



Canada do not enjoy their full share of the privileges natural to every resident in this Province? It was a foul libel on the people of Lower Canada to say that they are more than the slaves of the British Empire...

considered this bill, it was not because it was only a bill, it was because it was a bill which would have the effect of... The House subsequently went into the Committee on the Militia Amendment Bill...

ing in all to one hundred and eighty thousand dollars, which he says are not susceptible of being audited. The Department supplies no vouchers for the payment of \$27,809...

the Conservative party the credit of being the first who advocated the principle of representation by population. He was in favor of the principle now, as his party had always been...

THE HOUSE LAST NIGHT. From the commencement of yesterday's sitting, till two o'clock this morning, the House was engaged in a review of the whole ministerial career...

Toronto Correspondence: Toronto, 16th May, 1856. Mr. Editor, I promised to give you, this week, some account of the Imports of Canada, for the year 1855...

lic cost; but which, instead of serving a public end, now only exist for sectional and sectarian purposes, and may properly be dealt with as involving simply a question of public policy...

LEGISLATIVE COUNCIL

This day, at four o'clock, P.M. His Excellency the Governor General presided in state of the Chamber of the Legislative Council...

The Herald

CARLETON-PLACE, MAY 22nd, 1856.

REPRESENTATION BY POPULATION

Our representatives in the House of Assembly have had another opportunity of voting on this important question...

THE RECTORIES.

From the Leader.

Yesterday the Court of Chancery gave a decision on the Rectory Case, the sum of which is to sustain the legality of Patents...

To the Editor of the C. P. Herald.

DEAR SIR, On Saturday the 10th inst. our little Village was filled with alarm and confusion, occasioned by a fearful fire that broke out...

The first to take fire. But whether this was or not, would be difficult to say; for simultaneous with the fire in the shop was the fire in Mr. Watson's house. The fire was in both of the buildings when it was first observed. Some articles were secured from the flames, yet without referring to the loss sustained by the complete demolition of Mr. N.'s house and nearly so of Mr. W.'s, they lost many articles in the fire which it will take years to replace. Two or three other buildings were in great danger, and but for the unvaried exertions of the inhabitants of the village who were at home (for many were at court—distant from the scene of the fire about two and a half miles) there would have been still great destruction. We may add, that if at the time of the fire, the wind was blowing from the east or west a great part of the village must have been destroyed. Hoping that we may not again see such scenes here.

I am,  
Yours, &c.,  
T. Osgood, Jr.  
Osgood, 12th May, 1856.

### SKETCHES OF THE COUNTY OF KENFREW No. 3. BURNSTOWN—MADAWASKA RIVER.

Take the wings of the dove, and the bare desert piece, the loss of the continuous woods, where rolls the orange, and bears the sound. Save his own feelings.—W. C. BRYANT.

