

CARRIAGE SPRINGS, MADE TO ORDER!!

C. G. BERRYMAN
takes this method of informing his customers throughout the Province that he is now prepared to furnish them with

Elliptic & Side Springs,

OF ANY SIZE OR STYLE,
Wholesale, and Retail, at Short Notice!!!
These Springs are made under his own superintendence by superior workmen, stamped with his own name, and made of best quality, and of superior strength, so that purchasers may rely upon getting a good article.

In addition to the above, he has on hand about
100 SETS SUPERIOR ENGLISH SPRINGS,
which will be sold at a low figure for Cash.

He would also call the attention of Carriage Makers to his Stock of

Carriage Builders' Hardware,

which is the best in the City, comprising—
Long and Short BED AXLES, 1 1/2 to 2 inch;
Carriage BANDS, in Iron, Brass, and Silver, with open, closed, and screw Fronts;
American pattern STEEL W. BOLTS, 1/4 to 1 inch;
Sleigh-Shoes and Tire BOLTS, all lengths;
Wagon Pipes and Cart Boxes; Round and Steeple-head RIVETS; Horse and Cart NAILS, 1/2 to 1 inch;
Elastic HUBS; Bent RIMS, 1 1/2 to 2 inch; Bent SHAFES; Seat Poppets; Brass and Silver Shaft Tips; Dash Connectors; Emannelled Moulds, Duck, and Drill; Patent Molekuts; Oil Top-Leather, Patent Leather, &c.

A Complete Assortment of Small Trimmings,
Such as—Tuffing Buttons and Nails; Lining Nails; Pastings and Scriming; Screws, Screws and Screws; Whip Socketts, Apron Hooks and Rings, Footman Holders, Coach Door Handles and Locks, &c.

A Complete Assortment of Malleable Castings,
ALSO,
OIL CLOTH, GRASS MATS, TIRE BENDERS,
Coach-makers' VICES, assorted sizes;
TOOLS, OF BEST STAMPS.

These Goods have been laid in to advantage, and can be sold at unusually low prices.
BARLOW'S CORNER, No. 5 KING STREET
C. G. BERRYMAN.
St. John, Oct. 5, 1864.

THE PHENIX FIRE OFFICE, LONDON

ESTABLISHED IN 1782.
CAPITAL, £5,000,000.
Insurance effected at the lowest rates.

J. W. WELDON,
Agent for New Brunswick,
Office—70 1/2 Prince William Street,
St. John, N. B., 12th Floor, 1865.—wv

GEORGE THOMAS,

Commission Merchant and Ship Broker,
Water Street, St. John, N. B.
Central Fire Insurance Company, Agent,
Dec. 4. GEORGE THOMAS.

THE ROYAL INSURANCE COMPANY, 92

Lombard-street, London, and Royal Insurance Building, Liverpool.

Chairman of the London Board.—SAMUEL BAKER, Esq.
Chairman in Liverpool.—CHARLES TURNER, Esq.

The Royal Insurance Company is one of the largest Offices in the Kingdom.

At the Annual Meeting held in August 1865, the following highly satisfactory results were shown—

The most gratifying proof of the soundness of the business is exhibited in the following fact:—that the increase alone of the last three years exceeds the entire business of the existing and of many of the recently defunct fire insurance companies of this Kingdom.

The Premiums for the year 1865 being..... £210,000
While the Premiums for the year 1864 were..... 184,145
Showing an actual increase of..... 25,855
or upwards of 50 per cent. in three years.

The returns rendered by duty made by Government, for this latter year (1865) again show that the increase has been maintaining the ratio of its increase as stated in former years. Only one among the London insurance offices exhibits an advance in the extent of its successful business in the Company, while all the others respectively fall far short of the moiety of its advance.

LIFE DEPARTMENT.
The amount of new life Policies received this year is by far the largest received in any similar period since the commencement of the business, and must far exceed the average of any similar period of the many successful offices in the Kingdom. The number of policies issued in the year was 52, the sum assured £287,756 6s. 8d., and the premium £15,354 2s. 6d. These figures show a very rapid extension of business during the last ten years.

