

# Carleton Place

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**The Carleton Place Herald**  
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AT CARLETON PLACE, BY  
**JAMES POOLE,**  
EDITOR AND PROPRIETOR.  
To whom all communications, notices, &c.,  
should be addressed.  
**Only One Dollar Year.**  
IN ADVANCE.

ADVERTISEMENTS will be inserted at the following rates:—  
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## SPRING.

I go among the budding flowers,  
That bloom the hills above,  
And see the green grass grow,  
The spring is coming now.  
I see the gentle rain fall,  
That drenches the earth below,  
And listen to the low, sweet voice  
Of yonder singing bird.  
I breathe with swelling joy the air  
That comes my nostrils now,  
And feel within my bounding heart  
The world's awaking now.  
I watch the lazy ships that ride  
Upon the river's breast,  
And see the white sails dance  
So peacefully they rest.  
I gaze upon the silver clouds  
That sail along the sky,  
And wonder are they angels' wings,  
So lightly floating by.

I hear the lowing of the herd  
That graze the hills above,  
So full of joy their voices are,  
I know they sing of love.  
They tell soft secrets to the flowers  
That blossom in the dell,  
And to the blue forget-me-nots  
That sweetest stories tell.  
The trees that skirt the water's edge—  
The alder, quivering alive—  
Have made a quilt of the lake  
By their white robes to give.  
And, rustling in the laughing wind  
That kisses their leaves and blows,  
They shake their fragrant blossoms down,  
As maidens do their hair.  
The pulse of Nature throbs with joy,  
Like hearts that beat with love,  
Their weight of woe and grief lay down,  
And find in heaven rest.  
O, what a glad awakening!  
O happy time of Spring,  
The resurrected world to thee  
Doth tallies sing!

## THE EMPTY CRADLE.

In the lonely, quiet chamber  
There's an empty cradle-bed,  
With a cradle and a rocking chair,  
Of a baby's shining head.  
'Tis a fair and dainty cradle;  
Dewy soft the pillow white;  
But within the blankets folded,  
Lies no little one tonight.  
Once the mother sat beside it  
When the day was growing dim,  
And her pleasant voice was singing  
Now there's no more sound of singing.  
When the evening shadows creep,  
For the cradle-bed is empty,  
And the baby goes to sleep.  
Little head, that used to nestle  
In the pillow white and soft;  
Little hands, whose ceaseless fingers  
Folled there in a ceaseless fight.  
Lips we pressed with fondest kisses  
—Eyes we pressed for purest joy—  
They have left you all away.  
Ah! the empty, useless cradle;  
We will put it out of sight,  
For the little one has grown so weary  
We will think how late he's late.  
In the better folds above,  
That young lamb for which we sorrow  
—Lullaby, lullaby.

**INTERCOURSE AT THE TABLE.**—To meet at the breakfast table, mother, child, and all well, ought to be a happiness to all; it should be a source of humble gratitude, and should wake up the warmest feelings of our nature. Shame upon the contemptible and low bred crew, whether parent or child, that can come to the breakfast table where the family have met in health, only to frown or whine, and growl, and fret! It is a prime fact evidence of a mean and grovelling, and selfish and degraded nature, whenever the child may have sprung. Nor is it less reprehensible to make such exhibitions at the supper table; for before morning comes, some of the little circle may be stricken with some deadly disease, to gather round the table, not to again forever. Children, in good health, if left to themselves at the table, become after a few mouthfuls, garrulous and noisy, but if within at all reasonable or bearable bounds it is better to let them alone; they eat less, because they do not eat so rapidly as if compelled to keep silent, while the very exhibition of spirits quickens the circulation of the vital fluids, and energizes digestion and assimilation. The extremes of society curiously meet in this regard. The tables of the rich and noble in England are models of mirth, wit, and bonhomie; it takes hours to get through a repast, and they live long. If anybody will look in upon the negroes of a well-to-do family in Kentucky with all their meals, they realize it, it is put into bottles, serving not to put more in them than will occupy three-quarters of their capacity, or, as we usually say, three-quarters full. Cork the bottle well, and tie the corks, and in two days, in warm weather, it will be fit to drink. If not to be consumed till a week or a fortnight after it is made, a quarter of the sugar may be spared. The above quantity of ingredients will make eighteen bottles, and cost ten pence.—*English Paper.*

**AN ANTIDOTE FOR ALCOHOL.**—Dr. Marcet, of Westminster Hospital, announces the discovery of an excellent remedy against the disastrous effects of alcohol on the system, such as hallucinations, delirium tremens, etc. He administers the antidote in powder, in doses of two grains, twice a day, an hour after each meal, and generally increases the dose by two grains every third day, until the patient takes between six and eight grains a day. A cure is generally effected in the course of six weeks.

