The Herald.

VOL. IV. CHARLOTTETOWN, P. E. ISLAND, WEDNESDAY, DECEMBER 18, 1867. NO 10.

THE HERALD

IS PRINTED AND PUBLISHED EVERY WEDNESDAY MORNING

BY

EDWARD REILLY,

EDITOR AND PROPRIETOR,

at his Office, Queen Street.

TERMS FOR THE "HERALD."

For 1 year, paid in advance, £0 9 0

" " " half-yearly in advance, 0 10 0

Advertisements inserted at the usual rates.

JOB PRINTING

Of every description, performed with neatness and despatch and on moderate terms, at the HERALD Office.

ALMANACK FOR DECEMBER.

MOON'S PHASES.

First Quarter, 4th day, 6h. 8m., morning, N.
Full Moon, 11th day, 7h. 57m., morning, N.W.
Last Quarter, 17th day, 11h. 22m., evening, E.
New Moon, 25th day, 7h. 27m., morning, WNW

DAY MONTH	DAY WEEK.	SUN rises	SUN sets	High Water	Moon sets.
		h m	h m	h m	h m
1	Sunday	7 28	4 10	2 0	9 29
2	Monday	29	10	2 46	10 24
3	Tuesday	31	10	3 22	11 23
4	Wednesday	32	10	4 9	morn.
5	Thursday	33	10	5 0	0 22
6	Friday	35	9	5 59	1 25
7	Saturday	36	9	6 48	2 29
8	Sunday	37	9	7 45	3 43
9	Monday	38	9	8 40	4 42
10	Tuesday	39	9	9 42	5 52
11	Wednesday	40	9	10 35	rises
12	Thursday	41	9	11 30	6 14
13	Friday	42	9	even.	7 23
14	Saturday	43	9	1 13	8 30
15	Sunday	44	9	2 8	9 39
16	Monday	45	10	2 59	10 48
17	Tuesday	45	10	3 52	11 53
18	Wednesday	46	10	4 47	morn
19	Thursday	47	10	5 43	0 58
20	Friday	47	11	6 40	1 59
21	Saturday	48	11	7 30	3 3
22	Sunday	48	12	8 33	4 3
23	Monday	48	12	9 22	5 0
24	Tuesday	48	13	10 9	5 58
25	Wednesday	48	13	10 56	sets
26	Thursday	48	14	11 37	5 35
27	Frid	48	15	morn.	6 26
28	Sat	48	16	0 18	7 20
29	Sunday	48	17	1 21	8 16
30	Monday	48	18	2 7	9 13
31	Tuesday	48	18	2 36	10 11

Prices Current.

CHARLOTTETOWN, December 13, 1867.

Provisions.	
Beef, (small) per lb.	3½d to 6d
Do by the quarter,	3d to 6d
Pork, (carcass)	3d to 6d
Do (small)	5d to 6d
Mutton, per lb.,	3d to 5d
Lamb per lb,	3d to 4 ½ d
Veal, per lb ,	3d to 4 d
Ham, per lb.,	d
Butter, (fresh)	1s to 1 3d
Do by the tub,	10d to 1s
Cheese, per lb.,	3d to 5d
Tallow, per lb.,	9d to 10d
Lard, per lb.,	8d to 6d
Flour, per lb.,	3d to 3½d
Oatmeal, per 100 lbs.,	17s to 19s
Eggs, per dozen,	1s 2d to 1s 3d
Grain	
Barley, per bushel,	3s 6d to 4s
Oats per do.,	2s 9d
Vegetables.	
Peas, per quart	2s to 2s 3d
Potatoes, per bushel,	2s to 2s 3d
Poultry.	
Geese,	2s to 2s 6d
Turkeys, each,	4s to 7s 6d
Fowls, each,	1s to 1s 8d
Chickens per pair,	1s 6d to 3s
Ducks,	1s 3d to 1s 6d
Fish.	
Codfish, per qtl.,	20s to 30s
Herrings, per barrel,	25s to 40s
Mackerel, per dozen,	
Lumber.	
Boards (Hemlock)	4s
Do (Spruce)	4s to 5s
Do (Pine)	7s to 9s
Shingles, per M,	13s to 18s
Sundries.	
Hay, per ton,	75s to 85s
Straw, por cwt	1s 6d to 2s
Timothy Seed,	
Clover Seed, per lb.,	
Homespun, per yard,	4s to 6
Calfskins, per lb.,	6d to 0d
Hides, per lb.,	4½d
Wool,	1s to 1s 4d
Sheepskins,	2s 6d to 3s
Apples, per doz.,	
Partridges,	1s to 1s 3d

