

Wassard's Gazette.

VOL. 21. CHARLOTTETOWN, PRINCE EDWARD ISLAND, TUESDAY, NOVEMBER 25, 1851. NO. 1130.

BAZAAR, IN AID OF

Furnishing the New Temperance Hall.

(Under the Patronage of Lady Bannerman.)

THE New Temperance Hall in this Town being nearly completed it has become necessary to provide the requisite funds for suitably furnishing the same. A Bazaar will therefore be held, for this purpose, in the said Building, on

Wednesday and Thursday,
The 16th and 17th days of December next.

The projectors of this Bazaar deem it essential to the prosperity of the cause in which they are engaged, to render the Hall as comfortable and attractive as possible—to make it at once a rallying point for the Sons and their friends, and a credit to the community. To accomplish this object, however, from the Funds of the several Town Divisions, was found to be totally impracticable, without causing serious embarrassment thereto. An appeal to the liberality of the public has, therefore, been determined upon; and it is hoped that those friends who feel disposed to further this object, but who have not yet commenced their labors, will do so without delay. Ladies can promote this object, not only by working for it themselves, but also by directing the attention of their friends towards it, and soliciting their aid.

The following is a List of Ladies who have kindly consented to receive contributions:—

Mrs. Fitzgerald,	Mrs. Young,
— Yates,	Miss P. Davies,
— Lydiard,	Mrs. Candall,
Miss P. DesBrisay,	— W. B. Dawson,
Mrs. Owen,	Miss Chappell,
— Orlebar,	Mrs. Heard,
— H. Hassard,	— G. Hassard,
— I. Smith,	— B. Moore,
— J. J. Pippy,	— W. C. Trowan,
— A. H. Yates,	— M. Butcher.

Articles may also be sent to the Rev. Mr. Fitzgerald, Messrs. W. B. Dawson, W. Heard, J. Rider and B. Moore.

N. B.—Every parcel should be labelled, FOR THE TEMPERANCE BAZAAR, with a list of the Articles, the name of the contributor and the price set upon each Article. As a guide to those who may wish to contribute, the following is a List of such Articles as are most likely to be useful:—Ornamental needle-work of all kinds, Millinery, Baby Linen, Toys of all sorts, Dolls dressed in the costume of different nations, as the peasants of France, Italy, Wales, Scotland, &c., Miniature Articles of Furniture, as chairs, tables, beds, &c.—Models of Public Buildings, ships, &c.—Basket work, Turner's goods, Engravings, Drawings of all kinds, Paintings, Curious Mineral specimens, Dried Botanical specimens, as Heaths, Mosses, &c.—Shells, Prepared Insects, Choice Plants, Books, Sweetmeats, Cakes, &c.—Materials for Needlework, and Money to buy Materials.

On the Evening of the 17th,
(Immediately after the Bazaar)

A Vocal and Instrumental Concert

will be given in the Hall by

Several talented Vocalists and Musicians,

who have kindly volunteered their services for the occasion. Tickets to be had at the Bazaar.

By order of the Committee,
W. B. DAWSON, Chairman.

October 6, 1851. (1 ev.)

NOTICE.

OWNERS of Farmsteadings or Proprietors of Land for Sale, and to Let or Lease, in Prince Edward Island, are solicited to communicate with the Subscriber, as to terms and particulars of same, for the information of intending settlers of small capital, and of the Scotch Agricultural class. An early notice, per Post (prepaid), will meet attention.

WILLIAM LA'MONT,
General Com. Agent.

2 Howard Street, Glasgow,
5th September, 1851.

MAILS.

THE MAILS for the neighbouring Provinces, together with the correspondence for the United States, will be made up at this Office every Tuesday and Friday morning, at 9 o'clock precisely, after the 5th October.

The Mails for Newfoundland will be made up every Friday morning, at 9 o'clock; and the Mails for England, to be forwarded via Halifax, will be made up at 9 o'clock on the mornings of the days following:

Tuesday, October 14.
„ „ 25.
„ November 11.
„ „ 25.
„ December 9.