The traveller after bidding adieu to the Village of White Lake, pursues his tortuous way over hill and through dell, on his road to the village of Burnstown, (named in memory of the Poet of Scotland) distant about 5 miles from White Lake, which road is lined with the vestiges of lumbering operations—rotten pine tops, old lumber, and glimmers now and then, of bright green Beaver Meadows, suggestive of dawn brooding deep, stealthily slipping through the long tangled grass, and all the attendant ceteras of Canadian scenery. On the road to Burnstown there are several farms worth noting, but as a settlement, a person who has been accustomed to the level, highly cultivated farms of the west, will find little indeed to recommend. On arriving at the crest of the hill that towers above the Madawaska River south of the village of Burnstown, the travellers' ears are saluted with a deep, hollow, rumbling murmur, caused by the river rolling with race-horse speed over its rocky bed. The scenery at this point cannot easily be surpassed in this portion of Canada. On looking down, and over, forest, mountain, stream, meadow, and village, bursts all at once upon your vision, with panoramic effect. From the brow of the hill, on which you breathlessly pause for a minute or two, to scan a view which has all the varieties of an Alpine scene, the road winds down the mountain in a zig-zag line, towards the bridge, that spans the river, which appears in miniature away down at the foot of the bank, while the river,—(the second heaviest tributary of the Ottawa)—which you have lost sight of several times on coming down the path—rolls on its way to the sea in all the strength and pride of a Spring flood—its volume fretting and boiling, tossing and foaming, against all that obstructs its onward rush—bearing on its bosom ribs of squarish timber destined for the Quebec market. This is a point, on the "long Rapids"—a name of terror to novices in "running"—but a source of delight and profit to those pilots who live along its banks, who look forward to the Spring "running" as a means of replenishing their pockets, and satisfying their craving for excitement. Those rapids are 14 miles long, and at this time can be run in an hour and a quarter—two trips, and sometimes three trips are made in a day. Below the bridge there is a dam erected there by Mr. G. Rochester, which supplies Grist and Saw Mills, belonging to the same individual. In ascending the north bank from the river, attention is directed to a respectable looking Schoolhouse, as being the academy where the celebrated "Dumbbodies" Teacher, author, itinerant preacher, and "knock-dust, libel convicted, and Professor theoretical and practical of Humbug, &c., &c., taught the "young idea how to shoot"—and next to the schoolhouse is a neat Free Church, which is well attended—and near, on a path, a dwelling house, a log fence, ten blackened pine stumps four independent-looking logs rooting—two saw logs—the remnant of a saw-pit—a gully filled with rotten logs and brush, through which a silvery stream jogs, gurgles and trickles—and then a country house, at the door of which is collected in inimitable confusion one dozen Ploughs, three empty casks, with "intoxicating liquor" branded on them, a pile of stove-wood—a bunch of straw—a yoke of juvenile oxen, whose delicate looking state of health told fearfully of luxurious pampering in early childhood, and above the door, a "sign" which heralded to the world, that "James Douglas" reigned within—on—on—and two Taverns—the foundation of a Canadian village—one house is kept by Mr. David Leckie, who has been long known to the public. For my own part, I like "Darie" the very conversation of that Lowland Scotch dialect, which graces his speech, his music for my ears. So fastidious, when you come northward, call and see him—the other house has been kept by a variety of landlords, whose names are not in the directory. In the village—there are one or two shoemakers, a tailor and a harness maker, two blacksmiths, &c. There is a Post-office. There is one feature connected with Burnstown which has arrested the attention of almost every stranger who has passed through the village, and that is, the number of idle, loafing characters that are to be found hanging about, who have in their countenances that indescribable dejected, unambitious look, which is so fearful a type of a miserable career in life, and a carelessness of fulfilling their being in the world. I am inclined to believe that this class of individuals is a natural consequence of the wild, exciting, and dangerous

life of a shantymen which is apt to engender a love for a "snee," and a dislike to any steady work, which may not yield so quick a return. Fairs were formerly held in Burnstown (perhaps they are yet) but business done—the population in the neighborhood are mostly Highland Scotch, and it is well known are full of music when the mood is up.

I will now bid a long farewell to Burnstown—which with all its failings, may, in its present state, yet lift up its head, and keep pace with the march of progress, and prove itself worthy of the name it bears.

Yours truly,  
Pickwick,  
Renfrew, May 15th, 1856.

### FEMALE RIOT.

The Jamestown Journal gives the particulars of a novel riot which occurred at East River in Cattaugus County, on Friday evening the 11th inst. a party of the most respectable ladies of the place had assembled at a tea at the residence of the Hon. Jamieson Chamberlain, when it was suggested that a tavern kept by a man named Water was an intolerable nuisance, by reason of the liquor dispensed there, and they resolved to do something about it.

Before they arrived at the place of the tavern, the ladies had procured a supply of hot water to give the assistants a bath. Nothing daunted the feminine strikers broke open the door, and although the hot water did some execution, it did not succeed in breaking bonds and chains. The women then returned to their homes, demolished his jug, and casks of liquor, and his windows, and were about to make a similar onslaught upon two other establishments when their courage failed them, and they capitulated. The women justifying themselves for resorting to these extreme measures on the ground that the landlord continued to sell to the brutal husbands of some of them, despite of their protests, and they could obtain no other redress.

SHIPWRECK AND AWFUL SUFFERING AT SEA—TEN LIVES LOST—NARRATIVE OF CAPTAIN RUDOLF.—We have by private news from St. Johns to the 19th inst. a vessel bound for the coast of the Gulf of Mexico, had arrived, with about 100,000 lbs. of goods, but the vessel was so damaged that it would meet with but indifferent fortune. A dreadful shipwreck had occurred to a vessel commanded by Captain Rudolf, well known among us.

