

THE IRISH "REBELLION" OF '48

During the spring and summer of 1848 there were signs of growing discontent and dissatisfaction among the people of the South of Ireland, and it was deemed necessary to increase the military force of the Crown in that country. Toward the latter end of July a widespread insurrection was expected to take place at any moment. 32,000 regular troops were stationed in the island, the writ of Habeas Corpus was suspended and a reward of £200 offered for the apprehension of O'Brien, and £300 each for Meagher, Dillon and Doherty. A paper called the 'Nation,' which had for a long time been sewing the seed of treason, was suppressed, and the editor and all persons connected with it imprisoned. Extensive manufactures of pikes were discovered in Dublin and all the chief towns and cities in the West and South, and the peasantry of Clonmel, Waterford and Tipperary swore to fight to the last in defence of their leaders who had taken refuge among them. These leaders, Smith O'Brien among the rest, threw off the mask which they had previously worn, and avowed their determined purpose to first kill or capture the Imperial army and then to establish a Republican Government. On the 2nd of August, Viscount Hardinge who was then Commander-in-Chief of the British army arrived in Ireland and assumed command in person of all the troops stationed there for the purpose of preserving law and order. Numerous arrests were made throughout the country, but, as yet, the principal leaders remained secret among the mountains, where it was announced by the sensation-mongers of that day, and at once believed by a large proportion of a too credulous public, that 100,000 disciplined and well armed men were under the command of the insurgent chieftains, and waited but their nod to pour like an avalanche into the fair valleys of the Emerald Isle, and drive the accursed Saxon into the sea. We mention this episode as a specimen of what may not improbably be invented by the American press, and transmitted to this country. About the middle of August occurred the great "battle of Barrington," between a few policemen, who were in quest of Smith O'Brien, and the mob. This "battle of the potatoe patch," which is never heard or spoken of without laughter, was first announced in New York by the N. Y. Tribune, as "a glorious victory for the cause of freedom." The British troops were reported "utterly defeated and destroyed." On the strength of this unfounded statement, the "Irish Directory" in New York, with which the philosophical Horace Greely was himself connected, collected a large amount of additional funds from the easily deluded Irish inhabitants of that city, which, together with many thousands of dollars previously collected, never went any further than the pockets of the individuals who composed the Directory. Not a few American sympathizers were at this time known to be in Ireland, and the Imperial Government notified the United States authorities that if any of these persons were found aiding or assisting in the rebellion they would be forthwith hung. On the 12th of August, Smith O'Brien, the leader of the revolt, was arrested at Thurles, and with his capture the rebellion (if it could be dignified by that name) ended.—Hamilton Spectator.

THE BANK OF ENGLAND.

A correspondent of the Boston Courier writing from England to that journal gives the following interesting account of this extensive establishment. "The Bank of England is an immense affair, covering an area of eight acres, and employing upwards of 1000 clerks, &c., in its vast operations. By the kindness of a friend we were admitted to the parts of it from which the public are excluded. We first went to the bullion vaults. There we saw a pile of bags filled with American gold containing about \$1,000,000 and some twelve or fifteen trucks, on each of which lay bars of gold each one of which contained about \$200,000 worth of the metal. By a rough calculation of nine reckoned the gold on the trucks to be worth about \$60,000,000. In another room we saw bags, boxes and kegs of silver to a very large amount. We then went to the cancelled note room. You must remember that every Bank of England note is printed in duplicate, and every copy printed twice from the bank, but every one that comes back is recorded in books for the purpose, tied up in bundles and stored away for seven years, and then burned. Hence, if any legal question arises about any note, it can be traced and found in a few minutes, so perfect are their arrangements. When you remember that a Bank of England note is about twice as wide as a "greenback," and that between 40 and £50,000 often come in during the day, you see how vast the accumulation will be.

