

THE CARLETON-PLACE HERALD.

Vol. VI.

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No. 26.



For the C. P. Herald.

THE TALENT.

And he to whom the one lent,
Return'd and knelt before
His Master, who had summon'd him,
To answer how the store,
Which was entrusted to his hands,
Had been employed by him,
He knelt—and show'd bound up in bands,
His talent dark and dim.

And crying, said, "here, here take these,
Which I have closely kept,
Bound up in darkness where the night,
Around it ever slept,
For well I knew that thou wast one,
Who always sought to reap,
Rich fields in which thou hadst not sown,
Nor care o'er them didst keep."

False servant, then, his Master cried,
Thou well it seems didst know,
That I claim that o'er which thou hast
No care I seemed to show;
Then wherefore didst thou not take that
Which had been lent to thee,
And traded with thy fellow-men,
Who deal on land and sea.

Thy talent thou shouldst have display'd,
Among thy fellows all,
And with it sought to purchase light,
To cheer some but or all.
Some lonely widow's woe to soothe,
Or orphan's tears to dry,
Some falling fellow-man to prop,
And point him to the sky.

But, slothful servant, thou hast kept
It, hid from mortal view,
And now the same thing shall be done,
Till time grows grey with you;
This talent take and straightway give,
To talent and more wide,
Who to the world will offer it,
A Free will sacrifice!

HENRY KEMPTVILLE.

Ottawa Lodge,
Nassau.

LAVATER'S WARNING.

Trust him little who doth raise
To the same height both great and small,
And sets the sacred crown of praise,
Smiling on the head of all.

Trust him less who looks around
To measure all with scornful eyes,
And in everything has found
Something that he dare despise.

But, for one who stands apart,
Stir'd by thought that can befall,
With a cold, indifferent heart,
Trust him least and last of all.

REDPATH:

THE WESTERN TRAIL.
A STORY OF FRONTIER LIFE AND ADVENTURE.

CONTINUED.

BRION'S ESCAPE.

"Is the moon up, cap'n?" said Buckeye, rubbing his eyes. There not being any about time to be stirr'd, "I spect it's about time to be stirr'd."

"Nobody informin' me whether it was 'time to be stirr'd' or not, the trapper raised himself to a sitting posture. 'I say cap'n, wake up!'"

The silence remaining unbroken, Buckeye arose and turned to the spot where he supposed Brion to be still slumbering.

"He isn't here," said Buckeye. "Well, he can't be fur off, that's sart'n."

"Somebody's arter the cap'n's horse!" exclaimed Buckeye, his observant eyes having detected a man crouched in the grass in the act of cutting the side line from the trapper's steed.

"Look this way!" shouted Buckeye. The thief obeyed, not certain that the words were addressed to him; but all doubts were dispelled when he saw the trapper's long rifle cowering in his hand.

"If your life's worth anythin' in particular to ye, get up and come this way, and try to remember that if you run, I'll drop you as I would a tarred cat!"

"You've got me," replied the horse-stealer, and I don't see as I can doge it."

"No more than you can a rifle ball," returned the trapper, so walk up to the cap'n's office and settle."

The detected offender reluctantly advanced, revealing no less a personage than the half-breed.

"O, it's you, is it? Well, this is nice kind of business for a cretur with white blood in his veins. I spect there's no other branch of industry that you can git into," said Buckeye, as Beavertraker approached.

"The Ingin individuals who give you your name made a slight mistake, I reckon; they ought to call you Horsestealer, and there'd been some sense in it. What have you to say agin' bein' shot? I'll put a natural end to you're life, as 'twere."

"The same objections that you'd have about similar circumstances" retorted the half-breed sullenly.

"Then possible I could be in similar circumstances, you half-Ingin individual. Tim't by no means a supposable case. I'm forty and upwars, and haven't interest'd any capital in that branch of business yet."

"With the people with whom I live, horse-stealing is not esteemed a crime, but rather a virtue," returned Beavertraker.

At that instant something fell from Beavertraker's feet, who, thereupon, much agitation.

"Beavers and otters! it's an arrow claimed Buckeye. But the half-breed too much terrified to speak.

"You look 'maxin' white about the and I reckon there's a heap of meanin' little messenger. Come half-breed, 'tongue."

"Yes, there is indeed meanin' answered Beavertraker, striving to his fears. "It tells me that my life has thread—it warns me to begone, and more in the country of the Blackfeet of death."

"Tis the work of Redpath," said the trapper, in a subdued voice. "The cretur is near; his noiseless feet are around us; his eagle eyes are seen; his quiver is full of these polished arrows of death. Half-redskin cretur, it's you you ain't safer nor the rest of us, standin' your mixed blood. It's evide you're a masked man, and the quic confess your sins and prepare for a log ney, the better."

"There is too much truth in what I shall tarry no longer amid these must dirty my footsteps to some dist where the name of Redpath is unknown, Beavertraker."

"If that's the case, then free you science at once, and you'll go light havin' cast off a great burden of devils vised Buckeye."

"There is one thing I regret," said half-breed, with some show of remorse. "That's right; I'm glad to hear so; it makes half-breed human nature to better advantage. Tell me what that you're sorry for?"

"I will; it is that I sold myself to Mariot."

"And well you may, for he's a villain it can't now make any difference to either in regard to your past or future peccs, inform me what Mariot had been ag to do first?"

"At first his object was to dest trappers of the American Fur Company. That I have found out already," trapper.

"When Mignon appeared," resumed Beavertraker, "and went over to Brion's, then became his great object to obtain sion of her person, and by a series of cutouts, overcome her objections wales."