The vessel, the Barque Blaise, of 800 tons, Edward Rudolf, Master, belonging to Messrs. Fririe, Brothers & Co., of Liverpool, England, sailed from Ship Island Harbor, State of Mississippi, United States, with a cargo of pitch, pine deals, bound for Cork for the 13th inst. in fine trim, and beautiful order, on the 13th inst. with a fine fair wind and weather, with every hope of making a good and prosperous passage.

On the 13th, during a snow storm, she was capsized; seven were washed overboard, and the vessel, with all the latches washed away, and every morsel of provisions carried off, and the crew were so scattered, that only a small cask of water was got at, and a drowned rat was caught and devoured; a man died, and his body was washed away, and was actually eaten by the crew, when on the 9th day after the disaster, the Schooner Pigeon of St. Johns, Nfld., happened to be in the neighborhood, and the crew were washed overboard; two died of cold and starvation; and seven were saved.

### HOBBERS OF THE SEIGE OF BASTOPOL.

A Sebastopol correspondent writes—"The Russian says that the shot of the shells sometimes struck their boats full of men, and they take pride in relating the horrors of the siege. Some of them will never be known. Mr. Deane, the diver, has, however, brought others to light. Close by the ruins of Fort Paul, whence the bridge started to the North side, he discovered at the bottom of the bay, a battery of forty artillery horses, and all entangled in the harness, and with their skeletons just hanging together in the work of leather. He has fished up five fine pieces and two howitzers. They are filled with mud, but they can soon be made fit for use. The wood of the carriages is all utterly destroyed by the cannon balls, and whatever it is which lives on such a life, fare, or in such hard quarters as the best of us afford. On the skeleton of one of the horses there were the bones of a driver, and his foot still in the stirrup!"

WE ADVANCE!—Mr. S. Keefe, Superintendent of the Brockville section of the Grand Trunk Railway, says that Trains run from Montreal to Brockville (112 miles) in the course of a short time, if the public require it, in four hours, and by the close of the season in three hours, with perfect safety.

The Toronto Leader asserts that the Great Western Railway cost £17,000,000, and yet, notwithstanding its great cost, its stock commands 20 per cent premium—that is, every pound spent in its construction is worth 24s.

FRENCH—Some vessels placed a pile of ties and fence rails across one of the railway tracks near Chicago, and fastened the same down with chains, with the intention of destroying the Express Train. A Freight Train which was behind time, came up and was smashed to pieces. The engineer and fireman were badly hurt, but no lives were lost. Sixteen horses, however, were killed.

LUMBERING OPERATIONS.—The train which we chronicled two weeks ago, has not rendered so much assistance to the lumbermen on small streams as was then confidently expected it would. We have had no rain since. The Ottawa is more than two feet under its usual height at this season of the year, and we learn from a gentleman just arrived from above the Roche Capatine, that it is hard work, and can hardly be done through the rapid. There are 1200 pieces of timber stuck in Antoine's Creek above the Matawin, Reports from the DuMoine are favorable. About 2000 pieces White Pine on the Chayer, it may be said, will not get out, although some of the Hands still remain on it, in the hope of rain coming. There is 1700 pieces White Pine left on the Nickaba. Chalk River Timber will be at the rafting place the end of this week. Not over one-third of the timber on the Petowawa will be got out in time to reach market this season. One gang of Hands has been paid off on the Indian River, and the probability of any Timber now in that stream, getting to Quebec this year is small—although Mr.

John Dunlop is determined to persevere, and we believe Mr. O'Kelly will hang on some time longer to his Red Pine. All will be got out on the Mungrat and Snake River. The upper timber on Black River will not be got out without we have unusual heavy and continued rains. Reports are in some cases very contradictory, but the above is as favorable a one as can be made out. The Quebec merchants will have to make up their minds to receive an unusually small supply of Timber from this quarter this season.—Timber Observer.

CORONER'S INQUEST.—On the 5th inst. an Inquest was held by C. S. Bellows, Esq., at Ross, on the body of a new born female child, found dead under the following circumstances:

A young woman who had been a servant of Mr. James Wark's, left her place on the 2nd and was delivered of a female child in the woods, about 2 miles from Mr. Wark's. A search was made and the child was found dead, covered with rotten wood. The Jury returned a verdict that the child came to its death by concealment of birth and want of care and she was committed by the Coroner to jail for trial.—Pembroke Observer.

