

THE BULLFROG.

No. 8.

OCTOBER 22, 1864.

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TO CORRESPONDENTS AND OTHERS.—We hope to hear from MICROSCOPE soon again; article form of writing preferred to that of letters.

We are indebted to Miss KATZMAN for late English papers.

To A. H. WOODIL, we have given your *Baking Powder* a trial and can strongly recommend it."

SNAG.—Thanks for your clever article. We must see the drift of the second portion before we can insert the first. We also require your name, although your individuality shall never be known without our office. This is our rule—in which we can make no exception. We think you will agree with us in this matter.

INTER-COLONIAL UNION AND SELF-DEFENCE.

It seems strange that a subject so important as that of Inter-colonial Union should be regarded by the bulk of the people with downright apathy. A Union of the Provinces of British North America, implies nothing short of a political revolution, and yet its contemplation creates no excitement whatever. Several causes combine to render us insensible to a question of such magnitude—a question, compared with which all other political questions hitherto discussed in this Province—have been as nothing. In the first place, there is much diversity of opinion among those who have seriously thought the matter over. Some, are utterly opposed to Union; others, regard it as a thing all but accomplished, and fraught with much solid advantage, not merely to this Province, but to the whole of British America; others again, disbelieve in Union, regarding it only as a political watchword to which no serious meaning is supposed to be attached. For our own part, we advocate Union most heartily, but we think its accomplishment might involve certain minor contingencies which have not yet been fairly put before the public. It would seem the Colonists take it for granted that, Union once accomplished, our relations with England would remain as at present, an additional lustre being imparted to us by the presence of a ruler of Royal blood. This is a pleasant and self-satisfying theory, but it rests upon a basis purely chimerical. The presence of a Prince suggests an aristocracy, and we should have no small difficulty in satisfying ourselves as to the necessary qualifications for North American peers. The opinions which those high in office entertain, one of another, hardly justifies the assumption that peerages would be created for politicians on the score of character; nor would it be altogether wise to make peers upon hearsay evidence, adduced from the general tone of society as at present constituted. But, setting aside the question of an aristocracy, it seems hardly fair to expect an English Prince to mediate between parties which are by their own admission (*vide Chronicle and Colonist*) utterly unrestrained by the commonest forms of public decency. It would be nothing short of a positive insult to ask a Prince of the blood royal to make himself at home in a Country wherein connivance at smuggling is a passport to advancement in the revenue service,—wherein half a year upon party ground unnecessary judgments are created wherein Royalty's representative Retrenchment of 3000 dollars on the Gov-

the vices of the British form of Government are actively encouraged, while its virtues are kept studiously out of sight. But we would fain consider the Union of the Provinces in a light less purely fanciful. Of the numberless advantages of Union it would be superfluous to speak. Even should it lead to nothing more than an Inter-colonial Railway, we should have ample cause to regard it as a boon greater, far greater, than any hitherto accorded us. But we must not shut our eyes to the fact that as a united people, something more may possibly be required of us, than is required from us when broken up into sundry small sections, having various local interests. When men draw together to proclaim their common country ripe for a peace among nations, they must be prepared to establish their claim to nationality by their own exertions. It is inconsistent to talk of establishing a Western Empire unless we are resolved to defend such an Empire to the best of our ability. Being subject to the foreign policy of England, we can fairly claim her assistance in time of war, but in peace time we have no actual claim upon British defence, inasmuch as we are not asked to contribute in any way to the Treasury of England. The possible withdrawal of British defence, in time of peace, is in the minds of too many Colonists allied with the notion of separation,—a term hateful to English ears. This idea is altogether erroneous, and utterly at variance with the policy of England. England would have us part and parcel of the British Empire, and the only tax she would impose upon us is that of self-defence. We defend our own shores, and in return for this most natural precaution, we are entitled to all the solid advantages of citizens of the greatest Empire of the world. It is surely not difficult to perceive that the advantage is all on our side. It is mere folly to assert that the presence of a handful of British troops represents our connexion with the mother country, when our real and beneficial connexion with her, lies hidden in a policy far beyond the red coats. The presence of a few battalions, scattered here and there over a vast extent of territory, is less suggestive of true British citizenship, than would be the mustering of various races in all parts of the world around the time honoured flag, at the call of the National Anthem. It is true that our connection with England does not allow us the power of making war or peace, but, on the other hand, we are relieved from the necessity of keeping up a large force on land, or any at sea;—we enjoy in time of war as much security as possible, and by the guarantee of the mother country against war, we are enabled to apply our revenues entirely to our own local purposes. It may be urged that the B. N. American frontiers are unusually extensive, and that our small population is utterly insufficient to defend them; but this is promptly met by the RIGHT HON. ROBERT WILSON, who, in his evidence before a select committee on military expenditure, says—"The position, the more dangerous of a few Imperial troops." Imperial troops is our

only tangible pledge for England's good faith, is a mischievous theory, unfair alike towards England and ourselves. England has no wish to cast us adrift, and those who try to magnify a possible withdrawal of troops into the expression of such a wish, are ignorant of our true relations with the mother country. It would be likewise unfair to impute selfishness to the Home Government in asking us to undertake our own defence, inasmuch as forcing upon our notice the necessity for self-reliance, would be the most friendly act ever performed towards us. Self-dependence is a quality as necessary to a country seeking to be a nation, as to a man about to leave his father's house, and enter upon a profession. The most brilliant opening in life seldom does much for a man who lacks energy to follow up his advantage,—the fairest prospects of a country aspiring to nationality may be nullified by an undue reliance upon external aid. That England will ever be ready to assist us in a financial point of view is what we may reasonably expect, but that she will always continue to supply us in peace time with men, fortresses, and munitions of war, is to expect what is neither just or reasonable. "Let not a free country like England," writes Mr. ADDERLEY, "dream of maintaining Colonies in equally free government with herself, by the bribe of undertaking their protection. Their freedom is corrupted, and its spirit dies, in the very act of receiving the boon." It has been urged by some, that, as England must have troops, it is as well they should be kept in healthy Colonies as anywhere else. This argument can hardly be said to meet the great question—whether it is not wiser that all parts of the Empire should combine to maintain British ascendancy, than that one portion of it should supply troops for the whole. It has also been argued,—and a very popular argument it is, that the benefits which accrue to England from her commercial relations with her Colonies, are a fair equivalent for the expenses she incurs in Colonial defence. This would be a very weighty argument could it only be proved that the Colonies brought more profit to England than any other foreign countries with which she has commercial relations. The Colonists take British manufactures because in many cases they are the best that can be got at a moderate price. Unless monopoly of trade with the mother country be agreed to by a Colony, no more will be paid for commodities by Colonial purchasers than by any other purchasers. It is all very well to talk of the magnitude of British commerce, but to say that British Colonies swell such commerce, merely because they are British Colonies, is contrary to common sense. Germany is not an British Colony, but for all that, Birmingham and Sheffield supply her with scissors and pen-knives, the reason being not that such scissors and pen-knives are English, but because they are the best and the cheapest that can be manufactured. This commercial argument against self-defence as the reasonable duty of a Colony, seems to us worth nothing whatever. A few may object to the possible withdrawal of British troops upon mercenary grounds, inasmuch as their presence in B. N. America is worth about a million, sterling, per annum, a sum equivalent to the whole grain export of Canada during the year. But as army contractors, and publicans, are those chiefly interested in this matter, we must dismiss it as a thing of comparatively small importance. We have in this article endeavoured to fancy Union achieved, and have consequently argued, not as regards Haligonians, but as regards British North Americans, taken as a compact body. The birth of self-defence would only fall upon this Province to the whole of the proposed Western Empire. As regards Halifax only, we should not have even a voice regarding its defences. If we may, Halifax will be defended

garrisoned by English troops. Halifax, as a Naval station, is more important to England than all the rest of British North America put together. Our garrison may under peculiar circumstances be slightly reduced (even this is most unlikely), but so long as the Dock-yard exists, so long will England build fortifications for its defence, and furnish troops for its protection. But it is not so with the rest of British North America, and as matters now stand Halifax has everything to gain and scarce anything to lose by Inter-colonial Union. But we would, for reasons which we need not now disclose, advise the people of this Province to pledge themselves to nothing—for at least six months from the present time.