"And what might his wishes be?"

"To make her Madame M course."

"I have yet another question to ask. Ask it."

"Can you tell me where Mad Bellar is now?"

"She is travelling toward the fast as feet horses can carry her, with Mariot, and Headley was his in But the end is not yet, Headley is and there will be a struggle betw tw."

"Just what I thought! Put two together to serve the devil, and directly go to cuttin' each other's throats. That is that the cap'n and I have been lowin'."

"That of a small party of Black have sworn never to return to their without a prisoner."

"Are you in earnest?"

"Entirely so. I haven't much ide to tell falsehoods with that warning at my feet. As I shall be far from fore another sun rises, I care not wh the plans of my employer, or those of with him."

"Ah, that gives me an idea! on't the cap'n's in trouble. It's that the thought of Mignon kept him and he got up and followed this trail, been taken by this war party. I must him."

"If he has been captured, it will be for they pride themselves on fulfilling oath when they go on such a mission must abandon him to his fate. He will the awful ordeal of twelve fires, and ture will be continued for the space of days."

"Abandon the cap'n! twelve fires! days! never, never! I'll mount Flash before he's arter the cap'n's horse!" said said that a free trapper deserted a bro the hour of his extremity."

"Madman, stop! you will but go to his fate!"

"Share his fate! I'm willin' to—'lin' to, it can't save him. What is a true soul? It's nothin'! All the first world must burn up the immortal of an honest man!" said Buckeye fervor.

"Follow your destiny, and I will Time is passing and to me it is the life. But I turn my back upon these scenes with sorrow; I love the prair the wide skies over them; I love the have become dear to me, and I love the buffalo upon the great hunting-gro the red man. I go, and we shall nev again. Honest trapper, farewell!"

taker said no more, but turning aw soon out of sight.

But his horse saddled his horse leaving Brion's animal to shift for was soon in motion. With his nose in ground Flash followed the trail of the trapper—an exhibition of sagacity that quite common-place to the trapper, w muttering to himself.

Flash and rode away as fast as his fleet limbs could carry him.

Meanwhile the partisan was lying upon the ground in the most painful position. He saw the green snakes driven, fagots brought, and pine splinters prepared, and various other arrangements calculated to shake the sternest resolution. He had abandoned himself to his fate with a kind of despairing apathy, when a sudden recollection like a gleam of light flashed through his mind.

"Prarie-wolf," said he, "it is not the will of the Great Spirit that I should die now."

"White men talk often of the 'Great Spirit,' replied the chief, ironically. Why do you think he has not called you, and that you shall live longer upon the earth?"

"Unbitten my hunting frock, and you will find that beneath it what will answer your question."

"Do you carry such a great medicine under your garments? I will see, said Brion, added Brion, contemptuously.

Bending over Brion, he tore open his frock, and there was revealed to his wondering sight the figure of the raven wrought in beads. Brion stood still and dumbfounded; rage and disappointment were pictured upon his visage.

"Accursed Fox!" he exclaimed. "Some of your cunning yet remains. This is indeed a mighty medicine. I will show it to my warriors, and hear what they say."

Prarie-wolf took the talisman, and going away a little distance called his braves around him, when considerable talking followed in low tones. Presently the chief returned, and giving the mountain-man the memento that seemed to possess such power, said:

"You were right, palatine; your time has not come; you may yet live many moons to trap the otter and the beaver. See! I cut your hands; rise up; you are free!"

The mountain-man sprang up to his feet, and the fear of a painful death rolled back from his soul. He stretched out his arms—he shook himself like an impatient steed—a sense of freedom made him happy.

"Is the providence of God?" he exclaimed.

"Yes," said Prarie-wolf, "it is a great thing that has happened. There is your go! But remember that you shall yet feel the claws of Prarie-wolf!"

"To thank you for my life, would be giving you too much credit for humanity; I shall therefore reserve my gratitude for one more powerful than thou. Adieu, unfriendly red man; we part sooner than I had expected; but if we should meet again in the course of our lives, and fortune should be with me and against you, I will use my advantage better than you would have done."

A brave approached and handed Brion his rifle; throwing the weapon upon his shoulder he walked from the camp of his enemies with a firm and dignified step.

A NEW ADVENTURE.

Brion took the way he had come, and as he increased the distance between himself and the savages quickened his pace. Delivered from a fate so dreadful, he could not but be sensible to those emotions natural to the occasion, which can to some extent be excited in the most callous and hardened soul.

Alan is disposed to cling to life, and will accept the most wretched existence rather than yield to an ordered so wrapped about by mystery as death. He not only shrinks from dying, but fears also to be dead; by which we mean that he is afraid of that which follows the mere act of giving up the breath; it appeals him to think that the material body will fall again into its elemental principles, after consciousness has gone out of it. But Brion had less of horror of death than many who had made greater pretensions to courage, and affect mere piety and resignation to the will of God.

As he hurried from the scene of trial (the remembrance of which caused him to shudder), he poured forth these humble acknowledgments ever due from human minds to the Divine Principle that is never otherwise than present with us.

"Wabuna!" said a voice, near the mountain, at the moment when he was passing the chapel adverted to in another place. The partisan cocked his rifle and looked for the speaker, who immediately emerged from the moquit at his left.

"What is your purpose?" questioned Brion, presenting his rifle.

"To pay a debt I owe you!" replied the figure.

"I know you not," added the captain.

"Yan-kee, I am Blackbird, son of the Raven."

The partisan eased the hammer of his rifle, lock softly back upon the unbroken cap, and dropped the breach of the weapon to the ground.

"Ah! I remember."