A Cornwall correspondent of the *Ottawa Gazette* in a letter to that journal, says that a carpenter named Brisbane, was taken from his house in the night and taken to the burial ground where he received a coat of tar and feathers. The abominable crime of which Brisbane stands charged, and which provoked the mob to so summary a proceeding, was no less than the seduction of his own daughter, a girl of 16 or 17 years of age, who has lately been delivered of a child.

## CARE AND PROFIT OF SHEEP.

A writer in the "Prairie Farmer" from "South Wisconsin," gives the following as his experience in wool-growing:—  
"I am a small farmer, and do things on a small scale; have less than 120 acres in my farm, keep all my stock in fenced pasture, and know that for the past three years sheep have paid better than any other farm product. I wintered last year 80 head; 50 old sheep and 30 lambs; they were from one-half to three-fourths Spanish merino blood. The old sheep were fed twice a day with hay and once with straw; no grain.—The lambs were fed, as were the old sheep, with two bundles of oats in addition per day. Sheared the last June, an average of 5½ lbs. per head, which sold for 45 cents per pound. I raised 30 lambs which were worth \$3 a piece, making \$348 a head, and there was not a bit of luck about the whole thing. It was all owing to proper management—which was just this:—  
"The sheep ran on good tame grass until the middle of November, and were all then taken up. The old sheep put in good and the lambs in another both with open sheds, fed in common board racks as above mentioned. The ewes that were with lamb were selected out about ten days before lambing time, and fed with a little bran and roots every day until they went to grass: all had plenty of water every day, and were not turned out of the yard after they were taken up, but were put to pasture in the spring. I would say that I had not a ewe that would not own her lamb in three years.—The hay was one half clover and timothy; the rest good marsh hay."

## MANUFACTURE OF CURRANT WINE.

Commence to gather your currants as soon as they are generally ripe, and as you gather spread them upon paper in a room admitting of a free ventilation, so that the fruit may not become mouldy before you have finished picking. When you have thus secured the main crop, you may commence wine-making, reserving the remainder of the fruit for preserves, or bottling for winter use. Prepare your vat—which is best constructed larger at the bottom than at the top, so as to offer no obstruction to the falling of the head during fermentation—by filling in crosswise, cuttings of currant bushes, so that they may rise a few inches above the aperture from which the fermented liquor is intended to be drawn; then, after putting a little water in the vat, pour in your currants, and fill the vat with fruit, and stir occasionally, boil for half an hour, and empty into the fermenting vat, repeating the operation until the vat is nearly full; as soon as this boiled mass of fruit has cooled to the temperature of new milk, cover your vat with a blanket; probably fermentation will commence within twenty-four hours, and continue for a few days; when the head formed of the husks and stalks of the fruit will have formed a compact mass at the top, and begin to separate; the fermented liquor is now to be drawn off through a wire sieve into tubs and mixed with a good quality of unrefined sugar in the proportion of two pounds to each gallon of liquor; then fill your cask, leaving space in a proper position to catch the yeast as it works out; fill up occasionally with cold water; so as to keep your cask full to the bung-hole; after a few weeks, when the fermentation appears to have subsided, draw off your wine carefully from the bottom, adding one pound of sugar to each gallon wine, and a quart of alcohol to every four gallons, to check fermentation; after three or four months' time, rack off your wine again, adding to each barrel three pounds of prepared chalk, which will act as finings, and will with due care, prevent your wine from running into the most poisonous fermentation. Some wines may also be produced from various kinds of fruit, and if the process is carefully conducted, will improve by age, and acquire a fullness of flavor unsurpassed by any imported wines.