THOMAS OWEN,
Postmaster General.

General Post Office,
Charlottetown, Sept. 29, 1851.

NOTICE.

THE Members of the Georgetown Branch of the Royal Agricultural Society, whose Subscriptions for the present year are not paid up, are hereby notified, that unless the same be paid on or before the 1st January, 1852, they will not be entitled to any of the privileges of the Society. Persons desirous of becoming Members, are requested to signify their intention to the Secretary, and pay their Subscriptions on or before the same date.

By order of the Committee,
MARTIN BYRNE,
Sec'y. & Treasurer.

Georgetown, Oct. 24, 1851.

To the Tenants on Lots 9 & 61.

THE Subscriber having, by Power of Attorney, dated the 6th day of March, 1851, been appointed Agent to take charge of LOTS 9 & 61, in this Island, the Property of Lawrence Sullivan Esq., notifies the Tenants on those Townships, that all rents, and Arrears of Rent, due on the said Property, are required to be paid to him forthwith, he alone being authorized to receive the same.

JAMES YEO.

Port Hill, April 9, 1851.

WHEREAS by Power of Attorney, bearing date the Seventh day of July, 1851, I have been appointed the Agent of Miss Charlotte Alice Lisle Compton, of France, to take the management of her property in this Island. This is to give Notice to all persons indebted to the said Miss Compton, for Rent, arrears of Rent or otherwise, to pay the same to me, who am also empowered to sell or lease Land in this Island, belonging to the aforesaid Miss Compton.

HANNAH COMPTON.

St. Eleanor's, Nov. 4, 1851.

ALL persons having any legal demands against the Estate of JAMES McDONALD, late of Georgetown, Esquire, deceased, are requested to furnish the same duly attested to Mr. Andrew A. McDonald, of Georgetown, within Six calendar months; and all persons indebted to the said Estate are requested to make immediate payment of their respective Accounts, Promissory Notes, &c., &c., to Mr. A. McDonald.

E. THORNTON,
MARTIN BYRNE,
DANIEL BRENNAN, } Executors.

Georgetown, 31st Oct., 1851.

Jo S. DEALBY,

Commission Merchant & Ship Broker,

BEGS to solicit the patronage of his friends and the public in the Island, and particularly calls their attention to the Sale of Produce of every kind, having made himself well acquainted with that market during his residence in New York.

(From the New Brunswick, Nov. 8.)

DESTRUCTION OF A SHIP BY A WHALE!—EXTRAORDINARY ESCAPE OF THE CREW!

We copy the following singular account of the loss of the whale ship Ann Alexander, from the Boston Courier of Tuesday last. It is stated, that such a circumstance has never been known to occur but once in the whole history of whale-fishing, and that was the destruction of the ship Essex, some twenty-five years ago:—

The ship Ann Alexander, Captain John S. Deblois, sailed from New Bedford, Mass., June 1st, 1850, for a cruise in the South Pacific for Sperm whale. Having taken about 500 barrels of oil in the Atlantic, the ship proceeded on her voyage to the Pacific. Nothing of unusual interest occurred, until when passing Cape Horn, one of the men named Jackson Walker, of Newport, N. H., aged 24, was lost overboard in a storm. Reaching the Pacific, she came up the coast and stopped at Valdivia, coast of Chili, for fresh provisions, and on the 31st of May last, she called at Païta for the purpose of shipping a man. The vessel proceeded on her voyage to the South Pacific.