TRANSACTIONS OF THE NOVA SCOTIAN INSTITUTE OF NATURAL SCIENCE.

Whilst England is recovering from the mild and useful debauchery of its annual scientific feast we have just gone through a course of similar merriment ourselves. The Nova Scotian Scientific Institute has presented its second volume of proceedings to the public, and we are glad to be able to say that it reflects great credit upon its authors. Whilst some of the papers contain nothing but learned words and catalogues interesting only to the professed naturalist, many will afford to the general reader valuable information on many subjects of great practical importance. We regret to see that many of these latter essays cannot be brought to a conclusion without a couple of pages or more of a dribbling descriptive peroration, valuable no doubt at the reading of the papers, as a kind of relish to the heavier condiments of the intellectual feast, but totally out of place, we think, in a published volume of the proceedings. Such little excrescences can readily be excused in a work of such promise as the volume before us.

The importance of meteorological observations is forcibly urged by Colonel Myers in a little article on that subject,—and when we consider how easy it would be to establish a system of observations in different parts of the Province, and the enormous length of our telegraph wires, we can see no reason why, as he suggests Liverpool, Halifax and Guysborough should remain ignorant of the atmospheric disturbances which may take place at any point along the coast. The importance of our coasting trade, the loss of life it yearly entails and the vast saving of human life achieved by Admiral Fitzroy's system of Storm prophesying would suggest the propriety of starting at a small expense a similar system of Storm-warning on our Atlantic seaboard. The author of this paper points out moreover another solid advantage to be derived from meteorological observations. After comparing analytically the mean annual temperature of various spots of British North America, Colonel Myers says:—

We have seen that at Montreal during a septennial period it is noted at 136.3, at the same place in 1859 it was 141.3. At Kingston C. W. the range in one of the above named years reached 117.5: at Newfoundland 101: while at Halifax it has not exceeded 100.

As the registers from which these data have been gathered are not (with one or two exceptions) for the same years, nor in complete succession, a perfectly accurate result from the comparison of these places cannot perhaps be arrived at: but I think it may fairly be assumed that the temperature of Halifax is the most equable among them: and indeed it would be difficult to prove, from statistics, carefully compiled for the information of the authorities at War Office, and from other sources, that Nova Scotia enjoys a climate, equal, if not superior to that not only of the other British Provinces on this continent, but of any of our colonies. Our winters are not too severe, our summers not too hot: and though we cannot boast much of our springs, the loveliness of our autumnal weather is not, I believe, to be surpassed in any part of the world.

The fine specimens of our fruit and other production of the sort which have been exhibited in England, have convinced people there that Nova Scotia is not the hyperborean region they had long supposed it to be: and the more the excellence of the climate of this country, and its other advantages are understood abroad, the greater will be the inducement to the emigrant to bend his steps to our shores.

No means for making them better known ought to be neglected. I look forward sanguinely to the time, when this Institutionally promote this desirable and important object by publishing at stated intervals, a series of Meteorological observations of its own, furnished completely and accurately by standard instruments.

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Our space will not permit a short *resumé* of the various interesting articles contained in the volume before us. Mr. Gossip by his paper on the rocks in our vicinity will charm those amongst us who can see beyond their nose and behind their tail. Mr. Gilpin, in his remarks upon Sable Island ponies, called "Introduced species" hardly fulfils the expectation raised by the heading of his article. The latter rather suggests an acclimatization dinner, than a dissertation upon beasts only brought in small numbers once a quarter to our shores. Let us have an acclimatization dinner; and Mr. Gilpin will no doubt be as much at home in the Natural History of any cooked creature brought before him as he is in that of the Sable Island ponies. Mr. Ambrose on the "Sea Serpent" will be read with interest although we think he makes a mistake in likening the fin of the Sea Serpent to that of any recognized species as he does when comparing it to the "Thymus Vulgaris." Appearing to know too much about such a recondite creature as a Sea Serpent smacks of presumption, a defect however which we cannot find in any other portion of Mr. Ambrose's paper.

It is cheerful to learn from Capt. Hardy, that the flavour of the Caplin reminds him of the Thames Whitebait. Is not this sufficient ground for an annual ministerial dinner at the four mile house? From the same paper we learn that, as we have done with our Salmon, the Newfoundlanders have done with their caplin, thus killing the goose that lays the golden egg, wasting their fish and using the caplin for manure. Captain Hardy concludes thus.

In conclusion, it appears that the Caplin, though its range is too great and its spawning ground too far extended to render extinction of the species possible, yet, in the baiting places whence it is obtained for the use of the neighbouring codfisheries, it has been in many instances rendered exceedingly scarce; and its final total departure from these resorts must ensue, unless it is protected from being hauled before or in the act of spawning, and for such a wasteful purpose as that of manuring the land. The total absence of bait will at once ruin the fisheries in a most direct manner; the immediate effect of which must be the ruin, starvation, and abandonment of their present residence, on the part of thousands; and to such a state the affairs of the Newfoundland fisheries, including its very vitality as a colony, seem rapidly drifting.

Regretting that our space will not allow any further remarks upon this interesting book, we must again congratulate the Society upon the success which has attained its labours, and look forward with hope to an equally interesting volume of proceedings next year.

The Transactions of the Nova Scotia Institute of Natural Science of Halifax, Nova Scotia. Sold by the Secretary, 109 Granville Street.

OUR PROVINCIAL REVENUE.

The *Express* of Monday last informs us that the excise duties collected at the port of Halifax, during the first nine months of the current year, shew an excess of nearly £30,000, over those collected in a corresponding period last year. This is highly satisfactory, and had the *Express* rested content with merely noticing this fact, we should have been well pleased. But our contemporary, like most of our city contemporaries, makes use of our present prosperity for purposes purely political, and in so doing argues upon, what seems to us, a false hypothesis. The *Express* states that two-thirds of our entire revenue, is derived from excise duties, and, on the strength of the lately increased returns in this department, argues that the Province is going steadily ahead. That our prosperity is yearly increasing, we gladly admit, but that our present returns can be relied upon as applicable to our probable future, is more than problematical. Situated as we are at present, it is most unwise to quote the present prosperity of the port of Halifax as indicative of increased commercial enterprise on the part of Nova Scotians. Had the Provincial revenue shewed the above stated increase within any ordinary period, the reasoning of the *Express* would be sound and logical;—but, as matters now stand, we think our contemporary takes for granted assumptions the falsity of which may at any moment become apparent. It must not be forgotten that, during the last few months, Halifax has been reaping all the advantages consequent upon a war being carried on in our immediate neighbourhood. We are, for the time being, invested with some of that commercial importance which in happier days was almost exclusively vouchsafed to New York. A comparison of the latter city and Bermuda having been inter-

eral government, this Province has naturally been called upon to supply the deficiency, and parties that had, prior to the war, traded with New York, now trade with this city, not from choice, but from necessity. It must likewise be remembered that during the nine months of the present year, so triumphantly quoted by the *Express*, the port of Halifax has reaped rich profits from a source of traffic which a cessation of hostilities would at once dry up. Blockade running, is a novel line of business to which Halifax is largely indebted for its present prosperity. The constant presence of Blockade Runners in our harbour for some months back, has given to trade an almost unprecedented activity, and has caused an almost unprecedented rise in the prices of almost every article of daily consumption. The lamented outbreak of Yellow fever at Bermuda, Nassau, &c., has also been productive of much indirect benefit to Halifax. When we come to consider the demand for, and quality of heavily taxed goods, supplied by Halifax traders to Blockade Runners within the last six months, we can readily account for a large increase in the excise revenue. Those engaged in the business of Blockade Running, are, from the very nature of their adopted profession, men prone to indulge in every extravagance. Two or three successful trips are equivalent to the profits of twenty years in a business less hazardous, and as money hastily gained is generally freely expended, we may infer that the excise duties collected upon luxuries imported for the Blockade Running market have, within the last nine months, been unusually large. Nor must we forget that, since the Trent affair, we have been materially benefited, both as regards a military and naval expenditure.