We were in one room that had the receipts of two years, and there were about \$2,000,000,000, a sum that the holders are to imagine. A package containing £1,000,000, was placed in my hands, so that for about half a minute I was a millionaire, but like all other millionaires I had to give up my treasures, only I had not quite as much trouble with mine as many of the others, not having to take care of it so long, perhaps it did me quite as much good as theirs often do. I saw one note that was issued in 1620, and had been out of the bank for nearly one hundred and fifty years, and others nearly as old as that one.

We then went to the printing and binding rooms, for they do all their own work of that kind, and saw all the various processes. The printing machines number each note as it is struck off by a curious arrangement in the press, and every note is registered by the machine itself as it is printed, so that none can be stolen by the workmen. The paper is also manufactured here, and it is in the water marks of the paper that the difficulty of counterfeiting lies. The notes are signed also by machinery, and the whole process is very curious.

The testing room for coin was also interesting. The gold sovereigns, as they come in, are put in a large hopper, which distributes them. These tubes are then placed on a weighing machine so delicately adjusted that it will register one hundredth part of a grain. The sovereigns slide slowly from the tube into a little channel, where they are weighed as they pass. If full weight the machine drops them on one side, if light, it tosses them over to the other with an almost contemptible fling, where they are taken to another machine, and there cut through the edge, so that they cannot go into circulation again. About thirty-five thousand per day may be tested in this way. In the coin room, we were shown bags of various coin, and one containing £1,000 was put into my hands, giving me command of more gold than I am likely to handle again. These details will be enough to enable you to see what a vast concern is this great Bank of England."

There are in Canada 13 railways, with 2,184 miles of road opened for traffic. Names—Grand Western, 344 miles; Grand Trunk, 877; London and Port Stanley, 25; Welland, 254; Northern and Canada, 97; Port Hope, 44; Peterboro and Port Hope, 62; Colong and Peterboro, 41; Buckville and Ottawa, 87; Ottawa and Prescott, 54; Cadillac and Greenville, 33; Stanstead and Chowby, 43; St. Lawrence and Industry, 12 miles open. Total cost of roads, with equipments \$121,545,189. It is stated that the Hon. John Morrissey, of New York, has given \$7,000 to a Church in that city.

THE LONDON DAILIES.

The London correspondents of the Chicago Tribune, who have been making associations among the daily newspapers of that city, give some interesting statistics on the subject. Of the Times he says, "I am informed that its circulation, morning and evening, is about 60,000, and that its net profits last year were not far from £30,000 = \$250,000." The most popular paper in England, owing to its cheapness and its powerful advocacy of the Reform question, is the London Telegraph. It is a morning paper only, and its circulation ranges from 155,000 to 160,000 daily, and its profits last year were within a fraction of \$200,000. The Standard, a cheap paper somewhat similar to the last mentioned, circulates in its morning and evening editions about 85,000 copies, yielding a profit last year of not far from \$125,000. The Herald, the only toy organ, has a daily circulation of 100,000 only, which pays, however, about \$10,000 profits. The Morning Advertiser, the victuals paper, has a circulation of 25,000, and cleared last year \$60,000. The Morning Post, the aristocratic organ, circulates even less than the Herald, and pays about the same. The Daily News, so favorably known here for its opposition to the rebellion, gets credit in well informed circles, for a daily circulation of 50,000. The Star, John Bright's organ, in which he is an owner and sometimes a contributor, has a morning and evening edition, and circulates about 30,000 copies daily, and the stockholders of the Star are reported to have divided among their own selves, on the first of last January, a little more than \$40,000.

PROPOSED INTER-COLONIAL STEAM-SHIP COMPANY.