In the following spring you will observe that a secondary fermentation takes place. When this has subsided, your wine will have attained an additional excellence, and be ready for bottling. Increasing in delicacy of flavor as it advances in age. It is, however, necessary occasionally to taste your wines, and if they become acid through excess of the fermenting process, to neutralize this acidity by adding a sufficient proportion of sugar and prepared chalk.

**TO MAKE BUBBLED WINE.**—To one gallon of water, add four pounds of ripe rhubarb, thoroughly bruised; let it stand in the tub four days; stir it frequently; then strain it to one gallon of liquor put four pounds of good coffee sugar, the juice of one, and the peel of one-half a lemon; to every ten gallons, one ounce ofisinglass and one pint of brandy; put in a cask; let the fermentation be over, bung it tight; let it stand one year or more, and then bottle it for use. If kept three or four years, it will sparkle like champagne.

**CHEAP GINGER BEER, OR "POP."**—Put into any vessel, one gallon of boiling water, one pound of common loaf sugar, one ounce of cream of tartar, or else a lemon sliced. Stir them up until the sugar is dissolved, let it rest until about as warm as new milk, then add one tablespoonful of good yeast, poured on to a bit of bread put to float in it. Cover the whole over with a cloth, and suffer it to remain undisturbed twenty-four hours; then strain it, and put it into bottles, or serving not to put more in them than will occupy three-quarters of their capacity, or, as we usually say, three-quarters full. Cork the bottle well, and tie the corks, and in two days, in warm weather, it will be fit to drink. If not to be consumed till a week or a fortnight after it is made, a quarter of the sugar may be spared. The above quantity of ingredients will make eighteen bottles, and cost ten pence.—*English Paper.*

## GROWTH OF COTTON IN THE BRITISH COLONIES.

In the House of Lords on the 28th May, Lord Dufferin called the attention of the Duke of Newcastle to the subject of the growth of cotton in the British colonies.—He says:—  
"He would not refer to the painful events which were now occurring in the United States, but he considered that it had become essential, independently of the obvious means in our power the growth of that great staple. He would urge his noble friend to lose no time in recommending to the different colonial governors to encourage by all means the growth of cotton in districts under their control. He had received from Jamaica a sample of cotton, which had been submitted to the judgment of persons of skill who had pronounced it to be the finest cotton he had ever seen, and which would fetch so high a price as to leave no doubt that it would be remunerative to grow it. They were, in fact, but even assuming it to be but 64 a pound its cultivation would be profitable, as he was informed, six hundred pounds could be obtained from one acre at a cost of £8. With due encouragement an unlimited supply of cotton could be obtained from our various colonial settlements, and he wished to know whether the government were to hold out any encouragement for the growth of cotton in the British possessions."

The Duke of Newcastle reminded his noble and learned friend that he had not observed the usual custom of giving notice of his question; but as he was in a position to give an answer at once, he did not object to the government—not only the Colonial Department, but also the Indian Department, had not neglected the important question of the growth of cotton, but the real difficulty was not to find districts where there was an adequate supply of labor to allow it to be produced at a remunerative price. He was proud that in Jamaica there was land capable of producing the finest qualities of cotton. His noble friend asked what encouragement the government proposed to offer for the growth of cotton. If the noble and learned friend meant anything in the shape of a bounty, then most undoubtedly they would not be prepared to adopt any plan that would be so prejudicial to the object they had in view. If the noble and learned friend's statements were accurate—not the feared they were not—if they were accurate and correct could be grown for £8 and sold for £15, surely that would be encouragement enough in itself. The government considered the best encouragement they could give would be by facilitating the introduction of Coolie labor into such of the West India colonies as had land applicable to the growth of cotton, and with this view he had sought the sanction of the Indian government to the removal of the restrictions now existing as to Coolie labor. When that labor was introduced the West India colonies would have the opportunity of trying the experiment of growing cotton.

"Lord Dufferin entirely agreed that no encouragement of a pecuniary nature, and no forced encouragement of any kind should be given. Lord Carnarvon's dispatch on this subject laid down the true principles upon which the matter should be handled; by soundly and politically, to encourage by increasing information, but above all to remove all possible obstructions, was all that government either could, or, if it could, ought to do."