GEORGE LEWIS, Market Clerk.

Fishermen's Outfits.

THE SUBSCRIBER is prepared to furnish promptly to FISHERMEN, at reasonable prices, all the OUTFITS necessary to prosecute all the different branches of FISHING carried on about Prince Edward Island, and in the adjacent waters, such as

Salt,	Flour,
Barrels,	Bread,
Pogies,	Beans,
Clams,	Peas,
Mackerel Hooks,	Butter,
Cod do	Pork,
Mackerel Lines,	Beef,
Cod do	Lard,
Mackerel Jigs,	Tea,
Cod Leads,	Coffee,
Cotton Duck,	Sugar,
Do Sail Twine,	Molasses,
Bait Knives,	Spices,
Splitting Knives,	Pickles,
Jig Rasps,	Lanterns,
Bait Heavers,	Boiled Oil,
Clam Choppers,	Kerosene Oil,
Oil Clothes,	Vinegar,
Sou'Westers,	&c., &c., &c.

He also possesses excellent facilities for INSPECTING and PACKING MACKEREL and other FISH.

I. O. HALL.

Charlottetown, May 29, 1867.

CHILDREN TEETHING

MRS. WINSLOW,

An experienced Nurse and Female Physician, presents to the attention of mothers, her

Soothing Syrup,

For Children Teething,

which greatly facilitates the process of teething, by softening the gums, reducing all inflammation—will allay all pain and spasmodic action, and is

SURE TO REGULATE THE BOWELS.

Depend upon it, mothers, it will give rest to yourself, and

RELIEF AND HEALTH TO YOUR INFANTS

We have put up and sold this article for over thirty years and can say with confidence and truth of it, which we have never been able to say of any other medicine—never has it failed, in a single instance, to effect a cure, when timely used. Never did we know an instance of dissatisfaction by any one who used it. On the contrary, all are delighted with its operations, and speak in terms of highest commendation of its magical effects and medical virtues. We speak in this matter "what we do know," after thirty years' experience, and pledge our reputation for the fulfilment of what we here declare. In almost every instance where the infant is suffering from pain and exhaustion, relief will be found in fifteen or twenty minutes after the syrup is administered.

This valuable preparation is the prescription of one of the most experienced and skilful nurses in New England, and has been used with never failing success in

THOUSANDS OF CASES.

It not only relieves the child from pain but invigorates the stomach and bowels, corrects acidity, and gives tone and energy to the whole system. It will almost instantly relieve

GRIPING IN THE BOWELS, AND

WIND COLIC

and overcome convulsions, which, if not speedily remedied end in death. We believe it the best and surest remedy in the world, in all cases of Dysentery and Diarrhœa in children, whether it arises from teething, or from any other cause. We would say to every mother who has a child suffering from any of the forgoing complaints—do not let your prejudices, nor the prejudices of others, stand between your suffering child and the relief that will be sure—yes, absolutely sure—to follow the use of this medicine, if timely used. Full directions for using will accompany each bottle. None genuine unless the fac-simile of CURTIS & PERKINS, New York, is on the outside wrapper.

Sold by druggists throughout the world.