We have before us the prospectus of the proposed Company, with list of Provincial Directors, who are leading men in Toronto, Hamilton, London, and the West, generally. They include the Hon. W. McMaster, M. L., and the Hon. W. P. Howland, M. P., Minister of Finance, both of Toronto, the Hon. John Carling, London, C. W. Donald McInnes and Adam Brown, Esq., Hamilton; David Allen, Esq., Guelph, &c., &c. The Provisional Treasurer is John Proctor, Esq., Hamilton. The proposed capital of the company is \$2,500,000, (with power to increase), and the shares \$100 each, so as to embrace a large number of interests. The object of the company is to promote trade with the Lake Ontario ports and the Maritime Provinces. This is to be carried on by a fleet of five or six first-class Iron Steamers, which are to touch at Shelburne, Charlotte Town and Pictou. They will be employed during the season of open navigation between the above ports, and during the winter months in the West India Trade, or on the route between Halifax and Boston.

The steamers will be constructed after the most improved design adapted for the navigation between the Ports of Lake Ontario and the Ports in the Maritime Provinces, with first-class accommodation for passengers, and with a carrying capacity equal to 6,000 barrels of flour; 4,000 barrels, or an equivalent, could be carried through the Locks on the St. Lawrence Canals, and the balance of the cargo taken on board at Montreal and Quebec.

The commercial statistics upon which the success of the proposed enterprise rests are well known. The Maritime Provinces, including Newfoundland, imported the following articles last year:— Flour, 876,331 barrels; Beef, Pork and Hams, 5,105,000 pounds; Butter, 725,000 pounds; Boots and Shoes, 4,784 packages; besides many other articles not enumerated. "Subsequent investigation have developed the fact that most of the commodities have been the produce of Canada, but supplied through the United States under the Reciprocity Treaty."

Canada, now shut out from the United States markets by the abrogation of the Reciprocity Treaty, proposes to supply the Maritime Provinces directly with the produce which have been taken indirectly, and also to carry back such articles as we can supply. The Prospectus greatly understates what may be the capacity of the Maritime Provinces in this respect; time and experience alone can reveal the extent of the traffic that will spring up. It says:—

Canada, on the other hand, offers to the Maritime Provinces, a large and profitable market for their Coal, Fish, Fish-oils, &c., as well as Sugars and other West India products—with any, or all, of which the return cargo could be completed.

The Coal of Nova Scotia is of excellent quality, both for household and furnace purposes, and also for the manufacture of gas. It is fully equal, if not better than, the coal now so largely imported from the United States. The consumption of coals is yearly increasing in Canada, and must continue to increase. The Nova Scotia coal can be purchased at Pictou at about \$2.50 per ton of 2,240 lbs., so that after allowing a very remunerative rate of freight to the steamers, it could be laid down in Toronto or Hamilton at \$5.00 per ton, a price considerably below that of the coal imported from the State of Ohio.

It is from the State of Ohio that the best building stone of Canada is supplied. We recently expressed the opinion that our building stone is not inferior to any imported to Canada, being deemed amongst the very best which New York and Portland, Me., can obtain. In this point we shall be in a position to speak with more accuracy in a short time. If the opening up of this trade leads us to go more into fishing and to the West India Trade, we shall not want for return cargoes to send to Canada even should our minerals and mineral products not be taken in such quantities in Canada as we have reason to believe they will be. We have said enough to show that the proposed Company merits the best attention of our merchants and capitalists. If it be formed, and there will be little difficulty, we apprehend, in raising a capital of \$2,500,000, and placed under good management, there can be little doubt that the proposed line of steamers will give a vast impetus to intercolonial commerce and obtain a large amount of traffic. Copies of the Prospectus will no doubt shortly be placed in the News Room, and circulated among our mercantile men, for their mature consideration. Meanwhile we are willing to do our own part in making known the nature of an enterprise which promises to be fraught with so many commercial advantages.—St. John Journal.

THE PRESS ON PRESIDENT JOHNSON'S MESSAGE.