### THREE DAYS LATER FROM EUROPE ARRIVAL OF THE "ASIA."

Sandy Hook, May 15. The Asia, from Liverpool on the morning of Saturday, the 13th inst. arrived here this evening.

The Asia is either at anchor or aground in the lower bay, as she has fired several guns and blown off steam.

The news is three days later than that received by the Atlantic, but presents no feature of decided importance.

In the British Parliament the adjourned debate on Mr. Whitehead's motion for a vote of censure of the Government, for the fall of Kas and the loss of the Crimea, upon which the motion was lost by a majority against it of 127.

### HEALTH OF THE CREMEAN ARMY.

The Gazette contains a despatch from General Sir W. Codrington to Lord Panmure, enclosing a report of Dr. Hall on the sanitary state of the army, for the week ending March 22nd. Notwithstanding the recent arrivals of several drafts of recruits and the cold winds have prevailed Dr. Hall reports that the increase of admissions to the hospital has only been small. Taking the whole force in the Crimea, out of the 100,000 men in the Land Transport Corps, and out of the 16 three were from the effects of drunkenness.—The troops stationed at Kertak are equally healthy. The Cavalry Division on the Bosphorus is also very healthy.

### ACCIDENT AT THE CHATTS CANAL.

On Monday last at the Chatts Canal works, a piece of stone was projected by a blast several hundred yards, and struck a man by the name of Meeham, mutilating him shockingly, and causing his death in a few days. The stone was smashed to pieces, while his intestines protruded through a large wound in the abdomen. The unfortunate man lingered four hours. An inquest was held upon the body before Mr. D. LeRue, and a verdict of accidental death returned.—Citizen.

A respectable farmer named Feasdale Hall, residing in Scotland, (a fish-peddler) whilst employed with a yoke of oxen on Friday last, in clearing stumps of his farm, was accidentally struck on the breast by the lever attached to the machine and sustained such severe injuries that he died on Tuesday afternoon. The deceased was much respected by his neighbors, and leaves a wife and young family to mourn their loss.

### THE HOUSE FRIDAY NIGHT.

CONTINUED EXCITEMENT! THE DEBATE AGAIN ADJOURNED. The ministerial adjournment is not yet over. After a most damaging debate of nearly seven hours, the House adjourned at one o'clock, Ministers being evidently afraid to meet the vote. Mr. Spence spoke between two and three hours, chiefly in abuse of the members for Lambton, but devoted some time to defending himself against personal charges. Mr. Sydney Smith followed the Postmaster General with a slashing speech. It has been known for some little time that the member for Northumberland was going into opposition, and in abandoning the ministry, he took the amplest opportunity of speaking plainly. He said that he believed he had destroyed his chance of ever being again elected, by supporting the coalition so long, and recapitulated its sins of omission and commission with unparagoning vigor. Messrs. Josselyn and Powell continued the debate on behalf of the opposition, and Mr. Cauchon replied. The ministerial supporters demanded the adjournment, and it was carried. The whole proceedings were exceedingly damaging to the Government and were felt to be so by themselves and their supporters.

The rapid falling away of their adherents in fact makes ministers quake in their seats, and they are prolonging the debate from day to day, in order to bring up the absent and to whip the others into the traces. They are aware that the means which their position gives them to induce the recent deserters to go back, but these gentlemen are so fully and publicly committed that they dare not recede, even if they were otherwise disposed to do so. Doxy will only render the position of the Cabinet worse. What a miserable point have these men come to! What men of ordinary feeling would fill their places for anything that could be offered! To hold their places by the grossest and most open bribery, to suffer themselves to be kicked, buffeted, and scorned, to feel that the whole community are only awaiting the moment when they will fall from their seats; that they have not a friend whom they have not bought!—Globe 19th inst.

THE FIRST RAILROAD IN CALIFORNIA.—The Illinois brings the intelligence that the Sacramento Valley Railroad had completed their work as far as Granite City, a distance of twenty-two miles. The road will eventually be continued to Nevada and the rich mining region about it. The inauguration took place on the 22d of February. Numerous state and national dignitaries were present and crowds passed back and forth over the road during the day. The iron horse has now fairly commenced his race in California.