Years. No. of Policies. Sums Assured. Prem. Premiums.
1848 .. 98 .. 248,764 17 0 .. 21,380 9 1
1849 .. 130 .. 345,430 9 12 .. 29,327 6 0
1850 .. 422 .. 1,511,004 10 7 .. 5,295 5 0
1851 .. 408 .. 1,618,848 12 4 .. 4,894 16 0
1852 .. 708 .. 2,297,569 8 6 .. 8,559 8 11
1853 .. 322 .. 1,252,548 9 8 .. 12,554 9 9

The remarkable increase in the business of the last four years is mainly consequent upon the large bonus declared in 1853, which amounted to 10 per cent. per annum on the sum assured, and averaged 50 per cent. upon the premiums paid.

WALTER BUCKLEY, Manager and Actuary.
JOHN M. JOYNT, Secretary to the London Board.
All descriptions of property taken at fair rates, and Fire losses paid promptly on reasonable proof of loss—without reference to the kind of vessel.

JAMES J. KAYE, Agent for New Brunswick,
Princess-street,
Feb. 15 opposite Judge White's Building.

CITY OF GLASGOW

LIFE ASSURANCE COMPANY OF GLASGOW.

Incorporated by Act of Parliament.
Governor.—The Right Honourable the Earl of Glasgow.
Subscribed Capital, £1,000,000. Reserve Fund, £600,000.
Accumulated Fund, £450,000.
Annual Revenue, £100,000.

Fire Insurance Department.
WALTER BUCKLEY, of Glasgow, Esq., Chairman.
W. F. BRIDGES, Esq., Manager and Actuary.
Various modes of assurance.

Half Premium System, with cash bonus per cent. on interest.
Endowment Assurances.
Partnership Assurances.
Short Term Assurances.

The "City of Glasgow Life Assurance Company" was established in 1805, by special Act of Parliament. It has now been conducted with much success for 60 years, which is attributable not only to the perfect security which it affords for the due fulfilment of every contract, but likewise to the Company's extensive and influential connections and to the liberality of its dealings.

The Premiums are equitably graduated. The Profits are distributed with a due regard to the claims of all classes of Policy-holders.

The last declaration of Bonus was made 20th January, 1864, which is the close of the Company's financial year. When a Bonus is declared, it is a half per cent. on the sum assured was declared for the past year. In place of the surplus being annually divided, the profits will in future be accumulated, and allotted quarterly. Policies participate from the date of their issue, but no Bonus do not vest until they have been five years in existence. Rates of Assurance and all other information may be learned from the Agent, WALTER BUCKLEY, Esq., at 70 1/2 Prince William Street, St. John, N. B., on Monday, 10th inst.

MRS. HUNT'S

School for Young Ladies.
The Course of Education in this Seminary comprises all the branches necessary for a thorough and accomplished Education. In the several departments the most competent Teachers are employed.
Board and instruction in English and French, \$200 per annum.
Daily Pupils, under ten years, \$5 per term.
Extra Branches, Drawing, Painting, and Music, usual prices.
Payment, in all cases, in advance. Dec. 4.

COMMERCIAL SCHOOL.

Charlotte Street, a few doors South St. John Hotel.
SAMUEL D. MILLER, Principal.

This Establishment has been removed to Charlotte Street, a few doors South of the St. John Hotel. The School at present consists of Male and Female Departments, and comprises Classes in almost every department of a thorough Classical, Mathematical, and Commercial Education.

The Furniture and Apparatus are all of the most improved modern style; the School Rooms and Class-rooms are inferior to none in the City; the system is Classical and Exploratory. Call and see. Aug. 4.

THE SECRET OF ENGLAND'S GLORY.

To the Queen of brave old England,
As, thronged all thrones above,
She swayed her gracious sceptre
In the strength of Britain's love.

From a swarthy prince barbaric,
The urgent message came—
"Oh, tell the wondrous secret
Of England's might and fame!"

"The tidings of her glory
Have reached us o'er the sea;
Oh, tell the strange, deep secret
Of England's strength to me!"

And the Queen of brave old England,
Who deems one priceless gem
Worth all the flashing jewels
That gird her diadem.