"Wabuna! attend thou! When yonder war-party set out I was not ready, for I had certain rites to perform necessary to ensure success; I overtook them this morning, after you had given Prarie-wolf the great medicine."

"Go on," said Brion.

Prarie-wolf cut your bonds, and said, 'Arise; you are at liberty, arise and depart.'

"Blackbird, pray that he may assist you to understand him," said Brion.

"Where shall I find him that I may know my wishes?" asked Blackbird, sarcastically.

"Fellow-mortals, he is present; he is here, he is everywhere—your God and my God, your father and mine," said the partisan, impatiently.

"This is well; yet the Great Spirit is always near; he knows when I go out on the war-path and when I return."

"Then fear to offend him by deeds that are offensive to his nature—repugnant to all the laws of his being. If these enemy hunger feed him; if he thirst give him drink."

"It is such as you God, go and learn to be like him; then come back and teach the red man; but stay till you can come without rifles and whiskey," cried Blackbird, indignantly.

"The rebuke is just, however; my people have merited it; you have put a seal upon my tongue. My way is around the base of yonder hill—I go."

"Yan-kee, I have given life for life; go your way, and remember that Blackbird did not prove ungrateful."

The Indian vanished like a spirit—so quickly did he glide into the tangled depths of the chaparral—and the partisan changing his course made a detour to the right, thus avoiding the ambush of the wily Prarie-wolf. He reached the spot where he had left Buckeye, found his horse quietly feeding, but of course saw nothing of the trapper or Flash.

"It was now daylight," thinking it probable that Buckeye was looking for him, Brion concluded to remain in that vicinity awhile, believing he should be more likely to find him in that way than by searching for him. He did not by any means intend to slumber, but having slept none during the night, nature pressed strongly upon him, and he fell into an uneasy sleep, in which he dreamed of the Blackfeet and Mignon. He was aroused from the somnolence by sounds that would not have been noticed by one who had not passed many years in a country where constant watchfulness was required, and he started up, looking about him in alarm.

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MODERN EMPIRICISM. No IV.

For the *Carleton-Place Herald*.

Mr. Editor,—Byron's satire on the Critics of his day, would apply with equal force against a portion of the "medicine-men" of the present time. Let us see how it would read:—

"A man must serve his time to every trade, save Physicians—Doctors all are ready made."

That will do very well. It is not always, when stealing the wit of our betters, we are enabled to preserve both the reason and the rhyme. In regard to the unfaltering truth therein taught, there are two ways of consoling ourselves. First, by remembering that "the world is bad far and to end;" and that in this great community of error, he must expect "only evil continually;" and being all on an equality in mischief, we have no right to complain. Second, by hoping for improvement in the future, and looking forward to the good time coming, which

"The prophet's have foretold,
When men shall live by reason,
And not alone by gold."

We have tried both these sources of consolation, and cannot speak very flatteringly of either; still, we would not lessen the pleasure of others who seem more to admire in the present or more to hope for in the revelations of the future.

It is said that every effect must have a cause, and from these we infer that a reason of some kind can generally be assigned for men's actions. If then, persons undertake to "doctor" themselves by means of the pulling nostrums of the day, it is because there is some real or imaginary benefit derived from them. Some of your readers, can doubtless, refer to instances among their friends or neighbors, or persons who have recovered their health, as they believe, by the use of some of the self-styled infallible medicines which are discussing. Now, from these cases, we must make a large deduction of those who have recovered spontaneously, or where the efforts of Nature have been sufficient to triumph over the disease, and where a cure would have been effected as well, or perhaps better, without the remedies employed.

Every one has heard of cases where the disease has resisted a host of remedies, and having "run its course," or the noxious element which fed it having been consumed, or in some way out of the system, the health has been restored; and in such cases the means last employed, though perhaps the most worthless of them all, gets the credit of the cure. This is especially the case with those diseases of a periodic type, which have a regular point of advance and recession; and it frequently occurs, that when the well-directed efforts of the physician has got the patient to the turning point, where improvement begins to take place, other ulterior means, of a useless or unimportant kind, comes to be regarded as the cause of the cure, which the physician has patiently and judiciously, yet, unthanked and often unpaid, achieved. Oh, that we could see this world in its true aspect and relations and bearings through the microscope of truth, instead of through the delusive mists of error with which we are surrounded! Surely!—

"It was that which a slender tree was,
And lo! it stood no more."

Yet, granting that some do find benefit occasionally from the use of patent medicines, it would be strange indeed if among the multitude who devour them none could be found to testify in their behalf. The ancient oracles had many votaries, who believed implicitly in the truth of their vague predictions; and because the weather occasionally justified the predictions in our altitudes, would any sensible man hold up those casual coincidences as proof that they were veritable and well-founded. The light of science has dispelled these vagaries of a past age, it is doubtless will yet do many of the pet systems and darling theories of the present. It is worthy of remark, that in instances of this kind, a lucky hit is sure to be remembered and reported, while a thousand failures are forgotten; thus reversing the old proverb about writing our good deeds in sand, and our evil ones in marble. Invoking the kind indulgence of your readers towards these hasty lucubrations,

I remain,

Yours, &c.,

Hillsdale, Feb. 27, 1856.

THE WATER-CURE CASES.

For the *Carleton-Place Herald*.

