

# THE CARLETON-PLACE HERALD.

Vol. VI.

CARLETON-PLACE, CANADA WEST, DECEMBER 13, 1855.

No. 13

## Business Cards, &c.

The Carleton-Place Herald, PUBLISHED every THURSDAY, at Carleton-Place by JAMES POOLE, EDITOR AND PROPRIETOR. To whom all communications, remittances, &c., should be addressed, post-paid. TERMS: \$1 per annum, if paid at the time of subscribing. \$14 if paid within six months. \$21 if not paid till after the expiration of six months. No paper discontinued (unless at the option of the publisher) until all arrears of subscription are paid.

RATES OF ADVERTISING:—Six lines under 25¢, first insertion, and 7¢ for each subsequent insertion; ten lines under 35¢ for the first insertion, and 10¢ for each subsequent insertion; above ten lines, 4¢ per line for the first insertion, and 1¢ for every subsequent insertion. Advertisements without written directions will be inserted until forbid, and charged accordingly. Advertisements should be handed in not later than Tuesday evening.

No Postage. The new bill abolishing the postage on newspapers took effect on the first of July. Our subscribers will now receive the Carleton-Place Herald for ONE DOLLAR a year in advance, FREE OF POSTAGE.

We still continue to send a copy of the Herald, for one year free to any person sending the names of five new subscribers with the money (\$5) in advance.

JAMES ROSAMOND, MANUFACTURER OF WOOLLEN CLOTHS, SATINETS, Tweeds, Flannels, Blankets, &c., &c., &c.

Victoria Woollen Mills, CARLETON-PLACE, C.W. Orders punctually attended to.

JAMES POOLE, COMMISSIONER FOR TAKING AFFIDAVITS in the Queen's Bench, and for the United Counties of Lanark and Renfrew.

THOMAS W. POOLE, Physician, Surgeon, &c., &c., &c. 20, N. W. CORNER, CARLETON-PLACE, C.W.

C. NEILSON, WATCHMAKER, CORNER STREET, CARLETON-PLACE, C.W.

Watches, Clocks, & Jewellery carefully Cleaned and Repaired on the most reasonable terms.

R. E. LYON, AUCTIONEER, COMMISSION MERCHANT, GENERAL AGENT, &c., &c., &c. RICHMOND, C.W.

DONALD FRASER, BARRISTER & ATTORNEY AT LAW, SOLICITOR IN CHANCERY, CONVEYANCER, NOTARY PUBLIC, PERTH, C.W.

PROVINCIAL INSURANCE COMPANY, TORONTO. CAPITAL, £500,000.

APPLICATIONS for Insurance & notice of losses promptly attended to, by JAMES ROSAMOND, Agent at Carleton-Place.

ALEXANDER LEISHMAN, AUCTIONEER, BERNIE'S CORNER, RAMSAY.

P. HENDERSON, M.D., Graduate of the University of McGill College, and Licentiate of the College of Physicians & Surgeons, C.E.

RESIDENCE:—At Mr. John Cannon's, 8th Line, Ramsay.

MARRIAGE LICENSES, ISSUED by the Subscribing, MATTHEW ANDERSON, Waterford, Ramsay.

ST. LAWRENCE COUNTY MUTUAL INSURANCE COMPANY. APPLICATIONS FOR INSURANCE, notices of losses, &c., &c., promptly attended to, by JAMES WALLACE, Agent, Ramsay, Nov. 6th, 1854.

JOSEPH M. O. CROMWELL, PROVINCIAL LAND SURVEYOR & DRAUGHTSMAN, PERTH, C.W.

RESIDENCE:—At Mr. John Cannon's, 8th Line, Ramsay.

Surveys of every possible description, made with great accuracy, and plans neatly and accurately drawn, upon the most moderate terms.

All parties requiring surveys made whether in the vicinity of Perth or elsewhere, are respectfully requested to write through the Post office, giving minute particulars of the work to be done.

J. DEACON, JR., BARRISTER AND ATTORNEY AT LAW, CONVEYANCER, &c., PERTH, County of Lanark.

REFERENCES:—Messrs. Gillespie, Moffatt & Co. Montreal; William Lyman & Co., Feb. 1854.

MARRIAGE LICENSES, ISSUED by the Subscribing, JAMES BELL, PERTH, January 1st, 1855.

COMMERCIAL HOTEL, ST. AGO HOUSE, M. NORTHUP, (LATE A. GILMAN), PRESCOTT, C.W.

Best Lodging taken to and from the Hotel and care free of charge.

HATS AND BONNETS! DIRECT FROM NEW-YORK! Will be sold very cheap.

H. W. REA, after, May 14th, 1855.

E. G. A. WHITMARSH, MIRRORVILLE.

AGENT for the Canada Life Assurance Company of Hamilton, and also for the British American Friendly Society of Montreal.

## For the C. P. Herald.

PHILIP JANE, DAUGHTER OF GEORGE AND JANE BARTON.

I am waiting away, I am waiting away, How short my life, O how transient my stay; I am waiting away from the land of my birth, From the home of my friends from the beautiful earth.

Adieu, ye fine forests that wave in the blast, Ye orchards, whose fruits have been sweet to my taste; Adieu, ye green meadows, so smiling and gay, From your beautiful scenes I am passing away.

Farwell, my dear father and mother, I leave you, My Saviour now calls me home to the stars; I leave you all, I shall never see you again, In the mansion above, in the home of the blest.

Though the grass may grow green on the top of my grave, And the lone weeping willow, its branches may wave; And my parents so lonely, may stand by the side of my bed, And drop on the grave of their daughter a tear.

I shall meet you again, I shall meet you again, In that world that's free from anguish, sorrow and pain; Oh, yes, I shall meet you at that blissful shore, Where the cold hand of death will divide us no more.

I leave each a bible as a token of love, Which points me to the region above; Then weep not, dear friends, nor dare to complain, In the mansion above, I shall meet you again.

Farwell, my dear brother, my mournfully true, I am passing away, I must bid you adieu; Adieu my dear sisters, as I leave from the shore, Be kind to your parents when I am with you no more.

Farwell my young comrades, weep not for my doom; Though my mortal remains be consigned to tomb; My spirit shall soar to the regions above, To meet my Saviour and sing of his love.

Farwell, friends and neighbors and all I have known; Oh! do not forget me when you are alone; But when in the dust my mortal body lies, May my memory remain in the hearts of my friends.

SAY A KIND WORD WHEN YOU CAN, COMPOSED BY W. PERCEVAL. What were life without some one to cheer us, With a word or a smile on our way? A friend who is faithful to us, Who does not what others may say?

The bravest of spirits have often, Have yielded in the race that they ran; For a kind word, life hardship do soften, So say a kind word when you can.

Each one of us owes to some fellow, Though some may have more than the rest; But there is no gain in leadingly railing, (Against those that are striving their best; Remember a word which is comforting, May brighten every effort and plan; So say a kind word when you can.

Oh! say a kind word when you can, 'Twill make the heart cheerful and glad; But don't forget it, oh never say, To one that is hopeless and sad; For there is no word so easy in saying, And never in life so delaying, As to say a kind word when you can.