She sent him not in answer
A tale of wealth untold—
A boast of vast dominions,
And mines of glittering gold;

But to the waiting envoys
The Word of Life she gave,
"And bear," she said, "this volume
To your sovereign o'er the wave;

"And bid, oh, bid him here
An open Bible prize!
For there alone the secret
Of England's glory lies!"

Oh, timely words, well spoken!
Like music led them sound
In strains soul-felt and thrilling
A dying world around!

Old England! favored England!
With boundless plenty fed—
To millions—furnished millions—
Break, break the living bread!

What, tho' o'er thy dominions
The sunlight never dies,
Deep in their gloom if o'er them
No Gospel radiance rises.

From India's countless children
Ascends the thirsty cry,
For draughts from Life's bright fountain,
To bless them o'er thy die!

From Iceland's frozen regions,
From Africa's burning plains,
From fair Italia's vineyards,
From China's vast domains;

Ten thousand thousand voices
With urgent plea implore
Bread for the soul's deep craving,
Water—to thirst no more!

Wake to thy glorious mission,
With earnest purpose rise!
The world's great field before thee
Untilled and barren lies!

Scatter the seed immortal—
So, in the harvest day,
Full sheaves of golden beauty
Thy labour shall repay.

REV. DR. KING'S VISIT TO HANNAH MOORE

When the Rev. Jonas King was returning, in 1828, from his visit to Palestine, he stopped in England, and visited Miss Hannah Moore. This excellent Christian lady had attained her eighty-first year, yet she listened to Mr. King's recital of his sojourn in the Holy Land, and of his plans of usefulness in the Levant, with as much interest as if she had been in the prime of life.

After a long conversation he rose to go. "Oh," said the old lady, "you must not go. You must stay at my house to-night." "I thank you," he replied; "but really I must go to London this evening, as I have business of importance." "Sit down, sit down," said she, "never mind your important business."

He obeyed, and they talked on. After a while he looked at his watch. "Oh, you need not think of going to-night; the stage-coach, I think, has passed." "No, it has not passed; I have been watching it from the window during all our conversation." "But never mind the coach," said she, "you must stay to-night." "Miss Moore," said Mr. King, "have you ever met with John Foster's work on Decision of Character?"

"Yes, I have read it." "What did you think of it, madam?" "It is admirable, very fine." "Suppose then that, after all I have said about going, I should accept your hospitality, and stay at Barleywood to-night, would you not say, that young man has very little decision of character?" "Ah," she rejoined with much warmth and vivacity, "but what you would lose in decision you would gain in humility!"

"Yes," said Mr. King, "but I am returning to America to visit my aged parents. I expect to sail in a certain vessel, and to secure my passage it is necessary that I should be in London to-night." "Well," said the kind old lady, "if you must go, I must give you one of my books. What shall I give?" Mr. King was then an unmarried man, but Miss Moore may have noticed a ring upon his finger. "What shall I give you? Shall it be *Coleridge's Search of a Wife*? Ah, no; I will give you *St. Paul*." So with her blessing and best wishes she bade him farewell.—*Am. Mess.*

THE DECOY WHICH MAKES YOUNG MEN DRUNKARDS.

Go with us to a public house, where a number of young men are assembled. All is life and gaiety. A few among them may be young and timid. They approach the counter, and wine, rum, brandy, are called for. One or two may stand back and say, No, gentlemen, we do not drink any; please excuse us. Immediately the rest turn, and begin to taunt their friends who refuse to drink, saying they are afraid of getting "tight," of the "old man"; and some may whisper audibly, "Well they are mean fellows—they are afraid that they will have to spend a cent!"

Here you see, two very sensitive nerves are touched, Courage and Cleverness. Their bosoms swell with pride, and rather than bear these slings of their companions, they step up to the counter and join in the revelry. The ice is now broken, and the first great act in the drama performed. Others follow in natural order, until the individual who refused to drink at first, reels along the public street without shame.

Such is the manner in which thousands of our promising young men are led away by a false ambition; and thousands more will follow in their path, unless they learn the meaning of courage.

