THE EXAMINER.

A Weekly Journal of Politics, Literature, and News.

"This is true Liberty, when Freeborn Men, having to advise the Public, may speak free."---Euripides.

Vol. XI. Charlottetown, Prince Edward Island, Monday, December 30, 1861. New Series.---No. 51.

MR. W. A. JOHNSTON,
OF HALIFAX, N. S.
ATTORNEY AND BARRISTER AT LAW,
NOTARY PUBLIC, &c. &c.
☞ For the present enquire at the "Pavilion Hotel."
Charlottetown, October 21, 1861.

CARD.

Removal.

THE Subscriber begs to RETURN HIS SINCECE thanks to his Friends (both at home and abroad) for the very liberal patronage received since his commencement in Business, and now begs to inform them of his REMOVAL to the NEW BRICK BUILDING in QUEEN STREET, having a spacious SALE ROOM, and good Storage and Cellerage,) he hopes by continued attention, still to merit a continuance of their favours.
WILLIAM DODD,
Auctioneer and General Commission Agent.
Charlottetown, Dec. 16, 1861. 4w

GEORGETOWN.

WILLIAM SANDERSON,
Commission Merchant, Wholesale & Retail
General Agent, Auctioneer & Broker.
Agent for Col. Life Assurance Company in King's County. } NOTARY PUBLIC. { Agent for Pictou Iron Foundry.
Town Lots, Pasture Lots, and Farms for Sale in King's County.
Nov, 18.

ALFRED PURCHASE,
Watch and Clock-maker. Smardon's Corner.
Horizontal Watches in Silver cases,.....£4 0 0
Hunting.....do.....do.....4 10 0
Lever Escapement.....5 10 0
Hunting..do.....6 0 0
Charlottetown, Sept, 23, 1861. 1y

ALEXANDER McKINNON,
AUCTIONEER
AND
GENERAL COMMISSION MERCHANT,
QUEEN STREET,
CHARLOTTETOWN, P. E. ISLAND.
Office in the same Building as A. H. Yates, Esq.

JAMES McCOMB,
IMPORTER OF
CLOCKS, WATCHES, JEWELLERY,
FANCY GOODS of all kinds, Ambrotype and Photographic Goods, Chemicals &c. Wholesale and Retail.
BAZAAR, Great George Street.
No. 4, 1861.

WM. KOUGHAN,
General Commission Merchant,
AND DEALER IN
Groceries, Provisions, Liquors, &c. &c. &c.
SMARDON'S BUILDINGS,
North side Queen Square, (formerly occupied by H Fraser, Esq)
Charlottetown, P. E. Island.
December 16, 1861. 1y

R. R. MACLELLAN,
Artist.
GREAT GEORGE STREET,
Charlottetown, - - - - P. E. Island.

REMOVAL.
DR. GAUVREAU has removed to the corner of POWNAL and SYDNEY STREETS, where he may be consulted at all hours. Entrance on Sydney Street.
Charlottetown July 1, 1861.

PISCATAQUA
Fire & Marine Insurance Co. of Maine.
STOCK DEPARTMENT.
Authorized Capital, $500,000. Capital Subscribed and Secured, $253,445.76.
Hon JOHN N GOODWIN, Prest. OBED P MILLER, Vice Prest.
SHIPLEY W RICKER, Secretary.
DIRECTORS.
Hon John N Goodwin, Obed P Miller, Shipley W Ricker,
David Fairbanks, Abner Oakes, John A Paine,
F W De Rochemont.
Fire Insurance on Dwellings, Furniture, Warehouses, Public Buildings, Mills, Manufactories, Stores, Merchandize, Ships in Port, or while building, and other property. Inland Insurance on Goods to all parts of the country. Marine Insurance on Vessels, Cargo and Freight to all parts of the World.
Policies Issued and further information obtained of
J. S. CARVELL, Agent.
Charlottetown, September 23, 1861.

A CARD.
NEIL RANKIN begs leave to inform the MERCANTILE and TRADING COMMUNITY of Prince Edward Island, and the Neighbouring Provinces, that he has made arrangements for the immediate prosecution of business as an
Auctioneer, Commission Merchant & General Agent,
in each of which lines all Commissions with which he may be favoured (at home or from abroad) shall receive his prompt and best attention.
Charlottetown, July 8, 1861.

