Huron Signal.

GODERICH, C. W., OCT. 25, 1864

THE RAID UPON ST. ALBANS.

The late raid upon a peaceful village in Vermont, alleged to have been organized within the Canadian frontier, has created much interest, on both sides of the line. If it is true that the asylum offered by Canada, as a portion of British soil, has been made use of by a party of lawless men to plan and put into execution such an outrage as this, the act cannot be deprecated too severely, and those guilty of it should be handed over to well-merited justice. It is our boast that the moment a man sets foot upon Canadian soil, he is *free* to speak or act as he lists, so long as he complies with the requirements of the British laws under which he finds protection. This right of asylum has been taken advantage of by thousands of Americans since the commencement of the Civil War, and while we can bear testimony to the quiet deportment of a great majority of those claiming to be adherents of the Southern Confederacy, it is to be regretted that on several occasions a few desperate men have brought us upon the verge of trouble, by making this country a basis of operations against the American frontier. For such dastardly outrages upon our hospitality, not even a shadow of justification can be found, and we are glad to know that our authorities have at all times acted with as much promptness in such cases as they have when federal agents have been accused of enticing British soldiers to desert, or enlisting British subject to serve in the Northern armies. Until the *facts* are elicited at the examination to be instituted at Montreal, we shall find it impossible to say how far the St. Albans raiders have been guilty of breaking the laws of the country to which they fled for safety, after their nefarious object had been gained. The Canadian Government, however, has taken the matter up with becoming warmth, and doubtless justice will be done in the premises, irrespective of the threats of the New York *Herald*, or any other outside influence whatever. In another column we give the particulars of the raid and of the capture of a number of the raiders, twelve of whom, thus far, have been arrested in Canada. The following is the latest information, as telegraphed to Toronto papers:—

MONTREAL, Oct. 22.

The raiders will be brought in at a late hour to-night and lodged in Montreal jail.—The Hon. Mr. Abbot, the Hon. J. H. Cameron, and Mr. R. Laflamme are retained for the defence by Mr. G. N. Sanders, Confederate Agent; Mr. B. Devlin for the Federal Government. So much sympathy was expressed for the prisoners last night in St. John's that it was thought their rescue would be attempted, and Capt Dealtivier's cavalry troop was called out to the guard the jail.

Lieut. Bennett H. Young, the commander of the party, has sent the following letter to the Editor of the *Evening Telegraph*, which paper by the way denounces the act as a piece of brigandage, and says the raiders should be given up to the Federals:—

"To the Editor of the Evening Telegraph.

"FRELIGHSBURG, C. E., Oct. 21.

"Through the columns of your journal I wish to make some statements to the people of Canada in regard to the recent operations in Vermont. I went there for the purpose of burning the town and surrounding villages as a retaliation for recent outrages in the Shenandoah valley and elsewhere in the Confederate States. I am a commissioned officer in the provisional army of the confederate States and have violated no law of Canada. I do not wish my name connected with the epithets now applied without a knowledge on the part of the people as to who we were and why our action. I wish also to make a few statements as to how myself and party were taken, I was seized on Canadian soil by American citizens with arms in their hands and violently searched, my pocket book taken and I forcibly placed in a buggy between two men, and started toward the United States. I reached out my hand and caught the rein, when three pistols were levelled at my head with threats to shoot the damned scoundrel dead, if he moved. Some Canadian citizens then spoke up and seeing a bailiff they started with me towards him, two of them holding arms in their hands. These statements can be proven by Canadian citizens. Bands of American citizens came into this place and even beyond it brandishing their guns and attempting to kill some of us after we were in the hands of the English authorities. Surely the people of Vermont must have forgotten that you are not in the midst of war and ruled by a man despotic in his actions and supreme in his infamy. I am not afraid to go before the Courts of Canada; and, when the affair is investigated, they, not my party, will be found the violators of Canadian and English law. Some one I hope will be sent to investigate this breach of neutrality and award to those American citizens doing armed duty in Canada the just merit of their transgressions.—Hoping you will give this a publication.

"I remain yours respectfully,

(Signed) "BENNET H. YOUNG.

"1st Lt. P. A. C. S."

Counsel for the defence will argue that the prisoners are entitled to British protection, their act being a belligerent one, duly authorized by the Treaty of Paris.