We have in our mind a number of noble-hearted, good meaning men, who do not possess strength of mind enough to face this opposition. Rather than be called mean, they will follow up these habits of drinking until their appetites become uncontrolable.

"Hold fast the form of sound words."—2d Timothy, i. 13.

SAINT JOHN, N. B., THURSDAY, OCTOBER 5, 1865.

MY FIRST LIE.

I shall never forget my first lie, although it happened when I was a very little girl. My younger sister had a farthing, with which she wished to buy a pig, and being too ill to go down to the shop herself, she engaged me to go; accordingly I went. As I was returning with the pig nicely done up in a small paper, suddenly the thought occurred to me that I should like to look at the pig. So I carefully opened the paper, when the pig looked so very tempting, I thought I could not help tasting it at one end. I had scarcely despatched that bit before I wanted it all, and without much more thought I ate up the whole pig! Then, when the fig was all gone, and I had nothing to do but to think, I began to feel very uncomfortable. I stood disgraced before myself. I thought of running away—off somewhere; I did not know exactly where, but from whence I should never come back. It was long before I reached home, and I went as quickly as I could and told my sister that I had lost the farthing. I remember she cried sadly, but I went directly into the garden, and tried to think of something else, but in vain; my guilt stared me steadily in the face, and I was wretched.

Although it seemed a few minutes to our dinner hour, yet it seemed very long to me. I was anxious some event might intervene between me and the lie I had told. I wandered about the garden with a very heavy spirit. I thought I would give worlds if it had not happened. When the dinner came, I was seated in my high chair at my father's side, when my sister made her appearance, looking very much grieved. My father inquired what was the matter. Then my mother stated the story, the conclusion of which was that I had lost the farthing. I can never forget the look of kind, perfectly unsuspecting confidence with which my father turned to me, and with his large blue eyes full on my face, said, "Whereabouts did you lose the farthing? perhaps we can find it again." Not for a single moment could I breathe that tone and look, but, bursting into tears, I screamed out, "Oh, I did not lose the farthing; I ate up the pig." A silence of the grave ensued; no one spoke. In an instant I seemed to be separated at an immense distance from all the family; a great gulf yawned between us; a sense of loneliness and desolation came over me, the impression of which, I presume, will go with me to the grave. I left the table, and all that afternoon, the next day, and during the week, my feelings were melancholy in the extreme. But, as time wore away, my father and mother, brothers and sisters, received me back to their love and favour; my spirits recovered their wonted tone. The whole event left an indelible impression on my mind and heart. It convinced me that "the way of the transgressor is hard."

HOW TO STRENGTHEN A WEAK CHURCH.

The Weekly Offering, unanimously adopted and carried out with zeal and promptitude, I believe, was the saving of the cause. At length, some of the most substantial of those who had nearly despaired of the cause here returned, and new hearers came in, greatly to our encouragement.

Yet when the appeal alluded to reached us, we rejoiced only with trembling, and with more trembling than joy. Still we resolved to undertake something for Missions. The cards were circulated. Some subscribed, others shook their heads, as if in fear of new measures.

Just then the Superintendent of the Sabbath school proposed to establish monthly concerts for the children to sing, speak pieces, recite Scriptures, &c. He further proposed to hold the concert in conjunction with the monthly missionary collection. The plan contemplated the training of the young to the missionary spirit, and the increase of the monthly collection by the interest many feel in the concert. At the concert there are remarks for the pastor and others to make remonstrances upon Missions, and other subjects. Sometimes several prayers are offered for the conversion of the children.

This plan has worked so far admirably. Perhaps if, at the beginning, we had proposed to raise during the year \$50 for Missions, in addition to numerous other calls, it would have been considered an over-tax. One-half of the year is gone, and we are able to report, within a few cents, \$70. And, in justice, we ought to add, that one concert was omitted, owing to hindrances that could not well be overcome, and the first after the omission fell on the worst Sabbath evening spring of the winter.

Nor is this all; the cause is much stronger, very much stronger, than it was six months ago. Not a little of our additional strength, I believe, under God, has been gained by concerts. No doubt the church might have been far on the way to discouragement and death if we had tried to go in that direction, instead of trying to do something in the name, and for the cause of God.—*Letter in an American Religious Paper.*

INCONSISTENCIES.