IMPROVEMENT IN CANDLES.—The London Mechanics Magazine describes a good improvement in the manufacture of candles by J. A. Austin, (chandler) of London, the object of which is to harden the outside surface of the candles. Stearic acid is mixed with five per cent of white wax, and then

distilled in half their weight of methylated spirits of wine. By rapidly dipping tallow candles into this solution and withdrawing them they will be found covered with a thin hard film, and may be immediately landed.

### PEAS SHOULD BE PLANTED DEEP.—The Ohio Farmer says:

In the culture of peas, we old trinites is almost invariably practiced, viz: Plant them about an inch under ground, in drills, and as they grow, draw earth up to them, so that when they come into bearing, and just when they require the most nourishment, moisture, &c., the get the least, for all showers of rain, by means of the soil, or ditches, run rapidly off the ground, and the soil has far more effect in drying rapidly after rain; to these add the fact that a shallow planting, or so drawing up earth afterward, nearly all the roots are near the surface; hence, early maturity, and an early crop. Experiments in planting, first years, at different depths, have shown that the peas will grow freely in good, mellow loam soil, at a depth of one foot; but at the same time, we would recommend planting in general of soils, at four six to eight inches deep; by so doing, your peas will come as early as when planted only two inches deep, grow stronger, produce more, and continue longer.

### A BLESSED PROMISE.

"Fear not thou, for I am with thee: be not dismayed, for I am thy God: I will strengthen thee; yea, I will uphold thee: the right hand of the Lord shall be seen against all that oppose thee. What beautiful specimens of sacred rhetoric! What a powerful specimen of sacred logic! What a persuasive specimen of sacred eloquence! I have often used it at the bedside of the dying. It is equally in point for the dying, and for the living. Hold—thou timid one—the Divine inspiration! Men tell thee to fear: but I say Fear thou not! Dost thou ask me Why? For I am with thee! But men repeat their caution, and urge thee to be dismayed! Dost thou ask me who I am that I give thee such counsel? For I am thy God. At that moment a knock was heard at the door, and the gentleman came in to witness we have before allied. He too had been rebuked by the boy's words, for the score and loathing which he had felt to the miserable object before him. "God's creature! therefore entitled to help and pity." We need not detail the words of hope and comfort, the promise and the performance of active assistance, which in a short time lifted up the poor man's head, and made him one of God's thankful and joyful "creatures." It would be well for us all, old and young, to remember that our words and actions, eye, and our thoughts also are set upon never stopping wheels, rolling on and on into the pathway of eternity.—Miss Brewster, in Eng. S. S. Tea. May.

THE HICCUP.—Some time ago I had occasion to call at a Highland shooting lodge, and on entering the kitchen, where two English sportsmen were sitting, I happened to be attacked by a fit of hiccup. One of the sportsmen took a piece of grey paper from his pocket, and after lighting and blowing it out, he started, and said the fumes of it opposite my mouth and nostrils. I started, to be sure, but was quite astonished to find myself immediately cured, and I have since seen it frequently tried on others, and always proving a "never-failing remedy."—Correspondent of Inverness Courier.

THE SNOW.—The snow was proverbially called the "poor farmer's manure" before scientific analysis had shown that it contained a larger percentage of ammonia than rain. The snow serves as a protecting mantle to the tender herbage and the roots of all plants against the fierce blasts and cold of Winter. An examination of snow in Siberia showed that when the temperature of the air was seventy-two degrees below zero the temperature of the snow a little below the surface was twenty-nine degrees above zero, over one hundred degrees below the surface of the snow, and the snow below its surface in a condition to take on chemical changes which would not happen if the earth were bare and freezing to a great depth.

The snow prevents exhalations from the earth, and is a powerful absorbent, retaining to the earth gases rising from vegetable and animal decomposition. The snow, though it falls heavily at the door of the poor and brings death and starvation to the fowls of the air, and the birds of the field, yet of incalculable benefit to a class like ours, and especially at that time, when the deep springs of the earth were falling, and the mill streams were refusing their motive powers to the craving appetites of man. If, during the month, the clouds had dropped rain instead of snow, we might have perished and buried the earth in rain for water; but, with a foot of snow upon the earth and many a foot upon the mountains, the hum of the mill stones and the bark notes of the saw will sound long testily to its beneficence. Bridges, earth works, and the fruits of engineering skill and toil may be swept away, and man will find in the snow, and the snow will be his friend, and he will find immediately evidences of its impurity. Try some day or two old and it becomes nauseous, especially in cities. Snow water makes the mouth harsh and dry. It has the same effect upon the skin, and upon the hands and feet produces the painful malady of chilblains. Alpine countries snow water, has been thought to be preventive of the disease called goitre. The following easy experiment illustrates beautifully the absorbent property of snow: Take a lump of snow (a piece of snow crust answers well) three or four inches in length and hold it in the flame of a lamp; and a drop of water will fall from the snow, but the water will be formed, will penetrate or be drawn up into the mass of snow by capillary attraction. It is by virtue of this attraction that the snow purifies the atmosphere by absorbing and retaining its noxious and noxious gases and odors.—Natural Intelligencer.