Grand River Wharf, Lot 56.
RONALD WALKER
RESPECTFULLY intimates to his Friends and the Public that he has commenced Business in the Store lately occupied by Messrs. McAulay & Johnston, where he has received a LARGE ASSORTMENT of
NEW GOODS,
suitable for the present and approaching seasons, which will be sold cheap for cash.
R. W. assures his Friends and the Public that nothing shall be wanting on his part to render his Establishment worthy of their patronage.
October 14, 1861. Ex. only. 6m

RUSSET APPLES.
JUST ARRIVED THIS DAY, ex schooner *Chatham*, and now for sale—
75 barrels Russet Apples 4 Puncheons Molasses
1 hhd Sugar, boxes Starch and Clothes Pins
35 barrels Onions, 5 dozen Carpet Brooms
Lot Confectionary.
WILLIAM DODD,
December 23, 1861. Brick Building, Queen-street.

Fresh Fruit, Spices, Candied Peels, &c.
RAISINS, Currants, seedless Raisin, Candied Citron, Orange and Lemon Peels, Flavoring Essence; Spices; Whole, Ground and Mixed Pure Durham Mustard; Pickles, and Sauces of all kinds; India Currie Powder; Olives, Capers, Baking Powder; Sago; Tapioca, Corn Starch; Rice; Ground and Whole Barley, Pearl and Patent; Maccaroni, Vermicelli, Farina, Semala, Salad Oil, White Wine and Cider Vinegar; Bromo. Chocolate and Prepared Cocoa, all of best quality and low prices, just received and for sale at
APOTHECARIES' HALL.
Charlottetown, December 23, 1861.

FOR IMMEDIATE SALE.
THAT DESIRABLE WATER LOT, in GEORGETOWN, containing half an acre of LAND, with usual privileges, known as No. 1, or Point Lot. Terms Cash or short time on security. Apply to the Hon. Joseph Hensley, Charlottetown.
December 2, 1861. tf

BLACKWOOD'S MAGAZINE
AND THE
BRITISH REVIEWS.
L. SCOTT & CO., New York, continue to publish the following leading British Periodicals, viz:—
1
THE LONDON QUARTERLY (Conservative).
2
THE EDINBURGH REVIEW (Whig).
3
THE NORTH BRITISH REVIEW (Free Church).
4
THE WESTMINSTER REVIEW (Liberal).
5
BLACKWOOD'S EDINBURGH MAGAZINE (Tory)
The present critical state of European affairs will render these publications unusually interesting during the forthcoming year. They will occupy a middle ground between the hastily written news-items, crude speculations, and flying rumors of the daily Journal, and the ponderous Tome of the future historian, written after the living interest and excitement of the great political events of the time shall have passed away. It is to these Periodicals that readers must look for the only really intelligible and reliable history of current events, and as such, in addition to their well-established literary, scientific, and theological character, we urge them upon the consideration of the reading public.
EARLY COPIES.
The receipt of **Advance Sheets** from the British publishers gives additional value to these Reprints, inasmuch as they can now be placed in the hands of subscribers about as soon as the original editions.
TERMS. Per ann.
For any one of the four Reviews.....$3 00
For any two of the four Reviews.....5 00
For any three of the four Reviews.....7 00
For all four of the Reviews.....8 00
For Blackwood's Magazine.....3 00
For Blackwood and one Review.....5 00
For Blackwood and two Reviews.....7 00
For Blackwood and three Reviews.....9 00
For Blackwood and the four Reviews.....10 00
Money current in the State where issued will be received at par.
CLUBBING.
A discount of twenty-five per cent. from the above prices will be allowed to Clubs ordering four or more copies of any one or more of the above works. Thus: Four copies of Blackwood, or of one Review, will be sent to one address for $9; four copies of the four Reviews and Blackwood for $30; and so on.
Postage.—Subscribers in the British Provinces will receive the Reprints Free of U. S. Postage.
N. B.—The price in Great Britain of the five Periodicals above named is $31 per annum.