Now, all these circumstances should be carefully considered when we come to note our advancement in a purely monetary light. We have been in luck of late. "It is an ill wind that blows nobody good," and the American war has been highly beneficial to us,—but what earthly object can the *Express* hope to gain by making our luck a subject wherewith to taunt the Opposition? The *Express* says, with perfect fairness,—“the present year has been one of unprecedented commercial activity, and this activity has given an impulse and vitality to every department of industry throughout the Province;”—and then,—instead of congratulating the Province,—it goes off at a tangent upon the excellencies of the present Financial Secretary, as opposed to the ineffectives of the men in Opposition. What the financial abilities of Mr. Le Visconte can possibly have to do with the uncertain benefits accruing to Halifax from the American civil war, we are at a loss to comprehend. Does the *Express* mean to insinuate that our excise returns would have been less had the Liberal party been in power? Are the laws which regulate supply and demand based upon no firmer foundation than the individuality of the Financial Secretary for the time being? Such reasoning may pass muster with juvenile Mic-Macs, but it will hardly convince any intelligent Halifaxian school-boy. But we suppose it is in strict accordance with the general tone of our political warfare. The revenue has increased therefore, let us says the *Express*, note the fact, not as illustrative of our good fortune, but as a point whereon to confound the Opposition with whom—as a matter of course—no petty intrigue was too small—no insinuation too mean or malicious,” &c., &c., in the usual style. Let it not be supposed that we in any way wish to detract from the merits of the present Provincial Secretary, or to cry up one party at the other's expense—far from it—our readers have learned ere this, the opinions we entertain of both Provincial parties. What we mean to say is this—that any attempt to make use of our present prosperity as a party cry is simply—ridiculous.

The *Express* starts upon a somewhat novel theory. "There can be no more satisfactory proof of a healthy and prosperous state of public affairs than an increasing revenue without an increased taxation. The financial returns of a country are indeed the only reliable barometer by which we may judge as to its real progress." The writer of this paragraph should go through a rudimentary course of history. Rome, under Heliogabalus, had probably a greater national revenue than at the time of Cincinnatus, but we should hardly assert that her public affairs were in a more "healthy and prosperous state" at the period of her decline than that of her early greatness. The lands of the latter year an enormous mass of gold, but as

it found its way into the pockets of the great Mogul alone, the country could scarcely be deemed prosperous. The *Express* compares the increase of our revenue, within the last twenty years, with that of the mother country. The fairness of this comparison must be disputed by the warmest supporters of our contemporary, for reasons too obvious to notice. If we compare our increasing financial prosperity with that of the States for any given year, we should make a poor figure. However we have made progress. Let this fact content us, without taking us out of our way to laud one Provincial party or decry another.

OUR CITY POLICE.

Our police force, although not large, costs money, and the public has a right to expect that its money should not be expended without some apparent result—however small. The broad maxims which regulate police duties are plain, and easy of comprehension to the meanest intellect. The protection of private individuals, and the preservation of public order, are the primary objects for which a police force is organized; but so far as we can learn, the police force of Halifax does not even pretend to be actuated with reference to either of these objects. The Halifax police are, as a body, perfectly useless, the only actual proof of their existence—if proof it can be called—being a certain yearly expenditure for their maintenance. We are not, as a people, prone to underrate the excellence of our own institutions, but we have never yet attempted to invest our police force with even a shadow of real importance. That they may be, as individuals, respectable and orderly citizens, we do not deny,—but, to suppose that, as policemen, they are worth anything whatever, would argue an ignorance of the commonest affairs of every-day life. In most public departments we can estimate with moderate accuracy the worth we get for our money. We pay our water rates with the utmost cheerfulness, knowing that our town is second to none in the copiousness of its water supply. We gladly add our mite towards the maintenance of a fire brigade, because we know from experience that the sound of the fire bell will bring together a body of stalwart men, anxious and able to do their work efficiently. In the matter of gas, too, we get something for our money. The illumination of our city—although not so brilliant as that of Paris, or Piccadilly—is yet sufficient, for ordinary purposes, and indicative of an organized system, the main object of which is light. The streets likewise, although nothing to brag about, show signs of improvement. But as regards the City police,—they are simply a myth,—an imaginary luxury,—a useless burthen upon the pockets of tax-payers. We occasionally read of a policeman having been assaulted while “in the execution of his duty,” but we should never have known of his existence, had he not been so assaulted. A policeman, having spent his evening lounging about disorderly pot-houses, gets, late at night, a knock on the pate, and suddenly remembering that he is on “duty,” appears next morning as a witness against the too hasty companion of his nocturnal recreations. The police service is eminently popular; indeed, to a certain class of men we can imagine no service, the adopted duties of which are more keenly enjoyed. It is pleasant to be well clad at the public expense, and to be invested moreover with a legal right to terrify small boys who are naughty enough to play “chuck farthing” in the streets on Sunday. There is likewise a certain dignified heroism attendant upon the apprehension of juveniles caught “coasting” in frosty weather, and the effect produced upon society by the timely capture of an improvised “treboggan” (we are not sure whether the word is spelt aright) is instantaneous and appalling. But these are the excitements, the so-to-speak “sensations”—of our Haligonian “peelers.” Their ordinary duties are of a nature less harassing. There is the pleasant morning lounge at the Court House, associated with a study of character which is, in the case of wrong doers, peculiarly interesting. Then comes a lazy surveillance of the market folk from the Court House steps, or a desultory chat about things in general with the “cabbies” congregated in the vicinity of the Grand Parade. Should the weather be unsettled, the nearest tavern (entered upon “duty”) is resorted to as a fitting place wherein to gossip, or read the local newspapers. Then comes night, with its drinking, dancing, and rioting accompaniments, and our policemen must act upon his knowledge of special local abominations in order that he may keep well out of the turmoil and lead a quiet life. There are, it is true, certain “chances of life” with which he must make himself acquainted, so, he must of course “look out” for himself. The element for which (thanks to street, Water street, Alb

brated. To be on good terms with the so-called-city-guardians is politic on the part of publicans, and policemen are apt to grow thirsty in the course of their arduous duties, in proportion to the notions of “life” which the several publicans entertain and act upon. But, let it not be supposed that our city police are slow to respond to the call of “duty”;—on the contrary, when a man has been stabbed to death in the street, they invariably put in an appearance some ten or fifteen minutes after the affray, and are ready to give the minutest evidence as to the exact time their services were called into requisition. It is, of course, not their business to take any measures to prevent the recurrence of such pleasantries. They must see “life” while “on duty,” but they must not interfere to disturb the ordinary preliminaries of “rows” and possible bloodshed. If their aid should be sought after a lady has been insulted on a Sunday afternoon, they give it most cheerfully,—but it is clearly not their fault if crowds of half drunken bullies think proper to assemble together in knots of twenty, or thirty, at the corners of streets which the police are popularly supposed to patrol. And if a respectably dressed individual so far forgets himself as to fall upon the pavement in a state of senseless intoxication, it is, of course, not the fault of the police if he lie there until his pockets are emptied, and his watch and studs perlined by some unprincipled wayfarer. A drunkard may make his bed in Barraek or Water street, in mid-winter, but of course the police are not to blame should he be frozen to death. The drunkard may come to an untimely end, but the city police must keep out of the cold, lest they submit themselves to the risk of a bronchial attack. In probable stabbing cases, likewise, it is not the duty of the police to enter a drain shop, merely because knives are gleaming to an accompaniment of oaths and menaces,—on the contrary—it is the duty of the Haligonian police to absent themselves from scenes of strife and disorder, lest they should be called upon to interfere in matters which may possibly have an unpleasant termination. This is a peculiar doctrine, but we suppose it is all right. We pay our money towards maintaining a police force, and nothing can be wrong, so long as it is Haligonian.