On the 20th of August last, she reached what is well known as the "Off-Shore-Ground," in lat. 5° 50' South, lon. 102° West. In the morning of that day, at about 9 o'clock, whales were discovered in the neighbourhood, and about noon the same day they succeeded in making fast to one. Two boats had gone after the whale—the larboard and the starboard, the former commanded by the first mate, and the latter by Captain Deblois. The whale which they had stuck, was harpooned by the larboard boat. After running for some time, the whale turned upon the boat, and rushing at it with tremendous violence, lifted open its enormous jaws, and taking the boat in, actually crushed it into fragments as small as a common sized chair! Captain Deblois immediately struck for the scene of the disaster with the starboard boat, and succeeded against all expectation, in rescuing the whole of the crew of the demolished boat—nine in number! How they escaped from instant death when the whale rushed upon them with such violence and seized their boat in its ponderous jaws, is a mystery known only to "Him who holds the waves in the hollow of His hands."

There were now eighteen men in the starboard boat, consisting of the captain, the first mate and the crews of both boats. The frightful disaster had been witnessed from the ship, and the starboard boat was called into readiness and sent to their relief. The distance from the ship was about six miles. As soon as the starboard boat arrived, the crews were divided, and it was determined to pursue the same whale, and make another attack upon him. Accordingly they separated and proceeded at some distance from each other, as is usual on such occasions, after the whale. In a short time, they came up to him and prepared to give him battle. The starboard boat commanded by the first mate, was in advance. As soon as the whale perceived the demonstration being made upon him, he turned his course, suddenly, and making a tremendous dash at the boat, seized it with his wide spread jaws, and crushed it into atoms, allowing the men barely time to escape his vengeance by throwing themselves into the ocean.

Captain Deblois, again seeing the perilous condition of his men, at the risk of meeting the same fate, directed his boat to hasten to their rescue, and in a short time, succeeded in saving them all from a horrible death, little less horrible than that from which they had twice, so miraculously escaped. He then ordered the boat to put for the ship as speedily as possible, and no sooner had the order been given than they discovered the monster of the deep making towards them with his jaws widely extended! Escape from death now seemed totally out of the question. They were six or seven miles from the ship—no aid even there to afford them necessary relief, and the whale maddened by the wounds of the harpoon and lances which had been thrown into him, and seemingly gloating with the prospect of speedy revenge, within a few cables' length! Fortunately, the monster came up and passed them at a short distance.—The boat then made her way to the ship and they all got on board in safety.

After reaching the ship, a boat was despatched for the oars of the demolished boats, and it was determined to pursue the whale with the ship. As soon as the boat returned with the oars, sail was set, and the ship proceeded after the whale. In a short time she overtook him, and a lance was thrown into his head. The ship passed on by him, and immediately after, they discovered that the whale was making for the ship! As he came up near her, they hauled on the wind, and suffered the monster to pass her. After he had fairly passed, they kept off to overtake and attack him again. When the ship had reached within about fifty rods of him, they discovered that the whale had settled down deep below the surface of the water, and as it was near sundown, they concluded to give up the pursuit.

Captain Deblois was at this time standing in the night-heads on the larboard bow, with craft in hand ready to strike the monster a deadly blow should he appear, the ship moving about five knots, when looking on the side of the ship, he discovered the whale rushing towards her at the rate of fifteen knots! In an instant the monster struck the ship with tremendous violence, shaking her from stem to stern! She quivered under the violence of the shock, as if she had struck upon a rock! Captain Deblois immediately descended into the fore-castle, and there to his horror, discovered that the monster had struck the ship about two feet from the keel, abreast the foremast, knocking a great hole entirely through her bottom, through which the water roared and rushed in impetuously! Springing to the deck, he ordered the mate to cut away the anchors and get the cables overboard to keep the ship from sinking, as she had a large quantity of pig iron on board. In doing this, the mate succeeded in relieving only one anchor and cable clear, the other having been fastened around the foremast. The ship was then sinking very rapidly. The Captain went into the cabin, where he found three feet of water; he however, succeeded in procuring a chronometer, sextant and chart. Reaching the decks, he ordered the boats to be cleared away and to get water and provisions, as the ship was heeling over. He again descended to the cabin, but the water was rushing in so rapidly that he could procure nothing. He then came upon deck, ordered all hands into the boats, and was the last himself to leave the ship, which he did by throwing himself into the sea and swimming to the nearest boat! The ship was on her beam end, her topgallant yards under water.—They then pushed off some distance from the ship, expecting her to sink in a very short time. Upon an examination of the stores they had been able to save, he discovered that they had only twelve quarts of water and not a mouthful of provisions of any kind! The boats contained eleven men each; they were leaky, and night coming on, they were obliged to bale them all night, to keep them from sinking!