Occasionally persons are met who say, "I would like to take a religious paper, but I can't afford it." The truth is, if they know their true interests, they will say: "I cannot afford to do without it."

1. To hear a Christian say, he very much desires to know new matters, and yet he will not take a religious newspaper.

2. To see a Christian man of a family, with a large plantation and extensive stock; one of a good trade or a lucrative profession, and not take a religious newspaper.

3. To see a Christian family at every monkey show, or farcical exhibition of every waxy who may advertise that he will make people laugh, for the cheap amusement of one, two or even four bits, and yet too poor to pay for a religious newspaper.

4. To see a Christian man lay by money, in order to catch a good bargain which may chance to come in his way, and still too poor to pay for a religious newspaper.

5. To see a Christian man dress his children in fine or superfine clothing, and still plead too poor to pay for a religious newspaper.

6. To see a Christian man take a half-dozen, or even one newspaper filled with all sorts of trash and falsehoods, and yet too poor to take a religious newspaper.

7. To see a Christian man spend time enough in one week in gossiping, and things as bad or worse, if industriously employed, to pay for, and yet can't take a religious newspaper.

SATURDAYS AND SUNDAYS.

SATURDAY.—Snow, rain, wind, mud!
"John, it is a very unpleasant morning; you must wrap up well, and take care of yourself."
"Oh, never fear for me; I shall put on a waterproof and thick boots, and trudge through it by Saturday with me wet, there is nothing for it but to put up with them."

SUNDAY.—Snow, rain, wind, mud!
"John, it is a very unpleasant morning again; I suppose you will not venture out this morning."
"No; I don't think it would be right. It is such catch-cold weather, really, one needs to take care of one's self, and it would be wrong to brave such a morning as this."
SATURDAY.—"You look very tired this morning, John."
"Oh, no, nothing to speak of. Besides, we must not give way to it; I have a busy day. There will be a good market, and I must make the most of it."
SUNDAY.—"You look very tired this morning, John."
"Yes, I am tired. I shall rest to-day, I think, instead of going to church. A nap on the sofa will do me good. It's a special sermon, I remember, but that can't be helped."
SATURDAY.—"Oh, Mr. Smith, I'm sorry to come so late. But here's a gentleman wants to give you an order. Your's tired to-night, I dare say, but—"
"Oh, not at all, not at all. I'll be with you in a minute. Oh, no, never felt less tired. Certainly, most happy to come!"
SUNDAY.—"Oh, Mr. Smith, sorry to disturb you; but we are very much in want of a teacher this afternoon. Could you oblige us? You are tired, no doubt, but it is in a good cause."
"Well, really, no, I cannot; I am thoroughly tired out. You must try and find some one who is not so much engaged during the week."
SATURDAY.—"Mr. Smith, there is a meeting of townsmen to-night, to talk over some improvements; the mayor hopes you will be there."
"Thank you; yes, I shall be happy to attend, though it is my busiest evening."
SUNDAY.—"Mr. Smith, there is a prayer-meeting to-night; we are told to meet the Master at the mercy-seat; shall we have the pleasure of seeing you?"
"Thank you, no. I shall be unable to attend."
—*Christian World.*

THE LITTLE GIRL AND THE LOST POCKET-BOOK.

A gentleman jumping from an omnibus in the city of New York, dropped his pocket-book, and had gone some distance before he discovered his loss; then hastily returning, inquired of every passenger whom he met if a pocket-book had been seen. Finally, meeting a little girl of ten years old, to whom he made the same inquiry, she asked, "What kind of a pocket-book?" He described it, then unfolding her apron, "Is this it?" "Yes, that is mine; come into this store with me." They entered; he opened the book, counted the notes, and examined the papers. "They are all right," said he; "fifteen notes of a thousand dollars each. Had they fallen into your hands, my little girl, this note of a thousand dollars, as a reward for your honesty, and a lesson to me to be more careful in future." "No," said the girl, "I cannot take it; I have been taught at Sunday-school not to keep what is not mine, and my parents would not be pleased if I took this note home; they might suppose I had stolen it." "Well, then, my girl, show me where your parents live." The girl took him to a humble tenement in an obscure street, rude, but cleanly; he informed the parents of the case; they told him the child had acted correctly. The gentleman said they must take it, and he was convinced from the principles they had professed, that they would make a good use of it.