USEFUL RECEIPTS. TO DRAIN MAHOAGNY.—Drop a middle of lime in a quart of water, and wash the mahogany with it.

TO MAKE HARD WATER SOFT.—Water is frequently hard from holding in solution a quantity of carbonate of lime. It may be rendered soft by the addition of a little quick lime.

TO PRESERVE APPLE TREES.—Apple trees are often covered with lice and moths. Will anything destroy both without hurting the bark? Yes; wash off with made from potash or from wood ashes, will soon clear the trees of these pests. Lay made a stronger than we use to make soap, that is, strong enough to bear up an egg, will kill all the lice, and clear off all the moths that have gathered on a young tree. One pound of potash will make half a bushel of liquor strong enough for young trees.

Such a wash will turn the leaves yellow in case it touches them; and this has often alarmed young people to such a degree that they have applied to the bark. Soap is used by some farmers, but soda is not half so powerful as lime. We should, therefore, recommend to timid people to use only half as strong, as we have long used it in preference to using soda for apple trees.

PEA SOUP WITHOUT MEAT OR BONES.—Put two pounds or pints of peas in five quarts of water. Boil for four hours then add three or four ounces, two heads of celery, a carrot and a turnip, all cut up, and season with salt to taste. Boil for two hours longer; if the soup becomes too thick, add a little water. The peas may be boiled the evening before being used, and the longer they boil, the smoother and more mellow the soup will be; but do not put in the vegetable until the day the soup is to be used. By this plan the soup does not require straining.

TO MAKE CORN-BREAD.—Two quarts of corn meal, one quart of rye, one quart of sweet milk, one quart of buttermilk, one teacup of molasses, one spoonful of salt, and one teaspoonful of soda. Beat with a spoon until well mixed. The crust, if not baked, will make excellent coffee.

### DISCIPLINE OF THE MIND.

It is not by mere study, by the mere accumulation of knowledge, that you can hope for eminence. Mental discipline, the exercise of the faculties of the mind, the quickening of your faculties, the strengthening of your memory, the forming of a sound, rapid and discriminating judgment, are of even more importance than the store of learning. Practise the economy of time. Consider time like the faculties of your mind, a precious estate; that every moment of it well given is put out at a high rate of interest. The zest of amusement itself, and the successful result of application, depend in a great measure upon the economy of time. Exercise a constant and unremitting vigilance of the acquirement of habit, in matters that are apparently of little importance, and which perhaps are really so, independent of the habits that they engender. It is by the neglect of such trifles that bad habits are acquired, and that the mind, by total negligence and procrastination in matters of small account but frequent occurrence—matters of which the world takes no notice—becomes accustomed to the same defects in matters of greater importance. By motives yet more urgent, by higher and purer aspirations, by the duty of obedience to the will of God, by the awful account you will have to render not merely of moral actions, but of faculties entrusted to you for improvement—by all these high arrangements, I entreat you to be ever remembering that you may apply your heart to wisdom, and that wisdom which, directing your ambition to the noble end of benefiting mankind, and teaching humble reliance on the merits and on the mercy of your Redeemer, may be the means of saving your soul, and in the hour of death, and in the day of judgment, may comfort you with the hope of deliverance.—Sir Robert Peel.

SALT-ROCK BUTTER AND MEAT.—What effect does salt perform in the preservation of butter and meat? It is well performed by the use of common salt, and this is an important question, because salt-petre exerts no special preservative influence not to be found in common salt, and it could not be used as better than in

the brim of meat, because it has a bitter taste, and it must impart more or less of it to butter especially. We have been assured by those who have packed butter with and without salt-petre, that it is much better not to use it for this purpose. The best plan of salting butter is to use the purest salt only; heat it on the fire before using it, to dry, drive off all the moisture, and supply it warm when working the butter.