An earthquake shock was felt there at 4 o'clock yesterday. It was distinctly felt by men in the fields, who were shaken almost off their feet.

The whole of the militia are to turn out when the delegates come here. A public holiday will probably be held.

HARPER for November has been handed in by Mr. Moorhouse. It contains an interesting account of a tour through Arizona, the cruise of the *Sassacus*, several passable tales, and a continuation of Dickens' story, "Our Mutual Friend." Admirers of this great writer, after reading a few pages of his last work, must feel with regret that his glory is departing. The magician can still conjure, but his creations are vague, painful phantasms compared with the rich humor, sweet homely pathos, and natural truthfulness of his earliest efforts—The Pickwick Papers, for example. However, Our Mutual Friend, with its array of odd names, harmless iterations, and occasional flashes of the old spirit, will be read by thousands out of kindness, if nothing else.

As a little urchin was running along High Street, Worcester, he picked up a shilling on the footpath, which was instantly claimed by a German who thought to terrify him out of the waif. The youngster, however, assumed a terrified air, and blubbered out, 'Your shilling hadn't a hole in him.' 'Oh yes he had,' shouted the eager rogue. 'Then this 'un arn't,' cooly replied the urchin, and walked off with it in triumph.

Mr. Lincoln in 1848.

On the 12th of January, 1848, Mr. Lincoln, then a representative from Illinois in the U. States house of representatives, spoke as follows:—

"Any people, anywhere, being inclined, and having the power, have the *right* to rise up and shake off the existing government, and form a new one that suits them better.—This is a valuable, a most *sacred right*—a right which we hope and believe is to liberate the world. And this right is not confined to a whole people, but *any portion of a people* may exercise it!"

How different from the sentiments of Mr. Lincoln, the President, in 1864.

RAILWAY ACCIDENT.—A passenger by the Grand Trunk Railway informs the *Globe* that on Thursday morning an accident occurred on that line, a short distance east of Belleville. A heavy freight train was proceeding rapidly over the road, when the engine struck a broken rail, and in a moment nearly the whole train was thrown off the track, with such violence that four of the cars were broken in such a manner as to render them totally unfit for future use. Fortunately none of the persons on the train were injured. In consequence of the accident, the road was for a time impassible, and the morning passenger train was, therefore, about four hours behind time on reaching this station.

NEGROES FOR TROOPS.—The Richmond *Examiner* of the 7th, thus expresses the determination of the State of Virginia to persevere in the war:—It is not necessary now to discuss this matter, and may never become so, but neither negroes nor slaves will be permitted to stand in the way of the success of our cause. This war is for national independence on our side, and for the subjugation of the whites and the emancipation of negroes on the side of the enemy. If we fail, the negroes are nominally free and their masters really slaves. We must, therefore, succeed. Other States may decide for themselves, but Virginia, after exhausting her whites, will fight her blacks through to the last man. She will be free at all costs.

☞ The working classes of London are already profiting largely by Dr. Peabody's munificent gift. It is not only that a considerable portion of the large sum which he has placed at the disposal of Lord Stanley and Mr. Adams, for the erection of suitable dwellings for the poor, has been already appropriated with great advantage to that class of the population; but the movement which he has initiated has extended in other directions. The corporation of London has voted £120,000 for a similar purpose, and a limited liability building company with a capital of £10,000 has also been established. The working classes of this metropolis will have reason to bless their American benefactor, and it is only just to them to say that they have remained uniformly true to the cause of their country.—*English Paper.*

☞ A desperate agrarian outrage has just taken place at Adoon, Carrick on Shannon. Some sixteen to twenty armed men went to the residence of Mr. McKeon, fired a volley outside, and a shot through the hall door, smashed the windows, etc.; they then rushed in, were met by McKeon and servants, armed with pitchforks, etc., these were soon overpowered, and McKeon forced on his knees to swear that he would restore a farm he had taken for non payment of rent. McKeon was badly hurt with stones.

The New York *Independent* says:—Rev. H. W. Beecher gave notice in his pulpit last Sunday morning, that he would, on Sunday evenings, until the Presidential election, preach sermons which some people might call political. He gave the notice in advance, that if any one did not wish to hear these discourses, they would have opportunity to leave their seats vacant for those who did.

Satisfied with the Terms.