ON A PRINTER. Here is a form—place no imposing stone, To mark the bed where weary it is laid; No matter dead—its mission all being done, To be disturbed it is again laid.

The body's but the type, at best, of man, Whose impress is but the spirit's destined age; Worn out, the type is thrown to fit again, The impression lives through an eternal age.

POPULAR CHEMISTRY. Why have copper been substituted for iron nails and pins in fastening ships' bottoms?

Because the galvanic action, produced by the union of the two metals, iron and copper was a great cause of destruction, and copper nails and pins, although not so strong, are not attended with the same inconvenience.

Why is electricity supposed to consist of a rare, subtle, and highly elastic fluid?

Because a fluid of this kind when accumulated in excess in bodies, tends constantly to escape, and seeks a restoration of equilibrium by communicating itself to any others where there may be a deficiency; thus, in its tendency to expand and diffuse itself, pervading with more or less facility, the substance of conductors, but obstructed and detained from expansion more or less completely by non-conductors. It also appears that all electrical phenomena are explicable on this supposition.

Why is animal electricity also called galvanism?

Because of its discovery by Galvani, by the accident of his observing a recently killed frog, by copper hooks to the iron palanquins of his garden, when he observed convulsive movements in the limbs of the animal, which no known principle could explain. Galvani, at length, ascribed these muscular movements to a series of discharges of a peculiar electricity, inherent and innate in living beings.

Why is animal electricity continually active in nature?

Because general changes in the form and constitution of matter, are connected with its electrical states.

Why does it lighten?

Because of the accumulation of electricity in the clouds; hence it is, in philosophical parlance, called the electric fluid.

The discharge of electricity is a thunderstorm, is sometimes only from clouds; sometimes from the earth to the clouds; and sometimes from the clouds to the earth, as one or other may be positive or negative. When aqueous vapor is usually condensed, the clouds formed are usually more or less electrical; and the opposite below them being brought into an opposite state, a discharge takes place when the clouds approach within a certain distance, constituting lightning.

Why does it thunder?

Because of the undulation of the air, produced by the electric discharge just mentioned; thunder being more or less intense, and of longer or shorter duration, according to the quantity of air affected.

and the distance of the place where the report is heard from the point of discharge.

Strands from whom we quote this report, gives a further illustration of the nature of the air, and like-wise electrical effects take place in no time; it has been found that a spark through a circuit of four miles (taneous) and sound moves in a minute, opposing the lightning to pass a space of some miles, the spark will be first heard from the point of discharge, nearest to the spot.

And the lightning gradually comes from the distant parts of the electricity, and will be heard from the remote; and the different degrees of intensity of the distance, will be the different intensities of the and its apparent reverberations.

H. Davy in his "Elements," proposes to surmount by sinking along the course of the tunnel, what he calls "Maritime Wells," which will divide this subterranean gallery into sections of about a thousand yards each in length. By these wells all the encumbering earth will be thrown into the sea, forming islands about the wells themselves and so strengthening them. These wells will serve the purpose of ventilating the tunnel. The cost of the whole is estimated in round numbers at 100,000,000 or 200,000,000, and the cost of each yard will be 2,655¢, or \$539.

The soundings that have been made in the English Channel, show that the soil is very favorable to such an undertaking. At a certain depth there has been found, so that the vault of the tunnel will be formed of a stone impermeable of water, and capable of supporting, in a thickness of 27 yards, an enormous weight.

The estimates of the produce of the Submarine Railway are based on the supposition that 500,000 passengers would be carried backwards and forwards between France and England at the present day. Of course this number would be increased by the facilities offered by the Submarine Railway. France now consumes 80,000,000 of metric quintals of pit coal, 8,000,000 of which is furnished by England, the remainder by Belgium.

For the transport of coal, the Submarine Railway would enable England to supply much of this coal now brought from these countries, the Company calculates that their transport of coal will amount at least to 10,000,000 of tons, which will yield a profit for transport of 10,000,000 of francs yearly for this branch of commerce.

Alongside the 3,000 ships that now annually enter the harbors of Calais, Boulogne and Dunkirk, with a tonnage of 40,000 tons, will of course yield a great portion of their traffic to this railway which will be safe, expeditious, and comparatively inexpensive.

These are the principal details of a scheme, which, if carried out, will certainly connect the reign of Napoleon III with one of the most stupendous scientific enterprises the world has ever seen. With a tunnel across the British Channel, and telegraph across the Atlantic, what man will be found to say to the tide of human progress, "Thus far, but no further, shall thou go!"—N. Y. Times.

A PILL FOR THE NIGHT. To sleep well, lay these things under your head: A precious promise out of Scripture; A sweet verse of some evangelist; A good conceit or proverb; A block; A feeling of forgiveness and charity to all mankind; A resolution to save God upon the morrow; and a glance by the light of the sun.

The only rule of life, to the Christian and the only safety to the sinner, is in looking to Jesus.

There are two things we should beware of; that we never be ashamed of the gospel, and that we may never be a shame to it.

The main object of the gospel is to establish these two principles: The corruption of nature, and redemption by Jesus Christ.

BE GENTLE. Be ever gentle with the children God has given you; watch over them constantly; reprove them earnestly, but not in anger. In the forcible language of Scripture, "Be not bitter against them." "Yes they are good boys." I once had a kind father say, "I talk to them very much, but do not like to treat my children as the world will treat them." It was a beautiful thought though not elegantly expressed. Yes, there is not one child in the circle round the table, healthful and happy as they look now, on whose head, if long spared, the storm will not beat. Adversity may wither them, sickness may maim them, but all let memory carry them back to a home where the law of kindness reigned, where the mother's reproving eye was moistened with a tear and the father frowned "more in sorrow than in anger."

TO MAKE GOOD BREAD. I am a farmer's wife, and have been a housekeeper for more than twenty years, and the greater part of that time have personally presided over my household affairs. I have therefore not much time for publication, but seeing in your excellent paper several articles on bread-making, and believing I am pretty well posted in the party and fat them well, I will give you the receipt of the Cultivator the benefit of my experience; truth will bear twice telling.

In order to have good bread, a necessary ingredient in good bread, is a mode of making yeast as follows: To three parts of water, add one handful of hops, boil well together, strain and put the liquor into the pot again, then take three large sized potatoes, wash and pare and grate them, and stir into the liquor while boiling, then add one table spoonful of salt, one table spoonful of sugar or molasses, and thicken with a spoonful of flour; pour it out, and when cool add yeast sufficient to rise it; when light set it in a cool place for use. To make bread, pure and cut two quarts of potatoes, boil them in water enough to mix one gallon of sponge; when well boiled wash and strain through a colander, stir in flour while hot, when cool enough, stir in a teaspoonful of yeast, then set to rise, and next morning make up your bread in the usual way; when it is light, mold into loaves and let stand until it is put in the oven.

This is my way of making good bread and I know of none better. —Amos Delby in Ohio Cult.