THEY FOR GRATING.—Please inform me the proper time to graft, and also the best time to graft, &c.—GEORGE T. OSBORN, PAULING, N. Y.

Grafts may be cut at any time between the fall of the leaf in autumn, and the commencement of the circulation of the sap or swelling of the buds in spring. Cherry trees must be grafted very early, or the grafts will not succeed. The best success we ever had (with several thousands) was on the first approach of warm weather, while the snow was yet six inches deep underfoot. As a general rule for cherries, they must be set a fortnight before the buds swell. If set just at the swelling of the buds, they rarely grow. Plums should be grafted next after cherries. Apple and pear grafts do well if set while the buds are swelling, the grafts having been kept dormant. They will grow if set even when the stocks are in leaf, but their growth is not so vigorous as when set earlier.

A HINT TO FARMERS.—We think the following hint which we copy from the London Correspondent of the Hamilton Spectator, is worthy the attention of the farmers of Canada as well as by all who are holding up their wheat for an advance in price at this time. The best wheat, good crops for their wheat, let them ship before Russia has hold of our market. A million quarters are already announced from Odessa alone.—Will our Canadian farmers take the hint?

It is said that the Sheriff of Franklin County, in the State of Alabama, lately hung a man who had received a respite from the Governor of the State. He pronounced the document a forgery and disregarded it; but it was genuine, and the sheriff is to be tried for murder.

THE HICCUP.—Some time ago I had occasion to call at a Highland shooting lodge, and on entering the kitchen, where two English sportsmen were sitting, I happened to be attacked by a fit of hiccup. One of the sportsmen took a piece of grey paper from his pocket, and after lighting and blowing it out, he started, and said the fumes of it opposite my mouth and nostrils. I started, to be sure, but was quite astonished to find myself immediately cured, and I have since seen it frequently tried on others, and always proving a "never-failing remedy."—Correspondent of Inverness Courier.

THE MIND AND THE HEART. It is a very instructive fact, that for the highest efforts of reason in other matters, the human mind has been satisfied with the most childish and absurd notions on the subject of religion. The men who erected the pyramids and left behind them those architectural monuments which still excite the admiration of the world, cherished with all their intellectual grandeur the most superstitious and degrading notions of religion. Think of the man who planned and erected the pyramids worshipping cats, black beetles, and other animals. The Egyptians who claimed the glory of the invention of letters, and the knowledge of military and naval arts, were accustomed, when attacked by enemies, to obsecrate the images of their gods to the alters that they might not abandon their city. The men who had in their hands the fate of the world, were themselves obliged to be up with chains lest they should run away through fear! The statesmen, orators and poets of ancient Rome, are even now read in the highest schools in Charleston; think of Cicero, and Tacitus, and Augustus Caesar, looking into the entrails of a sheep, or watching the flight of birds, to prognosticate the success or failure of a military campaign! This contrast between the mind and the heart becomes more striking when we look at distinguished individuals. Dutach thought that our souls were made out of the moon, and would therefore return to it. This elegant and discriminating writer of ancient biography, gravely tells us, "that some think the inhabitants of the moon hang by the head to it, or, like lions, are fast fast to it, that its motions may not shake them from it; and it general not to be surprising that a lion fell out of it, into the Peloponnesus." Even the wise Plato thought the stars required and received nourishment. Seneca was of the same opinion, who says, "Hence it is that so many stars are maintained; as eager for their pasture as they are hard worked both by day and night."

This contrast between the mind and the heart is certainly one of the most striking anomalies in human nature. do we not behold the same anomaly at the present day? Does man's knowledge of religious things keep pace with their general improvement? How often are the most penetrating genius and the largest acquisition associated with religious opinions that are grossly incorrect and miserable! What a practical comment is here given us upon the inspired declaration, "They did not like to retain God in their knowledge."—Bib.

Wool! Wool!! 50,000 lbs. WOOL WANTED!!! By the Subscriber, FOR WHICH THE HERRBY MARKET PRICE IN CASH WILL BE PAID. JAMES ROSAMOND, May, 1856.

