what can it signify which door I go in at? though it's rather odd, too."

However, I did as I was bidden, and was shown by a neat maid-servant into a very handsome parlour—drawing-room you would call it now but drawing-rooms had not then reached Apedale.

By the appearance of a recently vacated sitting-room you can make a very good guess at its occupant. I soon decided that Mrs. Merchiston was young inclined to elegant tastes, especially music, that she had no children, was left a good deal alone, and probably found herself in that dreariest position for an active mind—that of a lady with nothing to do.

After a considerably long interval she appeared. Her welcome was courteous, even friendly, though not without a slight nervousness and hesitation.

It certainly had not been her toilet that kept me waiting, for she was in the simplest possible morning-gown of muslin, and her hair would not have taken a minute's dressing, as it curled all round her head in natural, wavy curls like child's. Very childlike, too, were both the figure and face. I could hardly believe that she must be, from the date of her parents' death on the tombstone, nearly, if not quite, thirty years old. She was not exactly pretty, but the expression of her blue eyes was very beautiful, perfectly simple, trusting, guileless, and gay. She was in short, just the sort of woman that I should have expected a grave man like Dr. Merchiston to choose, out from the world of much cleverer and lovelier women, and love deeply, perhaps even madly, to the end of his days.

I was quite satisfied, nay, charmed with her. When we parted, after a much longer chat than etiquette required, I invited her warmly to our house.

"I shall be happy to come in a friendly way, but I believe Dr. Merchiston does not wish for much visiting."

This was the first time the doctor's name had entered into our conversation, so I politely inquired after his health, stating that I had seen him in church, and hoping I should soon have the pleasure of an introduction to him. I expected she would take the hint, send for her husband and perform the desired introduction now.

But Mrs. Merchiston did nothing of the kind; she merely answered my inquiries as briefly as civility allowed, and evaded the subject.

Curiosity was too strong; I could not let it go.

"I hope sincerely that it is not an account of illness that Dr. Merchiston abstains from visiting. My husband thought he looked in rather weak health."

"Does he look so? In weak health? Oh no—oh no!"

All the wife was indicated in that start—that flush that paleness. Yet she had answered me indifferently when I inquired after him, and in her conversation and the surroundings of this room there was no more trace of Dr. Merchiston than if he never entered there, or indeed no longer existed. Likewise in her form of speech I had noticed not the habitual happy "we" which most married people learn to use, but the sad involuntarily selfish "I" of spinsters and childless widows. It was incomprehensible.

I hastened to atone for my inadvertence. "Indeed, my dear Mrs. Merchiston, you need not be alarmed. It must be only his natural paleness which strikes a stranger; while you who see him every day—"

"Oh, that is it—that is it," she hurriedly answered, and took me to the window to show me her flowers. Very soon after, I departed.

Some weeks later; she returned my visit, and, of course, I paid a second several of our village wives and mothers called likewise. It was always the same story; they had been received with courtesy, were delighted with Mrs. Merchiston, but no one ever saw her husband. And when the fathers of families, one after another, paid their respects to the doctor, they likewise returned well pleased, pronounced him a pleasant, good-hearted gentlemanly fellow, but wondered that he never introduced them to his wife.

Two dinner-parties were made for the new comers, and the invit-

ons accepted; but ere the first, Mrs. Merchiston was "slightly indisposed"; and at the second, Dr. Merchiston was "unavoidably absent on business." So that to both of them each one came alone; nevertheless, the impression they severally left behind was that of "exceedingly nice people."

At this time I did not go out much; and some weeks after, your mother, children, was born. She cost me a long illness, almost my life; but she thrived well, and at last I recovered. Mrs. Merchiston was among my first visitors.

I was glad to see her, for she had been very kind. Many a basket of fruit and flowers had come from the Double House to ours. I thanked her as warmly as I felt.

"And your husband, too—I do believe he has shot half the partridges in the county for my benefit—I have had so many; besides, it was he who rode twelve miles to fetch James that night they thought me dying."

"Was it?"

"Did you not know? Then do tell him Mrs. Merchiston, how much I thank him for his goodness—for the comfort, the help he was to my poor James! Ah! he could understand what a husband feels when his wife is dying."