CURING BACON WITHOUT SMOKE. "Oh the trouble folks have taken To smoke and spoil their bacon." To smoke the best bacon, fat pork bags are used, and by fastening early you make a great saving of fuel, and well flavored pork. Then kill as early as the weather will allow, and salt as soon as the animal heat is gone, with a plenty of the purest salt, and about half an ounce of saltpetre to one hundred pounds of pork.

As soon as the meat is salted to your taste, which will generally be in about two weeks, take it out, and if any of it

has been covered with brine, let it drain a little. Then take black pepper, finely ground, and dust on the back end as much as will stick, then hang it up in a good, clean, dry airy place. If all this is done as it should be, (it ought to be done now,) you will have no further trouble with it, for by fire time in spring, your bacon is well cured on the outside, that flies or bugs will not disturb it.

Curing bacon is like the Irishman's mode of making punch. He said:—"Put in the sugar, then fill it up with whiskey, and every drop of water you put in after that spoils the punch." Just so with curing bacon, after following the directions given above, every "drop" of smoke you put about it, spoils the bacon.—Providence Democrat.

RICE BREAD.—One and a half pounds of rice put in a gallon of water, and stirred till it becomes quite soft, then mix with it four pounds of flour, and add a little salt, and the usual quantity of yeast. Let it stand to rise, then make it into loaves, and bake it in the usual way. We have found the above quantity of flour and rice to make twenty-eight pounds of excellent bread, and independent of the greatest saving, we like it better than bread baked in the usual way. Country Gentleman.

WEAVING BY ELECTRICITY.—An invention that promises to create a revolution in the manufacture of silks, laces, cottons—in fact of all woven articles—has just been perfected here, and a specimen is now on its way to the Paris exhibition. This is the electric loom, invented by Cavaliere Bonelli, inspector of electricity to the Jacquard loom, whereby he was enabled to dispense with cards, and much of the manipulation necessary for the old system; of weaving; but in the more perfected specimen now about to be exhibited, the inventor has added steam power to supercede manual labor, so that one intelligent workman may attend to many machines.

The loom consists of a series of making all kinds of patterns with ease, cheaply and expeditiously, as printing and knitting in different patterns is also performed with similar instruments.—Turner Co. London Times.

TO KEEP A STOVE BRIGHT.—Make weak blue water, and mix your "British Lustre" with it; put two spoonfuls in a gallon of water; let the stove be cold, brush it with the mixture, then take a dry brush and rub the stove till it is dry. Should any parts, before polishing to a bright look grey, moisten it with wet brush and proceed as before. By two applications a year it can be kept as bright as a new stove.

GENEALOGY REVEALED.—A gentleman wishes to publish the following for the relief of suffering humanity. He says he has known a number of cures made by it, and all of them in a short time. Half an ounce of pulverized saltpetre put in half a pint of sweet oil. Rub the parts affected, then a sound cure will be speedily effected.

A down east doctor says nothing is sweeter than a warm ardent kiss from one we love, unless it is molasses. This is corroborated by the following couplet from a modern Juliet to Romeo: Enduring as time is my love to you, Sweet as molasses, and as sticky too.

SPAIN AND CHURCH PROPERTY.—The value of the property released from mortmain by the new law, connecting church property in Spain, is estimated as high as \$300,000,000; but no accurate statistics are yet prepared. Probably the treasury of Spain may not realize an actual benefit of more than from \$150,000,000 to \$200,000,000.

M. Le Maout, the chemist, who has acquired some celebrity at St. Briens (Cotes-du-Nord), his residence, as affected by a distant cannonade, states in the Publication of St. Briens, that he announced the cannonade and the assault of Sebastopol from the lamp of mercury in the mercury. He adds that it takes an hour and forty minutes to receive the impression as the guns of Sebastopol on barometers in France.

At the great Paris Exposition, an instrument was exhibited by which the force of the winds can be measured with great facility and the utmost exactness. It was invented by Vice Admiral Drogue of the Swedish navy.

Godley's Lady's Book for December has been received. It is adorned with a superb line engraving and several exquisitely colored plates. The reading matter is entertaining and instructive.

A man named Caldwell, a conductor on the Chicago and Burlington Railroad, was tried last week on the charge of passing counterfeit money from passengers to the extent of \$2,500. After a trial, which lasted for several days, Caldwell was found guilty and sentenced to one year's imprisonment in the Penitentiary. Motion has been made for a new trial.

PREPARATION FOR THE BOOTS.—To one pint Lard oil add two ounces Bee-wax, two ounces white turpentine, one ounce Burgundy Pitch—color with lampblack—melt together and stir well. This preparation when applied faithfully, will prevent leather from soaking water, preserve the boots and keep the feet dry. —Hallowell Gazette.

A lawyer being sick, made his last will and testament, and gave all his estate to his wife and children. Being asked the reason for doing so, he said, "From such I got it, and to such I return it again!"

SHARPENING EDGE-TOOLS.—The following from a German scientific journal: It has been long known that the simplest method of sharpening a razor is to put it in a bowl of water, to which has been added one teaspoonful of its weight of muriatic or sulphuric acid, then wipe it off and after a few hours set it on a stone. The acid here supplies the place of a whetstone by corroding the whole surface uniformly, so that nothing further but a

smooth polish is necessary. The process is not only a good one, while badly honed ones are frequently improved by it, although the cause of such an improvement remains unexplained.

Of late this process has been applied to many other cutting implements. The workmen at the beginning of his season, or when he leaves off in the evening, moistens the blades of his tools with water acidified as above, the cost of which is almost nothing. This saves consumption of time and labor in whetting, moreover, speedily wears out the blade. The mode of sharpening here indicated would be found especially advantageous for stables and scythes.

MURDER!! Liquor has been doing its work in our midst. Our Iowa has enjoyed a short season of quiet since the murder of last summer, but last night the quiet was disturbed by the commission of one of the most cold blooded murders it has ever been our lot to chronicle. A colored man named Jones a cook in Pike's Saloon, was with a number of others, engaged in playing cards in a bottle kept by one John Robinson and another colored man, named Jones, attempting to get into the room; but was not permitted by those inside. Shortly after this, the former Jones went to his house to get to bed, and was followed by the murderer, who asked for admittance but was refused. He then broke in the door, and was put out by Mrs. Jones and another woman, but he again broke in, and Mrs. Jones called her husband to put him out, who he endeavored to do, and when they had got to the door, the murderer drew a knife, and stabbed the deceased, who fell to the floor, and the murderer then went to the door, and was followed by the murderer, who asked for admittance but was refused. He then broke in the door, and was put out by Mrs. Jones and another woman, but he again broke in, and Mrs. Jones called her husband to put him out, who he endeavored to do, and when they had got to the door, the murderer drew a knife, and stabbed the deceased, who fell to the floor, and the murderer then went to the door, and was followed by the murderer, who asked for admittance but was refused. 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little stranger took his harsh  
kiedly, and smiled as prettily as  
rib at home. We need not  
hat it was not long in want of a  
claim it.—*Missourian Amer-*



# FIRE AT SING SING PRISON.

New York, Dec. 7.  
A very extensive fire occurred at the workshops of the State Prison, at Sing Sing last night, which at 9 p. m. the hour of our latest information, had not been subdued. It appears that about 6 o'clock in the evening the fire broke out in the lat shop, from which it soon spread to the machine shop, carpenter's shop and other buildings of the prison. Considerable excitement prevailed among the prisoners, who had not yet returned to their cells. Both male and female prisoners, were most frantic; many of them shouted out their wishes for the destruction of the prison.