GREAT REDUCTION IN CLOTHES THE SUBSCRIBER WOULD INVITE THE ATTENTION OF Farmers to his large and well selected, THE BEST Stock of Cloths, Ever offered in this neighborhood, which he offers for sale at a GREAT REDUCTION on former prices. He is also prepared to Manufacture Cloths, Satinette, &c., BY THE YARD, AT A REDUCTION of at least 10 per cent, on former rates. JAMES ROSAMOND, May, 1856.

CARDING AND OLOE DRESSING! PARTICULAR ATTENTION Will be bestowed, be paid to this Department, by JAMES ROSAMOND, Victoria Woolen Mills, Carleton Place, May, 1856.

MARRIED. On the 8th inst. at Ferry Harbour by the Rev. J. A. Morris, Wm. H. Robinson, Esq., Merchant of Ottawa City, to Mary eldest Daughter of John Robertson Esq. of Ferry Harbour.

### A WORD SPOKEN—UPON WHEELS.

We remember being much struck with a little story, that "a word fifty spoken," or to use the expressive Hebrew reading, "a word spoken upon wheels," even by the weakest and youngest, is precious as gold and silver.

One day a boy was tormenting a kitten when his little sister said to him, with tearful eyes, "Oh, Philip, don't do that, it is God's kitten." The word of the little one was not lost; it was set upon wheels. Philip left off tormenting the kitten, but many serious thoughts were awakened regarding the creature that he had before considered his own property. "God's kitten—God's creature, for he made it." It was a new idea. The next day, on his way to school, he met one of his companions, who was beating unmercifully a poor starved-looking dog. Philip ran up to him, and almost unconsciously using his sister's words, he said, "Don't, don't, it is God's creature." The boy looked abashed, and explained that the dog had stolen his basket, and sitting down together the little boy's anger was soon forgotten. Again had a word been unconsciously set upon wheels. Two passers by heard Philip's words, one a young man in prosperous business in the neighboring town,—the other a dirty ragged being, who, in consequence of his intemperate habits, had but morning been dismissed by his employer, and was now going home sullen and despairing. "God's creature! and the poor forlorn one,—and it was a new idea to him also. "If I too being God, He will take care of me, though so one else will." Just then he came to a public house where he had been in the habit of drinking his miseries, and then staggering home to seek new ones on his wife and children. He stopped, the temptation was strong; but the serm was stronger. "I am God's creature," and he passed on. His wife was astonished to see him sober, and still more when he burst into tears, declaring that he was a raised man, but that he was determined to give up drinking, and trust in God. At that moment a knock was heard at the door, and the gentleman came in to witness we have before allied. He too had been rebuked by the boy's words, for the score and loathing which he had felt to the miserable object before him. "God's creature! therefore entitled to help and pity." We need not detail the words of hope and comfort, the promise and the performance of active assistance, which in a short time lifted up the poor man's head, and made him one of God's thankful and joyful "creatures." It would be well for us all, old and young, to remember that our words and actions, eye, and our thoughts also are set upon never stopping wheels, rolling on and on into the pathway of eternity.—Miss Brewster, in Eng. S. S. Tea. May.

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### LINDA OR, THE YOUNG PILOT OF THE BELLE CREOLE.

By Mrs. CAROLINE LEE HENTZ, Author of "Ernest Linwood," "Courtship and Marriage," &c. Complete in one large duodecimo volume neatly bound in cloth, for One Dollar, or in two volumes, paper cover, for Seventy-five Cents.

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No publisher exceeds Mr. T. B. Peterson in the elegance with which he issues his works. The present one is printed with new type, upon the thickest white paper, and is tastefully bound. 'Linda' is among the best of Mrs. Hentz's fiction. It is full of the romance of youth and love, and therefore fascinating to all who peruse the vital, a greater number, even among the old, than is generally supposed. Sir James Mackintosh, one of the profoundest men of the present century, was honest enough to confess that the highest mental gratification was to "lie on a sofa, attend, and read novels." Tradition says too, that novels like 'Linda,' which recalled the rosy days of youth, were just the kind he liked best."—Ladies' National Magazine.

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Mrs. Hentz has given us here a very delightful romance, illustrative of life in the South-west, on a Mississippi plantation. There is a well wrought plot; the characters are well drawn; the incidents are striking and novel; the denouement happy; and moral excel. Mrs