A certain good-natured old Vermont farmer preserved his constant good nature, let what would turn up. One day, while the black tongue prevailed in that State, one of his men came in bringing the news that one of his red oxen was dead.

'Is he?' said the old man; 'well, he always was a breechy cuss. Take his hide off and carry it down to Fletcher's; it will bring cash.'

An hour or so afterward the man came back with the news that 'line back' and his mate were both dead.

'Are they?' said the old man; 'well, I took them of B—— to save a bad debt I never expected to get. Take the hides down to Fletcher's, they will bring cash.'

After the lapse of another hour the man came back to tell him that the nigh brindle was dead. 'Is he?' said the old man; 'well, he was a good old ox. Take off his hide and send it down to Fletcher's, it will bring more than two of the others.

Hereupon his wife, who was a pious soul, taking upon herself the office of Elijhaz, reminded her husband very severely of his sins, and asked him if he was not aware that his loss was the judgment of heaven for his wickedness. 'Is it?' said the old fellow; 'well, if they will take the judgment in cattle it is the easiest way I can pay it.'

An amusing scene occurred at the jail door of Wick (Scotland) the other day. A carter had incarcerated another on a decree obtained against him in the Sheriff Small Debt Court for about £11. The debtor went to prison contentedly, declaring he would not come out till his creditor would come in. After lying in jail for some time while the necessary process was gone through, he had the incarcerating creditor arrested on a decree obtained against him for a precisely similar amount. When the creditor against whom the tables had been so completely turned arrived at the jail door in charge of an officer he demanded a parley, and, after the necessary preliminaries had been gone through, they each signed an order for the release of the other, and, after shaking hands over the matter at the jail door, departed on their several ways.

NARROW ESCAPE.—Not many evenings ago some persons staying at Mellan's Tavern on the Sandy Hill road, at the corner of Park street, chanced to look out before retiring for the night, and whilst doing so, heard a loud groan which forcibly arrested their attention. After satisfying themselves that the melancholy sound proceeded from some human being in violent distress, they hastened to the spot whence it proceeded, which turned out to be at the railway crossing in the Sandy Hill road. Here they found a poor unfortunate man from the neighborhood of Johnstown, who, owing to the darkness of the night, and the partial obliviousness within caused by sundry drinks, had stumbled into one of these fearful, looking traps which are placed on each side of the crossing to prevent cattle from straying on the track. There he lay groaning and helpless, and would have been crushed to atoms by the very next train that came along, had he not been thus providentially delivered from his perilous position.—He was taken out and hardly reached the tavern when a train did actually rush past!—[Prescott Telegraph.

PUBLIC REJOICING IN HAMILTON.—The Hamilton *Spectator* of Wednesday says:—"Yesterday the news reached this city that the creditors of this municipality had unanimously assented to the proposed settlement set forth in the Bill of our member. When the public became fully aware of the fact, they testified their feelings of pleasure by a general ringing of bells, kindling of brilliant bonfires, &c. The long pent up feelings of anxiety and expense seemed at last to find relief, and the merry peals of last evening correctly represented the general sentiment. Mr. Buchanan's exertions on behalf of this city are at last bearing fruit, and in a manner which justly entitles him to the sincere thanks of the citizens."

THE AMERICAN WAR.

CAIRO, October 22nd.

We have New Orleans papers of the 14th. Matamoras dates of the 16th ult. report that the city is in the hands of the Imperialists, under M. Jias, it having surrendered unconditionally. The Mexican schooner Julia was lost in the Gulf about the 26th ult.

Business in New Orleans had come to a stop, and will not be resumed until the trade regulations are removed. The Memphis *Bulletin* of the 19th says that the excitement has sprung up anew, and the militia are again called out in consequence of a large rebel force under Dick Taylor being near the city with the avowed intention of taking it. Forrest is reported to have passed up to Bolivar with a strong force.

Chattanooga letters of the 16th to the *Herald* state that our small garrisons at Dalton and other places were ordered to evacuate them, which they did, saving much valuable property. They were then occupied very briefly by the Confederates, but Sherman pressing them too closely they skedaddled, and all those places claimed as having been captured by the rebels are now occupied by our troops.

Confederate papers consider Sherman's position as critical, and also that of Hood equally so; but if Hood can keep up his supplies Sherman must evacuate Georgia, but admits that Sherman's position cuts off Hood's communication with the base, and hints that Hood has another base.