Next day, at day-light, they returned to the ship, no one daring to venture on board but the captain, their intention being to cut away the masts—and fearful that the moment the masts were cut away, the ship would go down. With a single hatchet, the captain went on board, cut away the masts, when the ship righted. The boats then came up, and the men, by the sole aid of spades, cut away the chain cable from around the foremast, which got the ship nearly on her keel. The men then tied ropes round their bodies, got into the sea, and cut holes through the decks to get out provisions. They could procure nothing but about five gallons of vinegar and twenty pounds of wet bread. The ship threatened to sink and they deemed it imprudent to remain by her any longer, so they set sail on their boats and left her.

They were then in a dreadful state of anxiety, knowing that in a very few days, unless a kind Providence should direct them to fall in with some ship, they must all die by starvation, and thirst, or that to sustain life they would be obliged to eat each other's bodies as soon as life had departed! However, as long as they had strength, they knew it was their duty to wait and watch patiently, and trust to that Good Being who had twice so signally saved them from the jaws of the monster of the deep, the day previous. Their only hope was in trying to reach a rainy latitude, that, from the rains that might fall, they could sustain life.

With this hope they directed their course northwardly, and on the 22d of August, at about five o'clock, p. m., they had the indescribable joy of discerning a ship in the distance. They made a signal, and were soon answered, and in a short time, they were reached by the good ship Nantucket, of Nantucket, Mass., Captain Gibbs, who took them all on board, clothed and fed them, and extended to them in every way the greatest possible hospitality.

BRITISH DOMINIONS IN AMERICA.

Bouchette, in his well-known work on this subject, states, that that their magnitude is nearly equal to the whole extent of the two Russias; it is almost double that of the totality of the European continent, and is more than twofold greater than the Persian empire under Darius, or the Roman empire in the plenitude of its power. The crown of England extends over an aggregate surface of 4,700,000 square statute miles. The provinces in America, which form but a section of the aggregate British possessions in the Western hemisphere, occupy nearly four hundred thousand statute miles of land, of which superficies scarcely 9,800 miles have been as yet brought under cultivation. The population, in round numbers, amounts to nearly two millions of souls, and doubles itself every sixteen or eighteen years. The trade of these provinces exceeds annually upwards of 1800 sail of British shipping, exceeding 470,000, and requiring more than 20,000 seamen. The value of the exports to them from Great Britain, amounts to more than two millions sterling. It is computed, that in less than half a century, the number of inhabitants spread over the British possessions in this hemisphere, will not fall short of sixteen millions.—Boston Journal.

Miscellaneous.

MINISTERIAL TACTICS.

It is well-known, that when the late Rev. Rowland Hill, of London, commenced his ministry, some eighty years ago, there was in many parts of England a settled aversion to evangelical religion, so that, notwithstanding his position in life and his eminent talents, he was not unfrequently the object of persecution. On one occasion, he had intended to preach at a large sea-port on the western coast; but a considerable number of sailors, under the influence of the ecclesiastical leaders of the district, assembled together, swearing that he should not preach.—In the very height of their threatenings he arrived on the spot, and inquired with all the indifference of an entire stranger, what was the matter. He was informed, that no preaching could be permitted, and that any attempt to introduce it would only call into use the bludgeons with which some hundreds of them were armed. "Well, well, gentlemen," said he, with the most perfect good temper, "if you say there shall be no preaching, of course I shall submit to your wishes. I did not intend to say any thing to offend you, I only meant, if I had preached, to have said something from [naming a text,] and then just to have remarked—" By this time his commanding person, gentlemanly address, and a voice combining music and power, had awed them into silence, and for three quarters of an hour or more, he went on to tell them what he would have said if he had preached, till his whole audience were in tears. We need only add, that their prejudices were subdued; he preached again and again, and thus laid the foundation of a very large and prosperous church. How much better was this than either scolding them, or appealing to the arm of the law for protection!