At the latest accounts the workshops attached to the west side of the prison were in flames, and probably some portion of the prison, as the prisoners were screaming and yelling in the most demonstrative manner. The loss is estimated at \$80,000. The fire originated in the shop where the prison clothing is manufactured and where the wearing apparel of the prisoners is stored, and spread to the lat shop and soon every thoroughfare of the entire range of the south wing. Besides burning a two-story stone building running at right angles with the south side. It is rumored that it is the work of an incendiary, and fired for the purpose of affording an opportunity of escape to some of the convicts.

# NEW YORK MARKETS.

December 7.  
Stocks are down.  
Money active at 7 per cent on call and 12 to 15 for short first class paper.  
Sterling exchange inactive at \$1.08 1/2 to \$1.09.  
Flour 12 1/2 to 25 cents lower; sales at \$9.75 to \$9 for common to extra; \$8.75 to \$9.20 for mixed to fancy westerns; \$9.12 to \$10.25 for Canadian.  
Wheat—Wholesale and dropping; sales 3000 bushels; Canadian wheat, \$2.00; Corn lower; sales 30,000 bushels mixed at \$1.15 delivered.  
Pork lower; sales 300 bbls at \$20.25 to \$20.50 mess; \$18.25 to \$18.50 for prime.  
Lard firmer; sales 200 bbls at 12 to 12 1/2 cents.

# POSTAL INFORMATION.

We learn from a member of the County of Carleton that the Post Office in Huntly kept at Mrs. Moorhead's will be closed, in consequence of her unwillingness to remain in longer, and also of the fact of having any other competent person in that neighbourhood ready to assume the responsibility. In order, however, to meet, as far as may be the requirements of the locality, a new Post Office has been opened at the Swamp Hotel, and entrusted to Mr. James Mills at that place, which, with that already established at the Swamp Hotel, will be sufficient to meet the requirements of the locality, a new Post Office has been opened at the Swamp Hotel, and entrusted to Mr. James Mills at that place, which, with that already established at the Swamp Hotel, will be sufficient to meet the requirements of the locality.

# FROM JAMAICA.

Files of Jamaica papers have been received to the 12th ultimo.  
Great excitement prevails throughout the island on the subject of taxes, and numerous meetings have been held for the expression of opinions on the subject. The cry is for a reduction of the taxes.  
At Falmouth, on the 2nd and 3rd of November, two very serious riots took place, in consequence of the harsh proceedings adopted by the Falmouth Water Company for the recovery of water rates levied on the inhabitants of the town. The Kingston Journal attributes the blame to the harsh conduct of Sergeant Barry, the man appointed to levy taxes for the Company, who, in one instance made a levy at night, and entered the bed-room of a female at the dawn of day, and terminated on not losing his fee of \$5 while the bed and bedding of the unfortunate woman could be secured. This and similar acts led to the riots mentioned. In consequence of the attempted arrest of two men named Walker and Dickson, the police were attacked by a large mob, Sergeant Barry being severely beaten, and the windows of the Station house demolished and the lower part of the building entirely destroyed, the male portion of the mob being excited by the women, who sang exhortatory parodies of "Cheer Boys, Cheer," and "Sebastopol is taken." A judicial investigation of the matter is to be held.

# THE NEW YORK TRIBUNE.

The New York Tribune informs us that on Thursday, at Delamater Engine Manufacturing Company, Street, North River, during a successful trial of a calorific engine on a new construction, by Captain Ericsson, a sad accident occurred to the enthusiastic inventor. While his attention was directed to a part of the engine which was working at the time his right hand came in contact with another portion of it, which unfortunately deprived him of a part of two of his fingers. Mr. Delamater immediately accompanied the captain to obtain surgical aid, which is hoped will prevent any serious result in this peculiar and indefatigable scientific gentleman.

# THE PRESCOTT TELEGRAPH.

The Prescott Telegraph says that immense numbers of cattle have been purchased from the farmers in the rear of that town, and taken to the other side of the river. Sheep, horses, pigs, turkeys, and all things eatable are passing in droves over the St. Lawrence to feed the millions of the great Republic. Almost every article of food in Prescott is dearer at present than it has been for many years back.

# THE WHEAT PRESSING FORWARD.

The wheat pressing forward to market begins to embarrass the Western roads, whose freight equities will soon be fully employed. The Illinois Central Railroad has found it necessary to order three hundred more cars. A large amount of wheat has already reached Chicago from Southern sections of the road. One station alone, Jonesburgh, it is estimated, will give the road this season 300,000 bushels.

# SUSPECTED MURDER OF A SHIP'S CREW.

A negro has lately been arrested in New York, on suspicion of having murdered the crew of a vessel in which he was cook. The vessel which was lying off City Island, below New York, was observed to sink suddenly. Seeing the negro leave her in a canoe, some points were excited of some foul play on his part, in consequence of which he was arrested.

# MAKING HAMS.

As this is about the period of the year when most families lay down their meat for winter use, a few suggestions on the subject will be acceptable to many:  
**PORK HAMS.**—When the meat is perfectly cold, after being killed, it is ready to be salted. The salt should be of the best quality—solar evaporated, ground and is perfect for the purpose—and to every pound of it one ounce of fine white sugar should be added. The hams should be laid on a table or bench and every part carefully rubbed with this salt; then they should be laid in a tub until the next day. The same operation should be repeated every four days for four days, taking care to turn the hams in the tub every time they are laid down. After this, the operation may be repeated once every two days for a week, when it will be found that the meat has absorbed sufficient salt to preserve it for family use. After this they may be slightly smoked or hung up to dry. Hams intended for sale, should be rubbed over with the salt, as described, then placed in a strong pickle. This pickle should be made of the best salt—10 lbs. to the 100 lbs. of pork, with one ounce of sugar to the pound added, and half an ounce of saltpetre to the pound added, all boiled for about fifteen minutes, and the froth skimmed off; it is then set aside to cool. When cold, the hams may be placed in this pickle and left for three weeks. They should then be lifted, hung up for three or four days to dry, and are then fit to be smoked.

For family use, instead of smoking the hams after they are salted and dipped, if they are simply rubbed over with black pepper and hung up for a few days to dry, the meat acquires a very fine flavor, a mild spicy taste may be given to the meat, and smoking them, by simply smoking the barrels in which they are to be laid down in pickle. This is a good plan, because the taste of the smoke which some persons like is given to the meat without discoloring it. Sides of pork should be treated in the same manner as hams laid in the pickle; by merely rubbing the sides with salt every day for a week of ten days, then hanging them in a moderately cool place to dry, the meat is much sweeter than that laid in pickle. This information we have derived from one long engaged in curing pork, and we have satisfied ourselves, practically of its correctness. The amount of salt for rubbing on the meat does not require to be stated; no person can go wrong by rubbing on too great a quantity. The sugar is used for the purpose of nullifying the taste of the saltpetre, and also to give it a pleasant taste of soda, that may be in the salt.