Mr. Editor,—In reference to the successful treatment of some cases of disease at a "Water-Cure" establishment, as detailed by *Aqua Pura* in a late number of your paper, it ought to be borne in mind, that to select a few cases which terminated favorably, making no mention of failures or modifying circumstances, is not the way to convey a correct idea of the real merits of that mode of treatment. It is only the relative number of cures to that of failures, that can enable us to form a just conclusion. For instance,—of a given number attending the establishment, had we a true estimate as to their real condition on entering, and the time each remained there, and the number cured, or partially cured, and the number unbenefitted, it would be much more satisfactory. To the inexperienced eyes of your correspondent many of these cases may have seemed much more formidable than they really were; and after all, seeing that many remain there for months and years, how is it to be shown that it was not owing to the inherent power of the vital principle,—to the *vis medicatrix nature*, of which your correspondent writes, that they are, in the end, indebted for their cure?

The advocates of the "Water-Cure" system, will not, surely, claim for it the credit of discovering the efficacy of pure air, plain diet, early rising, exercise, &c.; as, from time immemorial, these have been as important elements of the means used in every system of medicine; as also the use of water, both

hot and cold in some cases. It is a pity, and especially Americans should be prone to run into extremes; but as generally "a semblance of good in evil," and theories in themselves have often contributed something to the truth, we believe some good will be done under consideration. We could say as much of other "new lights" are now dawning the republican Brother Jonathan.

With due respect to yourself and your meaning correspondent,
I remain, yours, &c.

Hillsdale, Feb. 26th, 1856.

THE SONS OF TEMPERANCE.

To the young man, about to enter stage of active life, this institution of advantages of no common quality. In view of this order he is permitted to part in proceedings, that cannot fail to him, a useful member of Society. He is trained to think for himself—and not to self alone, but also for those who lack courage; to do it—for themselves, taught to act—to feel—and live as if had been but left him for the good kind at large; while his being compelled to render a large, and cheerful compliance legally constituted majority cannot make him a loyal, and law abiding. From seeing the business of his Division, in the most approved, and forms of the day. He acquires intuition to be an attentive observer, correct habits, from which, the civil relations of society must be materially benefited.

This order tends to extend the friendship, and also, to eradicate those and often foolish prejudices which are created and fostered by ignorance or party, with which, too many young men on the duties of life, and which annually prevent the extension of Liberal and Christian sentiments.

The young men of Canada must shun the old men—they are destined to succumb to our Judges, Councillors, Magistrates, and Ministers. It is on our young men that the future of the country depends; the then, and the more effectually that sober and independent principles are instilled in their minds, and engraven on their hearts—the better will it be for our country.

Were a foreign foe, to shake the throne of thralldom on our as yet unenslaved were war's red, ruthless, and destructive to scatter the industry of our fathers' winds; to trample with iron heels, and stain'd loof the hearts of Canadian and relatives—would not the young in Canada vie with one another in a struggle, for who should be first enrolled in our country's protectors? Would they, arise, and with all the dignity of Freedom, and the unconquerable ardor of swear to sweep before them with the destruction, the daring invaders, who contaminated their shores, or falling to perish by altars they could no longer find? Assuredly they would, though of them yet hesitate, to enroll them among those, that are pledged and striven to rid the country of a traffic, which is corrupting the morals of all classes. While blighting, and desolating the homes of pinces of thousands of families. At which has and is traversing our land with slims, stealthy windings of a venomous; striking its blacken'd, sinning in the bosoms of innocent confidence, and once intelligent, honest, and created men!

Reader are you a Son of Temperance? abstainer? or are you one of the strong minded men who imagine that touch the unclean things, and not be If you belong to this class pause we I you, while you review the circle of acquaintance. Choose from within it any less, helpless, fallen one, retrace his steps in imagination retrace the steps by he attained the drunkard's unenvied ascertain if he too did not once standing, on the same slippery pathway of mindlessness—in which you are count trust.

D. G. W. P. No.

GRAND TRUNK RAILROAD.

To the Editor of the *Brookville Record*.

Sir,—As many of the Provincial about with accounts of the opening of roads, the sumptuous feasts, the appropriate drink, and the eloquent speeches vered on such occasions,—particularly Toronto, Montreal, Hamilton, Brockville, &c.—at all of which much matation has been elicited, curiosity at and the public mind put in possession large amount of statistical information, and the progress of such part were being made; I refer more particularly to the Grand Trunk. In all the length plantations given on these interesting of I believe not a word is said descriptive Grand Trunk Railroad works between the city of Kingston and the city of Brockville. To silence on this subject may have the of the ununiform part of the community, posing that as much as a sod has no turned on the "Trunk" line between mentioned places; whereas, the fact road is approximating to completion the hopes of its most sanguine friends supply the lack of unpublished information this subject, is my apology for asking use of the columns of your Journal in a hasty sketched epitome of the Grand Trunk Railroad from Brockville to the city of Kingston, taken from a correspondent of the *Ontario Leader*:—

One thousand five hundred feet of the Brockville Station, the road

Hubbel's Creek—over which is a wrought-iron girder bridge, 40 feet span; the abutments are of rock-faced ashlar masonry; height of embankment at bridge, 15 feet. Two miles west of this, nothing of much interest occurs; the road passing over a tolerably level surface. The next mile and a half, the road passes over rough land, causing a large amount of heavy labor in the excavation of rock, to the depth of nearly 30 feet, and the raising of an embankment 20 feet above the surface.

The next object calling for remark is the Lyn Valley Creek, which is passed over by a wrought iron girder bridge, with span between abutment of 40 feet. This Creek is 3/4 miles West of Brockville.