**ADVERTISING IN DULL TIMES.**—The Philadelphia correspondent of the *New York Tribune* thus writes:—  
"Some of the most successful business men in the wholesale houses, there is a very little doing. Many large establishments are not making their expenses, and there is a general demand for a reduction of rents, which is cheerfully accorded by landlords. Some heavy wholesalers, who have gone into liquidation, are selling off at retail for cash, and dry-goods are consequently cheap. But in some of the old and well-known retail stores the crowd of buyers is tremendous that they wait three and four deep in front of the counter, patiently waiting for their turn to be served. Such facts show that there are thousands who still have money to spend, and that no desultory advertisement is making the most goods. I noticed the same coincidence in 1859. I remembered various men who in that instance saved themselves from failing by extensive advertising. That expedient brought them cash customers enough to put them out of debt. People make the grand mistake of assuming that in times like these nobody has any money. No mistake could be greater. Money can be had for almost anything; a man has to sell by extensively advertising it."

**THE OLD SPIRIT.**—A general election in Newfoundland has been attended with rapid destructive Popish rioting, says the *Presbyterian Witness*. It is evident that Rome rules there; hence we read of a mob, whose guile, stores robbed, windows smashed, and houses set on fire, and on Sunday too. "The house of the Rev. Mr. Lockhart, Wesleyan Minister, was completely riddled with stones, and he and his family had to take refuge in the Court-house." It seems the military were under Popish direction. The Roman Bishop acted traitorously. The new minister being offensive to him, he was murdered, but the Governor found it impossible to discharge his duty, or for the House to meet, and His Excellency telegraphed for troops to Halifax.—*Guardian.*

**HOW BILLY WILSON WILL DIE IN VIRGINIA.**—Billy Wilson, the Colonel of the National Zouaves, composed of the hardest cases in the New York City, and the most desperate of the old and well-known men who go to Virginia, and let my men do as they please, they will steal the State so poor, that in two weeks, old Grandmother Ginny can't gather money enough to arm a single man if muskets were eighty cents each? This regiment is the one that wants to go through the wilderness armed only with "pavé" stones?

**THE HIPPOCRATIS, OR "BEEHIVE"** OF HOLY WRIT.—The "Beehive," of the great apostrophe yesterday morning. Of course the scientific portion of the community will be early in their attendance. It is the most interesting exhibition ever seen in Montreal. An immense tank has been fixed up in Guilbault's Garden for the reception, and he will continue on view day and evening until further notice.—*Advertiser.*

A recent meeting held in London in behalf of Protestants incarcerated in Spain for their religion speaks well for Shaftesbury, Sir Robert Peel, and others. We suppose it will be aided by the Catholic Spaniards, but a little more of the fearlessness of Cromwell would be no discredit to Britain, or to Spanish Catholics.

Hardly any intelligence from home is more gratifying than the uninterrupted efforts of the Earl of Shaftesbury, and other persons in noble life for giving the poor, the ragged and ignorant, and the displaced a position in society, and thereby a honest and useful way of life. The "Missing Link," must obtain the blessing of many ready to perish.

On Thursday last, a Mr. Fleet, of South Dumfries, was severely injured by a horse he was riding suddenly rearing, throwing him backwards on the ground, and then falling on him.

## THE DEFENSE OF THE CANADA.

(From the London Post.)  
We believe that Canada, equally with England, will stand neutral in the quarrel, and that the provisions of British America will be enabled to maintain their own position, and to be maintained in true and sound policy. The battle field may extend from Washington to the south and west; but though Canada from the loyalty of its people and its geographical position may be exempted from all parties in the contest, the policy which dictates military preparations can neither be gained, nor controverted. We believe that, as a consequence of the Morrill Tariff, the strength of commerce and of emigration will be diverted to Canada. We have no apprehensions that war's alarms will rebound in the provinces. We find that while separation is accomplished fact in the United States, British North America is clamorous for Federal Union. When we compare the Federal Union of the United States, New Brunswick possesses a population equal to that of the thirteen colonies which eighty years ago revolted from this country, we cannot believe that they have to weight and authority in the future destinies of the American continent. Owing to the folly, the turbulence and the violence of the South, the balance of power has been virtually transferred from republican America to monarchial Canada. At the request of Sir Fenwick Williams, the regular troops in the province are about to be augmented; but the true solution of the question of self defense depends upon the volunteers, whom the Government, with a view to the enquiries of the Military Colonial Expedition Committee, now sitting, wish to patronize and extend. But it is the duty of Canada, on public and commercial grounds, to be prepared. It is stated that thousands of British subjects are flocking to the gold fields of the West, and being driven to the North and West. The course of trade will be diverted from the belligerent powers to the only State which by its inland waters can communicate directly with the North and West. If the balance of power should fall to the lot of British North America, Canada, by her energy, activity and her resources, will be able to maintain her position, and by her duties and rights at a great and important crisis, which a year ago no man living could have foreseen.