SMOKE.

Though smoking is preached at, and anathemized by many, one half at least of our male population, derive pleasure from the fragrant weed. Though we do not smoke ourselves, many of our best friends are addicted, more or less, to the pursuit. Our distress of mind may be imagined when we read in a self-called religious paper of New York, the following startling description of one whose evil ways must, according to the writer, eventually be atoned for in a state of future punishment. “Such a man” he writes, “will probably turn out an habitual Sabbath breaker, a smoker and a user of profane language.” The idea that Tom, Dick, and Harry, our good sober minded friends must burn forever hereafter if they choose to smoke now, filled our heart with appalling thoughts. “If this man is right,” we reflected, it were better that our friends should lose the senses of taste and smell, than aspire with pipes in their mouths to a state of beatitude after death. To procure pen, ink and paper, and begin a tract headed “SMOKERS SMOKE” was the first line of action upon which we resolved, but fortunately at this moment the last English papers were brought into our study, and we paused upon our work. In the proceedings of the British Association we see that Dr. Richardson, a man of great Medical ability, read a paper (which was loudly applauded) upon the evil effects of smoking, and having perused this paper with attention, we have come to the conclusion that the use of Tobacco is injurious, especially when indulged in by the young, it should to more be classed as a moral crime than the use of many other little luxuries which all can indulge in without fear of censure. Dr. Richardson says:—

“The ground on which tobacco, holds so firm a footing is, that of nearly every luxury it is the least injurious. It is innocuous as compared with alcohol, it does infinitely less harm than opium; it is in no sense worse than tea; and by the side of high living, altogether contrasts most favourably. A thorough smoker may or may not be a hard drinker, but there is one thing he never is—a glutton; indeed, there is no cure for gluttony, and all its train of certain and fatal evils, like tobacco. In England it has been effected wholesale. The friends of tobacco remarks, their “friendly weed” is sometimes “the most reasonable” of luxuries, but the most reasonable, at which it brings to the overworn body, a restless mind. Their error is transpa-

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rent and universal; but universal error is practical truth, for in this acceptance, tobacco is a remedy for evils that lie deeper than its own, and, as a remedy, it will hold its place until those are removed. The poor savage from whom we derived *tobac* found in the weed some solace to his yearning vacuous mind, and killed wearisome lingering time. The type of the savage, slow in modern civilized life, still vacuous and indolent, finds *tobac* the time-killer; while the overworked man discovers in the same agent a quietus which his exhaustion, having once tasted, rarely forgets, but asks for again and again. Thus on two sides of human nature we see the source of the demand for tobacco, and until we can equalise labour and remove the call for an artificial necessity of an artificial life, tobacco will hold its place with this credit to itself, that bad as it is, it prevents the introduction of agents that would be infinitely worse."

After reading the above paragraph, it struck us forcibly that if it appeared necessary that we should write a tract against Tobacco it might become equally so to anathematize Pate de foie gras, big dinners, and cups of tea. Not wishing to decry half the luxuries in which we sometimes indulge, we think it a far simpler plan to go on enjoying such innocents pleasure which it suits us to partake of, and not frighten with threats of damnation, those who choose to enjoy luxuries in which we take no pleasure.

MR. PERKINGTON'S DIARY.

Monday, Oct. 17th.—Awoke this morning feeling far from well, and thought it due to my family that I should send for a Doctor. He said I was ailing from over work. Stopped at home all day and Natty was very kind and affectionate, reading to me and helping to balance the household accounts for the quarter. Finding a large balance in my favour and considering the prosperous condition of my City business resolved to build a new house. Wife and girls delighted at the idea and already chatter about who shall be asked to the "house warming" ball. Early to bed feeling very ill and tired.

Tuesday, Oct. 18th.—Had promised to go on board the "Walk-weigh" blockade running steamer which was to make a trial trip up and down the harbour to-day. Feeling ill, peevish and irritable fulfilled my engagement, and though the Captain and many of his guests were charming and hospitable, the sight of that intolerable bore D—— on the deck of the ship convinced me that the trip would hardly be a pleasant one to me. I often think that some people are made to be bored, and to this class I feel sure I have all my life belonged. A bore I now feel convinced should be "shut up" at once, and why it never struck me, that that was the only way of getting rid of D—— I cannot imagine. Fixing himself upon me the moment I stepped on board the creature clung to me all the way to Sambre. The worm will turn at last and after D—— had pointed out to me the objects which I had seen every day of my life up and down the harbour he said—"The Lætic Asylum looks well from the Steamer does it not?" Here was an opening, and raising my voice I cried petulantly, you no doubt can tell from your personal experience how the Steamer would look from the Asylum. The bore was staggered and muttering "that's just what I was saying" turned on his heel and left me to myself. The girls went to an Archery meeting which they described as poor, probably because they did not win a prize, and had taken no pains during the season to secure one. Doxy shot a child in the eye for which I fear damages may be charged against me.

Wednesday, Oct. 19th.—Being to-day rather worse than on Monday, resolved to stay at home and solace myself with the literature of our daily press. Was astonished to observe that the prosperity of the mother country is on the decline, and that the wild beasts of the field already roam over the site of the Exhibition of 1851. I read this in the *Citizen*—"Another game keeper has been shot by poachers on a London Park." This remarkable fact I thought might be in some way connected, though how I did not know, with the statement in the *Journal* that "a shower of toads had lately fallen in the vicinity of England." Turning to the *Reporter* of the previous evening, I read a long account of the consecration of the new Chancel of St. Luke's by the Lord Bishop of Nova Scotia, which ceremony, indisposition had prevented me from attending. The movements of a dignitary styled "Register" however were very uninteresting for from his name I should have imagined him to be a book.

Thursday, Oct. 20th.—To-day I am nearly well again. Went with Mrs. Perkington to see Mr. Down's beasts, the girls would not go, being silly enough to condemn Natural History, without society, as "slow." My wife delights in the monkeys, and for my own part the rabbits appear to me the most interesting creatures. Mrs. Perkington how

ance a racoon for a cat, received a severe bite on the hands, and this made me the more anxious on my return, that the children should learn something of Natural History.

Friday, Oct. 21st.—Bought a site to-day for my new house and am determined that it shall eclipse all others in the city, in splendour. The women want a garden, but that is out of the question and as I told them, Granville street has for me more charms than any rural felicity, farm-yards, pigs and that sort of thing. In the heart of the city will I build my house, and I don't care a straw for health, exercise, or any of the new-fangled twaddle.—Let the girls walk to the country if they care for that kind of enjoyment,—I shall build my house close to my counting house.—The foundations will be begun on Monday.

Extracts.

HYMNS.

A hymn should be brief. I protested last month against the curtailment of hymns and wherever a hymn, like the one I then cited, is framed on a definite plan, it must suffer from abridgement. I am bound to say however, that a very long hymn, which, like some of Paul Gerhardt's, flows on till it has outgrown its strength, from lack of purpose and concentration on the part of the author, is also a great evil. Many of the German hymns in Mr. Mercer's book, though curtailed, are still too long for our congregations to use. The Medival Church, I need not say, constantly abridged long hymns; and with proper precaution we may improve some of our own by this process. The verses which have disappeared from Charles Wesley's Christmas Hymn, which any one may now see in the "Book of Praise" (34), are better away. Another fine hymn of his, "Soldiers of Christ, arise," has gained by compression, though it is frequently too closely printed. Indeed, Charles Wesley would scruple to abridge his own hymns in preparing the present Wesleyan Hymn-book. Watts, too, bracketed in his own hymns such verses as he thought might be conveniently omitted; and in general, where the object of curtailment is to increase the clearness and vigour of a hymn, it may be safely attempted. Eight four-lines stanzas, or thirty-two lines, may be taken as a limit which it is not desirable a hymn should exceed. Even this implies quick singing, which, thought generally to be encouraged, is not of course applicable to every hymn and tune. Lastly,—to go back to Augustine—we are to remember that a hymn is *cum cantu*, it is to be sung; and therefore it must be adapted to music. The metre, therefore, ought not to be too complex, or greatly varied. The rhythm ought not to be ragged, nor the diction bald and prosaic. We cannot always expect real poetry, even in a good hymn; but we have a right to expect words that lend themselves well to the simple and solemn music which alone is fit for congregational worship. Moreover, certain metres are adapted to certain subjects. The stately march of our long metre suits well the dignity of the Ambrosian hymn; but it is not so well fitted for jubilant words. For these by far the best metre would be some form of Trochaic, particularly 8-7, with four, six, or eight lines to the verse. Again, a lengthy hymn in short metre, or a penitential hymn in what is called 14th, would be almost intolerable.—*Churchman's Family Magazine*.