The next to be noticed is Jones' Mills, (known as Yonge Mills,) the pond of which is being filled with a substantial embankment; and a bridge with 40 feet water opening span with wrought iron girders. From Jones' to within one mile East of Vanston's Pond, nothing of particular interest occurs. To this point includes a distance of sixteen miles west of Brockville, the first eight miles of which is under contract by Messrs. Row, Brown and Wilson, to Lyn Valley Creek; and the West 8 miles under contract by Mr. Fox. At this point terminates the western boundary of the Brockville and Prescott Grand Trunk Railroad district, so ably superintended by Mr. Ellis, the Chief Engineer of that portion of the road, and who has completed 40 miles East of Brockville, said to be the best constructed part of the road from thence to Montreal.

About one mile West of Mr. Fox's job, commences Vanston's Mill Pond, 17 miles West of Brockville. The making of the road through this pond has been a heavy and difficult undertaking, passing over a distance of a mile and a quarter, made with an embankment taken from islands in the pond, by way of borrowing pits. There was also much rock excavation of the islands over which the road embankment is 19 feet, at which place a bridge is erected of the most solid and durable nature; the abutments are of the best rock faced ashlar masonry, with a forty feet water opening, spanned by wrought iron girders, which are riveted and ready to be laid down. To make the road through this pond (which is now completed), over the space of 1 1/4 miles of water surface, and the drawing of stone for the bridge about 2 miles, over one of the worst roads we ever saw, was a patient perseverance worthy the scientific character which Robert Crawford Esq., is well known to possess, and which so eminently qualifies him for the arduous and responsible duties of Engineer. In conducting the work of this portion of the road, Mr. Crawford had valuable auxiliaries, namely, Messrs Adams and Lang. These gentlemen so ably carried out the orders of Mr. Crawford, that drunkenness and fighting, so conspicuous on other public works, were here unknown, which speaks highly in favor of the last named gentlemen; and their close application to business early and late, is strong evidence of their fitness to discharge the duties of their respective situations. Mr. Lang's long experience on public works, added to his character for uprightness and integrity, must render his services of great value to the Grand Trunk Railroad Company.

Doubts were entertained for some time of the durability of the embankment in Vanston's pond; to provide against any accident happening to it, Mr. Crawford wisely ordered "a rip wall" to be built on either side, which will effectually resist the injurious influences of water and frost, as also the dashing of the ice against it in the spring. It is now placed beyond the reach of danger from these causes. From the Western boundary of Mr. Ellis's contract, that is, one mile East of Vanston's pond to Gananoque Creek, is about 14 miles. The land over which the road passes is generally level—not requiring further comment from us. These 14 miles are so far completed as to be nearly ready for laying on the ties and rails, the greater part of which are being laid down along the side of the embankment, so that if no unforeseen accident occurs, the road from Brockville to Gananoque can be ready for the cars to run by the 1st of May or June, if required; and we doubt not, if expedient, the road will be finished to the City of Kingston by the 1st of July.

Crossing the Gananoque Creek, a bridge is being built, having 4 spans of 60 feet each, to be raised 20 feet above the water level, and covered with wrought iron girders, laid for a double track, as are also the bridges we have named. The piers of this bridge are completed above high water mark, built of lime-stone brought from Sir John's Island, in the River St. Lawrence, 10 miles West of Gananoque. The stone is of the finest description, and there is a sufficient quantity laid on the ground to finish the bridge. The iron girders have arrived, and the riveters are engaged in riveting them together. For about a quarter of a mile on the West side of the bridge is an embankment 25 feet high, laid 100 feet at the bottom and 20 feet at the top about three fourths of which is now completed, with earth brought from borrowing pits on rails. This bridge, with several miles of the road, is under contract by Messrs Beckwith, Foster & Co., who are pushing forward the work with great vigour.

Half a mile West of Gananoque River the material consists of solid granite, of the hardest description. For the length of three quarters of a mile, the cutting of which at its greatest depth is 25 feet, over half this quantity is completed by means of a movable bridge, technically called a "Traveller," by which large blocks of stone, of over five tons, are raised and placed on the wagons that convey them down the incline to the embankment. From this point to Kingston the work has been carried on with great

rapidity the past season, and we are informed, will be completed early this Spring.

The next object of importance is the Bridge over the Rideau River and Canal the masonry of which is nearly completed. The bridge consists of four spans of 100 feet each, on the same principle as the celebrated Britannia Bridge, erected by Mr. Stephenson, on the North Wales and Holyhead Railway. The Kingston Bridge will be tubular, like the Britannia Bridge, the only difference being that the cars will pass over the tubes of the Kingston bridge instead of through the tubes, as they do on the Britannia Bridge. From Kingston Mills to the city of Kingston, we believe the line is completed and the track laid.

From one mile east of Vanston's pond to the City of Kingston is what is known as the Gananoque District of the Grand Trunk Railway, being nearly 40 miles, all of which will be completed early this season. It is under the able superintendence of Robert Crawford, Esq., before named, than whom a more efficient and persevering man is not found, combining the qualities of a gentleman with the high literary attainments of an engineer.

West of the City of Kingston a large portion of road can be opened the present season. Ninety miles of it are under the superintendence of Frederick J. Rowan, Esq., SUCCESS TO THE GRAND TRUNK RAILROAD.

February, 1856.

