

At the close of the toil and heat of a Canadian summer day nothing can be more soothing to the exhausted frame than to wander forth in the twilight, when the air is cool and the dew drips from every leaf and blade, into the neighbourhood of some of the older settlements of that country. The repose and finished rural beauty of the scenery is peculiarly adapted for the hour. Pleasant farm-houses blink through the foliage of their surrounding orchards; the fields, smooth and level, are covered with continuous masses of grain, some green and some already blushing into maturity. Green meadows, dotted with hay-ricks, skirt the banks of the creek that flows sluggishly at the bottom of the wide, deep hollow peculiar to Canadian streams. While here and there long belts, or square clumps of forest relieve the landscape from monotony. So truly finished and civilized the whole scene appears, that it is hard for the mind to believe that this same landscape, so tranquil and homelike as it lies beneath the ruddy reflection of the evening sky, was forty years ago a rude, cheerless, tangled forest—a savage wilderness. It is in contemplating such a scene as this, and in mentally contrasting it with what it was a short time before, that the mind becomes impressed with a deep feeling of respect and gratitude for those men, who, by their perseverance and strong arms have wrought so wonderful a change. It is to relating the story of one of those hardy pioneers that the following narrative is devoted.

In one of the richest agricultural counties in England dwelt John Braxton. He was a bluff, simple soul, past the meridian of life, not without a certain kind of shrewdness, though clownish and saturnine in appearance. Like his forefathers he was a farmer, not one of those well-to-do farmers that city people picture to themselves, but one of that numerous class who existed before the introduction of modern culture and machinery, who, with the assistance of their families, cultivated the land themselves, which rewarded their heavy and laborious toil with little beyond the merest subsistence. Cumbered with a large and youthful family (his wife was dead) and finding every year greater difficulty in paying the rent, which rose rapidly from the increasing value of land, it was but natural that he should have turned his thoughts to finding a home elsewhere. Fixing, at length, on Canada he began to prepare to journey thither. Everything had been settled; the furniture, the cattle, all have been sold; and one fine morning in early spring, when nature was again breathing life into the dead earth, John, his family, and a neighbour who had determined to accompany him with his, with strongly blended feelings of sorrow and hope, left their backs for the last time, on the homestead they had known from childhood.

They are now several days at sea; land is no longer to be seen; the dark, blue waves, crested with foam, roll on, and on, seemingly without end, on every side, and the tall, stately ship, with her white sails outspread, pursues her solitary path through them. But though all is so pure and silent without, within the vessel reeks with noisome smells, and is a picture of hopeless confusion. The suffering of emigrants in crossing the Atlantic before the days of Emigration Acts, forms one of the saddest pages in the annals of human misery. The vessel, which was no worse than others, was greatly overcrowded, a large portion of the passengers being of the very lowest class, and who were totally unprepared for the voyage. The hold, which was to be the home of several hundreds of human beings, was but a long narrow cavernous tank, so intensely dark that it was impossible to see anything as you staggered and stumbled forward, stooping all the time, among the continually quarrelling crowd of men and women, the crying of children, and the huddled masses of luggage. When the ship had proceeded on her way for ten days, she encountered a succession of cold, stormy days. There was no resting on deck, waves were every few minutes breaking over her, and bleak bitter blasts, with sleety showers, continually prevailed. Down below the passengers had to stay in their dark miserable berths, amid the fetid odours, and the restless clamour and confusion. Under such circumstances, with their bodies invigorated by sea-sickness, the want of comfort, cleanliness, and cooked food, it would have been a miracle if disease did not break out. On the twelfth day fever appeared. There were no arrangements for separating the sick from the healthy, there was no comfort, no care taken by the Captain (who seemed to look upon them as so much freight, which being paid for he had no further interest in) for their recovery. Before the first alarm was over, more than forty were struck down. If things were bad before they were worse now; wretchedness in its vilest form brooded over the hapless ship. Those who had relations stricken by the sickness moped sullenly in corners or wandered about vacantly, labouring under a frenzy of grief and despair; others were sunk in dull apathy, but the greater part were tortured by fear, for let the desire be ever so strong there is no flying from an infected ship, while some grew reckless, and sought refuge in hysterical dissipation. But of all the position of the friends sick was the worst. No friend or relative there to soothe the sufferer's pangs, no necessities, no, not even heaven's pure air and sunlight. Isolated from the whole world, he lies in his comfortless dungeon, surrounded by strangers as miserable as himself, racked and irritated by the motion of the vessel, unaided, unprotected. What misery can surpass this?

In all this fearful mass of misery John Braxton kept his usual composure; anxious indeed, for the safety of his children, but not less for his own. No one tended the friendless sick more unwearily or cheerfully than he. Late and early the big, rough, countryman was engaged in some work of charity, moving from one poor sufferer's berth to another, tending to their wants, lifting the next in his brave arms while he smoothed his uneasy bed; now whispering words of hope to some who were despondent, and of consolation to some heart-broken mother. Nothing tired him; not a child but knew him by some kindly act, not a sufferer but blessed him from his heart as he passed. All this he did without ostentation, seeming himself to think nothing of it, looking upon it, if he ever did think of it, as his duty—doing it instinctively from the promptings of his big, generous heart. In his work of charity, indeed, he was not alone; for the poor are the best friends of the poor. Many a kindly, self-denying deed was done among that crowd, waiting in delicacy perhaps, but kindly and thoughtfully.

Matters grew worse every day; the passage was an unusually long one, and the sick continually increased. Hardly a day passed without one or more of their number being committed to the dark ocean that lay before them. When within a few days of the Banks of Newfoundland the neighbour who, with his family, had accompanied John was seized by the fever. He was an ordinary rustic, whose life had been one of continual struggle, and who was low well on his years. In all the trouble and changes that John

The Canadian Gleaner.

VOL. II.

HUNTINGDON, C.E., FRIDAY, AUGUST 4, 1865.

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had recently passed through, without a face among the hundreds he had ever seen before, it was over a comfort to him to turn to his companion, to talk of the scenes they had been so familiar with, and from which they were now so completely severed. The concern and sorrow he felt when he saw him thus struck down can be easily imagined, and also how his heart was wrung at the sight of the misery of the wife and children of the sick man. With what tender solicitude he waited and watched on him, and how he tried to cheer and rouse him in his simple way, we need not narrate. With all his care and his wife's too he sank rapidly; indeed, it was wonderful how any one could recover in such a place. It was one bright, sunshiny afternoon on the Banks of Newfoundland that his death took place. A soft, milky haze overspread the sky and sea, which, undisturbed by the long swell common to the Atlantic, lay glistening in the sunshine. The ship, the only object that broke the monotony of the ocean, with every one of her white sails outspread, moved lazily and evenly along, impelled by warm airs, so gentle that they hardly raised a ripple on the ocean. The whole scene was so bright, so peaceful, so soothing, yet so full of calm hope, that the mind became imperceptibly imbued with its spirit. The passengers, pale and dirty, were scattered about the deck, some lounging and basking in the sun, some gathered in groups, others trailing over the high bulwarks long fishing-lines; all were quiet and composed, contrasting strongly with their usual noisy restlessness. Down betwixt decks the sick man lay, near one of the open hatches, down which the sunlight poured in in one bright column. Around his berth were gathered his wife and family, together with John. He had been in a stupor since morning, and it was easy to see that from it he would but awaken to death. As they were thus grouped around, waiting in anxiety, with everything so still and only the dying man awake. He feebly opened his eyes, gazed abstractedly for a few moments at the sunlight streaming down into the dismal hold, turned his vacant gaze on his children, and pressing the hand of his wife, which was clasped in his, a smile of affection and recognition passed over his wan face, and murmuring "Thou'lt be a good lass, Jennie," passed to the world of spirits.

But the end of their misery did come. When all had given up the immediate expectation of seeing land, looking forward to it as something that would come at some undefined period, the cry of "Land!" rang through the ship and up came every soul that could crawl to see it. There, sure enough, it was; three faint blue peaks peering far away above the horizon; before evening the peaks gradually grew into a blue cloud that hung suspended on the horizon, and the cloud next morning resolved itself into a long spit of land. New life was infused, and all those who had hoped disconsolately the day before now felt the glow of hope and expectation. Trunks were packed and re-packed, and their expectations in the New World were daily discussed. In another week the ship arrived at Quebec. A motley, wretched crowd came forth. Some, as soon as they landed, mixed with the inhabitants as if they had known the country for years, and were at once lost sight of; but the majority stood aloof and silent, feeling they were in a land of strangers. Not a few of them, alas, with the dark shadow from which they had just emerged still pressing on them, like the recollection of one awakening from a hideous nightmare, in which they had lost by the way those who had been as the life-blood of their hearts, and who now went forth into the world again, groping timorously, with all joy and hope forever dead within them. Among such was the wife of the neighbour who had accompanied John Braxton; she had left her husband and four of her children in the awful depths of the cold, dark ocean. Stunned and uncertain she stood on the wharf surrounded by her remaining children, knowing not where to go, or what to do; even looking back with regret to the ship on which she had suffered so much. Modest and unassuming by nature, she did not intrude her troubles on any of her fellow-passengers, who had sufficient of their own, and who were now waiting in silence for the steamer that was to take them up the river. The steamer came at last, the emigrants went on board, no one taking notice of her, not that they did not feel for her, or wish to help her, but simply because they could not. Just as the steamer was about to start, John, who had been engaged in getting his luggage and children on board, noticed her sitting apart desolate and silent in all the noise and bustle. Hurrying up to her he exclaimed, "What keeps thee sitting here, woman?"

She looked wistfully and reluctantly at him as he answered in her broad rustic dialect, but with a voice low and tremulous, "I've na purpose to gae farther; I see but a burden on ye. I may as well stay here as any where else."

"Stay here," echoed John, "what wouldst thou do here, poor thing, wi' no a friend to help thee, or a face ye know? Na, na, woman, ye come wi' me, I see how after ye and ye're bairns."

"Na, John," she replied, her desire for the welfare of her children struggling with her sense of independence and generosity. "I can na gae wi' thee; ye have enough of trouble of your ain, without me and mine. Thou'lt be a good friend and I cannot impose on thee."

"Ye'll be na burden," said John rapidly, "ye'll be a mither to my children, and I see be a father to thee. I'll no leave the wife of my friend and neighbor for twenty years to struggle and starve by her lene in a faraway land. Come away," he cried, as the steamer's bell rung impatiently, and throwing on his broad shoulders one of the widow's heaviest trunks, he made for the steamer. The widow, with a bursting heart, followed with her children.

Up a noble river the vessel steamed, its broad bosom glittering and dancing in the sunlight, its banks lined with one continuous range of white villages, embosomed in trees, each with its red tiled church, and its tinned steeples gleaming brilliantly in the sunshine. Past all this the steamer sweeps, and far upward till by the weird moonlight, the wanderers watch the St. Lawrence drift sullenly between rugged banks, crested with shaggy pines, and where no mark of man is seen. In time they reach their destination, and they who have been so long as members of one family, separate, each taking his own way, to rear anew for themselves homes in this land. "Ye're removed and different from that they have left."

One morning, in the full flush of early summer, when nature, bursting all at once from the grasp of winter, emerges into the full bloom of summer, John Braxton with his own family, and

that which he had adopted, and with his household goods stowed in a great lumbering wagon, drawn by oxen, started for the backwoods. Everything was bright and fresh, full of overflowing life and buoyancy, the forest brilliant in its new garments, the air vocal with the hum of insects and the singing of birds, the clearings covered thick with sprouting grain, the sun dazzling, and the atmosphere so pure that with every breath one seemed to inhale new life and strength. As they went onward the signs of civilization grew fewer. Clearings were seldom met with, and even those became so rare at last, that they would journey for hours together without passing one. How strangely lonely, at first, did the forest appear to them as they went slowly creaking and jolting through it. There was no other sign of man's existence, or even that he had ever been there, but the rude track along which they rolled, and which, from its narrowness, and the abruptness with which the trees closed in on either side, seemed rather to have been dug out, than cut through the forest. Trees, nothing but trees, to be seen; sometimes growing so thickly, so interwoven with bushes and creeping plants, and the earth so covered with fallen and decayed trunks, that you could not penetrate it for ten yards. At other times the huge forest monarchs sprang up, free of all incumbrance, till far up they shot out their branches, which interlaced with each other so thickly that the sunshine failed to penetrate into the twilight vault beneath—which resembled the crypt of some huge cathedral—except here and there, where a stray sunbeam shot through some interstice and wrote on the brown earth—the accumulation of centuries of leaves—the story of its course. Rude and solitary as that road was, it filled the mind with despondency, but was full of hope and promise. These forest wilds spoke not of ages of ages of tyranny, cruelty, and rapine, of the strong oppressing the weak; of down-trodden generations, or of deeds which history blushes to record; nor of that infinitely worse than the chains of despotism or the fires of persecution, the crushing, relentless, grasp of poverty, chilling the life-blood and robbing from generations and millions, the pleasures of existence. This wilderness, savage and deserted as it was, spoke not of this; it knew nothing of the past with its crimes and enormities, its wretchedness and sorrows, but it spoke of a future of peace and comfort, in which every man, blessed with stout arms, could rear a home of plenty, secure from the thraldom and traditions which his forefathers had bequeathed. It was a clean and noble sheet spread out where man could again write the history of civilization, free from the blot which sullies that of the past. Some such thoughts as these, though cloudy and indistinct, floated across John's simple mind as he went trudging along, wishing from the bottom of his heart that the thousands of his countrymen who pine and cumber in the land he had left, were transplanted here, to enter a career of independence for themselves, and help to build up a mighty nation.

It was on the evening of the second day that they reached the spot where they were to settle, and where they were at last to rest after all their tedious journeyings. It was a sequestered spot, buried deep in the forest, and remote from any neighbouring settler. The rude shanty was soon raised, and before the summer season a little clearing was effected around it. Year after year that field grew larger and larger, and with every tree that fell with resounding shock new comforts came to reward the labourer. Years rolled on, old neighbours in England, to whom John had written of his success, came to settle beside him, and instead of the one thin blue streak of smoke, rising from among the green woods, you could now count more than a dozen, and with every arrival the forest rolled farther and farther back. A blacksmith came and settled among them, after him a wagon-maker, till at length a store sprang up. Every year added to the settlement, till in time it grew to the dignity of a village and was solemnly christened Braxtonville. The old shanties in which the settlers at first lived were now stables, and the emigrant had become a well-to-do farmer, with a brick house, and a farm, consisting not of little patches of clearing, rough with charred and blackened stumps, but of fine rolling fields, as smooth and as rich as those of his native land. No one looked upon the change with a more grateful or contented heart than John Braxton, now grown old and frail. He was the chief man of the settlement. His own children, and those of the widow, were long since grown up and settled around him. There was nothing now to disturb the peace and even current of the old man's life as it went gliding slowly to its end. At length the old man sunk to his repose, and the true and simple heart ceased to beat. With deep sorrow and reverence the settlers bore him to his last home; it was in a peaceful nook, close by the little river, where the grass grew long in summer, and the snow in winter lay in many a reamy fold.