The following opinions are expressed of President Johnson's Message: "The New York World says:—'Both the tone and the arguments of the message are excellent. In dignity, decorum, and chaste simplicity of language, few messages ever sent to Congress have been more creditable. It is entirely free from the apertly sometimes too freely exhibited in Mr. Johnson's popular speeches. In his reasoning there is nothing wire-drawn—there are no fetiches of ingenuity—but a straightforward presentation of the solid ground of his policy. If the exclusion of part of the States from Congress is justifiable now, it will be equally justifiable ten, twenty, fifty years hence. The logical consequence is a perpetual dissolution of the Union.' The New York Times says the 'Message has the merit of comparative brevity. It discusses aspects of the restoration question, embodies the salient points of the Department reports, offers suggestions on minor matters of practical legislation, and glances at our foreign relations—all with moderation and good temper, though not with uniform good sense.' The Herald pronounces the document 'an

argument to the Court after the Jury had rendered their verdict. It may be compared to a history of France, emitting the revolution which overthrew the Bourbons—as a trivial matter not worth mentioning in pleading their claims to the throne." The New York Tribune has "no heart to dwell upon this dreary, lifeless document—there is nothing that any loyal man can read with comfort or hope. Andrew Johnson is such a man, an enemy, as when he denounced the nation from his White House steps ten months ago. He does not mean to bid us in the work of reconstruction. The day devolving upon Congress becomes more solemn and responsible, and we look to Congress with infinite yearning." The Sun says the message "bears evidence of careful and thoughtful preparation, is dignified in tone, able in argument, respectful in language—yet firm and decisive in the opinion expressed upon matters of national concern, as a literary production, the message is creditable to the President. It is clear in expression, euphonious, and grammatical, and the only ground for criticism is found in the proximity of its sentences—the absence of terseness and pointlessness. The paper as a whole, is above the average of state papers in point of ability."

PRETTY GOOD.—A Baptist minister was once placed in very peculiar circumstances. It is not said that the language which he used at the close of these circumstances was meant as an argument for his manner of thinking. It would only seem that, with the wisdom which common sense imparts, he made the most of a bad case.

He was invited by a Methodist minister to preach in his pulpit. He performed the service. As soon as he had closed, the Methodist went down from the pulpit, and stood in front of a table. The Baptist did not know what was to be done, but supposing there was no harm to follow, also descended, and took his seat in a chair behind the table. The Baptist, from his labors in the pulpit, had become very thirsty, and seeing a bowl of water on the table, immediately drank it up.

The Methodist, by this time, had begun to speak. The Baptist listened, and he found that some persons were soon to be christened, which, of course, came in conflict with the Baptist's views; but what troubled him more the most was, that although there had been "enough water, he had used it all to quench his thirst."

His feelings, as might be supposed, were indescribably painful—his terror was how to get out, as he saw his Methodist brother about to place his fingers in the bowl, but approaching him he said, with as much composure of countenance as he could command: "My dear brother, I am sorry to inform you, that I have drunk up your little Jordan, entirely dry."—S. Carolina Baptist.

SURRATT!

The capture of John H. Surrott, one of the parties charged with conspiring to murder the late President Lincoln, is a great event for the United States. The extreme men in the North, who insist on expelling ex-President Davis in that foul deed, will doubtless bestir themselves to extort from Surrott such a confession as may secure the execution of Davis. The Boston Advertiser says on this subject:—

"Surrott stands as the only known representative of a conspiracy which, though it was formed and culminated within the last two years, though six or seven of its members have been arraigned and convicted, though the most acute legal minds have been employed to sift it to the bottom, is to-day wrapped in as dense and unfathomable mystery as covers any similar plot in the dimness of the middle ages. The extent of the general ignorance about the case is well gauged by the fact that of the two well known gentlemen who were put in charge of the case by the government, and studied it long and closely, one still declaring that Jefferson Davis was the chief conspirator, while the other stakes his reputation on the shocking and incredible accusation that the present President of the United States was an accomplice in the plot. All the facts in the case are known to John Surrott, and to every man who can be named; and with his person in our possession the nation could well afford to offer him his life, his liberty, or any other price which might be sufficient to secure it, to obtain from his lips the information which will shed the light of day upon the most difficult as well as the most criminal mystery of our time. Hitherto the policy of those entrusted with the matter has been to disclaim all information in elucidation of the problem from whom were able to give it, and Mrs. Surrott and the rest, by the evidence of the grave, while our records are defaced by the testimony of facile perjurers like Montgomery and Canover. While John Surrott survives there is yet a chance to repair the evil which if he dies with his lips sealed, may be irrevocable."