Mrs. Merchiston stooped over the new cradle with the little one asleep. She did not speak a word.

"But you will tell him," pursued I earnestly in my gratitude. "What an excellent man he must be!"

"He is," she answered, in a tone evidently steadied carefully down even to dullness. "It is always a pleasure to him to do a kindness to any one. May I look at the baby?"

She walked up and down the parlor, lulling it on her arms. It nestled its wee face into her bosom.

"No, I am not your mother, little one. Ah, no!"

She gave the child back to me and turned away. Her eyes were full of tears.

Then taking a chair by me, and softly stroking baby's fingers, she said, "Children, I believe, are a great responsibility and a heavy care; but I think it is a sadder thing still never to have had a child. There can be no love, no happiness like a mother's; it often atones for the loss of all other love—all other happiness."

"All you think so?"

"At times. Because motherhood must forever take away the selfishness of grief. How could she indeed know any personal grief at all, if she had a child?"

"You are speaking less as a wife would feel than a widow. And you, and I, Mrs. Merchiston, can not, need not, dare not, talk as widows."

(To be continued.)

Advertisements.

MAGAZINES FOR DECEMBER, AT THE ARMY AND NAVY BOOK AND STATIONERY DEPOT, 155, HOLLES STREET, DIETRICHSEN & HANNAY'S ALMANAC FOR 1855. Illustrated London ditto, ditto. ALSO: All the Latest Magazines and Newspapers. Z. S. HALL.

Please Notice.

The visitor of a large and very poor district is constrained to appeal to the Christian public for assistance in clothing, that she may be enabled to send the children to a Sabbath and weekly school. Covering for the head and feet will be particularly acceptable. The above can be left at the Bible Depository opposite St. Paul's Church.

COMMERCE

NEW BOOKS AT THE ARMY & NAVY BOOK & STATIONERY DEPOT, 155, HOLLES Street.

QUEEN OF THE COUNTY the author of Margaret and her Bridesmaids,] Dora Darling or Daughter of the Regiment. The Life Hunt, by E. M. Fullantine. The Yankee Conscript, by George A. Fisher. The Old Leg School House, by Alexander Clark. How to get a Farm, by author of Ten Acres Enough. The Blade and the Ear, by A. G. Muzzey. Apologia In Vita sua, by Dr. Newman. Margaret Demzil (Novel). Atlantic Monthly for December. Leslie's Lady's Magazine &c. Also—All the late American Papers. Z. S. HALL.

T. W. BATEMAN'S Challenge from the 6th Ward to this Parish, for his own Manufacture of SKATES, MAKING AND GRINDING, special imported trash. Marked.

WHOLESALE DRY GOODS WAREHOUSE, BELL & ANDERSON, Granville Street, Halifax, N. S. DEALERS IN BRITISH & FOREIGN DRY GOODS, A LARGE STOCK of the above, in every variety, will always be open for inspection. Exclusive attention given to the WHOLESALE TRADE.

PORT WINE.

The Subscribers have just received by the Brig "Talbot," direct from Oporto a supply of Hunt & Co's genuine Port Wine, consisting of 10 Hhds. 100 qr casks, 40 octaves, Double Diamond, 10 " 100 " 40 " Treble Diamond, 10 " 100 " 40 " Four Diamond, 20 cases containing 3 dozen each 1 Bottled Port 50 " " " " " 1 250 qrs. 100 " " " " " " 1 250 qrs. 20 Hhds. 1 PORT WINE, Grapo mark. Also in Warehouse,—one and Two Diamond Port of former importations. The above Wine is of a quality corresponding to the brands and such as the trade has been accustomed to purchase from the Subscribers. Halifax, Nov. 18, 1864 J. G. A. CREIGHTON & SON. charon evl im

W. N. GROCERY PORT HA Nos. 253, I 192, HO LO CO 8 DRUGGISTS, L. J. C. COGSWELL, Patent Medicine Revolvers, Albion, Wilmor which are made England. We h PRO G UPPER Books, Station vings, Copy Bo and American X to order at Publ Paris reciev New Boston and New

157, Have always on BRADU Gentleman's U Clothing, Naval HALIFAX I PAPER BAG to order. The large man and to quality, a Specimen bag Depository, III. I TWENTY E. good. Just rec HALIF BILL H Job Fi W The above P H. I. S. insti trades, and aff- lishing, the Man chases of Hal