A TELEGRAPHIC HOAX IN BRITISH COLUMBIA.

The following "special despatch" to the "British Columbian," produced a profound sensation, and called forth columns of grave comment from the Victoria papers on the policy of the execution. It was issued as an extra, headed "highly important news," "execution of Davis and Breckenridge."

Washington, June 8.—The trial of Jeff. Davis and John C. Breckenridge which has been progressing for the past week before a military tribunal, has been brought to a termination. The court has found them guilty of high treason, and necessary before fact to the murder of Abraham Lincoln. Although the result of the trial was almost a foregone conclusion, yet the most intense excitement prevailed in Washington when the decision was made known. Excited crowds rushed towards the prison, which was strongly guarded. The execution was fixed for 11 o'clock on Friday the 9th, in front of the old capitol prison.

Washington, June 9.—At an early hour this morning, vast multitudes of people began to collect in the streets, in the neighbourhood of the old capitol prison, and by six o'clock no standing room could be found within two or three squares of the prison. At 8 o'clock an excursion train arrived from Baltimore, consisting of forty-seven cars, thronged with a large and excited crowd, intent upon witnessing the execution of those infamous traitors, Jeff.

Davis and John C. Breckenridge. A strong force of troops under Gen. Williams was distributed throughout the city to prevent any danger which might arise from the presence of the disloyal element, as well as to keep within bounds the intensely excited loyal citizens. The news was immediately telegraphed to all parts of the United States, producing the most intense excitement, the people in some places indulging their feelings to the extent of cannon, bonfires, &c. As the hour for the execution approached, the crowd and excitement in the neighbourhood of the prison were intense. The place was strongly guarded, and the most rigid regulations were enforced.

At 11 o'clock Jeff. Davis and John C. Breckenridge emerged from the prison, and under a strong guard, marched across the yard to the place of execution. The gallows was one which had been used on several occasions, except the cross-beam.

[Here the telegraph line, which had been working very imperfectly, completely gave out.—Ed. B. C.]

The indignation of the Victoria papers when they discovered they had been made the victims of a most unfeeling hoax, may be imagined.

ACCOUNT OF THE BURNING OF THE NELSON.

WILLIAM ROTHSTEIN'S one of the crew of the ill-fated *Wm. Nelson*, gives the following account of her destruction by fire:—

The *William Nelson* was a first class packet ship of New York, commanded by Captain Levi Smith. She left Antwerp on the 2nd of June and Flushing on the 4th for New York, with five hundred and fifty souls on board. On the voyage there had been two births, sixteen cases of fever and six deaths, making frequent fumigations of the ship necessary.

The morning of the 25th, Rothstein descended into the ship where the sick were lying, and found the air so infected as to make fumigation immediately necessary to ensure the safety of the passengers. Capt. Smith gave Mr. Rothstein charge of cleansing the ship, which is done by dipping heated irons into tar, and swinging them through the air. During the process one of the men employed in fumigating let a red hot iron fall into a pail of tar, which instantly blazed up as high as the ceiling. Rothstein, who stood behind the men, directing them, caught up a mattress and flung it and himself on the pail of blazing tar, with the idea of smothering the flame, when it exploded and threw him and the mattress backward ten feet. The men now becoming alarmed, threw upon it straw beds and other combustible substances, which burned like torches. In ten minutes the flames burst up the hatchway, and were running up the mainmast and rigging like fiery serpents.

The scene now was indescribable. The flames bursting out in the middle of the ship divided it into two parts, separating friends and families and driving them to the extreme ends of the burning vessel. Some became frantic and leaped into the sea. Others flew up and down the deck wrapped in the flames of their clothes, roasting the air with their shrieks. Strong men cowered in deadly combat for the possession of a life preserver or a spar, and ghastly men and women, with infants lashed to them, swung themselves outside the ship by ropes, to which they clung until the fire burned them in two and let the sufferers down into a watery grave.

About one hundred persons had gathered on the forecastle when the fire broke out, and many of the sailors as they could control, lowered the three small boats, none of them seaworthy, and placed in them Rothstein's wife and four children, and the rest of *Nelson's* passengers picked up by the *Lafayette*. As the boats were rowed away from the burning ship, some chickens to escape the flames, flew after them and alighted on the shoulders of the passengers. A fat pigswan up to one of the boats and indicated a desire to be saved. He was picked up, and showed his gratitude by remaining quiet in the bottom of the boat. Some of the chickens had appeared the hunger of the voyagers before they were rescued.

When Captain Smith and Rothstein could do no more for the sufferers, they leaped into the sea and swam away, more to escape the cries of those whom they could not aid than to save their own lives. After having been in the water about two hours, they were picked up by one of the boats.

Another account.

The *William Nelson* left Antwerp on the 1st of June last, with about 448 emigrant passengers, and a crew of thirty men. The ship did not, however, put to sea until the 4th of June. The voyage continued without incident until the 25th of June. The captain then observed that several emigrants were suffering from a violent fever, and, fearing that this might become contagious, he gave orders to make the passengers come on deck, that the ship might be fumigated, as a precautionary measure. The 1st mate and carpenter were sent below with several sailors, furnished with tar-buckets, and red-hot irons. The operation was nearly completed, at 12 o'clock, when the last tar barrel burst into a flame, and the boiling tar flowed over upon the deck, seriously burning the carpenter and the sailors who were assisting him. The vessel immediately took fire. The middle deck was soon full of smoke, and the ignited tar flowed with the roll of the ship under the bed of one of the emigrants, setting it on fire. In an instant the flames spread far and aft, rendering it impossible for the men to extinguish them. Even before they could reach the deck immense columns of flame shot through the hatchway, and, reaching the sheets of the mainmast (all sail was set at that moment), enveloped the mainmast with the rapidity of lightning. In the twinkling of an eye all the sails on the mainmast were on fire, as well as the rigging. The captain ordered part of the crew to get the boats ready, to save as many passengers as possible, and the rest to close the ventilators and the hatchways. This was hardly done, when a number of men, partly sailors and partly emigrants, formed a chain, fore and aft, in order to pass buckets of water, which were poured down the main hatchway. The pumps were also set at work.

Hitherto discipline and good order had been maintained. But now a general panic seized the unfortunate passengers, all of them throwing themselves upon the boats, which from their numbers it was completely impossible to prevent. One had no sooner touched the water than she was capsized by a number of emigrants who jumped into her. These were nearly all drowned. Four sailors, who were also in the water, succeeded in righting the boat and bringing it to the side of the vessel again, and then saved some of the men in the water. But while the boat was still alongside some more emigrants leaped into it and capsized her a second time. The sailors were again able to right her, and took on board as many passengers as it could hold. The captain himself assisted in lowering the launch, and the second mate, the only sailor who entered it, was fortunate enough to save several cabin passengers. The two other boats were lowered with much trouble. The largest contained no less than 35 passengers, with six of the crew, some of whom got into another boat less heavily laden, leaving two to steer. The last boat, with the same number of sailors, and full of emigrants, succeeded in getting clear of those who swam around it. Meanwhile, the captain, seeing that he could do nothing more to save the ship, ordered the rest of the crew, about 15 men, to throw overboard everything possible that would float. All were lashed together, so as to form a kind of raft, so as to save as many lives as possible. This was hardly finished when the unhappy passengers still on board, threw themselves upon it in large numbers, followed by several of the sailors. Others on board the ship rushed from one end of the deck to the other, and, going into the cabin, broke the furniture and threw it into the water.

The confusion which now reigned was beyond anything possible to conceive. It was impossible for the captain to make himself heard, though giving reiterated orders and seeking to stop the panic. This took place about half an hour after the fire broke out. At this time from 130 to 150 emigrants had succeeded in getting upon spars alongside the ship, when the topmasts, with their yards, &c., all on fire, suddenly gave way, and fell right upon them, killing many at once and throwing the others into the sea. The cries of the wounded and drowning were terrible. The captain and the sailors could do nothing to save them. The fire between decks gained the upper deck and the masts, a fresh panic broke out, and the poor creatures fought among themselves to reach the raft. Several fell into the water and were drowned, others succeeded in reaching the raft, but the mainmast fell upon them some minutes afterwards and crushed several to death. Then only did the second mate and a few of the crew jump overboard. Being good swimmers, they proceeded towards the boats at some distance, and were fortunate enough to reach them and be taken in. About two hours after the fire broke out a part of the deck, being entirely undermined, fell in, and a large number of emigrants were precipitated headlong into the burning furnace beneath. The heat was suffocating, and it was impossible to remain any longer on board. Some passengers jumped into the sea, and with them the remaining sailors, three of whom are supposed to have been drowned. The lashings which held the raft together being burnt through, it parted in two, with many persons clinging to the planks and many underneath. The captain, under the absolute impossibility of doing anything to save those still on board, jumped overboard, and, seeing two boats at a great distance, swam towards them. After swimming for three quarters of an hour, together with two sailors who followed him, they were at last perceived by the emigrants, who steered towards them, and, at the risk of being capsized and drowned, picked them up in a state of almost complete exhaustion. The captain immediately steered towards the ship, in order to see if they could make a raft to save those clinging to various objects and those hanging upon the ship's bowsprits. But nothing could be done. They remained near the ship until 3 A.M., when she sank, carrying with her the rest of the poor creatures on board. The boats then steered N. W. There was no water on board either of them. One had no provisions, and the other had two or three fowls, a duck and a pig.

During all this time the sea was fortunately calm, for had the slightest breeze arisen, all must inevitably have perished, the boats being laden nearly to the water's edge. The shipwrecked party continued their way until 5 P.M., when they were seen and saved by the steamer *Lafayette*.

The third boat was met by the Russian three-masted bark *Ilmarinen*, which spoke the *Lafayette*, the same night. At the request of Captain Boeudo, the captain of the *Ilmarinen* transferred his shipwrecked guests to the *Lafayette*, which still had on board the 42 persons whose arrival at Havre on the 6th of July is already known.

The Mercury picked up the fourth boat's crew. The captain of the Mercury lay to for several days, and cruised about in the neighbourhood in the hope of rescuing others of the shipwrecked. One man, and subsequently one woman and three men were thus picked up.

SMUGGLING.

MASSENA, N. Y., July 19, 1865.

At the present time, smuggling along the borders between Canada and the States is thriving wonderfully. It extends to almost all articles that can be got across the river, in localities where there are no custom-house officers. I have heard the experience of several from their own lips, who make no bones of bragging of their exploits in this respect. Some trafficking in leather, others in shoes, clothing, liquors, &c., and this is done through, in some instances, the blindness of some of the officials, caused by a dose of a dozen bottles occasionally of native wines, others for the mere friendship of those who carry on this traffic. I was not aware of the extent to which this was carried on before my arrival here. One ingenious method of smuggling on a small scale of highwines between the United States and the Canadas, is the following:—A tin can is made in such a manner that it can be worn under the garment around the body, that it will hold two or three gallons. The individual is rather portly, but being a stranger to the officials no suspicions are aroused, and he goes and gets the can filled, returns with it, and makes two and three dollars per gallon upon the capital invested, which is some one hundred per cent. I am told that the profit is two dollars per gallon in the serving of the booze. A great

many go to Canada to buy their clothing; for instance, a gentleman showing me a suit of clothing he had on, said "this cost me \$22 across the river in American money, and the same would be \$45 on this side." I asked him how he knew there was so much difference. The answer was that he priced the same on this side, and thought 100 per cent a little too much "difference." It may be asked why an official would pass a trunk, for instance, with a person that was a friend, the friend says "there is nothing in the trunk that is contraband," the official does not want to say "you must open and show me the contents." The trunk may contain one hundred dollars' worth or more of contraband articles, and the lie that is told to the official by the professed friend passes it. I am of the same opinion of a citizen of Erie, in this business, even if I did not carry it into all departments of business. When asked about some certain trade that he had made, in which he was the gainer by considerable of an amount, the questioner expressing astonishment at his taking advantage of his friend, said "I have no friends in business." Many are caught at smuggling, but they are a very small proportion of the number actually engaged in this business.

An American, named Leslie, has recently been performing feats on a rope stretched across Niagara river, close to the Falls, which rival those of the renowned Blondin. The *Hamilton Times* gives the following account of a performance of his on Tuesday, 25th inst.: Promptly at four o'clock on Tuesday the American Blondin made his appearance on the American side, and shortly after was equipped in readiness to perform his perilous journey, bound with chains. Leslie was shackled after the latest approved fashion in vogue at Washington, but minus the head padding, as the danger of dashing his brains out on the rope was not considered imminent. He wore about his waist a broad band of thin iron, and from this, chains led to his wrists and to bands encircling his legs about the knees. The irons were *bona fide*, not of the description provided for a previous performance of the kind, and weighed about twenty-eight pounds, which, with the balancing pole, made a load of nearly eighty pounds, which was carried over the rope. Leslie's balancing pole is thirty-one feet in length, the ends being ironed, and the weight is a trifle over fifty-nine pounds. The start on the first crossing was made at precisely ten minutes past four; the venturesome traveller proceeding very cautiously, by braving a frightful risk from the heavy wind that was blowing at the time, the delicate precision of his balancing powers being fully exhibited, and his unflinching nerve was put to a severe test. About a quarter of his distance over, the span of the rope being 961 feet from shore to shore, he sat down and rested for a short time; and again rising he made the remainder of the distance with a steady, brisk step, occupying eight minutes fifty-three seconds in the crossing. His appearance indicated that the feat had been a trying one; but, specifically recovering his composure, he proceeded to inform his visitors of the arrangements for the next exhibition, on the 3rd of August, concluding with the assurance that his line was positively subject to no postponements on account of the weather, of which his daring performance yesterday was sufficient proof. After a visit of about five minutes with his Canadian friends, Leslie started on his return, this time relieved of his shackles, and while on the Canadian half of the rope, which was somewhat protected from the wind, he performed a variety of daring feats. Fastening his balancing pole, he let himself down from the rope and hung by his hands, and then reversed the position, hanging by his feet, and going through the motions of swimming; he then laid himself at length upon one of the guy ropes, and occupied several minutes in such venturesome feats. On again resuming his journey, as he passed the centre of the rope, the violent gusts of wind rendered his position one of extreme peril, even for an expert performer upon the ropes as he is. At times it seemed that the wind would swing his balancing pole beyond control, and when the sudden puffs struck him, as noticed by the fluttering of his skull, he would remain still for some seconds, while the spectators watched his progress with almost breathless suspense. The time occupied upon the rope on his return was a trifle over nineteen minutes, and when again safely on shore a feeling of relief was experienced by all who beheld the performance, and his success was greeted with cheers. Leslie will give his next grand performance on the 3rd of August, when he will cross the rope with a cooking stove on his back, making a stop midway to prepare an omelette. In the evening of the same day he will cross the rope with fire-works.

THE BURNING OF THE SHIP "Wm. NELSON."—Among the episodes of the catastrophe is mentioned that of a young woman only a few months married, and expecting shortly to be a mother, who, in the confusion which prevailed while in the water, clung to a seaman whom she mistook for her husband.—The sailor swam away with his burthen to the boat, and they were both picked up, but the young wife's stupefaction on discovering her error was painful to witness. There are, however, still hopes that the husband may have been saved in the other boat. An emigrant was so fortunate as to save his four children from both fire and water, and got them on board one of the boats. His wife was, however, still on the burning ship. He swam back to the *William Nelson* got on her, and again reached the boat with her, thus saving his entire family.