Mr. Editor,

Sir,—In looking over the Common School report for the year 1854, by the Chief Superintendent of Schools, and turning to the County of Carleton, and Township of Fitzroy, anxious to see the degree of progress represented by our Local Superintendent, the Rev. J. A. Morris, as I was aware of considerable advancement being made, not only in the Section in which I reside, but in most cases in the Townships, and expecting to find the present report more favorable than former ones, which were much to our credit in School matters, think Sir, of my surprise to find a most contemptible slander published to the Province, upon the Teachers, Parents and Pupils of this Township. Whether from ignorance and want of "experience" or a desire to try to make the people believe that is the embodiment of all wisdom, I am at a loss to decide; if the former, he deserves pity, not blame; if the latter, with all allowance to aspirants of boys but of yesterday, he must not think that the inhabitants of this Township will tamely submit (to pay) to be scandalized, broadcast. However, I shall leave the readers of said report to form their own opinion, who are acquainted with the Schools, Teachers, &c., of this Township. We might, perhaps, if required, bear a favorable comparison, with any of the Townships of the County, or the adjoining counties, for a class of Teachers of good standing, and a willingness on the part of the Parents and Guardians to comply with and carry out fully the requirements and measures of our noble Common School Act. My own experience reaches back for nearly one score years nor do I hesitate to place my opinion beside the one of this mighty *Don* of Education; having more or less to do for that time, and sometimes officially, with the Schools, Teachers, and school matters in general, and hesitate not to say that a respectable advancement is making; anything to the contrary notwithstanding. We do not intend at the present to particularize much, but I think, Sir, the section in which I reside, has been honored with about one hour of the very precious time of this very efficient Local Superintendent, for the whole of the year 1855! Now, Sir, you are well aware that our School Law requires Local Superintendents to visit such school at least twice, and deliver a Public Lecture during the year, our Lecture has never made its appearance; I hope, however, from the fact of his reappearance, that we will yet be favored with something worthy of the man, who can laugh to scorn all or everything that now exists in an Educational point of view in the Township; unless our worthy Superintendent has, since his short advent into this Township, caught the infectious disease of ignorance, so generally prevails, and that his mental faculties have been prostrated, under the awful malady. I am waiting, however, to see the auditors report published, for the Township, when the people shall have an opportunity of knowing, whether, the Educational interest of our children, or our pounds shillings and pence have been most conscientiously attended to. The Township would not, I think, sustain a great loss, had our Reeve, instead of moving for his reappearance, applied to him his own yearly rule of uncertainty and disposed with his valuable services, and let us remain quiet in our happy ignorance.

Fitzroy, March 8th, 1856. A. B. C.

Mr. DORION (Montreal) moved that the House do now go into Committee of the Whole to consider the following resolutions: 1st. That the Laws which now regulate the mode of granting Tavern Licenses for the sale of spirituous and fermented liquors are insufficient, and that it is expedient to provide in a more efficient manner by further enactments for the prevention and repression of intemperance.

2dly. That no person shall be permitted to sell spirituous or fermented liquors than—gallons, without having first obtained a License for the purpose.

3dly. That the exclusive right of granting such Licenses shall be vested in the Council of the Local Municipality, with power, to make By-Laws to determine the manner in which Licenses shall be granted for the regulation of Taverns and other places in which spirituous or fermented liquors shall be sold.

4thly. That no Tavern License shall authorize the person holding such License to retail or furnish intoxicating beverages or spirituous or fermented liquors to any but travellers or persons residing more than five miles from such Tavern, or to persons lodging at or boarding in the said Tavern.

FOUR DAYS LATER FROM EUROPE! ARRIVAL OF THE "BALTIC."

REINFORCEMENTS FOR CANADA.

New York, March 4.

The Baltic, from Liverpool, arrived this a.m., with four days later advices. She brings no news of the Pacific.

Cotton dull and quiet—price unchanged.

Manchester market steady; prices unchanged. Breadstuffs slightly advanced, except Wheat which has declined 1s. In Flour there is an improved demand. Western Canal Flour quoted 34s a 34s; Philadelphia and Baltimore 37s a 39s; Ohio 39s.

Corn opened heavy but improved at the close; Mixed Corn quoted at 33s; White at 36s.

Richardson, Spence & Co. quote Pork quiet at 81s 3d; Beef there is an improved demand, 100s for Prime M-s and at retail 120s.

Lard quiet and prices irregular quotations are 55s, to 56s, and improved demand.

Bacon is 51s to 53-6d. Money more stringent.

Consols advanced to 90 1/2 to 91. The new loan has been fixed at £20,000,000.

The peace conference opened on the 21st. All the envoys had arrived at Paris. Confidence on the re-establishment of peace continues.

The excitement respecting the American difficulty was not so great.

A large force of British troops is to be sent to Canada.

SECOND REPORT.

New York, March 4, 1856.

The Baltic arrived at her dock at 11 o'clock.

The Africa arrived out on the 18th. The Baltic brings dates to the 20th.

The news is very dull. The Times announces that the 106th Regiment, and a Battalion of Rifles are about to be detached to Canada and several other regiments will follow, so as to concentrate a powerful force in that country. It is rumored also that almost every regiment that is attached to the home service has received intimation that their services may be required in Canada.

The Money Market continues extremely light, and the demand being in excess of the supply. The new loan is announced with the issue of Exchequer bills to the extent of £23,000,000, as these amounts have to be paid in five instalments in the course of two months, and the demand will doubtless continue active and market stringent. The Rothschilds, it is said, proposed doing the whole of the new loan.

There is much gossip about the peace conference.

Baron Brunow is reported to have said that Russia is sincerely desirous of peace but that if peace is not made within three or four weeks from the opening of the conference, difficulties might interfere with the final settlement of the question.

Lord Clarendon had a private interview with the Emperor immediately on his arrival at Paris.

A Mulatto girl was found secreted on board the ship *Arctian* which arrived at Liverpool from New Orleans. The article in the *Assemblée Nationale* touching the defensive works being constructed at Portsmouth, England has excited some remarks and is looked upon as an exhibition of French jealousy.