Louisville, Oct. 21.

Papers were filed in the United States District Court against the Adams' Express and the American Express companies for failing to stamp papers issued by them. The damages claimed against the former company are $156,000, and against the latter $20,600.

Captain McNair's guerillas captured the steamer *Cottage* Captain Dickens, at Harpeth Shoals, on the 18th.

Headquarters Army of the Potomac, Oct. 21.—Quiet has prevailed in front of Petersburg during the past week, interrupted only by occasional picket firing, which was resumed on Thursday night, and kept up with spirit until daylight, along the centre of the line.

Heavy firing was also heard in the direction of the James river, but the object of it was not known.

A despatch announcing another Union victory in the valley caused the most hearty rejoicing among our troops.

Surplus Recruits—The White Slave Trade.

Slavery is a bad, a wicked, and unholy thing; the traffic in human flesh is detestable, demoniacal, and abominable; but what do you think of the subjoined notification, published "to whom it may concern," in this morning's *Herald?*

"Surplus Recruits Offered.

WATERTON, N.Y., Sept. 8, 1864.

"For the benefit of localities wanting recruits, I can state that there are four hundred surplus recruits over our quota in the barracks at Sackett's Harbor, and they can be credited to any locality in the State on the payment of eight or nine hundred dollars for each.

"JOHN H. CONKLIN,

"Chairman of Board of Supervisors of Jefferson County."

Is not the flavor aromatic, even to rankness? If the rose, under a pseudonym, loses nought of its sweetness, the thorn, I imagine, pricks just as sharply when it is cultivated by the chairman of a board of supervisors as when it is grown by a nigger trader down South. What is this surplus recruit offer but selling human flesh? What is the "surplus recruit" in the barracks at Sackett's Harbor but a human chattel, to be bought and sold, and passed from hand to hand, like sheep or oxen? These miserable bondsmen—these indented apprentices to the great planter, death—are to be had for eight or nine hundred dollars a-piece. Did they receive such a sum, or a quarter of it, when they enlisted? You may "bet your pile" they did not. But they are, merchantable and appriisable, and some of their purchase-money will stick to somebody's fingers *in transitu*, of that be assured. There must be, to the knowing ones a "big thing" to be made out of four hundred recruits.—*From Sala's Letters.*

The St. Alban's Outrage.

ACTION OF THE CANADIAN AUTHORITIES—ARRESTS AT STANBRIDGE AND ST. ALBANS.

(By special telegraph to the Globe.)

MONTREAL, Oct. 20, 1864.

We have obtained the following particulars of this bold outrage:—During the past two or three days a number of persons—in all about thirty—came to St. Albans by twos and threes in the different trains, and stopped at the hotels. They were dressed like ordinary travellers, and attracted no attention. Yesterday, October 19th, at about three in the afternoon, and at the same moment, parties of five each entered the three banks, and, armed with revolvers, which they presented at the heads of the cashiers and tellers who were in, threatened to shoot them if they resisted or made any noise, and demanded the money. Resistance was out of the question, for at one bank only the cashier was in; in another, one teller; and in the third, the two tellers only. They robbed the banks of what money they could find, the vaults and safes being open, and took an amount in all of perhaps $150,000 or $200,000. While these persons were robbing the banks, their confederates, at the same time, went to the hotels and livery stables, and seized horses, in order therewith to escape to Canada. The whole matter was transacted in less than an hour. Of course, in stealing the horses they met with resistance, for this had to be done openly, and they fired half a dozen shots each at Mr. Fuller, the livery man, and at Mr. Field, the keeper of the hotel. While stealing the horses they also fired at Mr. Morrison who was walking along peaceably on the sidewalk, on the opposite side of the street, and wounded him in the groin, it is feared fatally. They also shot Mr. Huntington, wounding him in the hip, and slightly wounding another. As soon as they had got together horses enough they left for the north, taking the road by way of Sheldon, where it is supposed they intend to rob the Missisquoi Bank, and thence probably by Franklin to Pigeon Hill, or to Frelighsburg, in Canada. They all came from Canada, as far as their arrivals can be traced. On the plank road, about a mile north of St. Albans, they shot a young girl by the roadside. They threatened to burn the depot and other buildings, but probably felt that "delays are dangerous." There was scarcely a gun or pistol in the village, but in half an hour after they left twelve or fifteen of the citizens who succeeded in getting guns went in pursuit of them. When about halfway to Sheldon they were heard of as being within about a mile off. Some of the leaders appeared disposed to commit no greater outrages than robbing the banks. Others seemed to be desperadoes—wretches ready for any crime, and bent on robbery or murder. The banks offered a reward of $10,000 for their apprehension.