**BEEF HAMS.**—The best beef hams are made by cutting out the entire bone of the hind-quarter, then rubbing in salt and sugar, the same as described for pork hams, turning them over and rubbing them every day for one week. After this they are hung up to dry in a cool dry place for three days. They are then taken down and rubbed all over, on a table or bench, with some fine salt, black pepper, and cloves all ground together. About one ounce each of salt and pepper and half an ounce of cloves are sufficient for thirty pounds of meat, but the exact quantity cannot be given. No person can go wrong if he rubs every part of the whole surface of the ham with some of this salt and pepper composition. The ham is now fit to be rolled. This is accomplished by rolling it in a cylindrical form, swelling it round from the narrow to the thickest end, and hanging it up to dry for about ten days before it is used. It is cut in round slices for frying by commencing at the butt end. A stout cord is used to swell, or tie such hams, and it must be looped or turned under on both sides along the length of the cord, so that it will have every coil firmly bound and held in place when the ham is being cut in slices for daily use. Hams made in this manner are the finest in the world—a luxury.

Smoked beef is to be found in abundance in our markets, but it is in general of a low quality, and is not in comparison with that prepared as described. We hope some of our farmers will make some beef hams this fall for family use. They will not keep in summer weather so well as smoked beef—it is said—but of this we are not certain.

# COBBOURG, DEC. 1.

A sad accident happened to two sons of W. Miller, Esq., named Duncan, aged eight, and John, aged seven. They were drowned this morning about ten o'clock. They were amusing themselves on the ice in a creek near the house, when Duncan broke in, and John attempted to aid him, both went down. Their bodies were recovered after being in the water an hour.

Two years ago the owner of the Clifton House, on the Canadian side of the Niagara river at the suspension bridge, paid \$12,000 for 200 acres of rock land from his premises to the bridge now called Elgin.  
\$240,000 from the county last week, for the same purpose, deducting the lots already sold at the bridge, which amount to \$20,000 was returned. A Springfield Republican.

**THE ARCTIC EXPEDITIONS.**—At the meeting of the members of the Royal Geographical Society, on Monday, the 12th inst., Captain Washington stated the Admiralty had received a telegraphic communication from Aberdeen, stating that Capt. Kellett's vessel, which had been abandoned in the ice so long since, had drifted out into Davis' Straits, 1200 miles from where it had been left. It had been taken possession of by a whaler; and having been manned with a crew was expected home almost immediately.

**A MILLINER'S QUEEN.**—Although it was no secret that the King of Denmark had contracted a marriage with a milliner of the name of Lilla Borge, yet that step had never been publicly or officially made known. It therefore caused a great sensation when the King at the court and levee he held on his birthday, at the Palace of Christiansburg, in Copenhagen, caused her to be present, and presented her to the foreign ambassadors, requesting the latter to notify his marriage to their respective courts. On New Year's day, she is to be elevated to the rank of Duchess.

**THE GONE TO THE CAMERA.**—On the 3rd inst., Mr. John Conter, jun., left Kingston, to enroll himself once again under the British standard.

# FATAL ACCIDENT.

From the Barrie Advance, we learn that Mr. R. Bright, an employee on the Northern Railway, was killed at the Nottawasaga station, lately. Deceased was crushed between two cars while attempting to fasten them, and died almost immediately.

# EXHIBITION OF THE PARIS EXPOSITION.

Final closing of the Exposition, by the Emperor, of medals and medals awarded to the exhibitors, took place on Thursday 15th inst. Twelve thousand exhibitors received premiums or honorable mentions. No complete list had reached us when our correspondent made his visit to the Canadian names in the list of exhibitors of London.

**Machinery.**—First-class medal, Montreal; Second-class medal, Montreal; Honorable mention, Caen; P. Dunn, Montreal; Honorable mention, Montreal; Honorable mention, Toronto; W. Lyman & Co., Montreal.

**Military Art.**—First-class medal, Quebec; Second-class medal, Caen; Honorable mention, Caen; Honorable mention, Montreal; Honorable mention, Toronto; W. Lyman & Co., Montreal.

**Construction.**—First-class medal, Montreal; Second-class medal, Montreal; Honorable mention, Caen; Honorable mention, Montreal; Honorable mention, Toronto; W. Lyman & Co., Montreal.

**Manufactures.**—Second-class medal, Montreal; Honorable mention, Caen; Honorable mention, Montreal; Honorable mention, Toronto; W. Lyman & Co., Montreal.

**Carpeting.**—First-class medal, City of Kingston; Second-class medal, Montreal; Honorable mention, Caen; Honorable mention, Montreal; Honorable mention, Toronto; W. Lyman & Co., Montreal.

**Decorative Art.**—First-class medal, Montreal; Second-class medal, Caen; Honorable mention, Caen; Honorable mention, Montreal; Honorable mention, Toronto; W. Lyman & Co., Montreal.

**Light, Electricity.**—Second-class medal, Montreal; Honorable mention, Caen; Honorable mention, Montreal; Honorable mention, Toronto; W. Lyman & Co., Montreal.

**Photography.**—First-class medal, Montreal; Second-class medal, Caen; Honorable mention, Caen; Honorable mention, Montreal; Honorable mention, Toronto; W. Lyman & Co., Montreal.

**Architecture.**—First-class medal, Montreal; Second-class medal, Caen; Honorable mention, Caen; Honorable mention, Montreal; Honorable mention, Toronto; W. Lyman & Co., Montreal.

**Industry.**—First-class medal, Montreal; Second-class medal, Caen; Honorable mention, Caen; Honorable mention, Montreal; Honorable mention, Toronto; W. Lyman & Co., Montreal.

**Commerce.**—First-class medal, Montreal; Second-class medal, Caen; Honorable mention, Caen; Honorable mention, Montreal; Honorable mention, Toronto; W. Lyman & Co., Montreal.

**Science.**—First-class medal, Montreal; Second-class medal, Caen; Honorable mention, Caen; Honorable mention, Montreal; Honorable mention, Toronto; W. Lyman & Co., Montreal.

**Art.**—First-class medal, Montreal; Second-class medal, Caen; Honorable mention, Caen; Honorable mention, Montreal; Honorable mention, Toronto; W. Lyman & Co., Montreal.

**Literature.**—First-class medal, Montreal; Second-class medal, Caen; Honorable mention, Caen; Honorable mention, Montreal; Honorable mention, Toronto; W. Lyman & Co., Montreal.

**Medicine.**—First-class medal, Montreal; Second-class medal, Caen; Honorable mention, Caen; Honorable mention, Montreal; Honorable mention, Toronto; W. Lyman & Co., Montreal.

**Law.**—First-class medal, Montreal; Second-class medal, Caen; Honorable mention, Caen; Honorable mention, Montreal; Honorable mention, Toronto; W. Lyman & Co., Montreal.