AUSTRIA.

Some additional particulars of the forthcoming of the Austrian amnesty had transpired. It will, with few exceptions be unconditional, and be made known immediately individually to those immediately concerned. Those who would return can resume their citizenship at once and be put in possession of their property; those who did not choose to return immediately may sell; those who do neither will be considered dead, and their property handed to their legal heirs.

ASIA.

On the 5th January—battalions of Russians supplied a battalion of Turks near Sevgidda. The latter revolted, leaving their guns and baggage. The Russians subsequently burned the Pacha's palace and several villages.

RUSSIA.

The Emperor's brother, the Grand Duke Nicholas married to the Princess of Oldenburg, Alexandra Petrovna.

The London Times says, under the head of military news:—"In addition to the 18th Regt., a Battalion of Rifles which are able to be despatched, it is understood to be the intention of the British Government to send out several other Regiments to British North America, so as to form a powerful force in that country. It is rumored that almost every Regiment attached to the home station has received private intimation that their services may be required, in Canada and such early notice has been given in order that the regimental clothing which is made expressly for that station may be in readiness, in case the exigencies of the Governments should require a large body of troops to be moved to that country."

The ship *Vanguard* had arrived at London with a cargo of rice, from Madagascar, making the first attempt of the kind direct from that Island.

A company has been formed to work the iron mines of Nova Scotia, to be called the Arcadian Iron Company, with a capital of £200,000, in five pound shares; among the Directors are persons connected with the trade in Sheffield.

Among the passengers by the Baltic, are B. C. Townsend, Bearer of Despatches, D. E. Hughes, inventor of the new celebrated Printing Telegraph, Capt. Freeman late of the Ship *Yarmouth*, of Boston, Capt. Duffy, late of the Schooner *Mayflower*, of New Port, founded at sea.

ASTONISHING ACCURACY IN PRINTING.

It appears by a calculation made by a printer of Steven's edition of Shakespeare that every octavo page of that work (text and notes) contains two thousand six hundred and eighty distinct pieces of metal; which in a sheet, amounts to forty-two thousand eight hundred and eighty; the misplacing any one of which would infallibly cause a blunder. With this curious fact before our eyes, surely the accuracy of our printing in general is to be admired; and our errata ought more freely to be pardoned than the fastidiousness of certain critics will allow.

FRESH BUTTER.—The scarcity of fresh butter renders every mode of making it more desirable. The last means we heard of was exhibited in Equivocal Rowan's office this morning, where a Mr. Fresh was married to a Miss Butter. The Squire made the *Butter Fresh* in about five minutes.—*Chinaman's Times*.

A VOICE FROM THE BAR-ROOM. (From the Witness.)

It is well known, that when a spider catches a fly, he proceeds leisurely to suck out its juices, a process which only terminates, when there is nothing left of the poor victim but an unrecognizable wreck. The analogy between this process and that of the rumrunner with his victim has been often pointed out, and the more one reflects on it, the more striking it appears. But what would be thought of the spider who should ask his victim at the very time of sucking out his life, to sign a petition against brooms, and in favor of spiders and spiders' webs! Yet, this is the course pursued, we are credibly informed, by the tavern-keepers of Montreal, and we suppose, in other places also.

In connection with this effort of the distillers and tavern-keepers, we have heard of people being asked to sign a petition for the Maine Law, and were only surprised that it was presented by persons engaged in the traffic.—Many may therefore have signed it, on the supposition that his prayer was for, instead of against a Prohibitory Law.

A starting incident connected with the getting up of this petition, has been communicated to us, and we mention it for the purpose of showing how this rumrunner's effort is regarded, even by drinking men.

A number of men, who frequent taverns and take their glass freely, met in a bar-room, where the petition above mentioned was presented for signature, doubtless by the dispenser of intoxicating drinks.—One of the party also urged the others to sign, saying, "Come boys, you'll sign if I do," or words to that effect, but they all, much to their credit, refused. After some further persuasion, the individual in question took up the pen and said, he would sign it himself; but before doing so, he turned again to the company and said, "Boys I am afraid I am doing wrong," and immediately fell down and expired. This disease was of the heart and his death was probably, as way caused by the scene or circumstances narrated, but the coincidence is remarkable; and we hope the last testimony of a man, who used liquor freely, although no drunkard in the common acceptance of the term, will suggest themselves to every one, who is tempted either to sign petitions against the Maine Law or to vote against it.

"Boys I am afraid I am doing wrong."

FARM STOCK IN IRELAND.—Of 20,000,000 acres, which comprise the area of Ireland, only about one-fourth is under direct tillage, and fully one-third in pasture. During the past fourteen years, however the value of farm stock in Ireland has increased from £22,000,000 to £35,000,000 sterling, and not only has the number of horned cattle risen from 2,000,000 to 3,250,000, but the description that stock is of a quality very superior to the best ever before raised in this country.

SQUINTING.—What is called a squint, or cast in the eye, may be cured without an operation. Wear over the eyes small pasteboard funnels, fastened on like a pair of spectacles. The eye that squints must look through the funnel, or not be able to see at all. In its efforts to see, it will gradually lose the cast; in fact, will be obliged to educate itself to look straight, just as a new recruit is drilled to walk like a soldier.

ORANGE AND PINK COLOR ON SILK.—The pink is dyed by using a small quantity of Brazil wood liquor, with some chloride of tin, in a clean vessel, and handling the silk in this liquor until it is about the depth of shade required. It is then lifted, washed in cold water, run through a solution of clean soap suds, then washed again, and it is fit to be dried. The soap suds give the shade that delicate blue tinge necessary to the pink shade. Enough of the chloride of tin should be used to give the liquor a sharp, sour taste. The color is very easy to dye.