Notice to THREE HUN et received. The particu or that the "arm" and, to City. Call G OPPOSITE 151 Genuine Eng best descripti established. Leeches alwa dispensing me

Cockle's I Dixon's & Leeming's Lameness Gibbon's 1 Choice P Hair Bru omades,

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 IMPORTERS AND DEALERS IN
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 Books, Stationery, Music, Photographs, and Postage Stamp Albums, Engra-
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 Have always on hand of good quality.
 BROAD CLOTHS, CASSIMERES, DOESKINS, COATINGS,
 Gentlemen's Underclothing, Shirts, Collars, Ties, Gloves, India Rubber
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 PAPER BAGS of all kinds made to order at the shortest notice, and printed
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 The bags manufactured at the above Establishment can compete both in price
 and in quality, with any imported into this city.
 Specimen bags of every description with prices marked, can be seen at the
 Depository, III, Barrington street, where orders are received.

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 Surgeon Dentist,
 No. 198, ARGYLE STREET, HALIFAX.

Filberts and Almonds.
 TWENTY BAIS FILBERTS, 20 trials soft shelled Almonds. Fresh and
 good. Just received by
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The above Printing Establishment is one of the branches of industry of the
 H. I. S. instituted for the employment of friendless boys, teaching them
 trades, and affording them the means of gaining for themselves an honest
 living, the Managing Committee solicit the custom of the gentlemen and mer-
 chants of Halifax.

Notice to Wholesale & Retail Buyers of Rubbers.
 HERE HUNDREDS OF CASES OF Men's, Women's, and Children's RUBBERS
 are received.
 The particular attention of wholesale buyers is called to this stock. Remem-
 ber that the articles on sale are as good as any in the market. This I can
 warrant; and, together, I know I can sell them cheaper than any other house in
 the City. Call at 4 Judge for yourselves.
 Geo. S. YATES, 56, GEORGE STREET,
 OPPOSITE THE NORTH END OF THE PROVINCE BUILDING.

ACADIA DRUG STORE,
 151, HOLLIS STREET, HALIFAX, N. S.
 Genuine Engl. Medicines, Pure Chemicals, Choice Perfumery, and the
 best description of Brushes, Toilet articles, &c., will be found at the above
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 The strict attention will be paid to the
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 Leeches always on hand. Open on Sundays, between 2 and 3 o'clock for
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Cockle's Pills, At JOHNSON'S DRUG STORE.
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Choice Perfumery, At JOHNSON'S DRUG STORE.
Hair Brushes, At JOHNSON'S DRUG STORE.
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Gelatine, Spices, Citron.
 Nelson's Opaque Gelatine. Nelson's Brilliant do. Patent Refined
 Isinglass. Pure Ground Spices, Flavouring Essences in variety.
 Candied Citron and Lemon Peels, just received from the manufactory
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Albert Gem Biscuits.
 THE Subscribers having been appointed Agents for the Sale of the ALBERT
 GEM BISCUIT, have just received by Mail str. "Africa," a supply in small tins,
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 These biscuits are supplied to the Royal Family and many of the Nobility of
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JAMES SCOTT
 Has just received from England and France—
 150 doz. superior Champagne, Hook, Moselle, &c. Moot & Chandon's, Clee-
 quot's, Munton's, and Prince of Wales Champagne. Superior sparkling Hook,
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 illado, Bell, Renne, & Co's, Lindays, Hornblower & Co's. Woodhouse and
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 Fine old Scotch and Irish Whiskey, Hennessy's Moonie's and Robin's
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 All articles warranted of superior quality and sent to all parts of the City
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 Cartes de Visite, Vignettes, Ambrotypes, &c., in superior finish.
 Large Photographs made from life or copied and finished in Oil or Wa-
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 Photographs of Confederate Rail Tennessee, for sale. Also of
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New Books at the Army & Navy Book & Stationery Depot,
155, Hollis Street.
 Adventures of Rob Roy, by James Grant, Esq.—(late of the 62nd Regiment.)
 Godley's Lady's Book for December.
 Le Bon Ton do.
 Demorest's Mirror of Fashion do.
 American Boys Book of sports and games,
 Eliana, by Charles Lamb.
 Oswald Gray, by Mrs Wood.
 Experiences of a French Detachement, by Waters.
 Looking Towards Sunset, by Mrs. Child.
 A New Atmosphere, by Gail Hamilton.
 Gentle Life.
 Lyra Anglicana, by Rev. R. T. Ridgway, M. A.
 Christ and His Salvation, by H. Bushnell.
 Melbourne House, by Author of the Wide Wide World.
 Mrs. Jansson's Sacred and Legendary Art, 11 Vol.
 ALSO—All the late Boston and New York papers.
 GAME OF CRAQUEBET.
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 BOOKS made from fine and superior English Book Paper, ruled and bound
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 Every description of School Books and School requisites, with a General
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 THE Public are hereby informed that DR. TUPPER has entered into a Pro-
 fessional copartnership with W. S. WICKWIRE, M. D., a Graduate of the
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 101 Hollis Street, (next door South of the Halifax Hotel.)
 Halifax, Nov. 18, 1864.