# THE RAILWAY OPENED.

The Hamilton and Toronto Railroad was opened for traffic on Monday, Dec. 8, arrangements having been made to run three trains a day to connect with the Grand Trunk and Great Western roads. This road, which is forty miles in length, runs along the shores of Burlington Bay and Lake Ontario, and takes in its course the village of Bronte, Oakville, and Port Credit. The Great Western Railway Company have leased the road, and have appointed Mr. W. H. Hickson as District Superintendent. The Toronto Globe says that the fact of the accomplishment of this work having been left entirely in the hands of the Hamiltonians, does not reflect much credit on the enterprise of Toronto.

be strong by our union, and place our confidence in God, that we may overcome the difficulties of the present and the chances of the future.

The following is the correct official list of the medals and awards made to the exhibitors at the Paris Exhibition, as given in New York Herald:

**AGRICULTURE.**  
Mr. McCormick, of Illinois, the Grand Medal of Honor, with the following words: "Inventor of the reaper, which has been wanted under all trials, and which is the type upon which other reapers have been made, with various modifications, which have been changed by the principles of the discovery."

Mr. Pitts, of Buffalo, New York, "for machine for winnowing, grain remarkable for several inventions and the amount of work it performs."—Medal of Honor.  
Bache & Klunde, of New York, United States—"Balances of precision" and "Etalons de mesures"—Medal of Honor.

Lieut. Maury, Washington, United States—"Charts of weather currents of the Atlantic Ocean, and the discovery of the shortest passages"—Medal of Honor.  
Goodyear, of New York, United States—"Discovery of the vulcanization and the softness of India rubber; considerable improvement given to the manufacture of the product to the machine rubber."

**ARTISTS—PAINTERS OF THE UNITED STATES.**  
Healey—Second-class medal.  
May—Third-class medal.  
Rogister—Third-class medal.

The above are all that appear in the list published by the Exposition, and are the closing of the exhibition.

**AN IMPROVER.**  
The Montreal Gazette gives an account of a person who has been lately playing the violin at the expense of several of the citizens. On Tuesday last, a graceful young stranger of about three and twenty, in a general attire, and with a pair of eyes of one of the dignitaries of the city, presented a letter of introduction purporting to be from Lord Ducie. The following is a copy of this document, or a portion of it:

"The bearer of this letter, The Right Hon. A. P. Murray, is a descendant of one of our Noble Families, and is in every way worthy of your Grace's especial notice."  
"Tortworth Court,"  
"Sept. 29, '95."

The gentleman, however, to whom this note was presented, not being remarkably verdant, informed the bearer that he was decidedly of opinion that no descendant of the Right Hon. A. P. Murray, existed, and that the letter was a forgery written by Lord Ducie.

"The Right Hon." then took his departure, muttering something about his "uncle," Lord Aberdeen.

The Gazette of Wednesday published an account of this interview, and gave warning that there was something wrong. The consequences of this exposure were disastrous to his lordship. Those with whom he happened to be dealing became alarmed, and his descent upon the Montreal suddenly "bust" and proved a failure. It now appears that about a week before the unsuccessful note was presented he had arrived in the city, and taken lodgings at one of the first class hotels, entering his name upon the books as "The Right Hon. A. P. Murray."

At the residence of the bride's mother, Naples, on the 22nd ultimo, by the Rev. Romaine Robt, Rector of March, James Abbott, Esq., to Miss Susan, eldest daughter of the late John Shoolbide, all of Naples.

**Died.**  
On consumption, at Toronto, on the 26th ult., Mary Hamilton Anderson, aged 25 years, wife of Mr. Arthur Dilon.

In Prescott, on the 29th ult., William second son of Mr. James Flanagan, aged 3 years, 9 months.

At Quebec, on the 13th ultimo, Mary Ann Donovan, wife of Mr. Thos. Loughran, of the Durham Hotel.

**THOMAS LECKIE.**  
HAS just received 5000 Soles Coleman's best SOLE LEATHER, an assortment of BOYS' & YOUTHS' STRONG BOOTS, LADIES' & GENTLEMEN'S, and a large stock of LEATHER GOODS, at 11th Dec. 1855.

# SCHOOL TEACHER WANTED.

THE Trustees of School Section number 13, Ramsey, in the Village of Almonte, want to employ a School Teacher, well qualified to teach a Common School. Salary \$75.

# CRUCIFIXION IN CHINA.

The special correspondent of the New York Times, writing from Canton, relates the following as a fact. It is more like the horror of a fiction than the reality of a fact.

A woman was taken to be crucified for the crime of having given birth to a child, her father is considered the same, and the whole family, from the old man of four-score to the child of four years, share the same fate. The poor woman was nailed to the cross while living, a stake made across the forehead to the nose, and the skin peeled down so as to hang over her eyes, then she proceeded to break every bone in her body; a large knife was next thrust into the throat and passed downward, cutting the chest open. The executioner then thrust in his hand and grasping the heart, tore it from its socket, and laid it beating and seeking before the Judge. At Shanghai they drown them by dozens.

Thomas Stafford, at the village of Van Hornesville in Herkess county, N. Y., who had been in the habit of bathing his head every morning in a cistern, slipped in head first, as he was reaching in to bath his head, and was found dead with his legs hanging over the edge of the cistern.

The London United Service Gazette says that however much the government may have been to blame for the neglecting the wants of the troops in the Crimea, it is not determined to supply them with every comfort; it is not, among other things, that "two very elegant black hares" are now waiting at the tower for shipment to Sebastopol. Seen "comforts" must exceedingly delight the eyes of the soldiers.

"The London Times" strenuously opposes the match between the Prince Royal of England and the heir of Prussia. The Times is right and we venture to suggest that if the object to be gained in marrying the prince is to improve the Royal stock, John Bull has a better chance of success by seeking to marry her—American Paper.

One of the Boston hotels has added to the other attractions of a library of some 10,000 volumes. This is to furnish their boarders with amusement, and under the necessity of going abroad to find it.

A singular accident occurred in Greenock a few days since. A respectable female residing in the upper part of the town was shaking a counterpane, when a pin flew up and struck her on the eye, completely piercing the pupil. There is almost no hope of her recovering its use.

**FRIENDLY OUTRAGE.**—We understand that on Thursday evening, at some village near a couple of miles from Ottawa and Prescott, a fight took place between Spencer and Doyle's station, in the 8th company of Edwardsburg; laying one across the track and throwing the other into a culvert near at hand. The section man passing over the track in the morning, very fortunately discovered it.

**THE BELLOTT TESTIMONY.**—The subscription entered into two years ago for the purpose of honoring the memory of the intrepid French officer Bellett has been successful. The sum of \$2200, of which nearly \$2500 has been expended in erecting a monument of granite; the remainder, according to the wish of the subscribers, being in the hands of the directors among the five young survivors of the deceased.