**A TERRIBLE SCENE IN DAMASCUS.**—At a short distance from the Seria there was a bazaar kept by Christians, the subjects of the Sultan. The Moslems penetrated into the shop, forced the doors, and commenced to pillage. The jewels, and a portion of the merchandise had been, however, fortunately, or rather I should say, unfortunately removed, and concealed during the previous day. This exasperated the robbers, who seized Mr. Verner, and attaching a cord to her left leg, held her suspended from the roof of the shop, and on Sunday too. The husband, Mr. Verner, tied by the hand and feet upon the stone which the murderers caused to be heated, was a spectator of this horrible scene; they summoned him as the only means of saving his wife to tell them where he had placed his gold and jewels. He told the house of the merchant in which they were concealed, but they did not satisfy him, for they thought he had secreted his valuables near at hand. At last, finding they could discover nothing they released him and fled—too late however, for Mr. Verner was dead, the half of his body being literally broiled.—*The Massacre in Syria, by Lewis Parley.*

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## A CAPITAL JOKE.—Neither Punch nor

Momus could produce a better thing than the following from the N. Y. Herald. It is sufficient to say that both authors are taken from the same issue of that anti-British, fight-all-creation journal:—"First Extract.—Our compilation from the foreign files, given today, is worthy of serious consideration, and exhibits a manifest leaning towards an unfriendly policy to the government at Washington, which, if carried out, may result in giving England a severe lesson for which she is probably not prepared."

"Second Extract.—Such is the scarcity of ships of war that the Niagara, which had been blockading Charleston, was compelled to proceed upon some more important service and left that port without any blockading vessel—the consequence of which was that several ships have entered the port and others have gone out. It is, therefore, very evident that our natural force is inadequate and insufficient. Do you see now, joke-kind reader?"

**THE COLONIES OF THE AMERICAN UNION.**—"So short lived have been the destinies of the American Union, that men who saw its rise may see its fall. Lord Lyndhurst, who is happily spared to us, was born in Boston, a British subject, for Massachusetts was then one of the United Provinces. Indeed we are still pensioning the loyalists of 1775, when the conquerors in that war are destroying the work of their own hands.—But the collapse and ruin of this political edifice is in itself, a thing of insignificance when compared with the proceedings by which the work has been brought about. Civil war, or, in other words, war of the most frightful and barbarous kind, has been accepted and undertaken by a people among the most enlightened and best educated in the world."—*London Times.*

Colored Americans have been stricken from the list of voters by the act of Revision for Vancouver Island. A somewhat novel and unique decision of the Attorney General and Chief Justice of the Island has thus been reversed. Just prior to the election in 1859, it was ruled by these legal officers that American-born colored persons, being by virtue of the Dred Scott decision, "chattel," and not citizens, having no rights which white men were bound to respect, were not, properly speaking, *aliens*. They owed no allegiance to any foreign power. They might, therefore, become subjects of Her Britannic Majesty, simply by taking the oath of allegiance. It was then brought and openly alleged by some parties, that this was only an election trick, the Attorney-General being one of the candidates for the Assembly, and much in need of votes. So it now turns out. The very party which enjoyed them into a bogus naturalization, now denudes them of their brief investiture with the franchise. Several colored men, who were born, or naturalized, in Canada, were confirmed in their rights as voters by the Court of Revision.—*Globe.*

It will be recollected that some weeks ago the government seized the despatches on file at all the telegraph offices. The examination of these despatches is now progressing. Some curious developments are being made. For among them is found a despatch from Mr. Harvey, our lately appointed Minister to Portugal, notifying the government of South Carolina of the fitting out of the fleet for the reinforcement of Fort Sumpter, and of its destination. It is found that Mr. Harvey's despatch was the first reliable information the rebels had of the magnitude and destination of the expedition. Mr. Harvey was a native of South Carolina, but for years was a resident of Philadelphia, and an editor of the Philadelphia North American. For many years he was the Washington correspondent of the New York Tribune, and he was appointed to the Portuguese mission, because of his professed devotion to the Free-Soil party.—*Despatch to the New York Times.*