If Montgomery and Canover and the other "perjurers" risked their soul's salvation for a little money, why do Americans expect that Surrott, who is undoubtedly connected with the murder in some shape, to tell nothing but the truth when he can certainly save "his life" and "his liberty" by lying? The American Government paid many thousands of dollars to secure the person of Jefferson Davis, whom they charged with being privy to Lincoln's assassination; it need not appear strange if they invest a little money and dexterity to procure such evidence as will justify their conduct in treating Davis as an assassin. Judge Holt, who hired perjured vagabonds to swear away the lives of other Southerners, can doubtless be secured to manage any new piece of infamy for the Government.—St. John (N.B.) Journal.

It is again proposed to unite the Bermuda Islands with Nova Scotia, and also with the West Indies and Trinidad, by a submarine telegraph. It is stated that the profits of the 5th Av (N.Y.) Hotel during the month of Oct were \$60,000. The average number of guests was six hundred, which would give a profit of three dollars a day.

It may possibly interest many in P. E. land to learn that the Superintendent of the Mission House of Industry, in New York, written a letter imploring persons not to go to that city for employment, as there are thousands already out of employment, and destitute.

The other day Caroline Anderson stepped into a lace and fancy store in Berlin "just to look at some things," but when a to leave a clerk stopped her, searched and, from two capacious receptacles beneath her crinoline, drew forth a gross alp. braid, 57 pieces velvet ribbon, 6 doz. nets, 158 yds. mulline lace, of the value \$100.82, which she had stolen. Caroline sent up to the Superior Court.

"The taste for horseflesh," says the Fran "is decidedly increasing in Paris.—There are at present in the capital seven butchers for the sale of this commodity, and which can dispose of about 40,000 lbs. weight per week. The annual consumption may therefore be estimated at 1000 tons, or more than ten times the quantity of meat distributed to the poor the twenty bureaux de bienfaisance. So horseflesh has been exempt from the oct duty, and sells at from five sous to one far the kilogramme of two pounds."

Throat Affections.—A physician writing from Newfane, New York, speaking of the beneficial effects resulting from the use of Brown's Bronchial Troches, says: "For alleviating that horrid irritation only felt by those who have suffered from any Bronchial Affection, and for Hoarseness and sore throat, I am free to confess (though I am an M. D.) they answer all you desire for them. To avoid disappointment, be sure to obtain the genuine Brown's Bronchial Troches."

Latest from Europe.

News by the Cable!

Rome, Dec. 11. The man who gave information which led to the arrest of Surrott, is a French Canadian, named St. Marie, who was formerly a Union soldier, and afterwards served in the Papal Zouaves. Both he and Surrott were in love with the same lady in Washington, and St. Marie betrayed Surrott through jealousy. He says Surrott told him that Mr. Lincoln's assassination was a preconcerted plot, that he, Surrott, carried from Jeff. Davis's Cabinet at Richmond the principal details of the plot to Washington, and that the assassination was not only in accordance with Jeff Davis's Cabinet, but done by their directions and orders.

Rome, Dec. 12. This morning the French troops evacuated the Castle of St. Angelo. The French flag was run down, and the Pontifical colors hoisted. The 29th regiment left for France. The Pope will stay at Civita Vecchia ten days.

Dresden, Dec. 11. Prussian officers refuse to serve under Saxony, and have resigned.