**Birth.**  
At Bellows Falls, Westmoreland, on the 8th inst., the wife of Rev. R. Hammond, Wesleyan Minister, of a son.

**Married.**  
At the residence of the bride's mother, Naples, on the 22nd ultimo, by the Rev. Romaine Robt, Rector of March, James Abbott, Esq., to Miss Susan, eldest daughter of the late John Shoolbide, all of Naples.

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THE Trustees of School Section number 13, Ramsey, in the Village of Almonte, want to employ a School Teacher, well qualified to teach a Common School. Salary \$75.

**A BOX STOVE.**  
FOR SALE. Apply at this Office. Carleton-Place, Dec. 6th, 1855.

# PAY UP! PAY UP!

ALL those indebted to the Subscriber, are requested to pay to him before the first of January next, and save costs.

# MARKETS.

Ogdensburg, Dec. 8.	
Apples dried per bush.	\$1.25
Apples green per bbl.	1.00
Barley per bush.	0.88
Beans—do.	1.25
Butter per lb.	0.25
Chives—do.	0.9
Corn per bush.	1.0
Eggs per doz.	10.50
Flour per bbl.	10.50
Ham per lb.	0.15
Lard per lb.	0.16
Lemons per box.	—
Mackerel per bbl.	—
Oats per bush.	0.62
Orange per box.	4.00
Potatoes per bush.	1.00
Pork per lb.	0.15
Pork per bbl.	25.00
Potatoes per bush.	0.25
Rye per bush.	0.88
Salmon per bbl.	0.08
Shoulders per lb.	0.08
Tallow per lb.	0.16

Pembridge, Dec. 8.	
Flour per bush.	1.25
Wheat per bush.	1.00
Barley per bush.	0.88
Rye per bush.	0.88
Indian Corn.	0.40
Oats.	0.31
Pork, per barrel.	75.00
Beef.	100 lbs.
Butter.	100 lbs.
Hay.	100 lbs.
Wood.	cord.

Kemptville, Dec. 8.	
W. Wheat per bush.	1.00
Spr. do.	0.60
Barley.	0.60
Rye.	0.60
Indian Corn.	0.40
Oats.	0.31
Pork, per barrel.	75.00
Beef.	100 lbs.
Butter.	100 lbs.
Hay.	100 lbs.
Wood.	cord.

Pembridge, Dec. 8.	
Flour per bush.	1.25
Wheat per bush.	1.00
Barley per bush.	0.88
Rye per bush.	0.88
Indian Corn.	0.40
Oats.	0.31
Pork, per barrel.	75.00
Beef.	100 lbs.
Butter.	100 lbs.
Hay.	100 lbs.
Wood.	cord.

Montreal, Dec. 8, 1855.	
ASHES—Pots per cwt.	33.30
Pearls.	38.00
FLLOUR—Canada fine per bush.	1.00
Superior No. 2, do.	0.00
Superior No. 1, do.	47.00
Fancy.	50.00
Extra.	51.00
Sour.	50.00
Farine Entiere per cwt.	00.00
INDIAN MEAL—per bbl.	26.00
OATMEAL—per bbl.	31.00
GRAIN—Wheat, U. C. mixed, 60 lbs.	10.00
U. S. do.	0.00
Red do.	0.00
Barley per bush.	0.88
Oats.	0.31
Pease—white do.	4.90
INDIAN CORN—per bbl.	56.00
PROVISIONS—	
Beef—per cwt.	00.00
Prime Mess.	45.00
Prime.	45.00
Cargo.	40.00
PORK—Mess.	125.00
Do (American).	105.00
Prime Mess.	0.00
Do on bond, foreign inspection.	00.00
Cargo.	00.00
BUTTER—Inspected, No. 1, per lb.	1.00
Do. No. 2.	0.00
Do. No. 3.	0.00
Good Uninsp.	0.00

Kingston, Dec. 8.	
Potatoes per bush.	2.00
Oats.	0.31
Barley.	0.60
Rye.	0.60
Pease.	0.60
Turnips.	0.60
Onions.	0.60
Carrots.	0.60
Beef per cwt.	20.00
Pork.	37.00
Ham per lb.	0.10
Flour per bbl.	50.00
Butter.	100 lbs.
Lard.	100 lbs.
Veal.	100 lbs.
Butter.	100 lbs.
Cheese.	100 lbs.
Tallow per lb.	0.10
Eggs per doz.	10.00
Fowls per couple.	0.50



THE RUSSIAN GUARDSMAN  
A TALE OF THE SEAS AND SHORES  
OF THE EAST.

BY BEN: PERLEY POORE.

CONTINUED.

"Clear away!—clear away!—live!" shouted Captain Maxwell; and the axes vigorously wielded, dealt thick and well directed blows, until the masts and rigging floated away, when the lugger, relieved, floated buoyantly.

The water was now kept down in the well, and the crew began to congratulate each other, when the deep and sudden crash of breakers was heard on either bow. Desolating sound! A moment more and the vessel struck!

The shock soon brought Elissa on deck, where she sat crouched by the side of a gun, refusing the entreaties of Captain Maxwell and of Alexis, that she should go below. The lugger could not move, but not violently, and the storm had abated in its fury before the gray light of morning disclosed their position to the anxious ones on board.

It came at length, that welcome dawn, and near by, loomed up a high bluff, covered with trees.

"Scio, as I live!" exclaimed the captain. "Lower the boats, my hearties, and let us have a line ashore there."

The boat was lowered, and Alexis sprang in, and the lugger quivered on its keel. But just as the boat touched the water, a high rolling wave swept the lugger from the reef where she had lay cradled, carrying the ropes of the boat-falls through the blocks. Another moment, and the boat was drifting wide from the lugger, carrying Alexis, alone, far out upon the waste of waters.

His first impulse was to get out a pair of oars, but all attempts to stem the waves were fruitless, and he then managed to step the rudder. Throwing himself down in the stern of his tiny craft, he put her before the wind and rode over the waves with reckless indifference as to their destination.

Almost every one has felt the misery of reaction upon the spirits, caused by a protracted period of dispirited after fruitless endeavors to obtain a wished-for end. And Alexis, too, in his first hour, whose honest avowal had been treated with scorn, and then thwarted in his desire to again rescue Elissa from a watery grave, felt reckless as to what might be his fate.

It was not long, however, before he was picked up by the Turkish vessel on its way to Constantinople. The commander spoke no language, save his own and therefore took it for granted that Alexis was a Greek. He accordingly gave orders to have him handcuffed, and kept in the fore-cabin—an arbitrary decision to which no resistance was offered. Indeed, the reaction was so great that the young man, enfeebled by his recent illness, sank into a sort of stupor the moment he was rescued from his prison-bark. When he awoke to reality, he found himself a prisoner! His memory refused to recall the past and his thoughts were in confusion. All recollections of his late disappointment and danger were for the moment obliterated, and a reverent of feelings almost crazed his distracted brain.

The boat had drifted outside the reef, which ran parallel with the coast, as a distance of about two hundred yards, but the lugger was drawn into this canal where a stronger current carried her around a headland before the captain or crew could recover from their surprise. So perilous was their condition that they then had enough to do for self-preservation—although Captain Maxwell felt sad at the thought of abandoning his first open-hearted passenger, whose abduction he had ever so sincerely regretted. Elissa, holding on by the fragments of the shrouds, stood gazing at the angry, rolling waves, and felt that she had, perchance, wronged the recent object of her love's love, who had been so unexpectedly snatched from her side.