A lady writing to the *New York Tribune* gives the following account of the conduct of one of President Lincoln's regiments of patriots quartered in Yonkers, N. Y.:—"They defile the streets of our pleasant village with their profanity and low songs, they insult women even on our sidewalks, and it is not safe for a woman to be out alone after dark. In the retired parts of the town they enter dwellings and force the occupants to serve meals for them. I know of one case where they emphasized their claim on an old man by brandishing a dirk-knife, and another where a lone woman in helpless flight obeyed their orders to the best of her power; and in some cases they demand a little desert in the shape of a few quarters."

A powder mill, we understand, has been erected on a tributary of the Thames, in this neighborhood, and is engaged night and day in the production of a very superior article of rifle powder. The proprietor of this mill is a gentleman who has but lately migrated from the South, and the object of his labors evidently is to make an article which, under the neutrality laws, should not be allowed if our friendly relations with the Federal Government is to continue. We regret to learn that an officer in one of our militia regiments is in some way engaged in the enterprise.—*Woodstock Times.*

The Troy Times says that John La Mountain, the volunteer, has received a letter from General Butler, at Fort Monroe, in response to his proposition to enter the army with his balloon, for reconnoitering purposes. The General says the service proposed is of great importance, and if the plans of Mr. La Mountain are carried out, cannot fail to prove of much benefit. He therefore directs him to Fort Monroe with his balloon, and appearing promising to use his influence with the War Department to have an official position assigned him, if the experiments succeed.

On Sunday morning last, some individuals belonging to Brook's Bush gang, broke into the house of Mr. Tyrell, St. James Cemetery, during the absence of the latter at his church. On his return he found his dwelling in flames, and several articles stolen. Six persons were apprehended belonging to the gang, but no stolen articles were found on them.

There is a factory for refining oil fitting up near the Bridge of the Don and Danforth road in St. David's Ward, Toronto. It will employ a considerable number of hands and run two boilers.

On the last of May an explosion occurred in the old pits of the Ashton Coal Mine, Nova Scotia, killing three men and seven horses. The mine is on fire, and work abandoned at present.

## DEATH OF MISSIONARIES IN AFRICA.

The London correspondent of the *New York Post* communicates the following particulars of the sad fate which befell a party of missionaries in Africa:—"A sorrowful story comes to us from Central South Africa. The Rev. Holloway Helmore, his wife, three children, and an attendant, have died of fever, and an attendant in a missionary enterprise among the Makololo tribe, to the north of Zambezi river. Mr. Helmore was appointed by Dr. Livingstone. He had to traverse a wilderness of a thousand miles to reach the scene of his ministrations, and the sufferings of himself, his family and attendants were fearful, owing to the fierce heat of the parched and arid desert, and the frequent want of water for days together. This terrible journey lasted nearly seven months; but at length the party reached Livingstone, the residence of a powerful chief, who would not allow them to remove to a healthy situation. Reluctantly they remained, and, attacked by the half of the district, they were speedily struck down by fever. After the death of Mr. and Mrs. Helmore, the children and one of the attendants, the two assistant missionaries, Price and Mackenzie, and the rest of the party managed to escape to the coast; but Mrs. Price died of fever by the way. The facts are related by Mr. Price in a communication to the London Missionary Society; and so courageous and devoted are they declare their willingness to go again to the same place; the society, however, naturally hesitates to authorize such a perilous undertaking a second time."

**FAULT PROSEVER.** The progress of the season indicates an unusual scarcity of fruit next Autumn. A fair yield of apples may be expected, but pear, peaches, cherries and plums are nowhere. In Chautauque county the sudden changes of last winter affected the trees severely, killing a large proportion of the buds so that few leaves have put forth. The trees present a sorry appearance. The greatest injury appears to have been inflicted upon grapes. Isabella and Catawba vines have been killed nearly to the ground. They are sprouting from the old wood, but the hope of fruit is annihilated.—*Rochester Union.*

Immense quantities of peas, strawberries, potatoes, and other early vegetables, usually sent North from Norfolk, Virginia, in May, have been prevented by the war from finding their accustomed market in Philadelphia, New York, Boston and other Northern cities. We read in accounts from Norfolk of May 20th, that strawberries by the bushel were being given away to any one who would take them; the immense pea fields near that city have been ploughed up and sown to corn.