CORONER'S INQUEST.—An inquest was held before Dr. Beer, one of the Coroners for Queen's County, on Monday last, on the body of Margaret Hewitt, who died suddenly on Sunday morning. After hearing the evidence, medical and otherwise, the Jury returned a verdict of "death from inflammation caused by the use of bad spirits."—Ex.

Brown's Vermifuge Comfits or Worm Lozenges, contain no form of mercury to which many worm remedies owe their efficacy. The ingredients are well calculated for the purpose they are intended to accomplish, having been used with success by eminent medical men in Europe.

I have been troubled with Erysipelas in my ankles for several years and could get no relief until I used J. B. Fitch's Golden Ointment which has cured me.

Mrs. ELLISH PORTER, Falmouth.

The Mother can rely upon Mrs. Winslow's Soothing Syrup to give rest and health to her child. It not only relieves the child from pain, but regulates the stomach and bowels, cures wind colic, softens the gums, reduces inflammation, and will carry the infant safely through the critical period of teething.

CHRISTMAS EVE.

The following beautiful lines are from the pen of Isa Craig, of Edinburgh, and have been selected for the "JOURNAL."

On this blessed eve we sing Glad tidings! Glad tidings! To men of good will we bring Glad tidings! Glad tidings!

He who was the King of kings— He and none other— Came not borne on angels' wings To His poor mother.

For he came to weep and smile, Humble and lowly; Came to share all pain and toil, Making them holy.

So we come this night to sing Glad tidings! Glad tidings! And to all this house we bring Glad tidings! Glad tidings!

On this blessed eve we sing Glad tidings! Glad tidings! Unto sinful men we bring Glad tidings! Glad tidings!

Christ hath poured his blood like wine For all the sinning— He who came this night divine, Our salvation winning.

In our Father's house above All the lights are burning; He is waiting full of love For His son's returning.

He who took our mortal life, This night with crying, Victor in death's mortal strife, He holds the dying.

In his arms he holds them fast, When they are failing; When the moment comes at last, Hush'd be our wailing.

For to us on earth they cry, Glad tidings! Glad tidings! O glory, where is thy victory! Glad tidings! Glad tidings!

Summerside Journal.

THURSDAY, DECEMBER 20, 1866.

No notice can be taken of anonymous communications. We must know the names and addresses of our correspondents as a guarantee of their good faith. We cannot undertake to return communications that are not used.

CHRISTMAS DAY.

BEFORE we again address our readers Christmas shall have come and gone. Ere it be too late then, we, in the good old fashioned phrase, wish them a MERRY CHRISTMAS. We are among those who devoutly believe in Christmas. We think that there is no more appropriate season for general rejoicing than that day which is kept in commemoration of the birth of the Redeemer of mankind. If there is any time more than another when our hearts should be filled with gratitude to God, and with love for our fellow-creatures, it surely is on the anniversary of that day which was heralded by the angels of Heaven singing "on earth peace, good will toward men."