A man who has long been well known and much respected in Lithuania has just died at Wilna. His name was Szymel, and for the last thirty years he has wandered about the streets of Wilna asking alms. In the course of this period he is said to have collected no less than 90,000 roubles not a koepck of which he spent on himself. He made it his business to find out all the needy persons in the town, and to give them assistance in procuring work for themselves and an education for their children; and his judgment and experience were such that he was scarcely ever deceived by a pretended case of distress. His funeral, which took place at Wilna, was followed by an immense crowd.

While the *Great Eastern* is slowly making its way across the Atlantic, laying the immense cable which it is hoped will bind two continents indissolubly together, another line, designed to effect the same result, is in rapid process of construction. The cable which is to be laid across Behring Straits, connecting Asia with America, was shipped on the 12th of this month from San Francisco. It forms a part of the Russo-American Telegraph, along the north-western coast of this continent at the rate of six miles a day.

On the morning of June 17, the canon announced the beginning of the 20th year of the reign of Pope Pius IX. Only seven of the 388 popes who have occupied the chair of St. Peter have had a greater or an equal duration of power.

THE CANADIAN GLEANER.

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THE CANADIAN GLEANER.

FRIDAY, AUGUST 4, 1865.

NOTES OF THE WEEK.

Great complaints continue to be found with President Johnson for his policy towards the South. It is said he has pardoned the most red hot secessionists, and given place to men who had been most active in carrying on the war. The consequence is that the old spirit is still rampant in many of the Southern States, and that Union men who reside in them are subjected to much annoyance.

On the 25th ult., a Volunteer Company belonging to Albany, called by the significant name of the "Emmett Guards," had an excursion to the town of Hudson. The report says: On their arrival at Hudson, the secessionists spread all over the city, robbing and knocking down the citizens to their heart's content. When starting to return to the boat, they commenced a series of the most brutal and devilish outrages; and still they were allowed to have their way. They amused themselves by firing stones, revolvers, and guns at the people, varying this order of things occasionally by striking them with clubs, and fists, and maltreating them in various other ways; laden balls flew like hailstones, and roughness led a perfect carnival. A young man named Rice, of Hudson, was shot in the leg; a boy named Barry had his arm broken; another boy was badly beaten over the head with a club; an officer, aged 70 years, was pounded almost to a jelly. Many other persons were badly beaten and injured. The drinking places in the city were completely cleaned out and their occupants abused in the most shameful manner. Many persons were robbed of their watches, money, and other valuables.

In Chicago a riot as disgraceful was occasioned by a regiment on their way home from the war.

40,000 troops in and around Washington were to be paid off this week. Some of the New York papers are beginning to object to a further reduction of the army until the South is thoroughly quieted.

Gold has continued high during the week; ranging some days as high as 146. On Tuesday it closed at 144 1/2 with a downward tendency.

On the 23rd the elections in England were still progressing. Up to date 626 members had been elected, of whom 353 were Liberals and 273 Conservatives, showing a Liberal gain of 24 members.

On the 22nd the shore end of the Atlantic Telegraph Cable was safely landed at Valentia, Ireland. The *Great Eastern* was to sail at once.

A marriage has been arranged between the Princess Helena and the Prince of Orange.

It was reported that the cholera had broken out in the Work House at Birmingham; many of the inmates being seized. The report lacks confirmation.

The Prince Imperial of France has been sick, causing much alarm. He is better, however.

A Reform dinner took place at Cologne, but was broken up by the military. There is neither freedom of speech nor of the press in France.

The King of Prussia is going to try and collect taxes he has levied himself by aid of his soldiers. In Cromwell's time they took the head off such men as him; now-a-days we are more enlightened, and consider a lunatic asylum as the proper place for such misanthropes.

The cholera was decreasing in Alexandria, but was very bad in Constantinople. Much alarm regarding it is felt throughout Europe.

Maximilian's position is daily growing more insecure. The Republicans are closing in on him on every side. Along the Southern boundary of Texas a large United States force has been collected, under command of Gen. Sheridan, ostensibly to keep the peace. Very little would be required to precipitate them into open warfare with the soldiers of Maximilian who lie the opposite bank of the river.

A distillery at Maitland, C. W., has been seized by the excise officers on a charge of cheating the revenue, by means of secret stills. It is said the revenue has been defrauded of over \$70,000.

THE ELECTIONS AT HOME.

The elections in Great Britain and Ireland were all but concluded when the last steamer left. The result is most gratifying, indicating an addition of strength to the Palmerston Government of nearly twenty members. Mr. Disraeli boasted in a speech at London that this majority would be reduced by the unseating of a number of Liberal members for bribery, but the boast was obviously unfounded. The Tories are likely to lose more members than the Liberals from this cause, they having distinguished themselves in this election, as they have always done, by the lavish manner in which they bought and coerced voters. For the last few years the cry of the Tories has been that there was a great "Conservative reaction" going on in England and that they would gain in strength at the first election. How groundless their hopes were, and how mistaken their opinions, we now see. That the passage of a new Reform Bill will be among the first deeds of the New Parliament is beyond doubt. London, Birmingham, Sheffield, Manchester, all returned Liberals by large majorities, Liverpool being the only city of importance that elected Conservatives. For Edinburgh two Liberals of the most advanced school, McLaren and Lord Advocate Moncrieff were returned; while in Glasgow the result was the same, Graham and Dalgleish leading the poll.

In Ireland the elections naturally turned almost wholly on religious instead of political points as in Britain. In a country where the two parties are so antagonistic in their views as they are in Ireland, this is unavoidable. In Belfast, alone, however, was there any disturbance of importance. The administration in that city took

place on the 12th, in the Court House. The *London Times*, which is not a very impartial authority on such a subject, says that the Hall was packed by a trick of the Mayor with Orange men, though there is no evidence that such was the case, or that even a tithe of those who filled the Hall belonged to the Orange Association. The *Times* correspondent says:

"Lord John Hay, the Catholic candidate, had not a solitary supporter in the body of the hall. The scene that presented itself on the opening of the door was the most extraordinary I ever witnessed, even at the fiercest contests of the Irish in the south. The unwashed rabble were mostly young men of stunted growth, like the lowest class of factory workers. They rushed in with yells of triumph, each flourishing a bludgeon, or a skull-cracker," not round, but square, except the handle, a dangerous weapon, which had been concealed under their clothes outside the building. In they rushed with a tremendous noise, like the roaring of a torrent at the opening of a floodgate. In a few minutes the place was packed as closely as human beings could stand. When no more could enter they set a guard on the door, so that none of the other party might by any chance get in. The whole movement was directed by leaders, and persons on the platform repeatedly gave the word, "Mind the door." It is impossible to describe the tumult that was kept up this mass, waving orange handkerchiefs, brandishing bludgeons, cheering, yelling, groaning, whistling, stamping on the floor, beating the Kentish fire, laughing, shouting, grimly calculating, menacing Lord John Hay and his friends with personal violence, and threatening occasionally to mount the platform in order to carry their threats into execution."

The two popular candidates, Sir H. Cairns and Mr. Getty, having spoken, Lord John Hay attempted the same, but was denied a hearing. At the election which took place on the Friday following, Lord Hay was defeated by a large majority, which is sufficient evidence that he was unpopular both in and out of the Court House.

Of all the different contests, that at Oxford has attracted the most attention. Mr. Gladstone, the distinguished Chancellor of the Exchequer, was defeated by a narrow majority; his opponent being a respectable nobody. As his defeat is to be wholly ascribed to his adoption of liberal opinions and his efforts to raise the working classes both socially and politically, it redounds to his honour and to the disgrace of the aristocratic exclusives who would appear to form the majority of Oxford. Mr. Gladstone has found a seat for South Lancashire, the mill-owners and cotton-spinners showing themselves more appreciative of his matchless endowments and enlightened principles than the college-bred voters of Oxford.

THE COMING SESSION.

PARLIAMENT meets on Tuesday next. The chief, in fact the only, cause of its being summoned is to decide in some manner or other regarding Confederation. It is very hard to see what decision the House can come to. The Lower Provinces are no more favourable to the scheme than they were when the House adjourned in the Spring, while as regards the hastening on of its adoption, the Delegation to England has done nothing. The Ministry have only two ways open to them—they can talk over the scheme and leave it alone until the Lower Provinces change their views, if that will ever happen, or else adopt the scheme so far as regards the two Canadas. It is probable that the first course will be the one pursued, though it is almost tantamount to an abandonment of the whole scheme. However, another week will fully inform us as to what is intended to be done. One thing is certain enough, and that is, that Confederation has not become more popular in Canada since last session. In Upper Canada, we are informed, it is now regarded very lightly, while the proposal to spend large sums in fortifications is most unpopular.

The death of Col. Tache, and the impossibility of filling his place without exciting the jealousy of either section of the Cabinet, furnishes good ground that the Ministry will find themselves weaker than they were last session. Their defeat at an early day is an object to be desired by all who wish to have a patriotic and economical Government.

A FENIAN FESTIVAL.

BECAUSE so little has been heard of late of the Fenians, it is not to be imagined that they have become extinct. On the contrary, the Association is as strong and active as it was last winter, and its officers are unremitting in their efforts to extend its organization all over the continent. Being in the narrowest sense of the word a secret society, every effort is made to conceal its workings; public displays being only made now and then to keep it before the general public. On Tuesday, 25th ult., the Fenians of New York city, with their families, held a grand festival in pleasure-grounds adjacent to that city. The New York papers say that there were thirty-thousand people present, who behaved well, and were most bitter in their denunciations of Great Britain and enthusiastic in the Fenian cause. The proceedings of the day, besides the amusements and eating and drinking common to all festivals, embraced a speech from an orator who had been specially appointed. The two following extracts will give an idea of his speech:

"The position that I occupy in the Fenian Brotherhood is one that enables me, nay, of necessity compels me, to have a knowledge of all its machinery, its strength, its hopes, and its prospects; and I could tell you much that would cheer every true Irish heart and advance the cause with the cold and unbelieving outside the organization, but it would not be alone imprudent but criminal in me to do so, as the ears of our enemy are long and open, her spies are about even in this very city, perhaps in this very crowd. And much though her press pretend to sneer at the movement, I assure you the British Government has a very different opinion of it, for she is beginning to hear the rumbling of the storm that will shake, if not destroy, her rotten old bulk from stem to stern."

"Who is to blame for keeping Ireland subject to the British crown these seven hundred years? Is it those hybrid things half men, half devils, called Orangemen, children of the devil,

spawn of hell, sent into this world to violate the laws of nature and of God, a disgrace to the age, their country and civilization? * * * They are a faction of cowardly British Thugs, a mere handful, who would be crushed beneath the heels of an indignant people, like the worm that crawls, were they all that stood between slavery and freedom."

It is satisfactory to know that there is very little prospect of these insane boastings ever being realized. The close of the American war and the friendly relations at present existing between us and our neighbours, gives us sufficient guarantee that the Fenian Association would be unable to effect anything of importance, either in Canada or Ireland, if they attempted it. The blasphemous talk of the Fenian orator regarding Orangemen, will only be accepted by them as compliments—as proof of how much they have done in preserving Ireland to Great Britain. He spoke out what he thought; those Protestants who turn the cold shoulder to that loyal Association in Canada, should not so much courage.

THE NEW BRUNSWICK DELEGATION.

As will be remembered a delegation of the New Brunswick Government went home in June to represent the feeling against Confederation. A St. John paper tells the following regarding their success:

"We understand that our delegates had an interview with Mr. Cardwell at the Colonial Office, on the 5th July, and were most cordially received. They accompanied that gentleman to the House of Commons, and with him visited the House of Lords, where they heard the Lord Chancellor's defence of himself. They were to have another interview at an early day. At this early stage, we think it would not be advisable to make any definite statements as to the result of the mission. We may, however, express our belief that as one result of it, there will be no dissolution of our present Legislature, and therefore, the elections upon which the Confederates have built so many hopes, are still a long distance in the future. We think, too, it will be found that the British Government, whilst favouring a Union of the Colonies, will not be found particularly attached to the Quebec scheme, and that it will be a matter of little moment to that Government whether the union be Legislative or Federative; and in fact, that the Government will be found most anxious to give the people time, not only to make up their minds for a union, but, also, to deliberate upon the kind of union that they may desire."

There will be service in the Evangelical Church on Sabbath evening first, to commence at 7 o'clock.

A Drill Association in connection with the Beauharnois College (R. C.) has been got together. Capt. Martin Drill Instructor.

The streets of the town of Beauharnois have now been all macadamized, to the great satisfaction of its inhabitants. When are we to have the road between it and Huntingdon macadamized?

For the last three days we have had oppressively warm weather. Hayings will now over, very few farmers having any now to cut. We are sorry to hear reports of mildew affecting the peas, especially those early sown.

HAMMER THROWING.—Hammer throwing is getting quite fashionable since the great match at Cornwall between Jarmy and McLennan. There is a match talked of between the Township of Dundee and the Township of Fort Covington for one hundred dollars a side, to come off some time soon. Half of the money is now in the hands of the stake holders. There are to be ten from each Township—three throws each—all the throws to be footed up, and the highest wins.

A melancholy accident by drowning occurred at Chateauguay Basin on Sunday last. Mr. John Haddow, who acted as book-keeper to Messrs. Rimmer, Gunn & Co., of Montreal, visited the Basin for a few days last week, and on Sunday went into the river to bathe. After going out for some distance, it is supposed he was seized with cramp and sank. His companions, who were at no great distance, returned and made every effort to recover the body, but did not succeed until life was wholly extinct. It is said that he was unable to swim. Mr. Haddow was a native of Kilmarnock, Scotland, and was much esteemed by his employers and all who knew him.

Beauharnois this summer has become quite a resort for picnic parties from Montreal. On Monday last one of the largest that has been, visited it, by means of the steamer *Empress*, which was crowded to her utmost capacity. The Picnic was got up by the members of the Garrison Volunteer Artillery, Col. Lyman commandant. The Beauharnois Volunteers turned out to receive their brothers in arms, gave them a salute as they approached the wharf, and then accompanied them to Point St. Louis, which had been kindly placed at their disposal by Jas. Keith, Esq., where dancing and picnicking were enjoyed to their fullest extent. In the evening the party left, well pleased with the day's enjoyment.

On Monday last a daughter of Mr. Charles Rapin, hotel keeper, Beauharnois, aged 8 years, while playing about the wharf with another little girl, fell into the water. Her companion went leisurely home and told of the occurrence, when on the father learning of it, he at once hastened to the spot. The hat of the unfortunate child was seen floating on the surface of the water, while at no great distance from it, was to be discerned at the bottom of the river the child herself, with her head downwards. She was speedily drawn out, but to all appearances was stark dead. Medical assistance, however, was sent for, and Dr. Sabourin succeeded after a time in restoring life; a fact highly creditable to his skill as a physician. The little girl, thus brought back from the arms of death, is now doing well. She was fully fifteen minutes in the water. A more extraordinary case of restoring life we have seldom heard of.