The pious parents then blessed their benefactor, for such he proved; they paid their debts, which had disturbed their peace, and the benevolent giver furnished the father employment in his occupation, as a carpenter, enabling him to rear an industrious family in comparative happiness. This little girl became the wife of a respectable tradesman of New York, and had reason to rejoice that she was born of pious parents, who had secured their daughter's happiness by sending her to a Sunday-school.

THE PROGRESS OF CANADA AND THE UNITED STATES.

For some time past we have been in search of statistics by which our readers could see the real progress of Canada and her rival, the American Union, are making in wealth and population. The official publication of the last census of the Toronto Globe, we gather full extracts, which we can compare with results of our own advancement, and so strike the balance between the progress of the two nations.

First then, we learn that the census tables show that the population of Upper Canada is increasing at a far greater rate than the population of the United States. In 1850 the population of the United States and Territories was 23,191,876. In 1860 it numbered 31,433,322—an increase of 35.58 per cent. in ten years. In January, 1852, the population of Upper Canada numbered 952,004. In January, 1862, it increased to 1,456,681—an increase of 53.01 per cent. In other words, says the Globe, "while the United States have added, in ten years, in round numbers, thirty-five per cent. to every hundred of her population, Upper Canada has added fifty-three to every hundred of hers."

So much for Upper Canada. The comparison does not, of course, hold so well as regards Lower Canada; but even there the States have not so much to boast of. In 1852 the population of Lower Canada was 890,261. In 1862 it may be stated to have been 1,138,430—an increase in ten years of 27.88 per cent. against the 35.30 per cent. increase of the United States. But taking the increase of Upper and Lower Canada together, against the increase of the States, for the two periods of ten years mentioned, we find that the increase in population in Canada has been five per cent. greater than that in the States! This is a great result, considering the gigantic efforts made by the States to monopolise the emigration of the world. These figures, it will be seen, are so far from fault, that they compare the progress of the States from 1850 to 1860 against the progress of Canada from 1852 to 1862. But, then, it must be borne in mind that the emigration to Canada in the few years preceding 1850 was very small, while the emigration to the United States for the few years preceding 1862 was large—a state of things which renders total all the more remarkable.

A further comparison of statistics reveals the fact that Lower Canada, slow as she is, has in ten

SAVED BY A FLASH OF LIGHTNING.

It now became exceedingly difficult and even dangerous either to walk or ride, because the path was very wet, and often nearly precipitous. I now changed my horse again, taking a small pony, too spirited for such a time, but I could not trust his sureness of foot. In order to avoid a part of the road which I knew would be impassable that night, we turned out of the usual line, and in the darkness lost our way. I knew we were approaching somewhere the summit of the mountain, and was beginning to feel a little anxious, when suddenly my horse reared, almost unseating me from the saddle. I spurred him to go forward, but he reared again, and sprang violently back, so that I could scarcely keep my seat. At that moment a vivid flash of lightning illumined the country round, and what did I behold! I was in the act of forcing my horse over a tremendous precipice, the height of which, I cannot with certainty tell. It was near the summit of a high mountain, and the descent is nearly precipitous to its base. A very great depth from where I stood is perpendicular rock. I was stunned, as though the lightning had struck me. I dismounted, and stood amazed, humbled and filled with profound gratitude that the God of mercy should condescend to teach me in such a wonderful manner as He that night had done—that He guides all the affairs of men, and hears and answers prayer. The emotions that filled my heart at that moment cannot be expressed. I felt that although I had done nothing and seen nothing else in Africa, I had not come to it in vain, having obtained such experience of the doctrine of Providence, and of the power of prayer. I trust my chief object in recording this narrative is to proclaim the Divine glory, and induce many to seek to realize the glorious truth that God is ever near us, and that there is a living power in the prayer of faith, not only for the obtaining of direct answers, but to sustain the mind in severest trials.—*Sunday at Home.*

THE RESOURCES OF CANADA.