It will grieve all Canadians to hear that there is much ground for fearing that Her Majesty the Queen's health is in a very precarious state. An American in London, who is likely to be well-informed, observes in a recent letter, that "Her Majesty is in a state of insanity, and little hopes are entertained of her recovery. They talk of having her go to Germany. I hear it talked that there will probably be a regency." Just after the death of the Duchess of Kent, it was "talked that the sight of her mother's lifeless form was the Queen's first face to face experience of death; that she took to heart the sorrow, which was withdrawn, an event which produced the most unhappy of feet upon Her Majesty."

The Swedish government has just joined the mediating powers—England, France and Russia—in their efforts to prevent the conflict which would take place between Denmark and Germany if the throne of the Diet of Frankfurt were put into execution.

Great Complaints are made by the English Protestants residing at Malta, of the intolerance and conduct of the Catholic priests in the island, particularly in denying the former the rights of sepulture under the smallest pretences.

It is stated that the President will promptly recall Mr. Harvey, the Minister to Portugal, whose treasonable despatches to South Carolina have been under examination at Washington.

Joseph Rose, while assisting at the erection of a barn at Mr. Streets, 3rd concession, Brampton, on Monday the 3rd inst., missed his footing while at work, falling from a considerable height. He died shortly after. This is another fearful warning to tipplers.

The hearty determination of the British public to relieve and save the sufferers by famine in India, has already produced more than £100,000, and it may be believed that the generous will continue their contributions, till as in the case of Congress sufferers, it is said, there is enough.

The number of emigrants arrived at the port of Quebec up to June 1st, 1861, were 2,233 emigrants, being the decrease of 511 in the number to same period last year.

In the town of Peterboro', at the June inst. of the 4th inst., there was a series of row and fights, and the Mayor took upwards of \$26 in fines, besides committing some of the delinquents to gaol.

We learn that a man named John Scott lost his life yesterday at the Gloucester Quarries. It was said he was struck with a stone by a workman with whom he had some quarrel. As yet we have no particulars further, only that the man who struck Scott with the stone has been arrested.—*Ottawa Citizen, June 11.*

**CAUTION TO PARENTS.**—The son of a very respectable merchant who resides in this city, met his death in a singular and melancholy manner on Sunday evening last, by falling out of his parents' bed which had been placed a short distance from the partition of the room. The space being insufficient for the child to fall through to the floor, his chin caught on the edge of the bedstead, and he fell, his father and mother were in their bed, about eleven o'clock, they found their child a corpse.

The nomination for the Stadsbond division in the Legislative Council took place at Quebec on Friday. Messrs. Baby and Four were named as candidates. The former had the show of hands.

Mr. George Brown is the Opposition candidate for the Eastern division of Toronto and Mr. Adam Wilson for the Western. Mr. Crawford is the Liberal candidate in the Eastern division. Messrs. Brown and Wilson are both out for the Western.

## MR. RUSSELL'S LETTER.

We make a few extracts from Mr. Russell's letter published in the *Times* of May 28th. The letter is dated April 30th, was evidently commenced at Charleston:

**WHAT THE SOUTH WANTS.**  
Nothing I consider can be worth one fact which has forced itself upon my mind in reference to the sentiments which prevail among the gentlemen of this state. I have been among them for several days. I have visited their plantations, I have conversed with them freely and fully, and I have enjoyed that frank, courteous, and graceful intercourse which constitutes an irresistible charm of their society. From all quarters has come to my ears the echoes of the same voice; it may be feigned, but there is no discord in the note, and it sounds in wonderful strength and monotony all over the country.