ORANGE.—This color is dyed on silk by handling the goods in a strong solution of anotta boiled in soda, until the silk acquires a deep yellow color, when it is taken out, washed, and then handled for ten minutes in dilute sulphuric acid—the taste should be moderately sour. The silk is then washed and dried. This also is an easy color to dye.—*Scientific American*.

LIP SALVE.—Two ounces of white wax, two ounces of hog's lard, half an ounce of spermaceti, two ounces of alkanet root, two drachms of balsam of Peru, one ounce of sweet oil, and a little loaf sugar. Let it all simmer until all the ingredients are dissolved, then strain it through muslin, and let it stand a few minutes before it is put in the mould.

WASH TO REMOVE PIMPLES.—Take equal parts of white tansy and rhubarb-water, and to every half-pint add two drachms of sal-ammoniac. This fluid is applied with a feather or hair-pencil three or four times a day to the eruptions.

COLD CREAM.—Very good cheap cold cream may be made by beating up hog's lard with rose-water.

ORIGIN OF SHAVING IN ENGLAND.—The smooth shins, short hair, and shaved tip of the English were adopted to distinguish those obedient to the Norman rule, in contradistinction to those Saxons who manifested, by preserving in the use of the long hair and beard of their ancestors, their aversion to the Norman conquerors, and a fixed determination to free themselves whenever possible.

A POSER.—An artist who had been employed to construct an angel for the spire of a church in a neighboring town, finished the work with a pair of shoes on. Some one undertook to point out the error to him, and asked, "Whoever saw an angel with brogans on?" The artist regarded the work for a moment with an air of mortification, but recovering himself, rejoined, "You may be right, but who ever saw one without?"—*Belfast Journal*.

BIBLES IN TURKEY.—A box of New Testaments in Turkish, that were to be shipped to Thessalonica, were recently sent from the Bible depot in Constantinople to the customhouse. As they were books some copies had to be sent to the Government censor to be examined before they could pass. They soon came back with the Government seal on the first blank leaf, authorizing their free circulation in Turkey.

POWER OF THE WORD.—Sixteen years ago, a few packages of Bibles and Religious Tracts were introduced into Piedmont by a few pious citizens of Genoa, and distributed among the young soldiers of the Waldensian valleys. Not one of these sixteen years has passed without bringing to Genoa, Italians who have been converted by means of these Bibles and Tracts, and sometimes without any other instrumentality.

One Way to Cook Chickens.—"At the following is highly recommended. 'Cut the chicken up, it is a pan and cover it over with water; let it stew as usual, and when done, make a thickening of cream and flour, adding a piece of butter, and pepper and salt; have ready and baked a pair of short-cake, made as pleasant, but rolled thin and cut in small squares. This is much better than chicken-pie, and more simple to make. The crust should be laid on a dish, and the chicken gravy put over it while both are hot.'"

FIRE.—We are again called upon to announce that a most disastrous fire broke out in Peterboro' East on Monday morning last, which before it was extinguished entirely destroyed the work shops of Messrs. Hurley and Ayres and the Carding Mill of Mr. Daniel Doran. It is not known positively how or in which building the fire originated. The loss in this case, which is total, cannot be severely felt, not only by those who occupied the premises, but by the public at large. Mr. Ayres' Axe and Tool Factory was we feel certain, as complete in the various departments as any establishment this side of Toronto; no expense had been spared to make it complete. Mr. Hurley had established, and we learn was carrying on a lucrative business in Turnip, Beetroot making, &c., and Mr. Doran's Carding and Fuling Mill, was fully equipped. Nothing now remains but a mass of ruins. The buildings were the property of R. D. Rodgers, Esq. The Foundry and work-shops of Mr. Mowry were in imminent danger, but the exertions of the Fire Brigade, aided by the bystanders, were we are glad to say, preserved uninjured.—*Peterboro' Dispatch*.

In and after May next fifteen gigantic mail steam packets, will leave Europe monthly for the American continent, viz: seven English packets, four United States, three Belgium, and one Portuguese.

A fellow stole a woodman, and on trial told the judge that he only took it in a joke. "How far did you run?" asked the judge. "Two miles," answered the prisoner. "That is carrying the joke too far," remarked the judge, and the prisoner was committed for further examination.

PEMBROKE MARKETS.
From the *Pembroke Observer*, March 6th, 1856.

FORK—Prime Mess, \$18.
Mess, \$22.

FLOUR—40s. a 45s 3d.
OATS—1s. 6d. a 1s 9d.
HAY—Pressed, \$22.

MARRIED.
On the 25th Feb. by Rev. Wm. Bell, Mr. William Davidson, to Miss Ellen Hamer, both of Perth.

On the 29th February, by the same, Mr. Samuel Reid, to Miss Isabella Paul, both of Ramsay.

DIED.
At Lyn, on the 25th ult., Mary Louisa, wife of J. B. McDonald, Esq., aged 57 years, much regretted by a large circle of friends.

CASH
PAID for OATS and HAY, at this office.
March 12th, 1856.

EXHIBITION OF ENTIRE HORSES.
COUNTY OF RENFREW!

THE Directors of the County of Renfrew County Agricultural Society, will hold an Exhibition of Entire Horses, at Plant's Hotel, Renfrew, on Thursday, the 22nd of April next, at 11 o'clock, A.M.

Premiums of FIVE POUNDS, THREE POUNDS and TWO POUNDS—will be awarded to the three best Horses for general purposes, and shall