PHOTO SCULPTURE.

The name of this new art is "Photosculture;" its inventor is M. Francois Willeme, a young sculptor in Paris, and its object is to render photographically subject to the revolution of busts or statues, from living models, in clay, plaster, wood, stone, or metal; the photograph furnishing the accurate resemblance, and a mechanical appliance transferring the flat portraits on the photographic plates to the solid clay or plaster. About three years have elapsed since the first notice of this invention was published, and at that time it was received with ridicule, and its inventor regarded as a dreamer. Since then, however, it has been so far perfected and rendered practicable that an association, established in Paris under the name of the "Societe Generale de Photo-Sculpture de France," has been successfully working the process for some months past, and buildings have been erected and arrangements made for carrying it out upon an extensive scale. At the atelier of the "Societe" any one can obtain an accurate bust of himself for the comparatively small cost of a guinea, and with no more trouble to himself than is required to produce an ordinary photograph. The current mania for public companies has led to the formation of an "International Photosculture Company," for purchasing and working the patent in this country; so we may hope ere long to see a photosculture establishment in London; and, as some curiosity has been excited by the appearance of the advertisements of this company in the columns of our newspapers, as well as by the very beautiful specimens of the art that have been shown at scientific soirees and exhibitions, we will endeavour to give as intelligible a resume as we can of the process by which these specimens are produced.

The sitter to the photo-sculptor is placed exactly in the centre of a circular chamber surmounted by a glass dome, posed upon a circular platform marked round its circumference with twenty-four equal divisions. Around the wall of the chamber are ranged twenty-four photographic cameras, each pointing to the sitter, and each corresponding to one of the numbers of the divisions on the circular platform. These cameras, duly furnished with photographic plates, are all uncovered at the same instant, and twenty-four pictures of the sitter are taken, representing his contour as seen from each of the positions occupied by the cameras. The plates being removed from the cameras, and developed and fixed in the usual manner, the photographic department of the process is finished, and the sitter's attendance is no more required.

The next portion of the process is mechanical, and is dependent upon an ingenious instrument known as the pantograph, and used extensively

diagrams. It consists of a series of bars of wood or metal, jointed together so as to form a system of "sliding triangles"; one of the bars carries at its extremity a tracing-point or style, and another a pen or pencil, the whole turning freely on a centre carried by a third bar. When the style is guided over the outline of a drawing the pencil moves with a perfectly similar motion over a sheet of paper placed beneath it, and so produces a perfect facsimile of the original. Its application to photography is as follows.—Photograph No. 1 (that is the photograph taken by the camera opposite or corresponding to the division marked 1 on the circular platform beneath the sitter) is placed in a magic lantern, and an enlarged image of it projected upon a screen. Near to this screen is a small circular table, turning upon a pivot, and divided round its circumference into twenty-four parts, similar to the large (sitter's) platform. Upon this little table is placed a block of modeller's clay, of sufficient size to allow of a bust or statuette of the required dimensions being cut from it; and between it and the screen is mounted a large pantograph furnished at one end with the customary style or tracer, but with a sharp tool or cutter occupying the place of the pen or pencil. Photograph, pantograph, and clay block being adjusted to their proper positions, the operator carefully guides the style over the outline of the enlarged photograph, and the cutting tool, exactly following every motion of the style, cuts the clay into a profile exactly corresponding to that of the photograph, and hence exactly similar to the contour of the original model or sitter as seen from the point occupied by camera No. 1. Photograph No. 2 is then substituted for No. 1 in the lantern, the little turntable with the clay block is turned through one of its twenty-four divisions, and the outline of the second photograph similarly traversed by the style and transferred to the clay. Photograph No. 3 is treated in the same manner, and so on until all the photographs have passed in succession through the lantern and been transmuted, in their proper positions to the clay, which, by the end of the operation, stands upon its table an accurate reproduction of the sitter on the platform! All that then remains to be done is to smooth down the rough outlines left by the cutter, and the work is finished. This last operation requires the assistance of an artist, and is the only part of the whole process that demands any more skill than is required in the most ordinary mechanical operations. The time occupied is wonderfully short, compared with the tedious process of modelling a bust from the life, to say nothing of the disagreeable operation, often resorted to, of taking a plaster cast of the face to serve as a basis for the sculptor's work. The bust or statuette once obtained can be easily multiplied by the ordinary means in use for producing plaster images, or it may be copied in marble or bronze, or in any other material and in any size. By varying the mechanical arrangements it may be produced of colossal size, or diminished to an inch in height. By slight modifications of the process, the portrait may be flattened to the proportions of a medallion or bas-relief, or cut into a seal or die, and at the will of the operator may even be distorted to yield a grotesque figure or caricature.—*Once a Week.*

SMILES

It is often said, in extenuation of a harsh, close, or otherwise unattractive physiognomy, that the owner of it has a sweet smile. "Have you observed his smile?" we are asked, and constantly this smile is alledged as a guarantee. That man must be sound at theore who has an open, ingenuous, intelligent smile. The rest is accident, or the result of long usage; but the smile lifts the veils, and shows us the real temper, mind, and heart, which are understood to be disguised by the pose of feature. For our part, we trust the ordinary expression; where that is cold, we believe that the heart is cold too. There is a certain lightning flash illuminating some countenances which may be accepted as a sign of transitory interest and good-will, if people will be content with this but which, to our fancy, rather sets the smile in a striking and attractive point of view than brings him nearer to us, or tells us anything about the relation of his mind towards others. The smile comes from within—from the stir of a certain abstract benevolence, from a front of satisfied complacent thought—and shines with the design of revealing something to us not in sympathy with our homely nature. There need be no inimitable coldness here, but we think that people with this brilliant telling smile will often be found, in a quiet way, very full of themselves, and attributing to themselves a prominent place in the mind and interest of others. The smile has in reality a touch of patronage in it, but, if bright and sudden enough, the chill is lost in a sense of favor. This smile is, no doubt, a mark of that strong "pronounced" individuality which puts some characters so far in advance of their less confident fellows. People who never break away from the stolidity of their every-day expression, who are aware of an inner supremacy law against it, may not necessarily be more self-forgotten than others. Self-consciousness, awkward in many ways, has often the advantage over others in its smile. "My expression is best," said Simon, "when I am talking to little children." We have little doubt that he was right, and that the smiles lavished on these innocents were of first-rate quality—only, unfortunately, he knew it.

There is another sort of smile belonging to men of strong characters of which we hear high encomiums—the transforming smile, which sets off and humanizes the countenance in the most unexpected manner. Conquerors and dictators in all spheres are often described with this redeeming grace. But it is scarcely a compliment to any man's habitual expression to attribute this effect to what can be only an occasional performance; especially as the transforming smile, if we read romances aright, is also the "rare smile" which engages the affections of young ladies who have never lived under the influence of a bad temper, and think they should rather like it. Where the smile has this double quality, what must be the ex-ay-day expression towards people not worth smiling upon? Give us rather for our constant companion a face to which smiles are so natural, and so in sequence with other transitions of expression, as to excite no speculation—whose sweetness, at any rate, shall owe none of its effects to sharp contrasts.