We are gratified to learn that the Directors of the Academy are about to take steps to establish branches for the instruction of the girls who may attend it in needle work and other fancy accomplishments. The excuse of Protestants who sent their daughters to the Convent, that they learnt branches there which were not to be acquired at the Academy, was a shallow one, but will no longer be available. Mr. Jolly will open his department on Monday next. From all that we can learn, he is a man well fitted for the post, and likely to maintain the high reputation the institution acquired under Mr. McLaren. The Departments under the care of Mr. McDonald and Miss McGarvey are already in operation. We were pleased to notice during a recent visit to the building, that the school-rooms have been thoroughly repaired, and present a very neat appearance.

EXAMINATION AND PICNIC.—An examination of School No. 8, of the Township of Dundee, took place on the 23rd ult., before the parents and a number of spectators, when the scholars were put through a course of "Sprouts" that made me glad that I had passed the time for such questioning, for well I remember, when under the same circumstances, how embarrassing it was for to have a crowd of listeners present; at least it was so with me—ditto at present. But to return, the examination showed that the teacher, Miss Mary Stiles, has, I may safely say, no superior in this vicinity. The children acquitted themselves in a very creditable manner in all the different branches which they were examined in, which were various, such as reading, arithmetic, geography, grammar, drawing, embroidery, plain sewing, crochet work, and a light series of gymnastics, in all which it was clearly shown that the teacher had not been idle in the school-room. A number of select pieces in prose and poetry were spoken and compositions read. At the end, Mr. N. Farlinger got up and made a few remarks eulogistic of the manner in which the school was conducted and the progress attained, and showing what a difference there was now besides when he attended school; how much more thorough and how many more branches were taught at present. After the children had sung "God Save the Queen," and a few prizes had been distributed, all repaired to a grove on Mr. N. Farlinger's farm, where the dense foliage of the maple trees screened the company from the rays of a very hot sun.

And there did come through among the trees, a goodly amount of refreshing breezes. Swings were soon erected for the benefit of the children, and were well patronised by those who had passed the borders of childhood. A goodly quantity of root-beer was freely dispensed among the crowd; on being assured of its healthy character, I was induced to partake of a dozen or so glasses. As the Dutchman said: "It was very good, but he was more better as goat, mit a stick in it." Soon there was a table spread and groaning under the weight of any quantity of delicacies, but there was no groaning to be induced to partake of them, and from the length of time it took some to fill up they must have relished it well, but they said they had been reading the *Journal of Health* lately, "eat slow and masticate well." After dinner the scholars sang a few songs and enjoyed themselves in a very hearty degree for some time when the company broke up and wended their way home, pleased with the day's sport, but sorry it was ended.—*Com.*

MONTREAL CORRESPONDENCE.

July 30, 1865.

DEATH OF THE PREMIER.

Yesterday Sir E. P. Tache, Premier of the present Ministry, died at his residence near Quebec, after a long illness. He was over seventy years of age. The deceased was always strongly Conservative in his views, and honest and upright in expressing and adhering to them. He was a true French gentleman. He obtained his title for gallant services rendered in 1837. The death of Sir E. P. Tache leaves an opening to be filled in the Ministry, which may cause some trouble. A Lower Canadian will have to be selected for the Government, but he will not be Premier. Seeing that the late one was a Lower Canadian it will be but justice that the next should be from the Upper Province. You may be sure the Hon. Mr. Brown won't be appointed, as the Tories and French Canadians are not yet prepared to let him be at the top of the tree. The fact is, they do not love him, and will, when he is out of power, abuse him as much as ever. I only hope that he may be able to retain his old friends. Death has been busy amongst our leading men in Lower Canada. A few days before Col. Tache died, Judge Morin and Hon. Mr. D. Beaujeu, M. L. C., departed from this life.

CHARGES AGAINST OUR POSTMASTER.

The French papers have come out with some grave charges against Mr. Freer, the Postmaster of this city, which, by the bye, the English organs do not take note of. It is alleged by clerks in the Post Office: 1st. That he recommended employees to get an increase of salary who did the least work but were the greatest toadies to him; amongst them his private Secretary, who only works two or three hours a day in writing letters. 2nd. That the Postmaster acts as broker. When a clerk ran out of money before pay-day, he would get a quarter or more of the salary due him in *American Silver* from the Postmaster or his Secretary, and he deducted it in *paper value* out of their salaries—thus making four per cent. off them. 3rd. That the Postmaster has been in the habit of taking property, such as Coal-Oil, Stores, &c., out of the office and using such in his private residence. That he has used defaced stamps, and the "paid" stamps of the office for his own private letters and parcels. The Government ought to appoint a Commission of Inquiry, and put every one in the office on their oath. Either the clerks who made the charges, or Mr. Freer and his Secretary, deserve to be dismissed. Mr. Freer has a salary of \$2000, and his Secretary of about \$800. There was an Inquiry some time

ago as to the management of the office, but it was conducted by timid men, whose report was but a milk and water affair—not worth the paper it was written upon. Stern shrewd men, not to be soft-sawdared, are required for such a business.

A FATAL AFFRAY.

One Jean Bte. Labreche, who had returned from the American army, had got intoxicated and was abusing passers-by on St. Lawrence Main street, one of whom was a lad named Depatu, whom Labreche said robbed him of some money. Depatu at once came up to him, when the other struck him, and blows in return followed, when Labreche fell and in a few minutes expired. An inquest was held when it was proved by the two Doctors that he died by apoplexy, brought on by long and excessive drinking. Depatu was discharged from custody.

DARING ROBBERIES.

A young man and woman were walking near the *Hotel Dieu*, about ten at night, when three ruffians attacked the former with clubs, and after nearly killing him, robbed him of his watch. The woman ran for help, but the villains escaped.

On Saturday night, about ten, two friends went to visit the well-known Mr. G. N. Sanders, who, with his family, were absent on a visit to a neighbor. The gentlemen remained, and one went to the cellar to get some ice, when he was startled to see two men concealed. He cried out for help, and grappled with one of them. They were too much for him and escaped. The gentleman up stairs hearing the noise went into the yard, when he was set upon and beaten severely. All the blackguards escaped. Some suppose that the gang were bent on capturing Sanders, taking him to the States, and getting the \$25,000 reward.

The cellar of a store under the *Herald* office was entered about ten at night by two robbers, who were followed by a policeman, but, as usual, they escaped.

The soldiers who robbed the farmer on the highway have been arrested. They had deserted from their regiment.

MISCELLANEOUS.

The Board of Trade is on the move to have the big bugs of the Maritime Provinces invited to Canada, in return for the invitation to Canadians last year. This is another effort to bring about Confederation by eating, drinking and dancing. I would suggest that to bring about that "happy union" no Canadian should be allowed to marry other than a fair maid from the land of the "Blue Noses."

A respectable looking mechanic was before the Recorder's Court for beating his wife. She poor creature, stated that until lately, when he had become the slave of drink, he had been a good husband and a kind father. She wished he should not be punished, but the Recorder thought a month's imprisonment might do him good.

A number of French Canadian girls have been taken away lately to the factories in Lawrence, U. S.

A little boy set fire to his sister's dress with a match. She was badly burned.

The "Disclaimer" of the rebels in Griffintown turns out to have been signed by only about 200 voters, nearly all the rest being school boys. D'Arcy is therefore all O. K.

Winter wheat near here has been cut; it is a splendid crop. Oats are on one farm about five feet high, and the barley is superb.

The memorial against American Consul Potter has been sent to Quebec. It was signed by nearly all our business men.

It is reported that Mr. Wood's resignation as Superintendent of the Telegraph Co. has been accepted.

During the last half-year the products of the forest, field, animals, manufactures, and products of the mines and fisheries, exported from this city, amounted in value to \$5,139,670.

A man fell from the third story of a house and strange to say had no bones broken.

It is not true that a case of Asiatic cholera occurred here last week, as stated by the *Transcript*.

The pedestrian, Elson, pretended to walk 72 miles within 12 hours on Saturday, but the whole affair was supposed by several to be a humbug. A score was kept of the number of times he walked round the garden, but it was kept so that little confidence could be placed in it. The opinion of some who saw him is that he walked only about 40 miles.

The Glass Company here has so far succeeded as to be able to pay a dividend of 8 per cent. for the past year.

Mr. McGee has published a document to prove that his countrymen can succeed better in Canada than in the States, as he asserted in Ireland.

A wagon, with a very large box, was observed by some of the "Look out" party to be going towards the frontier. Being a little suspicious, they peeped into it and found five live soldiers of the 30th in it. One managed to escape.

The L. C. Exhibition, which takes place here on the last week of September, will be the most successful in regard to Exhibitors yet held. The Directors act wrongly in not advertising in all the Lower Canada papers, which are not numerous.

It is said that the police on the frontier are to be recalled.

Burials last week 99.

There were 70 transgressors before the Recorder's day, nearly all for drunkenness.

FENIANISM IN CHICAGO.

(From the *Chicago Times*, 27th.)

A public meeting of the Irish citizens of the west division was held last evening in Aurora hall, at the corner of Milwaukee avenue and Halsted street. Mr. J. F. Scanlon occupied the chair. There was a large and enthusiastic meeting, the hall being crowded to overflowing.

The chairman stated that the object of the meeting was for the purpose of thoroughly inculcating the objects aimed at by the Fenian Brotherhood. Hereafter they had been little else than mere committees where the Irish people could rally round in the proper time. The time had now arrived when all the Irish were to unite together in one common cause; the object of which was to resist the oppression of their country, and establish a free Government in Ireland. He introduced to the meeting Mr. A. L. Morrison, who addressed it in an eloquent speech.

He said the crisis of the fate of Ireland was nearer to them than any one dreamed; and it depended for success upon the Irish exiles in America. The time was rapidly approaching, the struggle was impending over our heads; and over the heads of our enemies; and it remained for them to be prepared for it. Sixty or a hundred thousand rifles would soon be required, and the question to be solved was, were there three hundred thousand people in America able to furnish them. This brotherhood was now the largest, the most powerful organization that existed in any country. It has spread its ramifications throughout the whole country. They have been organized for the sole purpose of assisting our brothers at home, and where there was an Irishman that did not sympathize with them? This Fenian brotherhood had one grand object in view, and that was to labour with all their zeal for the liberation of Ireland from British domination; and for the establishment of an independent Government in their native land. He concluded by stating the conditions of entering the organization; which was to take the following pledge and pay one dollar as initiation fee:—

"I solemnly pledge my sacred word of honour, as a truthful and honest man, that I will labour with earnest zeal for the liberation of Ireland from the yoke of England, and for the establishment of a free and independent Government on Irish soil. That I will implicitly obey the commands of my superior officers in the Fenian brotherhood; in all matters pertaining to my duty as a member thereof. That I will do my duty according to the constitution and by-laws; that I will do my utmost to promote feelings of love, harmony and kindly forbearance among all Irishmen, and that I will foster and defend and propagate the aforesaid Fenian brotherhood to the utmost of my power."

A large number of Irish citizens then entered their names as members of the organization, and the meeting separated.

THE SCHOOL LAW OF LOWER CANADA.

TO THE HON. G. E. CARTIER:—SIR: To you, as a distinguished member of the present Government, I beg leave to submit the following:—

Cap. 15, Sec. 35, Clause 2, of the Consolidated Statutes for Lower Canada, after enumerating certain duties of School Commissioners and Trustees, reads thus: "But the cure, priest, or officiating minister, shall have the exclusive right of selecting the books having reference to religion, and morals for the use of the schools for children of his own religious faith."

An actual case will illustrate the working of this part of the Common School Law for Lower Canada.

In a certain municipality in which a majority of the inhabitants, and consequently a majority of the School Commissioners, are Roman Catholics, there has not been since the organization of the town, until recently, a single "discontent" or separate school, either Protestant or Catholic. The people of all creeds and nationalities, have hitherto worked together in harmony. As is often the case, the Protestant minority have paid the greater proportion of the taxes for school purposes.—New school houses have been built in all or nearly all the districts in the town. Good teachers have been employed, irrespective of their religious creeds, and both people and commissioners have, with singular unanimity, vied with each other in striving to keep sectarian and national difference out of their schools. To such an extent has this been the case, that in one instance where a Protestant teacher acceded to the request of the parents of two families—one Catholic and the other Church of England—and had for a few days been teaching the catechisms of these churches, one of the school commissioners—a Roman Catholic—having learned of the introduction of this sectarian teaching into the school, waited upon the instructress and forbade her teaching catechisms in the school, either Catholic or Protestant.

The school commissioners, a majority of whom are Catholics, endorsed his directions to the teacher. Thus harmoniously and peacefully the people of this municipality, when left to themselves, arrange their common schools.

A new Roman Catholic priest was sent amongst them. He informed his parishioners that the Bishop had directed him to have the children taught the catechism and other religious matters in the day schools; he appeared before the school commissioners, and claimed the "exclusive right," by law, to introduce the Roman Catholic catechism, Catholic reading books, and such like, into all the schools in which the majority of the children were Catholics. This would include all the schools in the municipality except one, or perhaps, for a short time, two.

On being informed by the school commissioners that there were no Catholic or dissentient schools in the town, and that they did not want any, the priest replied that he was instructed by Mr. Supt. Chabouvet to reckon every school in which a majority of the children are Catholics, a Catholic school; and as therefore the law gave him the "exclusive right" of selecting and introducing what books he pleased on religion and moral, he intended to exercise that power.

What will be some of the results? The Protestant minority will at once be driven out of all, or nearly all, these schools; for no parent who adheres to the "Reformed Church" will long send his children to a school in which daily instruction is given in the dogmas, tenets and ordinarily accompanying ceremonies of the Roman Catholic Church. They will, thus, too, be driven out of the very school houses most of the money for building which has come out of their own pockets.

It will be very difficult for any two or three of these contentious Protestant minorities to unite and form dissentient schools, even if they have the means again to build new school houses and support separate teachers.

Thus this law puts the "priest" above the expressed will of the people—above the school commissioners—and makes him, in fact, to an alarming extent, supreme. I need hardly say to you that the apparent granting of the same right to the "officiating minister" [Protestant] is mere chimeras; for there is probably not a school-district in the whole of Lower Canada wherein a majority of the Protestant children belong to one branch of the Church, and, even if they were, where is the Protestant clergyman who would dare to exercise the "exclusive right" given him by this unwise law? In reality it can alone be exercised by the "cure," [the Roman Catholic priest]; and I submit to you that it is a "right" or power which ought not to be granted by law to any man, or set of men, to exercise over schools supported in whole, or even in part, by public money.

It need not be a wonder if such things—altogether with the numerous vexatious prosecutions, [some of which are now pending in several of the Superior Courts], compelling Protestants to re-pay heavy school-taxes to the Roman Catholic school authorities;—the com-

...ing, by law, of Protestants to pay "tithes" and taxes levied to build Roman Catholic churches, and such like;—no wonder need be if such and such like things are driving a part of the people, [Catholic and Protestant] of Lower Canada into ill-tempered disquietude or into what is still worse.