Principal Office, No. 48 Dey Street, New York.

Price, only 25 cents per Bottle.

Oct. 6. 1866. 1y

TENDERS.

Tenders for Dredging the Southport and Charlottetown sides of of Charlottetown Ferry.

SEPARATE Tenders are required to be sent into the Colonial Secretary's Office, on or before THURSDAY the fourteenth day of JANUARY next, at twelve o'clock, noon, by any person or company who may be willing to contract with the Government to perform the three following works, that is to say:—

1st. To dredge the Southport side of Charlottetown Ferry, as follows:—A channel to be cut through the flats from the main channel to the landing slip at the Southport side; the first 150 feet, leading from the main channel, to be dredged out 3 feet deep, and 60 feet wide.

2ndly. The remaining distance up to the outer edge of the stationary Wharf and under the Floating Blocks, (supposed to be about 400 feet,) to be dredged out 2 feet deep throughout, and 60 feet wide up to the docks, and from side to side within the docks.

3rdly. The public docks, on the Charlottetown side of said Ferry, to be dredged out and deepened in the same manner from side to side, three feet deep at the least, from the end of the slip to the channel.

The above works to be respectively completed to the satisfaction of the Superintendant of Public Works, or other person or persons appointed by the Government to inspect the same, on or before the First day of October, A. D. 1868.

The soil dredged out to be removed and deposited in such a place as not to obstruct the navigation of the Hillsboro or other rivers.

Tenders to be accompanied by the names of two sufficient securities for the due performance of the above Contracts.

The Government is not to be considered as bound to accept the lowest Tender in any case.

GEORGE COLES,
Colonial Secretary.

November 13, 1867.

BROWN'S BRONCHIAL TROCHES FOR COUGHS AND COLDS

A Cough, Cold, or Sore Throat,

Requires immediate attention, and should be checked. If allowed to continue, Irritation of the Lungs, a Permanent Throat Affection, or an Incurable Lung Disease,

is often the result.

Brown's Bronchial Troches

Having a Direct Influence to the Parts, give Immediate Relief.

For Bronchitis, Asthmah, Catarrh, Consumptive and Throat Diseases,

Troches are used with always good success.

Singers and Public Speakers

will find Troches useful in clearing the voice when taken before singing or speaking, and relieving the throat after an unusual exertion of the vocal organs The Troches are recommended and prescribed by Physicians, and have high testimonials from eminent men throughout the country. Being an article of true merit, and having *proved* their efficacy by a test of many years, each year finds them in the localities in various parts of the world, and the Troches are universally pronounced better than other articles.

Obtain only "Brown's Bronchial Troches," and do not take any of the Worthless Imitations that may be offered.

SOLD EVERYWHERE.

FOR SALE!

AN Excellent BUSINESS STAND for Sale at Dundas Cross Roads, consisting of half an acre of Land, on which there is a NEW DWELLING HOUSE 30 x 28, consisting of a Shop and six finished rooms, also a Kitchen, 14 x 16, finished also, 1 Granary, 28x. 30, 1 Shed and an excellent well of water. For further particulars apply to MARTIN MARTIN or to DONALD MARTIN on the premises.

Dundas Cross Roads, Nov. 13, 1867.

YARMOUTH STOVES.

THE SUBSCRIBER HAS JUST RECEIVED, Ex Schooner "*M. E. Banks*," direct from YARMOUTH, his USUAL SUPPLY of those Celebrated

COOK & BOX STOVES,

which will be sold cheap for CASH, or approved Joint Notes.

R. J. CLARKE.

Orwell, Oct. 16, 1867. tf

BRITISH PERIODICALS.

The London Quarterly Review, (Conservative.)
The Edinburgh Review, (Whig.)
The Westminster Review, (Radical.)
The North British Review, (Free Church.)
AND
Blackwood's Edinburgh Magazine, (Tory.)