All smiles, after childhood, are things of education; in fact, they are at once the sign of earliest consciousness and of the highest development and finish. Perhaps they do not arrive at their more exquisite perfection between the two extremes. Savages, we are told, never smile. Engaged in the rough work of the world laugh, but seldom

they do, it is a token of intellectual advance. It is painful to observe how seldom the poor smile, with what grave faces they accept one another until we chance to reflect how little mirth there often is in our own smiles, and recall the sense of relief which our musics not seldom find in relaxing from them. There have been times when laughter was wholly forbidden to the well-level gentlemen—when it was pronounced vulgar, and inadmissible at a tournament or court of love. Ladies might never go beyond a smile; but then that mediæval smile! What was not said and sung, what was not for we and suffered, for the divine emanation? The *lunaggio di angeli* of Laura received its apotheosis; the *santo riso* of Beatrice has become a constellation since it first shone on Dante, as "that admirable person in a dress of purest white" transfixed him with a smile "of such ineffable courtesy that on the instant he attained the extreme of human happiness."

We are apt to class smiles grammatically as masculine and feminine. Thus the lightning is seen with most effect on men, while the bewitching smile is essentially a woman's weapon. The critical smile, the "slow, gradual smile"—a certain subtle, delicate, polite smile of carrying a point in argument—is a man's mode of triumph; while the artless appealing, "mocking," winning, coaxing smile is best pointed with girlish dimples. The best smile of all—that of sympathy, where the eyes do more than the lips—is to be seen wherever the feelings have the luck to meet with features pliant and graceful enough to let them show themselves to advantage.

Smiles of the ineffable sort are the expression of thought and feeling happily stimulated and exerted in a new field, or where opportunities and influence are occasional, and to be made much of. However pleasant the wife's smile to her husband, it was a different smile which first charmed him. The smile of purest benevolence is not lavished as those whose well being is the first duty a daily care. In fact, with all these smiles have done their part. When you know men an women thoroughly, you have got past their smiles; these will tell you nothing of the disposition or character which you did not know more perfectly in other ways, if you will cease to study them.—*Saturday Review.*

COUNT FITZ-HUM, OR THE INCOGNITO.

Conclusion.

"No bad news, I hope!" said the Commissioner, deriving courage from his recent alliance with the state personage to ask after the state affairs.

"No, no!" none of any importance," said the Count, with great suavity; "a little rebellion, nothing more," smiling at the same time with the most imperturbable complacency.

"Rebellion!" said Mr. Pig, aloud; "nothing more!" said Mr. Pig to himself. "Why, what upon earth—"

"Yes, my dear sir, rebellion; a little rebellion. Very unpleasant, as I believe you were going to observe: truly unpleasant, and distressing to every well-regulated mind!"

"Distressing! I should think so, and very awful. Are the rebels in strength? Have they possessed themselves of—"

"O, my dear sir," interrupted Fitz-Hum, smiling with the utmost gaiety, "make yourself easy; nothing like nipping these things in the bud. Vigor and well-placed lenity will do wonders. What most disturbs me, however, is the necessity of returning instantly to my capital; tomorrow I must be at the head of my troops, who have already taken the field; so that I shall be obliged to quit my beloved bride without a moment's delay; for I would not have her exposed to the dangers of war, to never transient."

At this moment the carriage, which had been summoned by Von Hoax rolled up to the door; the Count whispered a few tender words in the ear of his bride; uttered some不着 to her father, of which all that transpired were the words, "truly d's a cing," and "every well-constituted mind;" smiled most graciously on the whole company; pressed the Commissioner's hand as fervently as he had done on his arrival; stepped into the carriage; and in a few moments "the blue landau," together with "the superb whisks," had rolled back through the city gates to their old original home.

Early the next morning, under solemn pledges of secrecy, the "rebellion" and the marriage were circulated in every quarter of the town; and the more so, as strict orders had been left to the contrary. With respect to the marriage, all parties (others especially, mothers, and daughters) agreed privately that his serene Highness was a great fool; but, as to the rebellion, the guilds and companies declared unanimously that they would fight for him to the last man. Meantime, the Commissioner presented his accounts to the council; they were of startling amount; and, although prompt payment seemed the most prudent course toward the father-in-law of a reigning prince, yet, on the other hand, the "rebellion" suggested arguments for demurring a little. And according to the Commissioner was informed that his accounts were admitted *ad deli berandum*. On returning home, the Commissioner found in the saloon a large despatch which had fallen out of the pocket of Von Hoax; this, he was at first surprised to discover, was nothing but a sheet of blank paper. However, on recollecting himself, "No doubt," said he, "in times of rebellion ink is not safe; besides, *carte blanche*—simple as it looks—is a profound diplomatic phrase, implying permission to dictate your own stipulations on a wide campaign acreage of white paper, not hedged in right and left by fiscally conditions, not intersected by fences that cut it off by freedom of motion." So saying, he sealed up the despatch, sent it up by an estafette, and charged it in a supplementary note of expenses to the council.

Meantime, the newspapers arrived from the capital, but they said not a word of the rebellion; in fact they were more than usually dull, not containing even a line of much interest. All this, however, the Commissioner ascribed to the prudential policy which their own safety dictated to the editors in times of rebellion; and the longer the silence lasted, so much the more critical (it was inferred) must be the state of affairs, and so much the more prodigious that accumulating array of great events which any decisive blow would open upon them. At length, when the general patience began to give way, a newspaper arrived, which, under the head of domestic intelligence, communicated the following disclosure:

"A curious hoax had been played off on a certain loyal and ancient borough town not as far as five hundred miles from the river P... On a session of our gracious sovereign, and before his person was

generally known certain Mr. V to his late High the whole town passed the way of a clerk in the by an agent f agent bore he adjusted to V what follows, large fortune, met with Mr. which had rip fortune, and no way of obtain scheme for w interesting to trived to fix h Mr. Commis he has actual Whether the to, remains h the prince's p to prison and and also for h

Thus farth over the pros in a dutiful p Serene High and his Hum; and it mistaking hi humbly indiv they would m like himself r was notorious On further in and amused l of the rebell had commu for arresting l and it became In fact, by hi claims upon generously m from such a q could not fail cile Mr. Com approved. I cellar; and t the insurrect time

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generally known to his subjects, a wager of large amount was laid by a certain Mr. Von Holster, who had been a gentleman of the hedehammer to his late Highness, that he would succeed in passing himself off upon the whole town and corporation in question for the new prince. Having paved the way for his own success by a previous communication through a clerk in the house of W & Co., he departed on his errand, attended by an agent for the parties, who had letted largely against him. This agent bore the name Von Hoax; and by his report, the wager has been adjudged to Von Holster as brilliantly won. Thus far all was well: what follows, however, is still better. Some time ago, a young lady of large fortune, and still larger expectations, on a visit to the capital, had met with Mr. Von H., and had, classically, formed an acquaintance through which she had ripened into a strong attachment. The gentleman, had no fortune, or none which corresponded to the expectations of the lady's family. Under this circumstance, the lady (despairing in any other way of obtaining her father's consent) agreed, that in connection with his scheme for winning the wager, Fitz-Hum should attempt another, more interesting to them both; in pursuance of which arrangement, he contrived to fix himself under his princely mesquite at the very house of Mr. Commissioner P—, the father of his mistress; and the result is that he has actually married her with the entire approbation of her friends. Whether the sequel of the affair will correspond with its success hitherto, remains however to be seen. Certain it is, that for the present, until the prince's pleasure can be taken, Mr. Von Holster has been committed to prison under the new law for abolishing bets of a certain description, and also for having presumed to personate the acceritig gentleman.