Skates and Boxing Gloves.
 Best Quality English SKATES and BOXING GLOVES for Sale at 127,
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 JOHN H. STIMPSON.

HALIFAX, N. S., October 22nd, 1864.
EXTENSIVE FALL STOCK
 OF

SCHOOL BOOKS STATIONERY, &C.,
 A. & W. MACKINLAY have received per steamer *Sidon* and *Jelo*, ships
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 Stock of School Books, Stationery, &c., which they offer wholesale and Retail,
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 On hand—A large stock of the **IRISH NATIONAL SERIES OF SCHOOL**
BOOKS.

NEW GROCERY STORE.

The Subscribers having removed from Ear town to the City of Halifax, re-
 turn their sincere thanks to their old customers in the Counties of Colchester
 and Pictou for the generous support accorded them, and solicit a continuance
 of the same in their New Establishment, No. 24 SACKVILLE STREET, Opposite
 J. D. Nash's Variety Hall.

For Town and Country Buyers will find constantly on hand a choice
 selection of **GROceries and WINES** of the choicest brands suitable to their
 wants, at the lowest prices. Having large and commodious Store Rooms,
 they will take goods on Commission, and sell to the best advantage for the
 owners. Country Produce will be strictly attended to.

Halifax, Jan. 7, 1864. **CHARLES GRAHAM & CO.,** 24 Sackville Street.

Circular No. 18.

NOTICE TO THE PUBLIC.
 AND
INSTRUCTIONS TO ALL POSTMASTERS.

PATTERN POST

BETWEEN
Nova Scotia and the United Kingdom.

On and from this date Patterns of Merchandise may be transmitted by Post
 between Nova Scotia and England, by Packets only, at the following rates of
 Postage which must be prepaid by means of Postage Stamps
 For a Packet not exceeding 4 or 7 cwt.
 Above 4 cwt. and not exceeding half a lb. 12 and a half Cts
 Above half a lb. and not exceeding 1 lb 25 cwt.
 Above 1 lb and not exceeding 1 pound and a half 37 and a half Cts
 Above 1 pound and a half and not exceeding 2 lb 50 Cts
 Every additional half pound, 12 and a half Cts

Special attention is directed to the following Rules and Regulations, which
 will be strictly enforced.—

1st. No packet of patterns must exceed two feet in length breadth, or depth;
 exceeding such dimensions, it will be treated and charged as a letter

2nd. The Patterns must not be of intrinsic value. This rule includes all
 articles of a valuable nature, and, indeed, whatever may have a value of its
 own, apart from its mere use as a pattern; and the quantity of any material sent
 that it can fairly be considered as having on this ground, an intrinsic
 value. Packets containing patterns of intrinsic value will be treated and
 charged as letters

3rd. There must be no writing or printing other than the address of the
 person for whom the packet is intended, the address of the sender, a trade
 mark and number, and the prices of the article; otherwise this packet will
 be treated as a letter

4th. The patterns must be sent in covers open at the end, so as to be easy of
 examination Samples, however, of seeds, drugs, and safers, which cannot be
 sent in open covers may be enclosed in bags of linen or other material tied by
 the neck, bags so closed that they cannot be readily opened, even although
 they be transparent, must not be used for this purpose. Non-compliance with
 this rule will also subject the packet to be treated as a letter.