These periodicals are ably sustained by the contributions of the best writers on Science, Religion, and general Literature, and stand unrivalled in the world of letters. They are indispensible to the scholar and the professional man, and to every reading man, as they furnish a better record of the current literature of the day than can be obtained from any other source.

TERMS FOR 1867:

	per annum.
For any one of the Reviews,	$4.00
For any two of the Reviews,	7.00
For any three of the Reviews,	10.00
For all four of the Reviews,	12.00
For Blackwood's Magazine,	4.00
For Blackwood and one Review,	7.00
For Blackwood and any two of the Reviews,	10.00
For Blackwood and three of the Reviews,	13.00
For Blackwood and the four Reviews,	15.00

POSTAGE.

Subscribers should prepay by the quarter, at the office of delivery. The POSTAGE to any part of the United States is **Two Cents** a number. This rate only applies to current subscriptions. For back numbers the postage is double.

BACK NUMBERS.

Subscribers, by remitting direct to the Publishers, may obtain back numbers at the following reduced rates, viz:—

The *North British* from January, 1863, to December, 1867, inclusive; *Edinburgh* and the *Westminster* from April, 1864, to December, 1867, inclusive, and the *London Quarterly* for the years 1865, 1866 and 1867, at the rate of $1.50 a year for each or any Review; also Blackwood for 1866 and 1867, for $1.50 a year, or the two years together for $4.00

THE LEONARD SCOTT PUBLISHING CO.

38 *Walker Street, New York.*

L. S. PUB. CO. also publish the

FARMERS' GUIDE,

By HENRY STEPHENS, of Edinburgh, and the late J. P NORTON, of Yale College. 2 vols. Royal Octavo, 1600 page and numerous Engravings.

PRICE $7 for the two volumes—by Mail, post-paid.

AGENCY,

OF THE

ROYAL INSURANCE COMPANY,

FIRE AND LIFE.

PARTIES desiring POLICIES in this office will please send in their proposals to WM. FULL, Esq., Queen Street, Charlottetown, who is authorised to receive and answer the same.

JOS. F. ELLIS, Agent, Pictou.

Oct. 23, 1867. 1m

Peterson's Familiar Science

A BOOK FOR EVERYBODY.

THIS Work, which is intended for the use of Families and Schools, contains a vast fund of useful information, in the form of answers to 2,000 questions on every conceivable subject, and is written in language so plain as to be understood by all. Teachers, and Pupils preparing themselves for the profession of school-teaching, as well as for any competitive examination, could not have a more useful boook.

For sale by E. REILLY.

Herald Office, Queen Street,

ERSKIN'S
BRAHEE SUGAR POWDERS.

Rheumatism of all kinds, Neuralgia, Lumbago, Sciatica,

As also for FACE-ACHE, TOOTH-ACHE, EAR-ACHE COUGHS, and all affections from Colds.

☞ See *Lancet*, under MEDICAL PATRONAGE.

WM. R. WATSON.

City Drug Store.
Victoria Building, Que Street, Oct.

To the Public.

AUCTION SALES continued every FRIDAY and SATURDAY evening, from 7 to 10 o'clock, at the subscriber's Auction Rooms, Reading Room Building.

Goods of every description received and sold to order. TERMS Cash; sale positive. No reserve.

Auction sales of Horses, Cattle, Farming Implements, New and second-hand Furniture, Stoves, &c., attended to on market days, in front of the Market House, at 2 o'clock,

A. McNEILL, Auctioneer.

Reading Room Building, Nov. 20, 1867.

☞ Ample room for the reception of all kinds of Goods, both at Auction Rooms in Reading Room Building, and at Wareroom in Market House basement.

A. McNEILL.

"Flying Frenchman" for Sale!

THIS well-known and favorite HORSE whose Stock is the most numerous and the fastest in the Island, and always command a ready sale and the highest prices, will be sold by PUBLIC AUCTION, on the Market Square at 2 o'clock, P. M., on TUESDAY, the 30th day of DECEMBER,

Terms made known at the SALE.