In foreign countries a number of persons will be found whose custom it is to regard Canada as an inclement, unproductive region, where the inhabitants for half the year are compelled to bundle themselves up in furs, and huddle closely together over roaring fires, denied of all the comforts and conveniences of life. Even in England, although of late our fellow subjects have become better informed about us, there are but few among them who have any idea of the vast resources of the country, or the energy and productive industry of the Canadian people; and we ourselves are not perhaps altogether aware of the many natural advantages we possess. A brief consideration of our resources will therefore not be uninteresting.

First, the mineral wealth of Canada is immense, needing only capital to develop it and render it a great resource of national wealth. The Lake Superior copper has already become famous for its extent and value, and the Acton Coppee Mine, in Lower Canada is one of the richest in the world. The iron deposits in the neighborhood of Lake Superior seem to be practically inexhaustible.

In the vicinity of the Gilbert and Chaudiere Rivers, in Lower Canada, have been found large deposits of gold, which seem likely to conduce largely to the wealth and prosperity of the Provinces.

With the Oil Wells of Upper Canada we are all more familiar, but probably few among us have any adequate idea of their importance. The section of country embraced by them is over ten thousand miles, and produces annually some 25,000,000 bushels was grown; 12,000,000 bushels of peas; 40,000,000 bushels of oats; over 1,500,000 tons of hay; 13,000,000 bushels of buckwheat; 28,000,000 bushels of potatoes, and 10,000,000 bushels of turnips. We also produced 30,000,000 pounds of beef, sheared 6,500,000 pounds of wool, and made 45,000,000 pounds of butter. The number of milch cows, horses, sheep and pigs is considerably over two millions.

Turning to our manufactures we find them by no means insignificant. Lower Canada alone contains over 2,000 saw mills, and in one year cut nearly 800,000,000 feet of lumber.

Our coast line from the Gulf of St. Lawrence to Lake Superior is over 2,000 miles, and besides our magnificent system of water communication, we have over 2,000 miles of railroad traversing the country in all directions.

The population of Canada liable to military duty is about half a million, the embodied militia 90,000 men, the volunteers alone numbering some 30,000.

There are nearly 300 newspapers in the two Canadas, employing 2,000 persons; 8,000 schools educating 60,000 boys and girls.

Let us hope that the people of Canada will have sufficient energy of purpose and industry to benefit by the many advantages they possess, and by loyalty and patriotism strive to preserve to their children the blessings they themselves enjoy.—*Hamilton Spectator.*

THE DECAY OF CONVERSATION.

The ancient art of talking is falling into decay. It is an ascertainable fact that, in proportion to an increased amount of population, the aggregate stock of conversation is lessening. People now-a-days have something else to do than talk; not only do they live in such hurry that there is only leisure for just comparing ideas as to the weather, but they have each and all a gross quantity to do, which puts talking out of the question. If persons remain at home, they read; if they journey by rail, they read; if they go to the sea-side, they read; we have met misguided individuals out in the open fields with books in hand; young folks have been seen stretched underneath trees, and upon the banks of rivers, poring over pages; on the tops of mountains, in desert, or within forests.—The fact is incontrovertibly true, that modern men and women are reading themselves into a comparatively silent race. Reading is the great delusion of the present time; it is, in a word, the superstition of the nineteenth century.

A FATHER'S GENTLENESS.

How when I crept about my father's study, a little boy of three years old, I felt the magic of the art of putting things. All children are restless. It is impossible for them to remain still; and we all know how a child in a study worries the busy scholar. All admonitions to keep quiet failed; it was really impossible to obey them. Creep, creep about; upset foot-stools; pull over table-covers; upset ink. But when the thing was put in a different way, when the kind voice said, "Now, you'll be my little dog; creep into your house there under the table, and lie quiet still," there was no difficulty in obeying that command, and except for an occasional bow-wow, there was perfect stillness. The art of putting things had prevailed. It was necessary to keep still; for a dog in a study, I know, must keep still; and I was a dog.—A. K. H. B.