In all other respects the regulations of the Colonial Book Post will apply
 to the Pattern Post. Under these Regulations, in order to prevent any interrup-
 tion to the regular transmission of letters a packet of patterns may, when it is
 necessary, be kept back for one Mail beyond the time when in the ordinary
 course it would be forwarded.

The rule which forbids the transmission through the Post of any article
 likely to injure the contents of the Mail Bags or of the person of any Officer of
 the Post Office, is, of course, applicable to the Pattern Post; and a packet con-
 taining anything of the kind will be stopped and not sent to its destination.
 A. WOODGATE, P. M. General.

General Post Office,
 Halifax, Nov. 12, 1864.

HOUSE AND SHOP FURNITURE:
VARIETY HALL.

The Subscribers beg to call the attention of their friends and the public gener-
 ally to their stock of FURNITURE. Having made some alterations in their
 business, they are now prepared to offer their stock for general inspection.
 Among their latest importations are

SUPERIOR SINGLES AND DOUBLE IRON BEDSTADS AND
STRETCHERS.

Children's Crabs, Oil Cloth Carpetings, Felt Druggists, Hearth Rugs, Coons
 Matting, &c. different qualities and widths. Also from Boston—Twenty new
 Bedroom Sets, some very handsome, containing 11 pieces Bedroom Furniture,
 round end Wooded Bedsteads, Bureau, assorted sizes, painted; also Maho-
 gany and Walnut Venueered, marble tops and plain; Mahogany and Walnut
 Haircloth, Spring-seat SOFAS, COUCHES, AND ROCKING CHAIRS: Case
 and Wood Seat Sitting and Rocking Chairs, in great variety; Children's Chairs
 in wood, cane and willow; assorted Cane and Wood Stools, and Arm Chairs,
 Hair, Excelsior, and Seaweed MATHRESSES, all widths, constantly on hand
 and made to order

FEATHER BEDS, BOLSTERS AND PILLOWS.

assorted sizes; American Green Cane or Reed Beds, all widths; Wash Stands,
 assorted sizes; Cloth and Towel Stands; Hall Hat Stands; Round and Square
 Tables; Centre, Leaf, Toilette, Dining and Extension, in various woods and
 well assorted; BIRD CAGES, a beautiful assortment; nests of Tubs, dozens of
 Buckets, Brooms and Clothes Pins, Travelling Trunks and Valises; brass-mount-
 ed and Plated HARNESSES; Looking Glasses, and an endless variety of articles
 needed by Housekeepers, and which can be purchased cheaper at VARIETY
 HALL than elsewhere. All goods purchased at this place are sent home free
 of expense, to parties living in the city.

Cash Purchasers are allowed a Trade Discount.

Goods given on credit to responsible parties at regular prices. Intending
 purchasers are respectfully requested to call and examine our very large and
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 extensive patronage bestowed on them since opening
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 would say that by keeping a superior stock of goods Furnishing Goods always
 on hand they are determined to sustain the reputation of the "Gentlemen's
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LAMB'S WOOL HOSIERY **READY MADE CLOTHING**
GLOVES, BRACKS **SCARVES, NECKTIES**
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HEAVY CLOTHING **SCARF PINS AND RINGS**
PORTMAANTEANS, VALISES, CARPET AND LEATHER BAGS
ETC., ETC.

Shirts made to order in superior style and shortest possible notice at
131, GRANVILLE STREET.

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 PROFESSORS OF MUSIC.

Respectfully inform the Musical Public that they give lessons on the PIANO,
 ORGAN, MELODEON, FLUTE, GUITAR, ZITHER, and in SINGING; and
 they are also prepared to receive advanced Pianists as pupils—to accompany
 them in Sonatas, Duos, Concertino and Solos, etc., etc. They also give lessons
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 Terms in all cases reasonable. Enquire at Mr. Hall's or Mr. Muir's Book-
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TERMS—Single lessons in all the above named branches for 24 lessons
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 Pianos with advanced Pianists, accompaniments on the
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 Newfoundland—W. J. Morrison.
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FREDERICK W. FISHWICK, Proprietor.

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