JOHN MAHER.

Lot 49, Nov. 27, 1867.

1867. SPRING 1867.

KENT STREET

CLOTHING STORE.

THE Subscriber has for sale

Black Broadcloths and Doeskins, Silk Mixtures and Tweeds,

Suitable for Spring and Summer wear. He will make them up for parties, in want of Summer suits of Clothing cheap for cash or approved credit.

Also a superior lot of

Ready-Made Clothing,

Manufactured on the premises under his own immediate supervision. Parties in want of a good substantial articles, would do well to give him a call, before purchasing elsewhere.

P. REILLY.

May 14th, 1867

BOAT FOUND!

BY the subscriber, on the shore of his farm, East River, Lot 48, on the 27th November. She is about 14 feet keel, and has been newly repaired on her top sides. The owner can have the same by proving property and paying expenses, otherwise she will be sold according to law.

PATRICK DUFFY.

Lot 48, Dec. 4, 1867. 3 ins

Miscellaneous.

ADVENTURE AT A ROADSIDE INN.

A storm had overtaken me, and had so increased the darkness of the cloudy night, that I could proceed no farther on my way, and accordingly I had put up at this crazy inn, in which I now found myself. While the landlord was gifted with a broad, round head, pale face and thick neck, the landlady had a long, bony face and neck, square jaw and an angular head, very broad at the ears. Mine host was an unscrupulous-looking man, and mine hostess a dangerous-looking woman.

I was treated to a fine supper, for mine hostess was a superb cook, and knew how to awaken and satisfy your appetite. I only thought that if my horse was enjoying his supper as well, I should feel contented; for I had a strong affection for Roady, as I called him.

The fire was warm, and the rain beat against the windows, so I settled myself down with somewhat of a contented spirit. Not so when I locked myself into my chamber. There I was alone, with nothing to do but think, while the rain poured down upon the skylight, and the thunder shook the house.

A man need not fear, but he may be cautious.—I was cautious; and by the dim light of the lamp, I carefully examined the walls, the door, the window and skylight, and fire-place, and lastly the bed. It was only two days before that that I had read of an inn in France, where it had been discovered that missing travellers were disposed of by machinery connected with the bed; so I examined this bed with a critical eye. I could not help smiling to myself during the whole performance, and would have felt like a sheep if my landlord had knocked at the door on some errand. But you know how it is; if a man once gets his suspicions aroused under such circumstances, he is very apt to do as I did.

I had discovered nothing unusual in the walls, door, window, skylight or bed—on the latter of which I had thrown myself without undressing—and yet I was uneasy as I tried to give myself into the arms of Morpheus.

At last, from sheer fatigue, I fell into a fitful slumber—a slumber which nearly cost me my life.

I had slept half an hour or more, troubled by the most hideous dreams, when I awoke as it touched by a man. I had left my light burning, but when I had awakened it was out. A vivid flash of lightning lit up the room through the window, so that I could see a man had he been at my bed. I could see no one. A shiver ran through me as I peered into the darkness, and I could feel the touch that waked me, as though a hand lay on my body still.

The thunder that followed the lightning was terrific; but the beating of my heart was louder to me than that. I was unarmed, and there was no light in the chamber. Of this, not my mind, but my heart was certain. It was not thought, but feeling. It was possible that I was awakened by simply a twitching of my body, which in my waking dream would seem like the touch of a hand; and it was possible that the lamp went out for lack of oil, or by the wind that howled at periods through the cracked boards at the window. Yet I knew that a man was in my chamber; and, for a moment, I held my breath, for fear of bringing him upon me by even the sound of my breathing.

In that brief moment I bethought me of some means of defence. The picture I had often drawn to myself while lying awake in the night, was that if I should ever be attacked while in bed, I would seize the pillow and receive the attack upon it.