At this joyous season particularly, every one should endeavor to put in practice the distinguishing principle of our Holy Religion of love toward each other. The effort to banish from our minds, even for a single day, hates, dislikes, uncharitable thoughts, and the whole brood of unlovely feelings and passions, cannot fail of doing a world of good to those who honestly and heartily make it. The attempt sincerely made to be at peace with all the world, and the endeavor to make every one around us happy, must exercise a beneficial influence on ourselves and on all those with whom we may happen to come in contact. How pleasant, even for a single day, to see all faces beaming with smiles, to hear none but kind words uttered, and good wishes expressed. What can be more grateful to the really benevolent heart, than to see all young, and old, grave and gay, high and low, rich and poor, heartily enjoying themselves, and being drawn closer to one another by mutual good wishes and kindly offices. The social influences of the good old fashioned Christmas are most beneficial. At that season the barrier which separates the rich from the poor, is in a great part broken down. The graceful and welcome gifts which the wealthier classes are then wont to dispense among their poorer brethren, are received with unassuming, unexulting gratitude. Those gifts are not considered the grudging dole of a mis-called charity, but tokens of the good will and sympathy which one class of Christians feel for their brethren who are less highly favored as to worldly possessions. All hard and bitter thoughts are suppressed, all hearts are softened, and all feel their common faith to be indeed a strong and an enduring bond of brotherhood. Christmas is a great healer of strifes, a smiling soft-handed peace-maker. At this happy season the members of families, estranged through the year, are brought together, every breach is healed, every injury and every offence forgiven. It seems to us a great pity that every one does not avail himself to the utmost of the ample opportunities that this, the great Christian Festival affords him of showing his good will and kindly feeling towards all men. What time when the heart is softened by the contemplation of the great goodness of our Father in Heaven in reconciling us to himself by the great first Christmas Gift, is better fitted to ask forgiveness of those whom we have offended, and freely and fully to accord our forgiveness to those who, in the course of the year may have offended us? There should be no coldness, no estrangement, no nursing of wrath on Christmas Day. We do not think that it is particularly hard on that day, at least, to bless them that curse us, and to do good to them that despitefully use us. Happy the man who, on Christmas day, can honestly and from his heart of hearts say, "I on this blessed day harbor in my breast no hard thoughts of any man. I bear no ill will to any of God's creatures. If I have an enemy I sincerely hope that God will bless him in his basket and in his store on this joyous season. To every man, woman, and child, on the face of this broad earth, I do most heartily wish a happy Christmas." Who does not wish this happy, this godlike frame of mind to be his on Tuesday morning next? Will not such a man enjoy his Christmas roast beef and plum pudding with a keen and healthy zest, and will he not mingle in the sports of the children with the light-heartedness, if not with the innocence of childhood?

What a happy time Christmas is for the children. It was only the other day that we overheard a group of little ones counting on their fingers the days that were yet to pass before Christmas Day. How well do we remember when we ourselves did the same thing. It has been said by some one that we live our lives over again in our children. In no instance did we realize this truth so vividly as when we heard the children speculating on the pleasures of the coming Christmas. In a twinkling we were living over our youthful days again. The faces of the loved ones of our youth appeared before our mind's eye with a distinctness really wonderful. The intervening years seemed as a troubled dream. We were once more a child—a child at Christmas—Christmas with its holidays, its presents, its sports, and its unstinted supplies of good things to eat. One scene, the magic of memory even now as we write, conjures up with the distinctness of yesterday. We are sitting up in our little bed plunging our hands deep into our Christmas stocking filled to bursting with nuts and cakes and sweets, and that wonderful blue covered book—the first we ever owned—all the gifts of the mysterious Santa Claus. Who does not sympathize with the children on Christmas

COUNCIL ELECTIONS.

The Council elections came off yesterday, the complete results have not yet come to hand. As far as we can learn, Mr. Yeo is returned for the first district, and Mr. Muirhead for the second. The only polling place we visited was that at St. Eleonors. When the poll was opened by the Sheriff, Mr. Campbell resigned his position as Candidate, and accompanied his resignation with the following explanations and remarks:—

"He observed that he had on Monday evening, attended a meeting of the Conservative Party in Princeton. That he there stated that Mr. Ramsay would persist in running, he for the interest of the Party, would retire. The whole meeting, with the exception of one solitary individual, were against Mr. Ramsay's coming out. In defiance of his opposition from his own party, in his own immediate neighborhood, Mr. Ramsay declared his unalterable intention of contesting the election. Seeing the impossibility of two Conservatives contending with one Liberal with anything like a chance of success; he (Mr. C.) signified his intention of retiring. Mr. Campbell stated that he was not afraid to contest the election with Mr. Muirhead single handed, but would not contest it with such heavy odds against him. He very pointedly commented upon the unenviable position occupied by Mr. Ramsay in thrusting himself upon a constituency which very plainly showed that they did not want him any longer. He declared that Mr. Ramsay would have to bear the whole blame of the defeat of the Conservative Party in the Second Legislative Council District. Many Conservatives would much rather vote for Mr. Muirhead than for Mr. Ramsay, and many others would not vote at all. Mr. Campbell regretted that a district so essentially Conservative, would be lost, owing to the inordinate vanity and wrongheadedness of an individual whose antecedent, as far as ability is concerned, did not entitle him to the confidence of the Conservative party. Mr. Campbell further remarked upon what he termed the pompous ignorance and presumption of a few individuals such as C. Howatt, Esq., proposing absurd tests as Candidates at the recent nomination for Legislative Councilors. He asked if the thinking and intelligent members of the community are to be bullied by such men as C. Howatt, who had never the opportunity of seeing the sky over any country larger or more important than Prince Edward Island. Mr. Campbell stated that his views were opposed to Confederation, as at present before the public, but admitted that it was an exceedingly difficult question, and that it required more ability than he possessed to do justice to so profound a subject.