Thus far the newspaper. However, in a few days, all clouds hanging over the prospects of the young couple cleared away. Mr. Von Holster, in a dutiful petition to the prince, declared that he had not personate his Serene Highness. On the contrary, he had given himself out both before and after his entry into the town P— for no more than the Count Fitz-Hum; and it was they, the good people of that town, who had insisted on mistaking him from a prince; if they would kiss his hand, was it for a humble individual of his profession whatever arrogantly to refuse? If they would make addresses to him, was it for an inconsiderable person like himself rudely to refuse their homage, when the greatest kings (as was notorious) always listened and replied in the most gracious terms? On further inquiry, the whole circumstances were detailed to the prince, and amused him greatly; but when the narrator came to the final article of the "rebellion" (under which sounding title a friend of Von Holster's had communicated to him a general combination amongst his crew for arresting his person), the good-natured prince laughed immoderately, and it became easy to see that no very severe punishment would follow. In fact, by his services to the late prince, Von H., had established some claims upon her gratitude of this, an acknowledgment which the prince generously made at this seasonable crisis. Such an acknowledgment from such a quarter, together with some other marks of favor to Von H., could not fail to pacify the "rebels" against that gentleman, and to reconcile Mr. Commissioner Pig to a marriage which he had already once approved. His scruples had originally been vanquished in the wine-cellar; and there also it was, that, upon learning the total suppression of the insurrection, he drowned all his scruples for a second and a final time.

The town of M—has, however, still occasion to remember the blue landan, and the superd whiskers, from the jokes which they are now and then called on to partake upon that subject. Dr. B—, in particular, the physician of that town, having originally offered five hundred dollars to the man who should notify to him his appointment to the place of court physician, has been obliged solemnly to advertise in the gazette, for the information of the wits in the capital, "That he will not consider himself bound by his promise, seeing that every week he receives so many private notifications of that appointment, that it would beggar him to pay for them at such rates." With respect to the various institutions, to wit, the bakers, the glaziers, the hair-dressers, &c., they all maintain, that though Fitz-Hum may have been a spurious prince, yet undoubtedly the man had so much sense and political discernment that he well deserved to have been a true one.

Advertisements.



GOVERNMENT IMMIGRATION OFFICE.

A WRITTEN LIST will be kept on the walls of this Office of all Farms for sale or to be leased, with the distance from Halifax, the Parish and County in which situated, the quantity of land, and portions cleared, or in wood, with buildings on the same, and price. Proprietors wishing to take advantage of this arrangement, free of charge, can send the requisite information relating to their lands to the Immigration Agent.

A list of such of these properties for which the proprietors are willing to pay the small incidental expense will be published once every three months in two of the principle Halifax newspapers, copies of which will be forwarded to H. M. Emigration Agents and Emigration Societies in Great Britain.

NOTICE TO MARINERS.

OFFICE OF BOARD OF WORKS, Halifax, September 2, 1864.

THE Light House at FLINT ISLAND having been destroyed by fire on the 1st instant, notice is hereby given that no light will appear on that Island until the public are officially notified.

F. BROWN, Chairman.

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TEA CAKES.

Puddings, Pies, and Pastry of every description in short space of time.

That everybody should have an opportunity sample package GRATIS to any who may fit.

Sold by Druggists and Grocer

NOVA SCOTIA RAILWAY. EXTENSION FROM TRURO TO PICTOU.

TENDERS will be received at the Railway Engineer's Office, Truro, till FRIDAY, the 28th day of October, instant, at 12 o'clock, noon, for

THE GRADING, BRIDGING, AND OTHER WORKS ON THE SEVERAL SECTIONS OF THIS LINE, FROM THE TERMINATION OF SECTION No. 1 TO THE WATERS OF PICTOU HARBOUR.

The Work, as before intimated, will be divided into Sections of about five miles each, and Tenders will be received for each Section, separately, or for the whole Work in one contract; the Department reserving the right to accept Tenders for each Section, or one Tender for the whole work. Specifications, form of Tender, or any other information required by intending contractors may be had on application at the Engineer's Office in Halifax, Truro and New Glasgow, on and after the 17th day of October, inst. The work to be finished on or before the 1st day of July, A. D. 1864. The names of two sufficient sureties, ready to become bound for the fulfillment of the Contract, must be stated in the Tender, otherwise it will not be considered.

JAMES McDONALD, Commissioner.

Railway Office, Halifax, 1st October, 1864.

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SUPERIOR SINGLE AND DOUBLE IRON BEDSTEADS AND STRETCHERS.

Children's Crisps, Oil Cloth Carpeting, Felt Druggets, Hearth Rugs, Cocoa Matting, &c., different qualities and widths. Also from Boston—Twenty new Bedroom Sets, some very handsome, containing 11 pieces Bedroom Furniture; round and Wooden Bedsteads, Bureaus, assorted sizes, painted; also, Mahogany and Walnut Veneered, marble-top and plain; Melodicy and Walnut Haircloth, Spring-seat SOFAS, COUCHES, AND ROCKING CHAIRS; cane 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 MATTRESSES, all widths, constantly on hand and made to order.

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assorted sizes; American Green Cane or Reed Blinds, all widths; Wash Stands, assorted sizes; Cloth and Towel Stands; Hall Hats Stands; Round and Square Tables; Centre, Leaf, Toilette, Dining and Extension, in various woods and well assorted; BIRCH CASES, a beautiful assortment; mats of Tubs, Dresser Buckets, Brooms and Clothes Pins, Travelling Trunks and Valises; Brass-mounted 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.

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Goods given on credit to responsible parties at regular prices. Intending purchasers respectfully requested to call and examine our very large and varied stock, before concluding their arrangements for house-keeping.

J. D. NASH & CO.

FISHWICK'S COLONIAL EXPRESS,

CARRYING HER MAJESTY'S MAILS.

Running to all parts of Nova Scotia, Prince Edward Island, Newfoundland, and New Brunswick, connecting at St. John, N. B. with the Eastern Express Company for all the Eastern States, at Portland with the British and American Express for all parts of the Canada, and at Boston with Adams's, Clegg, Fish & Co., and other Expresses for all parts of the United States—Also at Liverpool, G. B., with the American European Express.

FOR ALL PARTS OF EUROPE AND THE EAST.

This Express forwards all kinds of Goods and General Freight, Species, &c., to all the above places. Also collects notes, &c.

Special Messengers accompany all Goods.

Drafts in small sums to suit sold on London, Liverpool and Paris.

Expresses made up at this office twice a day for Windsor and Truro; daily to all parts of Nova Scotia, New Brunswick, United States, Canada, (overland) and twice a week via Windsor and St. John. Fortnightly for Newfoundland and Europe; and monthly for Bermuda and West Indies.

PRINCIPAL OFFICES.

London—156, Cheapside, and 35, Milk Street.

Liverpool—64 & 65, The Albany, and 9, Chapel Street.

Newfoundland—W. D. Morrison.

St. John, N. B., Boston and Portland Eastern Express Company.

Chief Office, 219 & 220, Hollis Street.

FREDERICK W. FISHWICK, Proprietor.

Cockle's Pills, AT JOHNSON'S DRUG STORE.

Dixon's do, AT JOHNSON'S DRUG STORE.

Leeming's Essence for Lameness in Horses, AT 148, HOLLIS STREET.

Gibson's Horse Powders, JOHNSON'S DRUG STORE.

Choice Perfumery, AT JOHNSON'S DRUG STORE.

Hair Brushes, AT JOHNSON'S DRUG STORE.

Pomades, AT JOHNSON'S DRUG STORE.

WANTED TO PURCHASE LADIES' GENTLEMENS' AND CHILDRENS' LEFT-OFF CLOTHING,

Any article that can be waited upon at their

Address

HALIFAX, N. S., October 22nd, 1864.

EXTEN / FALL STOCK

SCHOOL BOOKS STATIONERY, & C.,
A. & W. MACKINLAY have received per steamers *Sidon* and *Asia*, ships
Rosecastle, *Spain* of the *Texan*, and other vessels, a large part of their Fall
Stock of School Books, Stationery, &c., which they offer wholesale and Retail,
on their usual low terms, for cash or approved credit.
On hand—a large stock of the *IRISH NATIONAL SERIES OF SCHOOL*
BOOKS.

GENTLEMENS FURNISHING SHOP**AND UNITED SERVICE DEPOT.**

GEORGE STREET,

OPPOSITE THE NORTH END OF THE PROVINCE BUILDING.