I did this now, and not too soon, for a form leaped from the side of the bed next the wall, and threw itself upon me. At the same instant, the room was lit up by another flash, which revealed to me the landlord. I saw a large knife in the air above me, and then it descended with almost a hiss.

Had not the pillow been my shield, the knife would have sunk to the hilt in my breast; but as it was, the pillow saved me. The knife sank through it and touched my body, inflicting a slight flesh wound, but nothing more.

'Curse you!' cried the inn-keeper, in a hoarse voice. 'You have wit, but I have a knife.'

As he uttered the last words, he essayed to withdraw the knife, at the same time grasping the pillow to wrench it aside. But he had miscalculated his man. In my former pictures of imagination, I had thought just what I would do under such circumstances; and in this case I did it exactly.

The moment the knife touched my breast my right hand was on the arm of the innkeeper, and gliding rapidly down, was on his wrist ere he could snatch away the blade.

My grip was usually strong; and now the nerve of suddenly awakened fear and anger rendered it a temporary vice.

It was not the innkeeper who succeeded in wrenching aside the pillow, but myself. As he strove to wrench it one way, I did the other; and by a sudden twitch I snapped it from his grasp, and pushed the pillow into his face with my left hand, toward which his heavy breathing served as a guide. I heard a stifled curse, and I could feel that he angrily clutched at this strange instrument of attack, not only with his left hand but with his right on which I had my hold.

My eyes were becoming accustomed to the dark—as I knew his long had—and I could see plainly enough the advantage of my position. When he clutched with his right hand at the pillow, I suddenly withdrew my left hand from the latter, and concentrating the strength of both hands on his which held the knife, wrenched away the knife ere he could well understand my intention.

I had seen that I was dealing with a strong man, and I knew that the knife was not the only weapon about such a villian; I also fancied that another assailant, more furious in her strength than this man, would soon be upon me, though I could neither see nor hear any one.

"Hang ye!" muttered the man; "take the knife, but I'll—

He interrupted his own speech to thrust his hand into his breast, having hurried the treacherous pillow far into the darkness. Another friendly flash lit up the scene, and I saw the butt of a pistol he was plucking from his breast. At the same moment, I caught the rapid glance of a tall figure creeping up from the lower end of the chamber beyond the foot of my bed.

I saw that what was to be done by me must be done quickly.

The pistol was half released from its place of concealment, when I leaped upon the innkeeper. I threw myself bodily against the hand which held the pistol, and with my left hand I grasped at his throat, while with my right hand I struck with all my force at his breast. My blow took effect, but not as I intended. He had thrown up his arm when I leaped at him, and it was through this arm the knife went, passing through the flesh, and wringing from him a cry of agony.

'Ralph!' broke in a voice near us. 'Ye sniffle like a coward! Give way to a surer hand!'

This was uttered in a voice subdued but charged with fury; and for an instant I experienced that feeling of despair which seizes one when all hope of deliverance from immediate death has fled. This was only for a moment however, for in the intensity of my emotions, seconds seemed as minutes, and I could act as rapidly in proportion. The man essayed to return an answer, and had already uttered the words:

'I am awake!'

I withdrew the knife from his arm, and wrenching the limb aside, drove the steel into his breast. He sank back with a groan, and I turned round in time to confront the hag, whose peculiar eyes shone in the darkness like those of an enraged panther.

The appearance of those eyes was appalling; and had I not been nerved by my success with the innkeeper I think they would have struck me with fear. They were bright with magnetic light, and I could see that the yellow ring was brightest of all. For an instant I was motionless, fascinated as I was by this remarkable gaze, and in that instant a third flash of lightning lit up her savage countenance as she stood where she halted when I turned upon her, the lightning flashed through the window full on her face. It was horrible!