The Mail Couriers crossed the Straits via Capes Traverse & Tormentine with the Mails on Monday last, for the first time this season. In our last number we suggested the establishment of a semi-weekly mail from this place to Cape Traverse during the winter months. This must be done before long, if it is the desire of the authorities to foster the interests of the people.

The "Book of 500 Riddles" may be had at Bertram & Barnard's Book Store.

Day? How wise and knowing the elder ones look. They don't believe that Santa Claus sent all those good things, not they. But still there is a doubt—some lingering traces of their early faith in the dark-faced rewarder of good children still remain. Who does not enjoy the look of undisguised wonderment, and the shouts of heart-felt delight of the toddling, wee things, as treasure after treasure meets their delighted gaze. There was a time when we thought those stockings almost bottomless and their contents the most desirable of earthly treasures. We are wiser now. Hail ho! How the little ones do enjoy Christmas; it does our heart good to see them. The profusion of good things, the unwonted indulgences, the merry games and kind words and pleasant looks of all, make it a time to be heartily enjoyed, to be pleasantly remembered, and to be again looked forward to with joyful anticipation. Those who love to see children happy—and who does not?—should spare no pains to make Christmas for them at least, a joyful season.

One of the most beautiful and Christian-like of Christmas customs is for those who can at all afford the luxury of benevolence to contribute something from their abundance, towards making their poorer brethren happy on that day. Real poverty is a sad, sad thing at any time, but its gripe is felt to be peculiarly hard and pinching on Christmas Day. For the honest poor man to see his table without the simple luxuries that he has been wont to enjoy on Christmas Day, is felt to be a bitter deprivation. Not to be able to give her children the little treat that they have been ever accustomed to, and to which they have always looked forward with such delighted expectation, wrings many a fond mother's heart, and causes her to feel her poverty with tenfold bitterness. It is a little thing to fret one's self about, many of our readers may think, but pray God that you may never be brought to feel what it is not to be able to have a Christmas pudding or to be without the means of purchasing for your children their little Christmas indulgences. Let those of our readers who can by any means afford to spare a dollar, make some poor mother happy by giving her the means of purchasing something that will cause her and her little ones to feel that this Christmas is really Christmas with them. Depend upon it that the consideration of having contributed to the happiness of others will give to their Christmas dinner a relish which the most exquisitely flavored sauces would fail to impart. If you can gladden one sorrowful heart, if you can wipe the tears from the eyes of one of God's poor, if you can send a ray of hope and love into the heart that is sunk in despair, and that is filled with bitterness towards mankind, you will be able, by your own experience, to realize the truth of that beautiful saying of the Loving One whose advent we are about to commemorate: "It is more blessed to give than to receive."

The Council elections came off yesterday, the complete results have not yet come to hand. As far as we can learn, Mr. Yeo is returned for the first district, and Mr. Muirhead for the second. The only polling place we visited was that at St. Eleonors. When the poll was opened by the Sheriff, Mr. Campbell resigned his position as Candidate, and accompanied his resignation with the following explanations and remarks:—