THE FARMER'S GUIDE
TO
SCIENTIFIC AND PRACTICAL AGRICULTURE.
By Henry Stephens, F. R. S., of Edinburg, and the late J. P. Norton, Professor of Scientific Agriculture in Yale College, New Haven. 2 Vols. Royal octavo. 1600 pages and numerous Engravings.
This is, confessedly, the most complete work on Agriculture ever published, and in order to give it a wider circulation the publishers have resolved to reduce the price to
FIVE DOLLARS FOR THE TWO VOLUMES!
When sent by mail (post-paid) to California and Oregon the price will be $7. To every other part of the Union, and to Canada (post-paid), $6. ☞ *This book is* NOT *the old "Book of the Farm."*
Remittances for any of the above publications should always be addressed, post-paid, to the Publishers,
LEONARD SCOTT & CO.
No. 54 Gold street, New York.
Geo. T. Haszard, Charlottetown.

DODD & ROGERS
Have still on hand a few of the celebrated
"MAGICIAN COOK STOVES,"
wholly adapted for BURNING COAL.
THIS is a superior first class STOVE in every respect,—the Oven is very capacious. It is economical in its consumption of fuel, and the large size of its flues always insures a good draught.
Also.—Extra Soapstone and Grates, for the above Stoves.
Charlottetown. Dec. 23, 1861.

LEMONS,
ORANGES,
FIGS,
NUTS,
CRACKERS,
&c. &c.
A large Assortment at
KNIGHT'S CITY BAKERY.

WAR AND RUMORS OF WAR!
THE Subscriber having given up the idea of going to New Zealand, begs to inform his friends and the public generally that he has returned to the Island, and taken the premises lately occupied by Mr. W. Dodd, North Side Queen Square, where he intends carrying on the
Saddle and Harness Business in all its branches.
Having personally selected his STOCK in ENGLAND, will enable him to give satisfaction to all who may favor him with a call.
A good assortment of Whips, Brushes, Bells, &c &c.
JOHN STUMBLES.
Charlottetown, Dec. 23, 1851. 1m

CHARLES BELL
BEGS to inform his friends in Town and Country, and strangers visiting the City, that his Stock of
SUPERIOR
Ready-made Clothing,
Sealskin Coats, Furs, Fur Caps, Gloves, Mufflers,
Gentlemen's
Furnishing Goods,
and
TAILORS' TRIMMINGS,
is now
Large and Complete,
embracing
Every Article in his line of Trade.
Gentlemen calling at his
Establishment
will find every article to suit their wants, manufactured and selected with great care.
CHARLES BELL,
Market Square.
Charlottetown, Dec. 16, 1861. Isl R W Pro 3m

For Sale at the
CITY GROCERY STORE,
SMARDON'S BUILDINGS,
North Side Queen's Square.

Tea	Coffee	Sugar
Molasses	Soap	Candles
Tobacco	Cigars	Tobacco Pipes
Confectionary	Crackers	Cheese
Ale & Porter	Pickles	Sauces
Raisins	Rice	Digby Herring

Onions, &c., and a general stock of Provisions, Liquors, &c., at very low prices.
WILLIAM KOUGHAN.
Charlottetown, Dec. 9, 1861

LATEST ARRIVAL OF
NEW GOODS.
THE subscriber begs leave to inform his friends and the public, that by recent arrivals from ENGLAND and the UNITED STATES, he has completed an extensive assortment of
MERCHANDIZE,
of the best description, which he offers for sale at the lowest market rate for CASH, payable on delivery.
He deals in LADIES' and GENTS' CLOTHS, of various kinds.
Has a splendid lot of LADIES' WINTER MANTLES.
MEN'S COATS and OVER COATS, not to be excelled in the City.
A few Ladies' ample INDIA RUBBER MANTLES, and Gent's ditto in Coats and Leggings,
Children's RUBBER CAPES, Ladies' and Gents' RUBBER BOOTS and SHOES.
He has all kinds of Ladies' FANCY GOODS in the latest style, with Dress Materials in variety; and staple lot of
GLASGOW GOODS,
in Carpets and Oil Cloths, Plaids, Merinos, French do., Reps, Wincys, Coburgs, Shawls, and Blankets; FLANNELS, in Plain and Fancy, at a very small advance over cost and charges.
Has an entire NEW STOCK of WINTER RIBBONS, Velvets, Flowers, Plumes, &c. &c., at nominal prices.
In HATS he defies competition, whether in Gents' or Ladies', as well as in Brown, White and Printed COTTON, and COTTON WARP.
He deals in FURS of various kinds, in Boas, Muffs, Cuffs, Trimming, with a variety of FUR and CLOTH CAPS, and Ladies' and Gents' Fur Mits and Gloves, Gauntlets and Seal Skin Coats.
BOOTS and SHOES of every description.
He sells CROCKERYWARE and IRONMONGERY; in the latter line with many other articles he enumerates the following, viz: Wrought and Cut NAILS, Knives and Forks, Gents' Fancy Knives, Spoons, Tea Tray, Shovels, Spades, Chizels, Hames, Traces, &c. &c. Looking Glasses, Jewellery, Glass, &c.
IN GROCERIES,
TEA that may be relied on, Brown and White Coffee and Crushed Sugars, Molasses, Sultana Raisins, Currants, Salt, Paraphine Oil, Fluid, Linseed Oil, Whiting, together with an innumerable lot of articles of daily consumption of the same kind in the AMERICAN line.
He has on hand 4,000 pieces of ROOM PAPER, *all English*, 12 yards each, on sale at a little above cost and charges.
BENJAMIN DAVIES,
Firm of the late Charles McNutt, adjoining Messrs. Bell's Establishment, Cheapside, Queen Square,
Charlottetown, November 25, 1861. 7i