Shades of George III., of North, of John, of all who contested against the great rebellion which tore these colonies from the States of America, and which, through the States of Marion, Sumter and Pickett, and not elap your ghostly hands in triumph? That voice says, "If we could only get one of the royal rays of England to rule over us, we should be content. Let there be no misconception on this point. That sentiment, varied in a hundred ways, has been repeated to me over and over again. There is a general admission that the means to such an end are wanting, and that the desire cannot be gratified. But the admiration for monarchical institutions on the English model, for privileged classes, and for a landed aristocracy and gentry, is undiminished and apparently genuine."

With the pride of having achieved their independence is mingled in the South Carolina hearts a strange regret at the result and consequences, and many are they who would go back to-morrow if we could. An intense affection for the British constitution, a love of British habits and customs, a civilization, and literature, pre-eminently distinguish the inhabitants of this state, who, glorying in their descent from ancient families on the three Islands whose fortunes they still follow, and with whose members they maintain not unfrequently family relations, regard with an aversion of which it is impossible to give an idea to one who has not seen its manifestations the people of New England and the populations of the Northern states, whom they regard as tainted beyond cure by the venom of "Puritanism." Whatever may be the case, this is the fact and the effect.

## UNLUCKY OF THE NORTH.

"The State of South Carolina was I am told, 'founded by gentlemen.' It was not established by witch-burning Puritans, by cruel persecuting fanatics who implanted in the North the standard of Torquemada, and breathed into the nostrils of their newly-born colonies all the ferocity and blood-thirstiness, and rabid intolerance of the Inquisition. It is absolutely astounding to a stranger who aims at the preservation of a decent neutrality to mark the violence of these opinions. 'If that confounded ship had sunk with those—Pilgrim Fathers on board,' says one we never should have been driven to these extremities.' We would have got on with the fanatics if they had been either Christians or gentlemen they would have acted with common charity and in the second they would have fought when they insulted us; but there are neither Christians nor gentlemen among them!"

"Anything on earth," exclaims a third, any form of government, any tyranny or despotism you will; but—and here he appears to be in earnest—the utterance of all the Gods—nothing on earth shall ever induce us to submit to any union to the brutal, bigoted blackguards of the New England States, who neither comprehend nor regard the feelings of gentlemen! Man, woman, and child, will die first. Imagine these and an infinite variety of similar sentiments uttered by courtly, well-educated men who set great store on a nice observance to extreme bitterness and anger when they speak of the North, and you will fail to conceive the intensity of the dislike of the South Carolinians for the free States.

The contests of Cavalier and Roundhead, of Vendean and Republican, even of Orangemen and Croppies have been decided by the regulated by the laws of chivalry and courtesy. South with those which the North and Carolina will carry on if their deeds support their words. "Immortal hate, the study of revenge," will actuate every blow, and never in this history of the world, perhaps, will go forth such a dreadful war as that which may be heard before the fight has begun. There is no passion so cruel and dark as the hatred the South Carolinians feel for the Yankees. That hatred has been swelling for years till it is the very life blood of the state. It has set South Carolina to work steadily to organize her resources for the struggle which she intended to provoke if it did not come in the course of time.

"Incompatibility of Temper" would have been sufficient ground for the divorce, and I am satisfied that there has been a deep-rooted design conceived in some men's minds thirty years ago, and extended gradually year after year to others, to break away from the Union at the very first opportunity. The North is to South Carolina a corrupt and evil thing to which for long years she has been bound by burning chains, while monopolists and manufacturers led on her tender limbs. New England is to her the incarnation of moral and political wickedness and social corruption. It is the source of everything which South Carolina hates, and of the corruption of free thought and taxed manufactures, of abolitionism and of all-busting, which have flooded the land.

A portion of the letter dated at Savannah, May 1st, is devoted to a description of Fort Pulaski and a visit to the fort with ex-Confederate leaders.

Under date of May 2d Mr. Russell writes:—"There is a suddenness of admiration for pacific tendencies which can with difficulty be accounted for, unless the news from the North these last few days has something to tell us. No more is there to be said of the North. The Georgians are by no means afraid of the Carolinians on their heels, as they are not so well-girded today as they were a week ago. Mr. Jefferson Davis's message is praised for its moderation, and for other qualities which were by no means in such favor while the Sumpter letter was at its height. Men look grave and talk about the interference of England and France, which 'cannot allow this thing to go on.' But the change which has come over them is unmistakable, and the best men to being look grave. As for me, I must repeat my lines of retreat—my emotions are in danger."