Let me assure you, Hon. and Dear Sir, that I submit these things for your immediate consideration, in behalf of a large number of liberal Protestants and Catholics—and I beg to say to you that I am engaged in no warfare of Protestant vs. Catholic—that I am not actuated by any hostile feeling toward any of our people who differ from me in religion or nationality—that I number among my best friends and most hearty fellow-laborers—and that I have for years enjoyed, in educational affairs, the cordial co-operation of one of the most talented of the Roman Catholic clergy; but, in order to promote the common welfare, I respectfully submit them for consideration and early action to you as a prominent member of a Government into whose power has come much of the destiny of this whole Province.

I have the honor to be your ob'dt serv't,
J. H. GRAHAM.
Richmond, C. E., July 20, '65.

JEFF. DAVIS'S USAGE.

The New York Times has a letter from a Fort Monroe correspondent, of which the following is an extract:—

What a filthy honest purpuses the newspapers hope to gain by circulating lies about Jeff's health it is difficult to conceive. He is in better condition to-day than he has been in five years. It will be remembered that a hacking cough seriously affected his throat and lungs during his last days at Washington; it has gone entirely. He was then blind of one eye for many years, and the sight of the other was exceedingly poor of late. The power of his eye is greater now than at any time in ten years. He wears at times the famous green goggles, but there is no need for them now that there used to be. During his rule at Richmond, the constant strain upon his eye wore upon it, and it was the opinion of his best and most intimate friends that he would eventually lose sight altogether. This is changed for the better. Regular hours, much sound sleep, almost total abstinence from wear and tear, are doing much for his health generally, and very much for his eyesight. His hair is changing color, his cheeks, always sunken, are now covered with a light beard, making him look fatter and sounder, his physique in good repair, his limbs are firm and his step square.

His mental condition, it is more difficult to speak. He is as eager for books, for mind food, as he is for the substantial needs of his body. Naturally nervous, years of ill health have made him irritable. Other years of absolute power made him impatient, and trouble seems to have made him querulous. Still he sleeps like a top. He retires early, and sometimes never turns till morning. If the people who write laudatory editorials about the "treatment of Jefferson Davis," could contrast his appearance with that of thousands who barely escaped starvation and death at his hands, they would be compelled to keep quiet or change their tune.

Nor is it true that he has been denied the privileges of an occasional walk, any more than is the story that his near approaching dissolution compelled a change of programme. Gen. Miles, a prudent, efficient officer, has been in charge of the prisoner's person and health. He is, in fact, held responsible for him by the President and the Secretary of War. At first, before the excitement of capture and confinement were away, it was deemed best that he should be kept quietly in his ample room. Since then, however, at various times, at the suggestion of the General or of Davis, as the case might be, they have walked out upon the ramparts in the cool of the early evening, and snuffed the fresh air together. With Gen. Miles, Mr. Davis has been ever courteous and decorous in his bearing and conversation. There is no reason why he should not be, so far as the externals of life and society go, as is proper a person as can be found in a day's trip. The heat having become intense at the fort, Gen. Miles has made these little excursions more frequently, and with great benefit to his mental and physical condition.

CANADA.

DISAGREEABLE INCIDENT.—The *Mignet*, on her last upward trip from the Saguenay was leaving Murray Bay yesterday (Thursday) afternoon immediately after dinner time. The majority of the passengers were American tourists of the most respectable class, clergymen, and others, with a large proportion of ladies. As the boat was about to leave the wharf, two travelling musicians on board commenced to play a tune entitled "Rally round the Flag Boys," a popular patriotic song in the States, which the Americans began to sing. Every one being in great good humor, the Captain hoisted the American and British flags amidst the cheers of the company—the former, however, hoisted first, there were some hisses, and a few voices called out to cut it down. Whereupon a Mr. Archibald Campbell, lawyer of Quebec, sprang on board from the wharf, ran up the rigging like a sailor, and cut down the flag. The boat, meantime, was leaving the wharf, and the only way he had of regaining the land, was to jump into the water and swim ashore. This act of an excited individual greatly mortified the American and still more the British and Canadian passengers on board, who did their best to explain it away by attributing it to the excitement of the present time, on account of the interference of Mr. Consul Potter in Canadian affairs. Those particulars we have from a highly respectable merchant of this city, who was on board at the time. Such an occurrence we regard as exceedingly unfortunate. But it is obvious that a single individual may at any time do a very foolish thing.—*Montreal Witness*.

INTERESTING RELIC OF THE REVOLUTION OF 1688.—The common Queen Bess, so called by her owner (Mr. William Shannon of Kingston), in honour of that great Protestant Sovereign, in whose reign the Plantation of Ulster was undertaken, arrived at Kingston on Monday morning from Londonderry. She is a field piece about six feet in length, 1,080 pounds in weight, and a six pounder. She lay in the depot of the Grand Trunk Railway during the day, where she was visited by hundreds of anxious and thoughtful spectators. This gun was used during the three several sieges of the Maiden City in 1641, 1649 and 1688. In commercial language she is worth but so much old iron, but as a historical relic no price could be named adequate to express her value. It is believed that this is the only piece of ordnance used during that momentous period, and in that doomed city that ever was permitted to leave it, and the man must have strong claims upon his fellow-countrymen to whom this veritable relic has been forwarded.—*Kingston Whig*, 18th.

A BEAR IN THE DIVISION COURT.—An extraordinary witness in the person of a young Bear appeared in the Division Court in Fayette last week. Mr. White, a bailiff of Brookville, and Mr. Geo. Weir, of Spencer, who were present, agreed to give Mr. White the bear to complete the bargain. A dispute, however, afterwards arose, and Mr. White demanded the value of the bear in hard cash, and to give the Judge an opportunity of determining his value he was brought into court. The court ordered \$10 to be paid.

The Department buildings at Ottawa are being pushed on to completion very rapidly, and will probably be ready for occupancy by winter; the main building, it is said, cannot be finished within a year or so.

THE DEBT OF CANADA.—The *Trade Review* has the following important reflections:—The debt of Canada to-day—both funded and floating—cannot be much, if anything, short of \$75,000,000, which is larger than that of Turkey or the Roman States, as given above. According to the last census the population of Upper and Lower Canada was (in round numbers) 2,500,000. Divide our debt among this number, and it would take \$30 from every man, woman, and child in the country to square it off. In France a capitation tax of about \$50, in Spain of \$65, and in Belgium of \$30, would enable them to set all debts at defiance. But let us look nearer home. After four years of the most gigantic war the world has ever witnessed, it would only take \$100 from each person in the United States to pay off the \$2,000,000,000 spent during the sanguinary conflict. That Canada, therefore, whilst yet a colony, without war, or even heavy outlay for defensive purposes, should owe seventy-five millions of dollars, is a matter of grave importance to every one interested in its prosperity. The rapidly with which our public indebtedness has increased of late, is somewhat startling. Three-fourths of the whole amount has been incurred within ten years!

A SENSIBLE NEGRO.—Some Northern gentlemen, interested in the welfare of the freedmen, recently went to Richmond to establish a savings bank for their benefit. Accordingly a meeting was called and the matter laid before them. The proposition was a novel one, and elicited some curious bits of Negro philosophy and shrewdness. An amusing story was told by an old negro, who had been q. it. industrious and made considerable money but suddenly became indolent and no longer tried to accumulate wealth. When called upon for an explanation, he said he did not want any money, for when he had it, it gave him too much trouble and made him unhappy; he had no secure place for keeping it; he used to keep his door locked, his windows nailed down, and his chimney stopped, to keep it from being stolen, and yet he lost it, and therefore the only way to be happy was not to be bothered with money.

In the Western territory the fighting between the Indians and the U. S. troops continues. On Tuesday 25th, one thousand Indians attacked Platte Bridge Station. The garrison numbered 250 men. The fight lasted two days, and resulted in a heavy loss to the Indians. The loss on our side was Lt. Collins and 26 men killed, and 9 wounded. The Indians retreated west, tearing down telegraph poles, and destroying the wires. A letter picked up on the battle field written by a white prisoner, says the Indians want no peace, but are fighting for all time; and that we had killed one of their chiefs in the fight, and they are going to destroy the telegraph; and that they expect reinforcements. The body of Lieut. Collins was horribly mutilated. His hands and feet were cut off; his throat was cut, and his heart was torn out. He was scratched, and had over one hundred arrows in him. There seems to be not the slightest disposition on the part of the Indians for peace, which can be only obtained by severely punishing them.

The *Raleigh Progress* says the native element, including the aristocracy, are growing more defiant every day, and now openly threaten to hang Union men and negroes as soon as the troops are withdrawn. The *Progress* says the troops must be returned, and every consideration of justice and safety requires their presence in North Carolina, as well as in the other rebellious States.

The New York World thus candidly and honestly vindicates the neutrality of Great Britain in the American war:—"So far as the course of England toward America (says this leading journal) during the recent troubles is concerned, it is entirely certain both that *we have not just cause for complaining of that course*, and that it has intensified the dislike of a great proportion of the people of every country to the people of the other. Our habitual complaints of British neutrality, it must be admitted, are for the most part either passionate and silly, or deliberately unfair."

An exciting trotting match between the several mare Ella Sherwood and the bay gelding Bruno, for \$1,000 a side, mile heats, best three in five in harness, came off on the Fashion Course, L. I., on the 19th inst. Bruno is a four year old Hambletonian, and astonished the spectators on the course by winning the first two heats in the extraordinary time of 2:30 and 2:34. The heats would have been made in some seconds less time had the day been favorable.

A woman in Utica committed suicide a few days since because her daughter married against her wishes.

Gen. Howard, Superintendent of the Freedmen's Bureau, issued an order on the 22d to the effect that if the planters of Lower Maryland do not cease turning off their old slaves to starve or neglect to employ them, the Government will seize their farms and put freedmen to work upon the lands.

All the Rebel prisoners at Fort Warren, excepting Vice-President Stephens and Postmaster Logan, were released on the 24th on taking the oath. They numbered many distinguished officers of the late Confederate army. The President has directed that all Rebel prisoners, general officers included, shall be released upon taking the oath of allegiance.

The crop of sugar in Louisiana this year is expected to reach 30,000 hogheads, against 11,000 hogheads last year. The largest crop ever raised in that State was 444,000 hogheads.

A banquet was given to Gen. Sherman, at Indianapolis, on the 27th, by the officers and ex-officers of the army, at a cost of \$2,000.

A man named Shuster, a farmer near Dubuque, Iowa, was lately bitten by a rattlesnake while mowing, and after he had cut the snake into a number of pieces with his scythe. Only about three inches of the body was attached to the head, and thinking it dead, he went to take hold of it for the purpose of examining it. As he was about to do so, it sprang at, and fastened itself to his right thumb so tenaciously that he had some difficulty in shaking it off. He ran to the house for assistance at once, and a medical man was sent for; but his arm swelled rapidly, till it was four times its natural size, and became

at the same time quite black. He was alive at the time the account was written, and was suffering intense agony, from which it was thought nothing but death would relieve him.

ROMANCE AND SOMETHING MORE.—Months ago a German volunteered with the 21st Iowa Infantry, and went to the war. We will call him Schmidt. He went with his Regiment to Vicksburg. There he was shot, and was left for dead on the field. The said intelligence was sent to his wife by the captain, and she, immediately obtained the assistance of a lawyer, secured his lack pay and a widow's pension. She drew the latter regularly, and with what she earned, managed to live comfortably. In a few months she attracted the attention of one Schoones, a miller by occupation.—He wooed and won, and for him she gave up her pension. They were married that summer. The course of true love ran smoothly with them until Saturday morning, when, just as they had finished breakfast, Mr. Schmidt's first husband opened the door and walked in. Here was a fix. Mrs. Schmidt (what would her name be in such a case?)—shrieked; Mr. Schoones turned pale and trembled, for Schmidt looked vengeance after he had surveyed the scene for a moment taking all its meaning in. After several minutes of silence, Schoones revived and boldly asked what is to be done? Schmidt sat down and told his story. He was wounded—not severely, near Vicksburg, and taken prisoner, and the rebels carried him away with them.—From that time he had been in the rebel prisons until three weeks since, when he was exchanged. He came to Dubuque as soon as he could, and hastened to his home. He received no word of his wife's marriage until he entered the house that morning.—As he concluded his story, his feelings overcame him, and he wept also. But it all ended in the second husband's refusal to give the wife up. She, we are informed, refused to express a preference, and said the two men ought to settle the matter between themselves. For four days both men kept very close to the house and had many ardent discussions over their difficulty. But the matter ended on Wednesday. The returned husband offered Schoones \$25 dollars to evacuate the premises, and leave him in possession of Anne. Schoones accepted the offer, pocketed the money and then left. Schmidt is now with his wife. The above is a true statement—the names only being incorrect.—*Dubuque Times*.

President Johnson is most unfortunate in his choice of Governors for the Southern States. If he designedly wished to appoint men who would do all they could to renew the war, he could not be more successful. For Mississippi he has appointed a Governor Sharkey, whom the *Tribune* says:—"Has not only relieved the criminal and prostrate courts of Mississippi and set up justices of the peace everywhere, consisting of rebels, but has even declared valid some of the laws enacted by the rebel Legislature. A planter a few days ago shot a negro dead for denying that he was told to plant cotton instead of corn in a certain field. The planter was arrested by the military and then demanded by the civil authorities, under a writ of habeas corpus. Instructions from Washington were called for before responding to the writ. The people in the interior look for the restoration of slavery."

A NOVEL ENTERPRISE.—The disposition of numbers in the male and female population of all rapidly-settled new territories of the West, has often been commented upon, and a large amount of gratuitous and disinterested advice has been, from time to time, tendered to the excessive female population of eastern districts, in reference to emigration. One of the results of the war in the United States, has been to cause a large preponderance of single ladies throughout almost all portions of the Union east of the Rocky Mountains, and the attention of social economists has been directed to the question of how such a large number of widows and orphans are to procure a comfortable living and avoid becoming burdens to the neighborhoods in which they respectively dwell. Governor Andrew, of Massachusetts, in his last message to the Legislature of that State, suggested the propriety of some steps being taken in regard to the surplus women, but nothing was done. His words, however, seem to have met with a response from the other side of the continent. In Washington Territory the single men outnumber the single women by eighty to one, there being less than one hundred single women in the domain. The authorities of that territory having their attention called to the subject by Governor Andrew's remarks, have undertaken to provide a free passage and good fare from New York to Washington Territory for three hundred widows and orphans of Union soldiers killed in the war. Hon. A. S. Mercer, of that Territory, has arrived in New York to superintend the movement and see that none but the most respectable parties avail themselves of the offer. The steamer is to sail from New York for Panama on the 22nd of next month. All grown-up girls and women accepting the offer are guaranteed respectable employment at four dollars in gold per week, immediately on their arrival, so long as they choose to avail themselves of it.