Suddenly, as the light went, as it were, through the window, she rose to her full height and darted upon me. The lightning had not entirely gone out, before I saw that she carried in her hand, not a coarse knife, but a long, sleader dagger, which threw back the brightness from a surface of the highest polish. In the darkness that followed I saw this weapon gleam over her head, and her eyes rivalled in their brillancy the flash that had shown us to each other.

To my astonishment, just as I was preparing for the attack—for in this case it was impossible for me to be the attacking party—she dropped her arm, and subduing her voice to savage persuasiveness, exclaimed:

'Stranger, ye be a bold man! Live here, and we'll get rid of the old un!'

As I look back on the strange scene, I am convinced that her singular action was the result of one of those sudden changes which come over women of that stamp, as they do over their savage race, she having seen as much of me in that brief illumination as many would in a lifetime.

Her companion in crime was nothing more to her, and in the reaction of her feelings, the man who slew him was the man to her of greater power.—There was no love between them, and I was the one left, whose action, if not appearance, was satisfactory to her fearless nature.

I say that I am convinced that such was her feeling when she paused and spoke those words to me, though I leave my readers to form their own opinions on the matter.

Whatever may have been her thoughts and feelings, it is certain that I looked upon this change of movement as a bit of strategy, and acted accordingly.

It accomplished one object agreeable to me; it saved me from attempting the life of a woman, which under these circumstances even, was not an agreeable act of necessity.

My answer was prompt, and its promptness was what probably took her off her guard. I sprang forward, and hurling her against the wall, I rushed by, and ere she could recover from her surprise, was out of the door—which they had opened by some process best known to themselves—and down the stairs. I lost no time in preparing my horse for a continuance of my journey in the still raging storm.

I pushed my way on till morning, and then at the first settlement related my adventure. I could not spare time to go back with the party that started for the inn; neither did I believe their errand would amount to anything. I afterwards learnt that they found the inn in ashes, with the charred remains of the landlord among them. Either the woman or the lightning had done its work. As the woman has never been discovered, the whole affair is still enshrouded in mystery.

When Lord Castlereagh was stopping once to change horses at some very poverty-stricken post-station in Ireland, his carriage was surrounded by beggars. Taking no notice of their appeals, he sat cold and unmoved till the horses were ready to start, when a very miserable-looking fellow approached the carriage, and said in a voice of persuasive entreaty, "One sixpence, my lord—only one little sixpence, and it will treat all your friends in Ireland!"

During a late election canvass, a Doctor was making an excellent speech. A low fellow belonging to the other party, interrupted him with the question—"What do you charge to pull out a tooth?" "I will pull all your teeth for a shilling, and your nose into the bargain," replied the speaker.

DEATH OF THE EARL OF ROSSE.

The entire scientific and literary world will hear of this sad event with profound regret. In the demise of the Right Hon. William Parsons, Earl of Rosse, science has lost one of its most distinguished ornaments and patrons. His station and wealth did not prevent him from entering the field of hard mental labor in the pursuit of knowledge in a department of science for which he had a most ardent attachment, and in which he pre-eminently distinguished. He was one of the few who in our time upheld the satus of the nobility, and did more to shed lustre on his order, than if his patent, dated from the Conquest; and when he will be remembered in time to come, it will not be because he wore a coronet, but because of eminence as a profound thinker and a practical philosopher. His whole life was one of active mental occupation, and astronomy possessed inexhaustible charms for him, and was to a great extent the only pursuit to which he could be said to have devoted his leisure. Amongst the stars that roll in the immensity of space, he was quite at home, and his explorations, observations and calculations engaged a very large portion of his life, and for that reason he never took a very prominent place in politics or in any of the great public events which arose during th time he occupied a seat in the legislature as a representative peer. Though grand son to Sir Lawrence Parsons, so distinguished in the Irish House of Commons, and the founder of the house of Rosse, his politics were those of the Irish Tory school, but were seldom developed save in some local contest, when his vote and his influence were always on the side of Conservatism. In fact, the noble deceased was so much more distinguished by his natural