THE LAST NOTICE!!!
The Great Sale of
DRY GOODS
will continue ONE MONTH LONGER at still GREATER REDUCTION IN PRICES!
This will be the last chance to purchase at the extremely low prices which are now so well known, and gives to all in Prince Edward Island the opportunity to buy Goods as
Cheap as in England!
OR EVEN CHEAPER!
and should be an inducement to lay in a good supply.
REMEMBER!
FOR ONE MONTH ONLY.
previous to the final closing of the store.
British Dry Goods Store,
GREAT GEORGE STREET,
J. H. TURNER.
December 16, 1861. 1m

NOTICE!
THE SUBSCRIBER respectfully begs to intimate to his friends and the public in general that as he did not realize his intentions of effecting a FULL SALE on Tuesday last of his Horses, Carriages, &c., that he is yet prepared to furnish the TRAVELLING PUBLIC with HORSES and VEHICLES of every description, superior to any offered for hire in the City, on the most reasonable terms.
MARK BUTCHER.
East Corner King's Square, Dec. 2, 1861. 6i

MUSIC! MUSIC!
A VERY SUPERIOR 7 Octavo, Double Action, Rosewood COTTAGE PIANO,
nearly new, can be had of the Subscriber very cheap.
Also—S. D. & H. W. SMITH'S MELODEANS constantly on hand, at the same prices as can be purchased at the warerooms in Boston.
MARK BUTCHER.
East Corner King's Square, Dec. 2, 1861 6i

SHOP TO LET.
A COMMODIOUS SHOP and CELLAR to let in KENT STREET, lately occupied by Mr. Green as a Furniture Ware House. Apply to
Dec. 2, 1861. GEORGE COLES.

To Let,

THE TWO STOREY HOUSE in PRINCE-STREET, lately occupied by John McNeill, Esqr., and near the residence of the Hon Dr Johnson. For particulars apply to the subscriber, next door.
GEORGE E. DOGHERTY.
Charlottetown, Dec 9, 1861. tf

New Goods, New Goods!
The Subscriber has just received his
FALL & WINTER SUPPLY OF DRY GOODS,
PER Ship *Isabel* and Barque *Gazelle* from Liverpool, consisting of

Black Cloths	Black Doeskins
Fancy Doeskins	Union Cloths, fine wool
Black Sealskin	Brown Sealskins
Saber do.	Drab do.

Woollen Black Cloth, do. Doeskin, Medium Blankets, Mackinaws do., Indian do., assorted Horse Rugs, Coat Trimmings of all descriptions.
IN DRESS STUFFS.
Fancy Coburgs, Alpacas, Repps. French Merinos, Mixed Alpacas, Tartan Plaids, Union Damasks, Fancy Repps, Wincys, Scarlet Flannels, White do., Blue do., Saxony do., Carpets, Reversable Caps, Canadian do., Sealskin do., Musquash Hats, Shawls, Mufflers, Cravats, Woollen Shirts, Tweed do, White do, Regatta do, Chintz Braces, Woollen do, Black Cloth Mantles, Brown do, Grey do, Zouave Shawls, Plain Black Shawls, Fancy do, Paisley do, Diaper Linen, Drill, Fine Towelling, Darlington Towels, Bed Tick and Bedding, Three and Four Bushel Sacks.
Ladies' Indian Rubber Boots and Shoes, Gentlemen's Indian Rubber Boots and Shoes, Gentleman's Napoleon Rubber Boots, Gentlemen's Wellington do.
Together with a large assortment of small articles, too numerous to mention, will be sold low for cash.
JAMES PURDIE.
Charlottetown, December 9, 1861.