At another time, while he was visiting his father and family at Hawkstone Hall, he was earnestly entreated to visit a neighbouring town, where the small meeting house had been closed by the hand of violence, and whose inhabitants were entirely without evangelical instruction. On his arrival, the house was crowded, chiefly with enemies to the gospel, and his friends entreated him not to preach, as among other plans, the opposing party had obtained the presence of a most notorious prize-fighter, on purpose to annoy the minister personally. But Rowland Hill was one of the last men in the world to flinch from an encounter like this. He declared that he would preach, even though he died in the attempt; having obtained an exact description and dress of the prize-fighter, he made his way, unguarded and alone, to the pulpit, as he never failed to do, his eye caught the pugilist, whom he beckoned to him. The man, apparently full of fury, ascended the pulpit stairs, when he told him that his name was Rowland Hill, that he was the son of Sir Richard Hill of Hawkstone Park, and a clergyman, that he had come to the town to preach, and had been told that some bad men had intended to disturb him; that he had full confidence in his talents as a prize-fighter, and therefore put himself under his protection as a gentleman; that if any disturbance should arise, he should rely upon him to quell it; and at the close of the service, he should be glad, if he would accompany him in his carriage to dine at Hawkstone. The fury of the man was entirely subdued; he promised his best efforts to maintain quietness, which he did secure, and went away at the end of the service apparently ashamed that he had interrupted so complete a gentleman in his wishes to do good. Did not this conduct show that Mr. Hill understood human nature?—*Watchman and Reflector.*

THE ROSE AND THE BREEZE.

Night had kissed the young rose, and it bent softly to sleep. Stars shone, and pure dew drops hung upon its blushing bosom, and watched its sweetest slumbers. Morning came with its dancing breezes, and they whispered to the young rose, and it awoke joyous and smiling. Lightly it danced to and fro in all the loveliness of youthful innocence. Then came the ardent sun-god sweeping from the east, and he smote the young rose with his scorching rays, and it fainted. Deserted and almost heart-broken it drooped to the dust in loneliness and despair. Now the gentle breeze, which had been gambolling over the sea, pushing on the home-bound bark, sweeping over the hill and brook, turning the old mill, fanning the brow of disease, and frisking the curls of innocent childhood, came tripping along on her errand of mercy and love; and when she saw the young rose she hastened to kiss it, and fondly bathed its forehead in cool refreshing showers; and the young rose revived, looked up, and smiled in gratitude to the kind breeze, but she hurried quick away; her generous task was performed, yet not without reward, for she soon perceived that a delicious fragrance had been poured on her wings by the grateful rose; and the kind breeze was glad in heart, and went away singing through the trees. Thus real, true charity, like the breeze, gathers fragrance, from the drooping flowers it refreshes, and unconsciously reaps a reward in the performance of its offices of kindness, which steals upon the heart, like rich perfume to bless and cheer.

WONDERS OF THE UNIVERSE.