THE GRASSHOPPER PLAGUE IN MINNESOTA.—The grasshopper scourge in the counties of Renneville, Brown, Blue Earth, Nicollet, Le Sueur, and Scott, this season, in number and destructiveness, equals anything ever known in almost any part of the civilized world. Toward evening the sight was awful. Houses and fences, and every shrub and bush, in gardens and on the prairie, wore a sombre hue; all were covered with grasshoppers, so thick that many persons had to keep their houses closed until dark. In Henderson there is hardly a plant or weed left, and the naked lots tell a sorrowful tale of the desolation of the plague. Current bushes and young fruit trees and shrubbery of every kind have not only been stripped of foliage, but of bark also. One man attempted a little "strategy," by planting a few tomatoes in a bunch of weeds that had not been destroyed, but his work was hardly left when the little pests made a clean sweep. He then set a box of plants on a house roof, which, up to the time of their flying, was safe. Another family had kept a box of tomato plants in their house until they had attained a good size; but one of the doors having been left open ten minutes, the destroyers invaded the sacred apartment, and left nothing but the box and earth. On Saturday last they commenced flying over St. Peter and vicinity about 10 or 11 o'clock, and in a few hours the air was a dense mass of them, flying in a southerly course. When they began to drop down, the sight resembled that of a heavy storm of large snow flakes, and in less time than we occupy in writing this, the earth in St. Peter, Kasota, and several miles around, was a living carpet of grasshoppers. Those who had gardens taxed their ingenuity to the utmost—some building large fires to smoke them away, and others attempting to drive them out with brush, and still others throwing water upon the smaller vegetables, but whenever the plague tarried a few moments the destruction was complete. Cabbages and onions were a favorite dish, which fact essentially lessened not only the indispensable substantial of German tables, but the wholesome variety of well-regulated American and Celtic dinners.—*St. Paul's Pioneer*.

SCOTLAND.

SUDDEN DEATH AT AN ELECTION MEETING.—The meeting of the electors of Moffat on Friday was brought to a grievously untoward end. After an address from Major Walker, and a brisk and rapid series of questions and answers, the meeting was being brought to a termination by the proposition "that Major Walker is a fit and proper person to represent the County of Dumfriesshire in the ensuing Parliament," moved by Peter Johnston, Esq., of Harthope. He had just resumed his seat amid applause when he was seen to incline to one side and then fall forward. Drs. Kerr and Brims, of Moffat, and Dr. Welsh, of Dalkeith, who were in the room, hastened to employ all restorative means, but life had departed in an instant. The deceased gentleman was about eighty years of age, strong built and healthy looking. It was known, however, he believed, that he was suffering from heart disease. As a county gentleman he was very influential; as a justice of the peace, and a member of the parochial board he was conscientious. He was especially a friend to the poor, and to improve the condition of working men was the great aim of many of his last years. He had endowed two schools in Moffat parish. He was a man of mark, of mind, of energy, and full of alms deeds.—*Scotsman*.

IRELAND.

MELANCHOLY ACCIDENT AT DUBLIN.—A melancholy accident occurred on Saturday, at the annual summer sports of the boys attending the Royal Hibernian Military School, Dublin. As usual, the chief feature in the entertainments was a military drama. On this occasion this scene was laid in Africa, and a portion of the Fifteen Acres was furnished in imitation of an Ashantee village, in the vicinity of which was a stockade, supposed to be held by Dahomians. A number of boys were dressed like Ashantee warriors, others as Dahomians, and others as British soldiers. The plot consisted in the British soldiers visiting the village, making merry with the inhabitants, and at last lighting them. The stockade was to be the scene of the final assault, and it was to be captured in consequence of the accidental explosion of the magazine. Shells and rockets were provided for the explosion by Mr. Kirby, who was in attendance. All the preparations were carried out with the greatest care, and on the arrival of the Lord-Lieut. and Lady Wodehouse and family, the play began by the Ashantee boys taking possession of the village. While they were dancing and singing the fireworks in the stockade exploded, blew down the boards in earnest, and shot right and left through the crowd. A shell struck Thomas Hart under the left shoulder, and a boy named Chapman was severely burned on the hip; another lad was struck in the face, and some others were burned slightly. Hart fell at once and his shirt took fire. Two of the boys bravely tore the burning garment off him, and had their hands injured by doing so. It was found that the blood vessels of Hart's lungs were broken and he was bleeding to death. He was conveyed to the hospital, where he died in about an hour. The other boys were also taken to the hospital and are doing well. The sports were at once stopped.—His Excellency and Lady Wodehouse left, and several ladies present fainted.—*Freeman's Journal*.

MISCELLANEOUS.

THE "SHEENADOM" AT WORK.—The previous report that the *Sheenadom* had left the Australian waters and was moving towards the North Pacific to operate is confirmed by a San Francisco despatch of the 20th inst., which states that the bark *Milo* had arrived there with the crews of several whalers captured by her. We are given the names of ten vessels she had taken, the most of which were burned, and the work of destruction was still going on, it being expected that a fleet of about sixty whalers would soon be at her mercy. The *Sheenadom's* commander was informed of the termination of the rebellion, but professed not to believe it.

THE DWARF COWS OF BRITAIN.—The diminutive appearance of Shetland ponies is paralleled by that of the Bretagne cows. These animals are generally about three feet in height, their color being mostly black and white; red or red and white are seldom met with. They are extremely docile, and feed on a coarser kind of grass than that used by larger cattle. In winter, about ten pounds of hay per day is found sufficient for each animal. A group of these singular specimens of the bovine family was recently exhibited at one of the agricultural exhibitions in London.

Rather a smart shock was recently experienced by the nervous spectators of the London Hippodrome. The box-triestor got out of his cage and rushed rapidly around. The crowd made a great rush to get out, and struggled with criminal in the endeavor to reach the door. The tamer of animals, however, with great presence of mind, seized the box and hurled it back into its cage, before it had done any harm beyond giving the spectators a good fright.

Benjamin, of the rebel Cabinet, who disappeared so mysteriously during Davis' flight has arrived in Paris. He is said to have provided abundant means beforehand, in view of the exigency that is now upon him.

MARRIED.

By the Rev. S. Bond, of Franklin, on the 20th July, at the residence of the bride's father, Mr. Francis Greenway, to Miss Elizabeth Stevenson, all of Havelock.

MONTREAL RETAIL MARKET PRICES, FOR MARKET DAY AUGUST 1, 1865.

Flour, country, per bag..... 13 9 to 15 0
Peas, per 60 lbs..... 4 3 to 4 6
Barley, per 50 lbs..... 0 0 to 0 0
Oats, per 32 lbs..... 1 8 to 1 9
Buckwheat,..... 3 9 to 4 0
Turkeys, per couple (old)..... 7 6 to 10 0
Geese, do..... 5 0 to 6 0
Ducks, do..... 2 6 to 3 0
Fowls, do..... 3 4 to 3 6
Chickens, do..... 2 0 to 2 2
Butter, fresh per lb..... 1 0 to 1 2
Do, salt, do..... 10 to 11
Potatoes, new, per bushel..... 2 6 to 3 0
Lard, per lb..... 9 0 to 10 0
Eggs, fresh, per dozen..... 10 to 10 4
Beef, per 100 lbs, live weight..... \$2.00 to \$4.00
Dressed Hogs, per 100 lbs..... \$8.00 to \$10.00
Hay, per 100 bundles..... \$5 to \$6.50
Straw..... \$3 to \$5.08
Greenbacks are worth 69 cents each.

OPENING OF HUNTINGDON ACADEMY.

THE FALL TERM of Huntingdon Academy will commence on Monday, the 7th of August.

Mr. JOLLY, PRINCIPAL.

Circulars, stating branches to be taught, and fees, will be issued in a few days.

By order of the Board of Directors.
GEORGE ANDERSON, Sec. Treas.

PUBLIC NOTICE.

TENDERS will be received at the office of the undersigned, Secretary-Treasurer of the County Council of the County of Beauharnois, in the town of Beauharnois, until THE SIXTEENTH DAY OF AUGUST next, inclusive, to open and make that part of the ROAD or BY-ROAD BETWEEN THE SEIGNIORY OF BEAUHARNOIS AND THE TOWNSHIP OF GODMANCHESTER.

Which is to be made at the expense of the inhabitants in the said Seignior, that is to say, forty-two arpents in length, from the middle of the New Ireland road leading towards the Chateauguay River, comprising the Ditches and Fences on each side of the said road; the whole as ordered by the process-verbal rendered by Elie H. Bisson, Esq., Special Superintendent, dated the Thirtieth day of March, one thousand eight hundred and sixty-five, deposited in my office the Fourth day of April (1865), and homologated at a meeting of the Delegates of the Counties of Beauharnois, Chateauguay, and Huntingdon, on the Eighteenth day of April, 1865.

The said works to be done by the First day of December next, and will be received by an Inspector thereto specially appointed by the Council of the County of Beauharnois.

Each Tender shall be made in writing and sufficient securities for the due execution of the said contract.

The price agreed on shall be paid to the Contractor on the acceptance of the works.

The Council or the person authorized to give the work shall not be bound to accept the lowest tender, if he sees fit.

D. A. ST. AMOURE,
Sec. Treas. M. C. C. B.
Beauharnois, this 31st day of July, 1865.

AVIS PUBLIC.

DES soumissions seront reçues dans le bureau du sous-secrétaire-trésorier du Conseil de Comte de Beauharnois, dans la ville de Beauharnois, jusqu'au SEIZIÈME JOUR d'Août prochain, inclusivement, pour faire et ouvrir toute la partie du

Chemin ou Route entre la Seigneurie de Beauharnois et le Township de Godmanchester, Qui se trouve entre la charge des habitants dans la dite Seigneurie, c'est-à-dire quarante-deux arpents de longueur à partir du Milieu du Chemin de la Nouvelle Irlande, en gagnant du côté de la Rivière Chateauguay, comprenant les fossés et les clôtures de chaque côté du dit chemin, le tout tel qu'ordonné par le Procès Verbal de Elie H. Bisson, Esq., Surintendant Spécial, en date du Trente Mars, mil huit cent soixante-cinq, et déposé au mon bureau le Quatrième jour d'Avril dernier (1865), et homologué à une assemblée des Délégués des Comtes de Beauharnois, Chateauguay, et Huntingdon, le dix-huitième jour d'Avril 1865.

Les dits ouvrages à être terminés par le Premier Décembre prochain, et seront reçus par un Inspecteur qui sera spécialement nommé par le Conseil du Comte de Beauharnois pour cet objet.

Chaque soumission sera faite par écrit et devront mentionner le nom de deux bonnes et suffisantes cautions pour la due exécution de l'entreprise.

Le prix convenu sera payé à l'entrepreneur lorsque l'ouvrage sera reçu.

Le Conseil, ou la personne autorisée à donner l'entreprise, ne sera pas tenu d'accepter la soumission la plus basse, s'il ne le juge à propos.

D. A. ST. AMOURE,
Sec. Treas. M. C. C. B.
Beauharnois, ce 31ème jour de Juillet, 1865.

NOTICE.

CLEARING OUT SALE!

THE undersigned has determined to sell off at cost

COMMENCING ON TUESDAY, 1st AUGUST,

ALL THE REMAINING

SUMMER STOCK

COMPRISING IN PART

LADIES' DRESS GOODS of all descriptions,

GREY COTTONS,

CATCOES,

RIBBONS, FLOWERS,

STRAW GOODS,

PARASOLS,

LADIES' COATS, and MANTLES,

GENTS' SHIRTS,

SUMMER CLOTHS,

HATS and CAPS, &c., &c., &c.

—ALSO—

A large consignment of the best TEAS, at the astonishing low figure of 25 cents per lb., and as they must all be cleared out before the end of September, the public generally may expect great bargains, and as we never humbug the people, as some do, not a hundred miles off, one and all may call and satisfy themselves.

J. S. MILLER.

IMPORTANT

TO

FARMERS & OTHERS.

THE undersigned having now received his Spring and Summer stock, is prepared to supply his customers and others, with

The Best Boots that can be Procured

IN THE

COUNTY OF HUNTINGDON,

and as cheap, for cash or ready pay.

He has also on hand a good assortment of No. 1 SOLE-LEATHER.

A McCAULEY,
At the old "Herald" Stand,
Huntingdon, C. E.

LIME AND CLAP-BOARDS

FOR SALE.

THE subscriber has constantly on hand and for sale large quantities of fresh burned Swanton Lime, by the barrel or bushel, also machine-sawed Clap-boards.

JAMES JORDAN,
Chateauguay, N. Y.

FARMS FOR SALE.

FIRST—A lot of land in the 2nd concession of North Georgetown, in the Parish of St. Louis de Gonzague, containing sixty acres, 3 by 20, with a house, barn, &c., upon it.

Second—A lot of land on the north of the river St. Louis, in the Parish of Beauharnois, containing 50 acres, 21 by 20.

Third—Two lots in the Parish of St. Stanislas de Koska, each 4 by 15 acres, with house and barn erected on both, and one-half under cultivation.

Fourth—A lot in the Parish of St. Timothy, only 22 acres from the Beauharnois Canal, containing 50 acres, 21 by 20, and all under cultivation.

Fifth—A lot in the Parish of St. Timothy, in the 2nd concession of Helenstown, containing 50 acres, 21 by 25, and all under cultivation.

Sixth—A lot in the Parish of St. Cecile de Valleyfield, containing 100 acres, with a good house, barn, &c., erected thereon.

Seventh—A lot of 100 acres in the Parish of St. Cecile de Valleyfield, with a stone house and barn erected, only one mile from the head of the Beauharnois Canal, and all under cultivation.

Eighth—A lot of land containing 80 acres, opposite Messrs. A. Buntin & Co's Paper Mills, Valleyfield with a good house and barn erected.

Ninth—6000 acres of wood land in Catherinestown, commonly called Hungry Bay, with five miles frontage on the River St. Lawrence. Will be sold in lots to suit purchasers.

—ALSO—

7,000 cords of Fire Wood, Maple, Beech, Birch and Tamarac, cut to suit Montreal markets, and all 3/4 feet long.

And a great quantity of Pine Saw Logs, and Fence Rails.

Sheriff's titles will be given for the lands above mentioned.

For further information apply to

O. & J. LYNCH,
Merchants,
Beauharnois, C. E.

Beauharnois, June 26, 1865.

IMPORTANT NOTICE TO FARMERS!

WANTED, all the BUTTER, in tinnet and pails, that the farmers can bring forward, for which the highest price in cash will be paid by

THIRD & KNOX.

8 1/2 dozen for good fresh EGGS.

THIRD & KNOX.

40 CENTS @ pound for good clean WOOL.

THIRD & KNOX.

SIX TONS of J. B. Bort's celebrated No. 1 FAMILY FLOUR just received by

THIRD & KNOX.

FIVE TONS of McKenzie's celebrated No. 1 FAMILY FLOUR just received by

THIRD & KNOX.

FOUR TONS of J. B. Bort's celebrated No. 1 INDIAN CORN MEAL, just received by

THIRD & KNOX.