Notice.
WHEREAS by order made in the Court of Chancery by His Honor the Master of the Rolls, dated the 10th day of August instant, the management of the Estate of Paul Mabey, of Charlottetown, Esquire, has been committed to and vested in me the undersigned. Now, therefore, all tenants of the lands of the said Paul Mabey, and other parties indebted to him, are required henceforth to pay the amounts due and to become due from them respectively to me at my Office, in Charlottetown.
JOSEPH HENSLEY.
Charlottetown, August 26, 1861.

Miscellaneous.

AULD LANGSYNE DONE UP IN TARTAN.

The following *jeu d'esprit* was written by the minister of a small rural parish, near Perth, with reference to the Highland belief in the antiquity of the Gaelic tongue:

Should Gælic speech be e'er forgot,
An' never brocht to min',
For she'll be spoke in Paradise
In the days o' auld lang syne.

When Eve, all fresh in beauty's charms,
First met fond Adam's view,
The first words that he'll spoke till her
Was "Cumar ashum dhu."

And Adam, in his garden fair,
Whene'er the day did close,
The dish that he'll to supper teuk
Was always Athol brose.

When Adam from his leafy bower
Cam oot at break o' day,
He'll always for his morning teuk
A quaich o' usquebae.

An' when wi' Eve he'll had a crack,
He'll teuk his sneeshin' horn,
An' on the tap ye'll weel micht mark
A ponny praw cairngorm.

The sneeshin' mull is fine, my frien's.
The sneeshin' mull is grand;
We'll teukit a hearty sneesh, my frien's,
An' pass't frae hand to hand.

When man first fand the want o' claes,
The wind an' cauld to fleg,
He twisted round about his waist
The tartan philabeg.

An' music first on earth was heard
In Gælic accents deep;
When Jubal in his oxter squeezed
The blether o' a sheep.

The praw bagpipes is grand, my frien's,
The praw bagpipes is fine;
We'll teukit anither pibroch yet,
For the days o' auld lang syne.

THE DREDGING SONG.

Hurrah for the dredge, with its iron edge,
And its mystical triangle,
And its hided net with meshes set
Odd fishes to entangle!
The ship may move through the wave above,
Mid scenes exciting wonder,
But braver sights the dredge delights
As it roveth the water under.

Chorus—Then a-dredging we will go, wiss boys!
Then a-dredging we will go.

Down in the deep, where the mermen sleep,
Our gallant dredge is sinking;
Each finny shape in a precious scrape
Will find itself in a twinkling!
They may twirl and twist, and writhe as they wist,
And break themselves into sections;
But up they all, at the dredge's call,
Must come to fill collections.

Chorus—Then a dredging, &c.

The creatures strange the sea that range,
Though mighty in their stations,
To the dredge must yield the briny field
Of their loves and depredations.
The crab so bold, like a knight of old
In scaly armour plated,
And the slimy snail, with a shell on his tail,
And the star-fish—radiated.

Chorus—Then a-dredging, &c.

PSALMS AND PSALMODY.

The Scottish Presbyterian ministers have of late given their attention to this most important subject, and have been the means of making considerable improvements. There can be nothing more disagreeable to the ear, and more disgraceful to the House of God, than to hear a good psalm or paraphrase sung to an inopposite tune. As psalmody is an important part of public worship, precentors or choristers ought to be most careful in their selection of tunes, and to suit them to the words so that the congregation may have have their attention directed, while engaged in the sanctuary, and of praising God from the heart.

We can remember the day when the radical notion of singing, in most of our churches, seemed to be noise. If a man roared along with the precentor, he flattered himself that he was singing; and his private conviction was that the louder he roared the better he sung. The consequences were appalling. Everybody shouted at the pitch of his or her voice; shrill, quavering cries, howls, and deep bass groans rose tumultuously together; and, over all, the precentor, with stentorian lungs, attempted either to drown the wild discord or reduce it to something like harmony. It is well for us that He to whom such praises were sung listens to the music of the thankful heart, rather than to the discord of the untutored voice.