Where the largest and best assorted Stock of Furnishing Goods in the Town is
always to be found. Our goods are so well known, from the reputation already
made by this Shop, that the subscriber considers it unnecessary to enlarge
or dwell longer upon the excellence and variety of his Stock. Suffice it to say
that his importation this fall exceeds any before offered to his friends or the
Public, and gentlemen who are desirous of being well served will meet with the
attention that they have always been accustomed to at this Shop.

Halifax, Oct. 1864. F. C. ELLIOT.
To our Navy Friends who were absent when we removed from Granville
Street we would say, that this Shop has no connection with any other warehouse

HALIFAX INDUSTRIAL SCHOOL**PRINTING OFFICE.****BILL HEADS, CARDS, NOTICES, POSTERS.****Job Printing of every description executed****WITH NEATNESS AND DESPATCH.**

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.

CHARLES KAIZER,FORMERLY FURRIER TO THE ROYAL FAMILIES OF
PRUSSIA AND HOLLAND.

Announces to the public of Halifax that his establishment comprises the most

VARIED AND VALUABLE STOCK OF FURS,

ever seen in this country. Having acquired, in a large European experience,
the fullest knowledge of his business, he can dress, finish, and sell Furs far super-
ior to any offered in the market. Ladies desirous of

GOOD NEW FURS

that can be confidently recommended, will be satisfactorily suited by calling at
KAIZER'S FUR DEPOT.

Corner of Duke and Granville Streets,

* * Every Species of FURS AND SKINS bought from Dealers at the

W. M. HARRINGTON & CO.,

IMPORTERS AND DEALERS IN

GROCERIES, WINES, SPIRITS, LIQUEURS, ALE,

PORTER, FRUIT, OILS, SPICES, CHEESE,

PICKLES, SAUCES,

HAVANNA CIGARS, ETC., ETC.,

WHOLESALE AND RETAIL

ITALIAN WAREHOUSE,

Nos. 253, HOLLIS AND 50, WATER STREETS

HALIFAX, N. S.

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.**FIRE INSURANCE.****The Liverpool and London of Liverpool and****of London.**

The interests in the above Insurance Companies having lately been united,

the business hereafter will be done under the title of the

LIVERPOOL AND LONDON AND GLOBE.**Capital Three Millions Sterling.**

The Subscriber begs to notify that he is now prepared to accept risks for

Insurance against Fire to an increased amount on all Buildings and Merchand-
ize of every description, Household Furniture, Ships on the Stocks, &c.,
throughout the Province and at the VERY LOWEST RATES.

Losses promptly adjusted and paid without discount or reference to the Home

Office—Head of Central Wharf, adjoining Ordnance Yard.

J. C. ALLISON,

Agent for Nova Scotia,
Halifax, 18th October, 1864**J. A. BELL & Co.,**

HAVE RECEIVED BY LATE ARRIVALS THEIR

FALL STOCK

OF

BRITISH AND AMERICAN DRY GOODS,

CONSISTING OF

DRESS GOODS, SHAWLS, PRINTS, WHITE AND GREY

COTTONS, TWEEDS, COATINGS, HOSIERY, &c.

American Woolen Goods

REET.

CHARLES ROBSON & CO.,

11, Granville Street,

Have by the arrival of the Steamers *Becla* and *Thames*, ship *Roseneath*, and
R. M. Steamers, received 116 packages of**FALL AND WINTER DRY GOODS.**Comprising a large Stock of COTTONS, LINENS, WOOLENS, SILK GOODS,
Fancy Filled and Wool Long SHAWLS, Hosiery, Haberdashery, Millinery,
Cloaks and Mantles, &c.**A LARGE AND ELEGANT ASSORTMENT OF DRESS GOODS,**In Poplinette, Plain and Fancy TWEEDS, Aberdeen WINCEYS, French
MERINOS, COBURGS, LUSTRES, &c.**COTTON WARP AND READY-MADE CLOTHING.**The above goods having been carefully selected in the best markets, the at-
tention of Wholesale and Retail buyers is respectfully solicited.

1864.

J. B. ELLIOT & Co.,

Have much pleasure in announcing that their FALL IMPORTATION is now

COMPLETE, comprising a large and beautiful variety of

Fancy and Staple Dry Goods,which, having been selected by one of the Firm in the best markets in Great
Britain, can be relied on as embracing all the leading styles and novelties for
Autumn and Winter wear.**LADIES' DRESS MATERIALS.—**Camlets, Winceys, Knickerbockers, Plaids, French Merinos, Checked Lustres,
Coburgs. CLOAKINGS.—Melton, Waterproof, Sealskin, Velvet, Fine, Witney
Patent Reversibles. SHIRTINGS.—All styles and qualities. SHAWLS.—
Fancy, Adelaide, Tasmanna, Dagmar, Shepherd's Rob Roy, Cashmere.
MANTLES.—Black, White, Waterproof, &c.**WHITE AND GREY COTTONS,**

PRINTS, REGATTA, AND FANCY SHIRTINGS,

WHITE AND GREY SHEETING,

HUCKABUCK, DIAPER, BATHING, TURKISH AND DARLINGTON
TOWELS.

135, Granville Street, Halifax.

Notice to Wholesale & Retail Buyers of Rubbers.
THREE HUNDRED CASES of Men's, Women's, and Children's RUBBERS
just 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, further, I know I can sell them cheaper than any other house in
the City. Call and judge for yourselves.

Geo. S. YATES, 56, GEORGE STREET,

OPPOSITE THE NORTH END OF THE PROVINCE BUILDING.

ATTENTION!**JAMES SCOTT**

Has just received by various ships and steamers from London—

Moet & Chandon's, Clegnot's, and Marquis's Champagnes. Finest sparkling
Moselle, Hock, and Burgundy. Various fine brands Claret and Sauterne—all
in pints and quarts. 200 dozen Sanderman's, Osborne's, and Newfoundland,
the old FINE WINE; "Vino de Pasto," Amontillado, Linday, and other
SHERRIES—pale, brown and golden—old and dry. 100 dozen Ingrams's and
Woodhouse MAISALA—very superior and a small lot very choice
MADIRA.Liqueurs—Curacao, Creme de, Cacao, Cherry Brandy, Absinthe, Noyau,
Maraschino, &c.Finest Scotch and Irish Whiskey. Hennessy's pale and dark Brandy. Hol-
lands and Old Tom Gin. Fine old Jamaica Rum.

Bass's and Preston Pans Ale, London and Dublin Stout—pints and quarts.

The quality of the above warranted.

ARMY AND NAVY DEPOT.**ACADIA DRUG STORE,**

151, HOLLIS STREET, HALIFAX, N. S.

Genuine English Medicines, Pure Chemicals, Choice Perfumery, and the
best description of Brushes, Toilet articles, &c., will be found at the above
establishment.The strictest attention will be paid to the
DISPENSING DEPARTMENT.
Leeches always on hand. Open on Sundays, between 2 and 3 o'clock for
dispensing medicine only.

M. F. EAGER, Chemist, &c.

GROCERY AND CIGAR DEPOT.**JAMES REEVES,**

IMPORTER OF AND DEALER IN

TEA, COFFEE, SUGAR, SPICES, FLOUR, MEAL,

PICKLES, SAUCES,

CHOICE HAVANNA CIGARS, TOBACCO, PIPES, &c.,

WHOLESALE AND RETAIL,

43, BARRINGTON STREET, HALIFAX, N. S.

103, HOLLIS STREET, HALIFAX, N.S.

LOWER SIDE PROVINCE BUILDING,

COGSWELL & FORSYTH,

SUCCESSORS TO MORTON & COGSWELL,

DRUGGISTS, & GENERAL PATENT MEDICINE DEALERS,

L. J. COGSWELL. A. FORSYTH.

COGSWELL and FORSYTH, Wholesale and Retail Dealers in Drugs,
Patent Medicines, &c. Agents for Bissell & Saunders's Perfumery and ToiletRequisites. Also Agents for Illustrated London News, Punch, News of the
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