Written for the "Gleaner."
ON SEEING A "SCOTCH THISTLE" IN CANADA.
O way art thou here, thou emblem of Scotland,
In all thy luxuriance and barbed array?
Camst thou forth to greet with a welcome
Her sons who, like thee, have thus wandered away
From the bleak hills where blooms the red
heather,
The low peaceful glens where contentment re-
poses,
Where the fern and fox glove, and the broom's yellow
blossom,
Are dearer to me than the sweet scented rose?
As I gaze on thee here strange memories awaken
Of our young happy days when around thee we
ran
Chasing the wild bee and butterfly proudly.
Pleasure the whole end and aim of our plan
Thy wide spreading roots have often provoked me
And often I've ruthlessly laid thy head low,
But here I regard thee with feelings of pleasure,
For sweet are the memories thou causest to flow.
The cedar in fragrance may gracefully wave,
The maple and pine their giant heads rear,
The forest's rich beauty I love to explore,
But now they must fade when the Thistle ap-
pears.
Then, bud on, sweet thistle, and cheer with thy
presence,
Let the lonely and downcast but look unto thee;
The rude winds may buffet, yet thou bloomest
proudly,
A fitting memorial of the country that's free!
J. STEPHENSON.

MANAGEMENT OF ACIDS IN CHEESE-
MAKING.

It may not be generally known to dairymen,
and yet it should be, that when milk has been
allowed to acquire sensible acidity, before treat-
ing with rennet for cheese-making, the whey
should be drawn as soon as possible. Milk that
is quite sour, can be made up into marketable
cheese, by properly understanding the manage-
ment of the acids. In such cases it will be well
to draw off the whey as soon as it begins to form,
and, by adding warm water and again drawing
down, the curds may be worked so as to obtain
good cheese.
Every cheese maker is aware of the character
of cheese made from sour milk, where it is man-
ufactured after the usual method. The cheese is
hard, dry and poor, and if sold separately, would
bring off no more than three or four cents per
pound. One cheese of this character in a land
of fifteen or twenty that are prime, will injure
the sale of the whole, reducing the price at least
a penny or more per pound. Now much of this
cheese, if the milk is rightly managed, could be
avoided. It is claimed by those proficient in the
"curd process," that good cheese can be
made from milk a considerable portion of which
is so sour as to be loathed. The art consists in
drawing off the acids quickly, and if the curds
have not the proper consistency, still further
washing out the acids by addition of water. We
have reference now to milk that is deemed by
many as unsuitable for cheese-making, and
which the old fashioned dairymen would throw
away as too sour to be safely run up into a
curd.
At this season of the year there is more or less
trouble from sour milk, especially in private
dairies, and we are convinced that but few persons
understand how such milk should be properly
managed.
The manufacture of prime cheese is a chemi-
cal process, rather than mechanical, and a certain
degree of acidity in the milk and whey is neces-
sary. The art in manufacturing consists in the
management of the acids; to know how far they
should be carried, and how checked. A great
many cheese makers have no idea of what is re-
quired, but still persist in working after old
methods, although aware that the product of
their dairies is inferior to that of others who
have adopted the new system. The use of sour
whey in cheese manufacture was urged by us a
number of years ago, and we claim to have been
the first writer on the dairy who brought its ad-
vantages to the notice of the public. Since then
the factory system has become established, and
our improved method of cheese manufacture has
been due to this principle, which requires an
acid condition of the whey during the process of
cheese making, in order to produce the best re-
sults.
To manage this acid properly requires judg-
ment, skill and experience, and herein lies the
art of producing finely flavored and high priced
cheese. "The curd process," owes its
superiority entirely to this principle; and some
of the manufacturers by this process have be-
come so expert in the process, that their art re-
sembles in some respects that of the chemist, so
nicely are all the conditions and combinations
adjusted. It is among those, so far as we have
been able to learn, that the best American cheese
has been made, at least in quantities that have
been large and uniform. Many dairymen, of
course, hit the mark now and then by accident,
but unless principles are learned, and the skill
acquired to indicate the quality of cheese from
the vat of milk without guess work, the art of
manufacture is not perfectly learned.
We may remark here, what has heretofore
been urged by us, in treating upon this subject,
that sour whey should always be provided by the
manufacturer, and kept on hand, so that in case
the milk has been made up when too sweet, the
acid may be applied to correct the condition of
the mass. By its judicious use in this way the
curd will be improved. It is this condition of
the milk, whey and curds, that distinguishes the
improved Cheddar process. By it the English-
man has been enabled to make a richer and finer
flavored article than the bulk of that produced
in American dairies. We must adopt the sys-
tem in order to compete successfully with the
high priced English cheese. There is no reason
why we should not be able to make an article
equal to the best produced elsewhere. But, in
order to do so, the old notion that through the
whole process, great care be taken to prevent
acidity, must be abandoned. We advise those
who have never learned the new process to take
some pains to acquire the necessary knowledge
and skill in manipulating and treating the milk,
whey, and curds, for they can rest assured it will
pay.

GEORGE STEPHENSON AS A
GARDENER.

Like so many other distinguished men, the
great engineer found in gardening pursuit the
most pleasing solace of his declining years. We
find in the *American Gardener's Monthly* the
following allusion to this period of his life:—
"Towards the close of his life, George Stephen-
son almost entirely withdrew from the active
pursuit of his profession as a railway engineer.
At home he lived the life of a country gentle-
man, enjoying his garden and his grounds, in-
cluding his love of nature, which through his
busy life had never left him. He took an active
interest in horticultural pursuits, carrying into
them the same inquiring and inventive spirit,
and the same determined persistence which
drew so large an element of his character.
He was now no longer to excel all other growers
in the vicinity, but to surpass them in the pro-
duction of gigantic cabbages some thirty years
old. He had a pine house built, 66 feet in
length, and a sycamore 140 feet. The workmen

were never idle about the gardens, and the ad-
ditions to the structures proceeded, until at
length he had no fewer than ten glass forcing
houses, heated with hot water, which he was the
first to introduce into that neighbourhood. At
one of the county agricultural meetings he said
he intended yet to grow pine apples as big as
pumpkins. The only man to whom he would
"knock under" was his friend Paxton, the
gardener to the Duke of Devonshire, and he was
so old in the service, and so skillful, that he
could hardly hope to beat him. Yet his Queen
pines did take the first prize at a competition
with the Duke, though this was not until shortly
after his death, when the plants had become
more fully grown. His grapes also recently
took the first prize in competition with all
England. He was extremely successful in pro-
ducing melons, having invented a method of
suspending them in baskets of wire gauze, which,
by relieving the stalk from tension, allowed
nutrition to proceed more easily, and enable the
fruit to grow more freely and ripen more
thoroughly. He took much pride in his growth
of cucumbers. He raised them very fine and
large, but could not make them grow straight.
Place them as he would, notwithstanding all his
propping them and humoring them by modify-
ing the application of heat and the admission of
light, for the purpose of effecting this object,
they would insist on growing in their own
crooked way. At last he had a number of glass
cylinders made into each of which a growing
cucumber was inserted. Thus restrained, the
unwilling fruit yielded to his guiding hand.
Carrying one of the new products into his house
one day, and exhibiting it to a party of visitors,
he told them of the expedient he had adopted,
and added, gleefully, "I think I have bothered
them now!"

PRUNE THE ORCHARD.—That is, examine
every tree, especially in young orchards, and
with a sharp pruning-knife cut out the twigs
and new shoots which the eye and a little judg-
ment point out as likely to clash with each other
in future years, if allowed to grow. Keep the
heads moderately low, and while cutting to pre-
vent a too crowded top avoid the extreme of
a too open one. Remember that ours is a hot
sun, and that a partial shade for both branches
and fruit is desirable. By removing the limbs
which actually need cutting away, the growth is
direct where it is wanted, and the greater labor
and injury of the tree by cutting off large
branches at some future time is avoided. Re-
member that the knife is the only implement
needed to prune fruit trees.

WHAT IT COSTS TO KEEP A FLY.—The
Paris correspondent of the London *Star*, states
that in that city the heat is tremendous, and
the plague of flies has set in. A curious calculation
has been made lately by a *seigneur* well known in
Paris by his peculiar outpathy to this parasite.
He collected three thousand flies in a room
measuring two cubic meters; on the floor he
spread a pound of loaf sugar. At the end of
four days he went to investigate the result of
his experiment. There remained a tablespoonful
of sugar. This statistician therefore calculated
that, sugar being at the rate of sixpence-half-
penny a pound, a fly costs the country squire
from his birth to its demise.

HOW TO SERVE A DOG.—A correspondent
says this is the way: "When attacked by a
bloodhound, or any other dog, raise your left
arm and let him seize it; then instantly grasp
his windpipe with your right hand, and squeeze
it with all your might; that will dislodge him in
two seconds. He opens his mouth to gasp, loses
all power, and falls helpless. If you wish to kill
him, keep your hold for a minute or two—he is
done! You are ready for another. One at a
time is all you need. I speak from experience
with big dogs."

The best time to cut timber, required to be
tough and elastic, is from January to June; for
durability, from July to October, as at that
time the wood is more dense than at any other
season.

PRACTICAL JOKES BY A HORSE.—The fol-
lowing anecdote is from an English paper:
There was some years ago, a very fine horse in
the possession of Henry Meux & Co., the emi-
nent breeders, used as a dray horse, but he was
so tractable that he was left sometimes without
any restraint to walk about the yard, and return
to the stable according to his fancy. In the
yard there were also some pigs of a peculiar
breed, fed on corn and grain. To these pigs
the horse had evidently an insuperable objection.
There was a deep trough in the yard holding
water for the horses, where the horse went often,
taking his mouth full of corn. When he reached
the trough, he let the corn fall near it on the
ground, and when the young swine approached
it (the old ones kept aloof,) he would seize one
of them by the tail, pop him into the trough
and caper about the yard, seemingly delighted
with the frolic. The noise of the pig soon
brought the men to his assistance, who knew
from experience what was the matter, while the
horse indulged in all sorts of antics, to show his
glee, and then returned quietly to his stable.



AMERICAN EXPRESS LINE

FROM
MONTREAL TO OGDENSBURG, PRESCOTT,
BROOKVILLE, KINGSTON, OSWEGO,
ROCHESTER, TORONTO, NIAGARA,
LEWISTON.
And by Railway to all Points West.
THE SLENDON UPPER-CABIN STEAMER
"EXPRESS,"
CAPTAIN C. B. DEWITT.

WILL, until further notice, leave the Canal Basin
every Tuesday, Thursday, and Saturday at 8 a.m.,
and on arrival of the 9 a.m. Train from Mon-
treal, for Ogdensburg, calling at the Town of Beauharnois,
St. Timothy, Valleyfield, Coteau Landing, Port
Lewis, St. Amant, Summerston, Cornwall, Millerville,
Dickinson's Landing, Louisville, Morrisburgh, Iroquois,
and Prescott, connecting with the splendid Lake steamers
"Ontario" and "Cataract," which form close con-
nections with all Western Lines running on the North
and South side of Lake Erie, and by steam direct from
Buffalo to Cleveland, Detroit, Milwaukee, Chicago,
and intermediate Ports.

Through tickets can be had at the Office, No. 33
Great St. James Street, (Harcourt's City Express)
and at the Hotels from Henry St. Denis, C. O.
McFall, Canal Basin, or at the Office, No. 67 Common
Street.

JOHN MCARTIN,
Agent.

DENTISTRY.

DR. J. E. ROBINCHAUD, of St. Martin, begs to in-
form the public that he practices DENTISTRY in
all the various branches of the Art, and on the most
approved principles.
Teeth inserted from one to a full set.
Teeth filled with the best Gold, Silver or Cement.
Extraction performed with care and little pain.
Office in the late residence of A. Gagnier, Esq.,
Registrar, near the Post Office.
St. Martin, March 22, 1865.

IMPORTANT NOTICE

TO
Contractors & Parties about to Build.
DOOR, SASH, AND WINDOW-BLIND
FACTORY,
HUNTINGDON.

THE undersigned beg to announce to their nume-
rous customers and others, that the above Fac-
tory is now in full operation, under the superin-
tendence of Mr. DAVID LAMB, an experienced workman,
who will give satisfaction. Planning, Tonguing, and
Grooving done on short notice, and on reasonable
terms. All orders executed with promptitude, and
the best of satisfaction guaranteed.
The best of LUMBER on hand, which will be
used for the purpose of making up work.
N.B.—Parties indebted to the Subscribers are re-
quested to call and settle their accounts without
further delay.
A. HENDERSON & CO.
Huntingdon, April 27, 1865.

Dr. Pereira's Celebrated Indian
Syrup.

IS the best expectorant now in use, is a fatal en-
emy to that dreadful disease, consumption, and to
all other Lung Affections. It is warranted
To relieve the Croup in thirty minutes.
" " a Common Cold immediately.
" " the Asthma at once.
" cure all Coughs before ulceration.
" Sore Throat and Throat disemper.
" Hoarseness of Singers or Speakers.
" always loosen a Cough.
" cause the patient to raise freely.
" produce rest at night.

HUNTINGDON DRUG HALL.
RETAIL PRICE, 25 CENTS PER BOTTLE.
Lyman, Clark & Co., Wholesale agents for the Cana-
das. No. 226 St. Paul Street, Montreal.

FINLAY MCFEE,
EXCHANGE HOTEL,
SCRIVER'S CORNERS, HEMMINGFORD.

MR. MCFEE begs to return his sincere thanks for
the liberal patronage extended to him during
the last few years, and takes this opportunity of
informing his customers and the public generally, that
he has removed into his new Hotel, which has been
fitted up at a great expense and with a due regard to
the comfort of travellers. His bar will be found to be
always supplied with the choicest liquors, and his
table with the best the market can afford.

Blacksmithing.

A. WILSON, Athelstane, begs leave to return
his thanks to the people in this vicinity for their
liberal patronage for the last few years, and would
inform them that he still continues to do all kinds of
work usually done in a country shop.
Particular attention paid to horseshoeing and
repairing iron ploughs.
N.B.—All parties paying their accounts in cash
within six months, will be allowed ten per cent dis-
count, from December 1, 1864.

BREADNER & CO.,
ATHELSTANE.

ARE OFFERING THEIR
SPRING STOCK
OR
DRY GOODS!

Groceries,
CROCKERY, HARDWARE,
BOOTS AND SHOES.

and would respectfully intimate that they will sell very
cheap, as will be found on inspection.
It is needless for them to enumerate all the articles
they have on hand; they would therefore state that
what is generally found in a country store they have
for sale.
Their TEAS are of the first quality, and can re-
commend them.
They are paying cash for OATS, BUTTER and
WOOL.
FLOUR constantly on hand.
Athelstane, May 29, 1865.

Drugs, Patent Medicines,
HAIR OILS, PERFUMERY,
Essences & Flavoring Extracts,
(Suitable for all Culinary Purposes),
TOILET SOAPS, TOOTH BRUSHES,
BATHING SPONGES, &c.,
DYE-STUFFS.

Consisting in part of CUBBER, LOGWOOD,
MADDER, COCHINEAL, &c.,
Horse Medicines of Every Description,
A T long well known stand, kept by the sub-
scriber, who would take this opportunity of re-
turning his sincere thanks for the liberal patronage
extended to him in the past, and hopes by his unintermit-
tent attention to business to retain it in the future.
Everything pertaining to his branch being cheap,
pure and free from adulteration, rendering prescrip-
tions efficacious in their effect.
JAMES FORTUNE, Druggist.