There is another feature that has been undergoing rapid improvement of late—we mean the relation of the tune to the words. Fifty years ago such a thing was scarcely ever thought of. The precentor who could get through a tune without going wrong, and stick by the same tune through successive verses, and, moreover, sing loud enough to control the voices of the people, was reckoned the right man in the right place—if not, indeed, the realized ideal—the just precentor made perfect. Many churches, however, thought themselves exceedingly well off when they could secure a precentor who, if he fell out of one tune, had a knack of getting easily into another; or, if he began a long-metre psalm to a short-metre tune, contrived to cram the long lines into the short metre without having to stop and begin over again. Such a thing as harmony between the tune and the psalm does not seem to have entered into the heart even of a precentor to conceive. Different tunes were expected for the sake of variety; but the performance of one on the ground of its consonance with the sense of the psalm was never thought of. If a precentor had picked up a lively tune, he would use it once for a paraphrase, like—

"Few are the days, and full of woe," &c.

without any perception of incongruity; while he would sing other verses like—

"Hark! the glad sound!" &c.

to some tune as mournful as the wail of a coronach. There are now in circulation several admirable books, classifying the tunes according to the special emotions they are fitted to express or excite, and indicating the tunes that are most suitable to each psalm, paraphrase, or hymn. We suppose no city precentor is now without such books; and we strongly recommend those in the country who may still be without them to avail themselves of the valuable direction they afford.

Even when the tune harmonizes with the sentiment, there are sometimes ludicrous effects produced by repetitious and suspensions of the voice. These can be avoided by a little attention, but this attention is not always given. We once heard a hymn sung, the second verse beginning with;

"He careth for the fatherless,
He feeds the hungry poor,
And in the pious he delights," &c.

The tune ("Transport") was one that repeated part of the third line. The consequence was that after "He feeds the hungry poor," there came:

"And in the pie—
And in the pi—ous he delights," &c!

We have heard of a case where the fourth line had to be sung in part by the bass voices, and then repeated and finished by the whole choir. The result was that the cry went up from all the bass singers:

"Send down sal!—
Send down sal!"—

And this singular petition was only explained when the choir took it up and finished the line:

"Send down sal—vation."

As a counterpart of that, the story is told of a stranger who was startled to hear all the women in one of our churches breaking out at the the end of the third line, with an earnest cry of:

"O, for a man!
O, for a man!"

And his surprise only abated when the choir chimed in and converted this amorous song into the more spiritual prayer of:

"O, for a man—sion in the skies!"

A few Sundays ago, we were amazed to hear the choir of a church proclaim that they were about to engage in an entomological pursuit, as expressed in the following line of a hymn:

"And we'll catch the flee—
And we'll catch the flee—
And we'll catch the flee—ting hour."

We have heard a precentor, whom nature had gifted with a bass voice; start the first line as a tenor, fall into bass the second line, make a dash at soprano in the third line, and come in at the death with what we were told was a first-rate counter, but which sounded more like a solo by the pig and whistles. One or two objections have been stated against choirs—first, that, being *paid singers*, they degenerate into mere performers, and sometimes may be very good singers, but very bad sinners. This objection can be remedied by all except the instructor or the conductor being volunteers and connected with the congregation. The best-sung churches we ever heard were led by unpaid choirs—the choir itself, besides, being led by a soprano voice, not by a male. The other objection is that choirs sometimes do all the singing, the congregation being mere listeners. This, however, is more the sin of the congregation than of the choir, and when one begins to encroach on the province of the other, a rebuke from the clergyman should put all to rights.

A Western paper reads a severe lecture to a certain church chorister; and we copy part of the castigation for the benefit of the "waw-waw"-ing gentry the world over:

My dear sir, you are a chorister. Your share of worship of the sanctuary is no slight one, and would that you appreciated it more fully. Let us illustrate the point by calling to mind, and placing before the eye, what you actually did last Sunday. The hymn had been given out. It was a familiar and beautiful one, that saints, long in glory, loved to sing while on earth, and whose spirit they did not exchange in the songs they sing now. With those words before you this is what you sang, for our short-hand reporter, whom we had detailed for this express service in the loft, took it down *verbatim:*

"Waw-kaw, swaw, daw aw waw,
Thaw saw, thaw law aw waw,
Waw-kaw, taw, thaw raw-vaw-waw braw
Aw thaw raw-jaw-saw, aw."