What mere assertion will make any one believe, that in one second of time, in one beat of the pendulum of a clock, a ray of light travels over 192,000 miles, and would therefore perform the tour of the world in about the same time that it requires to work with our eyelids, and in much less than a swift runner occupies in taking a single stride? What mortal can be made to believe, without demonstration, that the sun is almost a million times larger than the earth; and that, although so remote from us, a cannon-ball shot directly towards it, and maintaining its full speed, would be twenty years in reaching it, yet it affects the earth by its attractions in an appreciable instant of time? Who would not ask for demonstration, when told that a gnat's wing, in its ordinary flight, beats many hundred times in a second; or that there exists animated and regularly organised beings, many thousands of whose bodies laid close together, would not extend an inch? But what are these to the astonishing truths which modern optical inquiries have disclosed, which teach us that every point of a medium through which a ray of light passes, is affected with a succession of periodical movements, regularly recurring at equal intervals, no less than five hundred millions of millions in a single second! That it is by such movements communicated to the nerves of our eyes that we see; nay more, that it is the difference in the frequency of their recurrence which affects us with the diversity of colour. That, for instance, in acquiring the sensation of redness, our eyes are affected four hundred and eighty-two millions of millions of times; of yellowness, five hundred and forty-two millions of millions of times; and of violet, seven hundred and seven millions of millions of times per second. Do not such things sound more like the ravings of madmen than the sober conclusions of people in their waking senses? They are nevertheless, conclusions to which any one may most certainly arrive, who will only be at the trouble of examining the chain of reasoning by which they have been obtained.—*Herschell.*

ENERGY.

Energy is omnipotent. The clouds that surround the houseless boy to-day are dispersed, and he is invited to a palace. It is the work of energy. The child who is a beggar this moment, in a few

years to come may stand forth the admiration of angels.—Who has not seen the life-giving power of energy? It makes the wilderness to blossom as a rose; whitens the ocean; navigates our rivers; levels mountains; paves with iron a highway from State to State, and sends thought with the speed of lightning from one extremity of the land to the other. Without energy what is man? a fool, a clod.

A grown up man without energy is one of the most pitiable objects we know. He plods on the same cow-track his father made; uses the same old fashioned flint and steel; sits before the same huge fire-place; reads the same old books; takes no newspaper; and has all his thoughts, if such a man can think—cast in a mould worn out a century ago. If he shows a vote, he does it to please a neighbour, and sends his children to school, because he has been advised to do so. How many such men there are, stumbling blocks on God's footstool—clogging the wheels of industry and enterprise, or hanging like millstones upon the skirts of those who would mount up, and do the work the Almighty designed them to accomplish.

Are you a young man? Be not like those who live and die like fools. Give full play to all the energies of your bodies and minds, and mount up and press on, determined to accomplish some thing worth looking back upon when death hurries you away. Measure not your strength by what others have done; be not influenced by what others may say. Take new ground—break your way through—overcome every obstacle, and go on from conquering to conquer.

Thus will you not live in vain. Your activity, your zeal, your work will survive when you slumber in the dust, and be an incentive to the perseverance of those who follow after.—*Mu. Lecturer.*

KEEP YOUR BACK WARM.

About twenty or thirty years ago, I read a medical treatise which stated "that the back is the most vulnerable part of the human system, through which most of the cold enters." Recollecting that when I took cold suddenly, I noticed that my back was generally cold, I had my waistcoat cushioned along the back, six or eight inches wide, since which time I have not taken cold one-quarter as often as before. Several who have tried the experiment at my suggestion, have informed me, that in their opinion, they have been materially benefited thereby.

The philosophy of it is, that by putting more clothing along the spine than elsewhere, other parts get chilly first, and warn us to guard against taking cold, while the increased clothing at the same time prevents such a sudden change of temperature. Take care—coming from the back is generally too late, the cold has already become seated.

I hold that cold and damp feet cause many colds, because they induce to chill the back more than because they cool the extremities.

None of the lower animals the Lord has clothed, has less clothing on the back, than upon other parts of the body. It looks frightful to see so many delicate persons go with their backs and feet half clothed. But while hosts are cranking up for agricultural societies and bureaus to improve the breed of our domestic animals, the favoured of the people are worshipping the great Moloch of fashion, and sacrificing upon the shrine, multitudes of the choicest portions of our race.

CHARACTER.—As they who, for every slight infirmity, take physic to repair their health, do rather impair it; so they who, for every trifling, are eager to vindicate their character, do rather weaken it.