Agricultural Implements.

ROBERT MAW, HOWICK VILLAGE,
WOULD inform the people of the District that he
makes and keeps constantly on hand an as-
ortment of THRASHING MACHINES, FAN-
MILLS, HORSE RAKES, &c. As they are all made
by himself and of the best material, he can confidently
recommend them, and will guarantee all work done
by him. Repairs of all kinds done with despatch.
Howick, Oct. 14, 1864.

FOR SALE.
THE undersigned has been appointed Agent for
over 15,000 acres of Land in the following coun-
ties: Peterborough, Victoria, Ontario, Lambton
Kent, Essex, Bruce, Grey, Simcoe, Middlesex, & Perth.
These lands will be sold cheap and on easy terms
of payment, at prices much below what is ordinarily
asked for lands similarly situated.
JOSHUA BREADNER,
Athelstane, C.E.
August 15.

A CARD.

MR. JOHN KELLY, formerly of the Ellice Hotel,
Beauharnois, is happy in taking this opportunity
to return his sincere thanks to his many friends
and the public in general, for their past favors
and encouragement, which he has enjoyed many
years, and now having removed and become pro-
prietor of the BEAUHARNOIS HOUSE (lately kept
by A. Roberts,) he would respectfully solicit a con-
tinuance of their many favors at his new residence,
and from increased facilities and accommodation,
with strict attention to the comfort of all who may
give him a call, he hopes to meet with a full share of
public patronage.
Mr. Kelly will keep his table always supplied with
the best he can procure; his yard and stables now
are ample and just at the wharf where the steamers
Empress and Lubliner call—"Cross."
N.B.—Parties wishing to make fishing excursions
will always find boats and men at their disposal.
Beauharnois, May 10, 1865.

Farm for Sale.

FOR sale on the 3rd Range of the township of
Egin, the east-half of the west-half of Lot
No. 12, comprising 30 acres, 30 of which are cleared
and under cultivation, the rest under pasture.
There is a log-house and a frame barn, 30 by 40, also
a grainery, on the property, also a good spring of
water, and a well at a moderate price. Apply
on the premises to the owner.
J. B. STOTT,
Post Office address—Athelstane, C.E.

Cards.

J. K. ELLIOT,
ADVOCATE, BEAUHARNOIS,
WILL attend the Superior and Circuit Courts at
Beauharnois and the Circuit Court at Hunting-
don.
27 Office over Messrs. O. & J. Lynch's store.

J. B. LAPLANTE,
NOTARY PUBLIC, ST. STANISLAS DE KOSTKA.

E. H. BISSON,
NOTARY PUBLIC, ST. LOUIS DE GONZAGUE.

JAMES P. SEXTON, B.C.L.,
ADVOCATE. Office—Front street, near the lower
Bridge.
Huntingdon, February 5.

D. SHANKS,
LICENSED AUCTIONEER,
IS prepared to undertake all Sales on the most re-
asonable terms. From his long experience in this
line he trusts to receive a liberal share of the public
patronage.
N.B.—Speaks both French and English.

E. L. NORMANDIN
WOULD intimate that he carries on the practice
of his profession, as Notary Public, in Durham
village, where those in want of his services will at all
times find him.

ROBERTSON & BRANCHAUD,
ADVOCATES,
HUNTINGDON.

JOS. MAYER,
NOTARY PUBLIC, BEAUHARNOIS. Office in
Ellice Street, opposite to "Ellice" Hotel.
Mr. Mayer practices in both languages. He will be
found at the Prothonotary's office in the court house
daily from 9 a.m. to 4 p.m. and at other hours in his
office.

DR. A. CAMERON,
PHYSICIAN, SURGEON, AND ACCOUCHEUR,
(Graduate of Glasgow University, Scotland)
Huntingdon, C.E. Residence—Mr. Rowe's dwelling-
house.

DAVID FORD,
HUNTINGDON.
CONTINUES to do all kinds of BLACKSMITH
WORK with despatch and in a first-rate style.
27 Give him a trial!

A. CLEI I,
ELGIN.
WOULD announce to the Public that he has com-
menced BLACKSMITHING, and is prepared to do
all kinds of work in his line from a needle to an
anchor. Those wishing their Housenumber well done
will do well to give him a call, as he will guarantee
a good satisfaction.

DAVID BRYSON,
LICENSED AUCTIONEER FOR ANY PART OF
LOWER CANADA,
HOWICK VILLAGE, C.E.

IN again returning thanks, through the medium of
the press, to the public for past favors, begs leave
to inform them that he keeps continually on hand
SALE BILLS in the French and English languages, also
a supply of Blank Notes; can sell in both languages
those favoring him with their sales will have the
same inserted in the two newspapers of Huntingdon
free of charge. All communications addressed to him
at Howick, C.E., or to Alexander Bryson, Jr.,
Allan's Corners, will receive immediate attention.
Howick Village, Sept. 14, 1864.

Exchange Office,
AT
THIRD & KNOX'S,
HUNTINGDON.

27 American Bills bought and sold at Montreal
quotations.
Montreal Advertisements.

TEA! SUGAR! COFFEE!
AT THE LOWEST WHOLESALE PRICES,
For sale at
BAIRD & CRAWFORD'S,
123 Great St. James-street,
Montreal.

WINE AND LIQUORS!
BRANDIES, "the best brands imported."
HOLLAND GIN, De Kuyper & Son's.
PORT WINE, "The finest qualities."
SHERRY WINE, "The finest qualities."
OLD RYE WHISKY, from Upper Canada.
HIGH WINES, 50 O.P., "Molson's."

In quantities to suit purchasers, at the lowest whole-
sale prices.
BAIRD & CRAWFORD,
Grocers and Wine Merchants,
Montreal.

WM. DOW & CO. AND MOLSON'S
ALES AND PORTER,
CAREFULLY PACKED, at Brewery prices.
BAIRD & CRAWFORD,
123 Great St. James-street,
Montreal.

N.B.—All Goods packed and delivered at steam-
boats and railroad stations by our own waggons, free
of charge.
27 Lists of prices will be sent, if desired.
Orders addressed to Baird & Crawford, Montreal
will receive prompt attention. B. & C.

The Albion Hotel,
311, 313, 315 St. Paul St., Montreal.
HAS long been regarded by the merchants of Upper
and Lower Canada as the most convenient
and comfortable place of business in Montreal.
1st. It is situated at the west end of St. Paul St.,
contiguous to the largest wholesale houses in the city,
and near the telegraph offices, post-office, banks, &c.
It has been under the charge of its present Manager
(Mr. Decker) for six years. During that time large
additions and extensive alterations have been made
so that it is now the largest hotel, save one, in Mon-
treal. The Proprietors, encouraged by the very rapid
increase in their patronage, have, within the last year,
built a second new wing, some 150 feet in length,
with a new dining room, capable of seating 200 guests.
The beds are all furnished with spring mattresses, and
the house is newly furnished throughout.
The price per day is \$1.50, being that of only an
ordinary second-class house, whilst the accommoda-
tions are first-class in every respect.
Omnibuses and Porters of the House are in at-
tendance at the various railroad depots and steamboat
landings.
Meal Hours—Breakfast from 7 1/2 to 9; Dinner from
12 to 2; Tea from 6 to 8 o'clock. Sundays Break-
fast at 8, Dinner at 1 1/2, Tea at 6.
Montreal, Dec. 1, 1863.

James Walker & Co.

BEG to inform their friends that they have removed
their
HARDWARE STORE
to those large and extensive premises,
Mechanics' Hall,
GREAT ST. JAMES STREET.
Montreal, Dec. 1, 1863.

CHEAP CASH STORE

FOR
DRY GOODS
GO TO
Williamson's London House,
286 NOTRE DAME ST.,
MONTREAL.

ALL parties purchasing at the above Establishment
may confidently rely on the quality of their
Goods, as they are all carefully selected from the best
European markets.

DRUG WAREHOUSE,
ESTABLISHED 1819.
Messrs. Lyman, Clare & Co.

OFFER for sale genuine Drugs and Medicines, pur-
chased at Wholesale Prices.
JUDSON'S DOMESTIC DYES,
with directions, for family use, viz—
MAUVE,
MAGENTA,
SOLFERINO,
SCARLET,
PURPLE,
ORANGE, &c., &c., &c.,

manufacturers of Linseed Oil, Paints, Colours, Putty
and Dye Stuffs, Lead Plaster, Super-Phosphate of
Lime for land, Hydraulic Cement, &c., also,
LINSEED CAKE,
a superior economical food for cattle, horses, and
sheep.
226 ST. PAUL STREET, MONTREAL.
P.S.—Messrs. L. C. & Co. will be happy to give in
satisfaction concerning the cultivation of Flax.

274 NOTRE DAME STREET 274
JOHN CARLISLE,
Furniture Warerooms,
274 NOTRE DAME ST.,
MONTREAL.

CONSTANTLY on hand a supply of Office Desks,
Household Furniture, Feather Beds, Bolsters,
Pillows, Mattresses, Palanquins of every description,
at extremely moderate prices.
JOHN CARLISLE.

JOHN HARRIS & CO.,
BOOT AND SHOE MANUFACTURERS,
72 McGill Street, Montreal.

BEGS to inform the inhabitants of the Counties of
Huntingdon, Chateaugay, and Beauharnois,
that they have constantly on hand a general assort-
ment of
BOOTS AND SHOES,
which they offer at the lowest rates, wholesale or
retail.

T. C. BENNETT
No. 90 ST. LAWRENCE MAIN ST.
COAL OIL AND LAMP DEPOT. Prices very low
LAMP REPAIRED AND ALTERED TO BURN
COAL OIL.
Montreal, Dec. 8.

C. T. WILSON & CO.,
MANUFACTURERS and dealers in Boots and
Shoes, Wholesale and Retail, 463 Notre Dame
St., west end.
Orders punctually attended to.

Cheap Sale of Fresh Fruit
AT THE
ITALIAN WAREHOUSE!
31 GREAT ST. JAMES STREET,
And Corner Notre Dame and St. Gabriel Streets.

UNTIL further notice the subscriber will supply
Families as follows:—
7 lbs. Box Layer Raisins, 3s. 6d. or 70c.
7 lbs. Box Muscatels, 3s. or 40c.
14 lbs. Box do. 5s. 6d. or 81 1/2c.
7 lbs. Finest New Currants for 2s. 6d. or 50c.
6 lbs. " " Valencia Raisins, 2s. 6d. or 50c.
OTHER GOODS EQUALLY LOW.
Wines, Liquors, Ales and Porter of the choicest
kinds. Now receiving
1500 PACKAGES FRESH TEAS.
ALEX. MCGIBBON.
Montreal, Oct. 26th 1864.

Tobaccos, Cigars.
In store, and for sale by the Subscribers—
5's, 7's, 10's AND QUARTERS, MANU-
FACTURED, ALL GRADES.
BRIGHT VIRGINIA—POUNDS & HALF
POUNDS.
CUT HONEY DEW AND SMOKING.
FINE CUT CHEWING, IN BULK & FOIL.
CIGARS—HAVANA, DOMESTIC, AND
GERMAN.
WEST BROTHERS,
Tobacco Factors
6 St. John street, Montreal.

ANGUS & LOCAN,
WHOLESALE Importers of English, French, and
American Paper and Stationery.
PRINTING AND WRAPPING PAPER
MANUFACTURERS.
(Works on the Magog River.)
206 ST. PAUL STREET, MONTREAL.
WILLIAM ANGUS. THOMAS LOCAN

GLASGOW DRUG HALL,
(OPPOSITE THE "WITNESS" OFFICE).
268 NOTRE DAME ST., MONTREAL.

THE Subscriber would beg leave to draw the at-
tention of Country Merchants visiting Montreal
to his stock of Goods, which he guarantees of first-
rate quality and specially adapted for country trade
consisting, in part, of Castor Oil and Hair Oils in bot-
tles, Worm Lotions, Flavoring Extracts of all kinds,
Cream of Tartar, Blue Vitriol, Cudbear, Logwood,
and all kinds of Patent Medicines.
Just received a full assortment of
DR. JAYNES' CELEBRATED MEDICINES,
comprising Castor Oil, Peppermint, Vermifuge, Car-
minative, Tonic Vermifuge, Hair Tonic, and Sanative
Pills. For sale wholesale and retail.

COAL OIL AND BURNING FLUID.
J. A. HART,
Family Grocer and Druggist.

Boot, Shoe, & Slipper Lasts.
J. WARDILL
HAS on hand, and manufactures, every description
of LASTS suited to the wants of the Trade.
WHOLESALE AND RETAIL.
Address—No. 20 BUREAU STREET, MONTREAL.

B. HUTCHINS,
WHOLESALE GROCER,
AND COMMISSION MERCHANT,
No. 88 McGill St., Montreal.

McGowan, Harold & Co.,
BOOT AND SHOE MANUFACTURERS
(WHOLESALE)
14 LEMOINE STREET, MONTREAL.

Exchange Hotel,
CORNER OF
ST. JOSEPH AND ST. HENRY STREETS,
MONTREAL.
H. B. ROBERTS, PROPRIETOR.

ROBERT SEATH'S
WHOLESALE AND RETAIL
Clothing Establishment,
NO. 59 MCGILL STREET,
MONTREAL.

MR. SEATH
BEGS to return his sincere thanks to his numerous
customers in and around Huntingdon for their
past favors, and solicits a continuance of the same.
He has now on hand
A LARGE ASSORTMENT OF CLOTHING,
which he will dispose of low for cash. Likewise
a general assortment of
WEST OF ENGLAND BROAD-CLOTHS,
CASSIMERS, DOESKINS,
SCOTCH AND CANADIAN TWEEDS,
Also Linen and Paper Collars, Scarfs, Neck Ties, &c.

DENTAL CIRCULAR.

304 (old No. 210) NOTRE DAME ST., MONTREAL,
3 doors east of French Church
LADIES AND GENTLE-
MEN OF MONTREAL
AND VICINITY.
One year ago I ad-
dressed you, and, through a
Dental Circular, tendered
you my professional ser-
vices as a Dental Surgeon
of many years practice in
the City of New York.

thoroughly acquainted with and accustomed to the
treatment of all diseases incident to or arising from
the teeth and gums.
Though a stranger among you, my somewhat ad-
venturous claims to unusual skill in my profession
must have gained some place in your good opinions;
for my practice which was based upon your generous
confidence in the beginning has rapidly increased,
until it has far exceeded my expectations.
My object in addressing you now, is after due ac-
knowledgements for the past, to apprise you that in
addition to Surgical Dentistry, I am prepared to ex-
ecute every description of MECHANICAL DENTISTRY.
Whole and partial sets of Teeth of every variety
quality and style, will be inserted in the briefest pos-
sible time.

By the articulatory process, persons residing at
a distance may, after paying one visit to my es-
tablishment, have their teeth made within two days, and
their address, a perfect fit being guaranteed.
Those who desire to do so, may for a small addi-
tional charge, have their new teeth made in advance
and inserted in thirty minutes after their old ones
are extracted, without leaving the chair—these, how-
ever, must necessarily be temporary ones