Now, that is what to the eye looks like pious Pottawattomie, and many more, [illegible] Building, in sacred edification of that lost tribe. But to the ear, of what advantage was it? Not the most careful listening could detect the faintest approach to articulate, intelligible sound. And, dear chorister, what you really ought to have sung were words that did not need to be thus cloaked. They were full of spirit of the Sabbath, a very ointment box of psalmody. These were the words you travestied:

"Welcome sweet day of rest,
That saw the Lord arise,
Welcome to this reviving breast,
And these rejoicing eyes."

Well, what did you gain in giving the version which, as stated, has a startling resemblance to Pottawattomie? Was devotion heightened by your efforts? Why should you do this? Music should be the vehicle of the sentiments. Dear chorister, does not your vehicle greatly resemble one of those conveyances known to the travelling caravan, and useful only in defeating the purpose of surreptitious inspection of the animal enclosed. Don't you remember how painfully futile were your own juvenile exertions to see the kangaroo or some other hairy exotic, through a crevice. You knew the animal was there; you were none the wiser for what you saw, and the menagerie man was the most delighted party to the transaction. Now, yesterday, the poor hymn (poor only because exposed to your murderously-musical assaults) was similarly shut up, and enclosed from all the senses, and for the life of us we could not have told by any process of listening, whether you were vocalizing in English, Italian, or native Indian. Chorister, don't do it any more. Call your choir together during the week, ask the clergyman to give you the hymns to practise upon, and then devote time enough to the rehearsal, if time be all that is wanted, to give the sentiment and pious fervor of the hymn as clearly as from the desk itself, while your rendering of the music shall bear it higher and nearer the Throne than the reader can, be his intonations the best the pulpit can produce.

A writer in the *Glasgow Herald*, in alluding to this subject, says:

The first and highest step in psalmody reform is "a new version of the Psalms of David in metre." Is it profanity to say that our present version—all done to order by an Englishman, 200 years ago—contains a tremendous amount of wretched metre: sometimes lines on more feet than is good for them, and sometimes on too few; and also a lot of very poorly translated poetry? I hope I shall not be burned at the stake for saying that I prefer the Paraphrases to the Psalms ten times over. To be sure our version is much superior to the edition in the English Prayer Book, and many of our psalms can only be read with veneration and delight by old and young; and it is perhaps also true that our version is the most close adherent to the original, either in English or Hebrew, extant. But still the question remains to be put and answered—is our metrical version what it ought to be, as a collection of poetical translations suited for the service of songs in private or public worship? That it is not, I gather from the fact that some years ago the Church of Scotland appointed a committee to prepare or collect a new version; but, they have yet made no sign of the progress of their incubation. Surely, with the present wealth of poetic, or, at least, rhyming talent there is in the country, that committee will not labor in vain, but will be able to produce something worthy of the occasion and the time. The themes being so noble, should we not expect our metrical psalms to be also "glorious and noble" too? It is not very easy to get "commandments," "continually," "spirit," and many of that family, couched in to accommodate our music. One improvement I am glad to see in some of our churches, and that is chanting. I think to chant many of our prose psalms is one of the most delightful duties one can be privileged to engage in; and I am glad to see that, and the decorous and appropriate custom of standing to sing and kneeling to pray, spreading in our Scottish churches. When in the church where these latter modes obtain, I feel that the people are engaging more solemnly in worship than in a church where the reverse is followed.

The *Knickerbocker* tells of the last dodge for "raising the wind." Some fellow in Boston advertises that he will send "a finely executed portrait of George Washington and another of Benjamin Franklin, to any address, for one dollar." The purchaser receives in due time a three cent and a one cent postage stamp ornamented with "finely engraved" heads.

In notes of an Army Surgeon, we find the following: "I remember one day, in making my hospital rounds a patient, just arrived, presented me an amputated forearm, and in doing so, could scarcely refrain from a broad laugh; the titter was constantly on his face. "What is the matter?—this does not strike me as a subject of laughter." "It is not, doctor; but excuse me, I lost my arm in so funney a way, that I still laugh whenever I look at it. Our first Sergeant wanted shaving, and got me to attend to it, as I am a cor-