IMMENSITY OF SPACE.—Imagine a railway from here to the sun. How many hours is the sun from us? Why, if we were to send a baby in an express train going incessantly a hundred miles an hour without making any stoppages, the baby would grow to be a boy—the boy would grow to be a man—the man would grow old and die—without seeing the sun, for the sun is more than a hundred years from us. But what is this compared to Neptune's distance? Had Adam and Eve started by our railway at the creation, to go from Neptune to the Sun, at the rate of fifteen miles an hour, they would not have got there yet; for Neptune is more than six thousand years from the centre of our system.

CLEOPATRA'S NEEDLE.—The following is a translation of the inscription upon Cleopatra's Needle:—"The glorious hero—the mighty warrior—whose actions are great on the banner—the King of an obedient people—a man just and virtuous, beloved by the Almighty Director of the universe—he who conquered all his enemies—who created happiness throughout his dominions—who subdued his adversaries under his sandals. During his life he established meetings of wise and virtuous men, in order to introduce happiness and prosperity throughout his empire. His descendants, equal to him in glory and power, followed his example. He was, therefore, exalted by the Almighty All-seeing Director of the world. He was the Lord of the Upper and Lower Egypt. A man most righteous and virtuous, beloved by the All-seeing Director of the world. Ramesis, the third King, who for his glorious actions here below was raised to immortality."—*The Builder.*

It is estimated that over one hundred thousand stoves were made in Albany last year, and that full one hundred and twenty thousand will have been manufactured this year.

OBSTINACY.

An obstinate man does not hold opinions, but they hold him; for when he is once possessed of an error, it is like a devil, only cast out with great difficulty. Whatsoever he lays hold on, like a drunken man, he never loses, though it do but help to sink him sooner. His ignorance is abrupt and inaccessible; impregnable both by art and nature, and will hold out to the last, though it has nothing but rubbish to defend. It is as dark as pitch, and sticks as fast to anything it lays hold on. His skull is so thick, that it is proof against reason, and never cracks but on the wrong side, just opposite to that on which the impression is made, which surgeons say does, happen very frequently. The sifter and more inconsistent his opinions are, the faster he holds them, otherwise they would fall asunder of themselves; for opinions that are false ought to be held with more strictness and assurance than those that are true, otherwise they will be apt to betray their owners before they are aware. He delights most of all to differ in things indifferent, no matter how frivolous they are, they are weighty enough in his weak judgment; and he will rather suffer self-injury than part with the least scruple of his freedom, for it is impossible to dye his dark ignorance into any lighter color. He is resolved to understand no man's reason but his own, because he finds no man can understand but himself. His wits are like a sack, which the French proverb says, is tied faster, before it is full than when it is full; and his opinions are like plants that grow upon rocks, that stick fast though they have no footing. His understanding is hardened, like Pharaoh's heart, and is proof against all sorts of judgments whatsoever.

HYMEN'S TRIUMPHS.—A pensioner, named George Tyrrell of the 12th Lancers, aged 97 was married at Limerick on Monday last to Betty Browne, aged 70, each of the happy pair, having already entrenched three partners, with whom they had undergone the same ceremony.

CHEAPNESS OF THE GREAT GLASS HOUSE.—If for nothing else, this tremendous pile of transparency is astounding for its cheapness. It is actually less costly than an agricultural barn or an Irish cabin. A division of its superficies in cubic feet by the sums to be paid, for it brings out the astonishing quotient of a little more than one halfpenny (nine sixteenths of a penny) per cubic foot, supposing it to be taken down and returned to the contractors when the Exhibition is over, or, if it remains a fixture, the rate of cost will be rather less than one penny and one twelfth of a penny per cubic foot. The ordinary expense of a barn is more than twice as much, or two-pence-half-penny per foot. The entire edifice contains 33 millions of cubic feet. If borrowed and taken down, the sum to be paid is £79,000, if bought, to become a winter garden £150,000.—*Dickens' Household Words.*

One Lady has five hundred Omnibuses running daily in the British metropolis, and this year her receipts have been £2000 per week more than in any previous year, since she has been in the business.