ST. JOHN'S, C. E., Oct. 20.

Six of the St. Albans robbers, with a large amount of money, were arrested at Stanbridge this morning. It was reported that two of the constables who made the arrest were wounded by the desperadoes.

ST. ALBANS, Oct. 20.—We have arrested two of the robbers on this side of the line, and have them in gaol, with considerable money on their persons. Six more have been taken at Stanbridge or Freligbsburg—among them their leader and about $50,000 of the money. The whole country on both sides of the line is alive with zeal to arrest them. Our Governor is much pleased to hear that the Canadian authorities are so prompt.

MONTREAL, Oct. 20.—The President of St. Albans Bank came to this city about two o'clock this morning, and with the American Consul proceeded to the residence of Judge Coursol. The latter at once gave instructions that Captain Lamothe, Chief McLaughlin and Detective O'Leary should proceed to Stanbridge. They left by the early train.

Terrible Affray with Robbers.

On Saturday morning last about 11 o'clock, a murderous affray with robbers took place at a farm-house situated in the 1st concession of Augusta, of which the following are the particulars:—Mr. Robert Smith, who is an aged man, of over 70 years, but remarkably active and strong, was left alone in the house, the other members of the family having gone away on business. Shortly after being so left, he observed two men approach the house, one of whom, a tall, athletic fellow, had a handkerchief tied round his face. Their appearance and movements excited the suspicions of Mr. Smith, who armed himself with a bar of iron which fortunately lay within his reach, and, concealing it, determined to defend himself should violence be attempted.—Presently the strangers reached the door and entered. They bid good day to the lawful occupant of the house, and then in a threatening manner demanded his money. Mr. Smith in a tone of remonstrance assured them that they had come to the wrong place for that precious commodity. But the robbers repeated their demand more menacingly than before, when the old man retreated to an inner room, barricading the door behind him as well as he could with a chair. The biggest of the robbers quickly followed and forced the door sufficiently to get in his head and see whether the old man was preparing to comply with his requests. The rascal's face was no sooner protruded beyond the edge of the partially opened door, when the old man dealt him a tremendous blow with the iron bar, which sent him reeling backwards upon the floor, where he lay for some time bleeding like a "slaughtered hog." Mr. Smith was now attacked by the other robber, who succeeded in inflicting several flesh wounds upon his face and hands with some sort of a cutting instrument, but not without receiving in turn a blow from the same weapon that had so effectually repulsed his companion. Meanwhile the latter had managed to crawl away, and the other, who would probably soon have overcome his aged antagonist had the struggle continued, also made off. Some of the absent members of the family soon afterwards returned, when an alarm was given. The neighbors at once turned out and tried to capture the wounded robbers, but though they tracked them by their blood into the woods, they did not succeed in finding them. It is to be hoped that the marks which they carry with them may yet lead to their detection. We are happy to learn that the injuries received by Mr. Smith in the dreadful encounter are not in themselves of a serious nature, but the shock he has sustained has, as might be supposed, made him feel ill.—*Prescott Telegraph*, 18.

Great Western Railway.

We publish elsewhere the *Times'* report of the annual general meeting of the Great Western Railway Company in London. It is of sufficient length for the general reader: but a much fuller and more interesting report appears in the *Railway Times*. The meeting was by no means of one mind. Mr. John Fields, a Lancashire stockholder, was particularly moved by a spirit of opposition. This, perhaps, was not very much to be wondered at, inasmuch as the directors were unable to proclaim a dividend. But he should have remembered that there were exceptional reasons for this, over which the Board had no control. During the last year the Company lost £144,000 by the exchange on Federal money—a sufficient sum to pay a dividend of five per cent.; and this loss must, to some extent, continue so long as the war in America lasts. During the next half-year it will not be so great, as the recent visit of Alderman Dakin and Messrs. Faulconor and Baker resulted in an agreement with the American Companies to raise their rates some 20 per cent.