The sweeps of the "Dolphin" were now run out, manned, and served to keep her mid way in the narrow channel, between the reef and the shore. The pumps kept the water from gaining in the hold, and every one worked with increased energy, so that by noon a jury-mast had been raised, with a log-sail, while the remaining rigging was being repaired.

Just then, the lead, which had sailed by the mark seven, or 'by the deep six,' suddenly failed to reach bottom, and fifteen fathoms out, while the foaming line of breakers gradually ceased, until all was apparently plain sailing.

"Huzza!" shouted the captain; "we are clear of the shore, and you distant headland once rounded, we shall be in the harbor! Live! at the pumps, my hearties! Bend to the sweeps, and the 'Dolphin' will yet weather the gale!"

Just then a felucca came towards the island and the captain saw with his glass that she also carried the flag of modern Greece. Few had yet dared display the ensign of a land not yet freed from the shackles of despotism, and, sure enough, he ordered one of the guns to be loaded with a blank cartridge, and fired. The signal was evidently heard, for the felucca changed her course, and bore directly towards the crippled "Dolphin."

Elissa had a hope that Alexis might have been picked up by the felucca, and stood gazing intently as it approached; but to her surprise, and well as to her dismay she saw upon the slightly raised quarter-deck her uncle.

land into the harbor. To the surprise of all except the Greek commander, the Turkish crescent-flag no longer floated from the citadel—but the white cross waved in its stead.

"Good!" he cried. "There is the fruit of the first victory. Greece will yet be free!"

His hardy crew took up the words, and their eyes gleamed with pleasure, as they shouted:

"Greece will yet be free?" Captain Maxwell no sooner was informed of this change of masters, than he fired a regular salute; and, when the vessels reached the quay, the whole population rushed with joy to welcome the Miamis.

"The 'Dolphin' was taken to a spot where she could be examined at low water, and Elissa once more stepped on to the land."

The outbreak had been planned by Lavelette, but he had no idea it would ripen so soon, and he found himself in the position of a miner, who sees the distant end of his train ignited, and is directly over his charge. He expressed his intent of going with Elissa to the quay, but Miamis coolly said:

"O, no! Mr. Secretary in embryo. We cannot lose your society. I will send Cotsovis with your niece."

Refusal or opposition was out of the question, and Lavelette went with Miamis to the fortress, while Elissa was escorted home. Not many days had elapsed since she had left, and yet it seemed an age! She felt humiliated and dejected, and yet, occasionally, a comforting hope would war with her that she might have misconstrued what she had taken office at. No, no! his meaning was too plain! And yet while her enraged feelings revolved at the thought, her heart turned towards him as the fabulous snow-flower turned towards the orb of light. Had he perished, she would not have been so purged of gross intent!

"O, woman! all must own thy magic power! The sternest gaze at thy altar kneel! Before thy beauty bend, and deeply feel The essence from heaven. Though skies are low, And earth and heaven conspire against my woe!"

Alas! unchanged by happiness or grief, The sternest gaze at thy altar kneel! Before thy beauty bend, and deeply feel The essence from heaven. Though skies are low, And earth and heaven conspire against my woe!"

Imperial Constantinople! Surrounded by what is most enchanting in nature; adorned by what is most interesting in art; hallowed by traditions of unequalled historical interest; she sits in peerless majesty upon her ocean level throne. Queen of cities, she has in turn upheld the Barbarian, the Christian, and the Moslem; and, of her glory, her seven hills support the very personification of Oriental despotism.

From the tapering minarets, where Constantine first unrolled the banner of the cross, is now hourly heard the impressive cry of the mufidees: "There is one God, and Mahomet is his prophet." Where the vestals once trimmed the ever burning fires of heathen shrines, gilded domes rise mysteriously from the groves, fit seats for carefully guarded Cyprian birds of beauty. The blood stained battlements of the Seven Towers have retained the gawking look of time, and the old wall argues the city's history. Where the redoubtable, like a crest of glory, its massive height reflected in the glossy mirror of the deep— that grave of martyrs who have dared to love. Far away stretches the Bosporus, its blue tide dividing the shadowy mountain slopes of Europe and Asia, clothed to the water's edge with forests, palaces, gardens and fortresses. Opposite is Scutari, rich in barracks, and in burial grounds, behind which the dim Blue Mountains extend in an undulating line; and at times, the vision of Mount Olympus is unveiled, its icy snows blending with the clear blue sky. Neither must Pera be forgotten, elegant with diplomatic residences; or Galata, the golden of commercial wealth; or the Golden Horn, decked with its ever varying fleet. And over everything—on land and on the water—there hangs a shadowy veil of mystery—enchanting yet awful—that can but make the scene one of intense interest. The expanding mind plunges deep into the traditions that invest every dome and minaret, every palace and tower. Generation after generation, creed after creed, sweep rapidly past upon the track of memory, but the back ground is ever the same. Refined magnificence, rude power, and bigoted cruelty, furnish their paltry illustration to each change that lacy picture, in conjuring up past periods of splendor, chivalry and barbarism. Again, dark and bright are before us. The thrifty imagination drinks in the broad stream of history, or pictures for some hidden spring of domestic troubles forth on the shore of the Pre-posit.

The seraglio occupies the very focus of this enchanting scene, rising like a dream, upon the extreme point of the peninsula, which stretches boldly out into the silvery tide. It is a confused mass of buildings, clustered together like a bunch of grapes, and of different styles of architecture. Gardens, blooming with fragrant roses, surrounded it on the side next to the city, where myrtles and palms, and cypresses so intertwine their foliage as to exclude curious gazings and the sun's rays. But, on the water's edge, the windows overlooking the current, afforded the best vantage point of observation of the never-ending panorama. Vessels of every description and tonnage pass and repass, from the barbarous grain-carrier, launched at the mouth of the Nile, to the trim steeple of war from the English dockyards. "Caigus" and "kariagies" shoot through the fleet, and the snowy albatrosses, who live in clouds, and descend with a plunge that makes a stranger start with the apprehension that some sacred beauty has sunk into oblivion.

At the window of the principal apartment thus overlooking the Bosphorus, at the time whereon we write, sat the sultana, Zallah, the favorite of Mahmoud lord of his terrestrial paradise. The warm sunshine came across from the towering Traicna Mountains, casting shadows deep into the shade of her gloomy water, and she stole mellowly through the gilded lattices. Never did sunlight drop more gorgeous of style, than its beams glanced from in this seraglio shrine. Luxurious, wide divans extended all around, excepting at the entrance, and on them were piled soft cushions, and of heavy shawls. The floor was of tessellated marble, on which were small Persian carpets; and, in the centre, was an alabaster fountain, which sent up its jets around a cage of gilded water in which bubbled—those nightingales of the Orient—warbled their tender notes, and of heavy shawls. 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