The traffic returns show that the 'through' business of the Great Western is very nearly twice as large as the local. Some of the stockholders were for abandoning this 'through' freight, because it is paid for in 'greenbacks'; but this would evidently be a short-sighted policy. The Board resisted it, and succeeded in carrying the report, which gives them power to lay another rail along their line, so as to form a guage of 4 ft. 8½ in. as well as the present guage of 5 ft. 6 in. and thus be enabled to pass over the Great Western road the cars of the New York Central and Michigan Central Railways. The cost of of this work is estimated at £144,000; but it will not fall on the Great Western; as the American railway companies have agreed to pay three fifths of the interest on that sum, for eight years or more, and perhaps a advance some of the principal. No doubt this work will be commenced at once, as it is the intention of the Grand Trunk Company to lay a third guage line on 113 miles of the Buffalo & Lake Huron road, and 80 miles upon their own. The advantage of the new track to the Great Western was thus stated by Alderman Dakin, in alluding to the interview he had with Dean Richmond, and other railway magnates in the States. "They demonstrated to us that we were losing half of the through traffic—that if a third line were put down, connected as it would be by a car ferry boat at Detroit, and with the railway bridge at Albany, over the Hudson river, which is commenced, an unbroken line of railway would be established from Chicago to New York. The effect would be, in point of time, to place Chicago about where Hamilton is; and the result of abridging the distance to such an extent would be that in five or six years we should be entirely recouped out of the surplus earnings and the diminished expenses connected with this improved mode of transit." The determination of the Great Western Board to carry out this work shows very clearly that the question of amalgamation with the Grand Trunk is not on the board at present; and, as much as we approve of the connections which the Grand Trunk Company has already made, we question very much if it would be for the interests of the public weal that it should swallow up such a large railway as the Great Western, however profitable an amalgamation might be to the shareholders of both companies.—[Leader.

A Frightful Railway Massacre.

The Boston Journal, of Tuesday, has the following particulars of the terrible disaster on the Shore Line Railroad, already reported by telegraph:—An extra train, made up of engine and tender, baggage-car and nine passenger cars, left New Haven at 9 o'clock Saturday morning, having on board 275 sick and wounded New England soldiers, in transfer from Knight Hospital, New Haven, to the United States General Hospital at Readville. In running a sharp curve at Four Mile Run, or Four Mile Ledge, so called, eight miles beyond New London, and about nine miles this side of Lyme, Ct, where the road passes through a deep cutting in a solid ledge of rock, the train proceeding at a high rate of speed, the first passenger car went off the track, followed by four others. The engine and tender remained upon the rails, the coupling being broken by the shock, and the cars piled up one upon another in a fearful heap of ruins, beneath which lay dead and dying and shockingly mangled bodies of nearly a hundred poor fellows. The accident took place at precisely half-past 11 o'clock a. m. The scene is described by those witnessed it as being a fearful one, and the horrors of the battle field. The men who came or say that they would rather take their chances before the enemy's rifle pits than encounter such a catastrophe. Two of the cars were broken entirely into fragments not larger than the hard. Another was forced up the ledge some 25 feet and turned half round, so that it lay like a bridge from one side of the cutting to the other. Of another, only the roof and one side was left. Another was a mass of human bodies, broken wood, iron rods and chains. As one by one poor fellows were taken out and laid upon the ground above the ledge, the scene became more distressing. Here a mutilated trunk, still breathing, without legs, arms broken and features undiscernable, there a poor mangled fellow moaning. "Oh; my dear mother, my dear mother, what will she say?" The dead were lying in every posture; some calmly sleeping, as it were; others with stirring eyes. One man had been caught between the end of the car that lay across the cutting and the solid rock, and life had been crushed out of him. The body was not extricated until night.

Thirteen are known to have been killed outright, and two died immediately on being taken from the ruins. One of these was found in the ditch by the side of the track. Three or four bodies were seen among the rubbish, but in such a position that they could not be got at for some time. One of the killed was found almost split in two, from head to feet. One leg, having on a boot, was seen protruding from beneath a heap of trucks.

The whole number injured is estimated at about forty, most of them severely. It is thought that a third of the number cannot survive.

The accident is thought to have occurred from the spreading of the rails in passing the curve at a high rate of speed, or possibly from a broken rail. So completely was the cutting blockaded up by the cars which were destroyed that it was thought that a train could not possibly be got through before some time on Monday, and superintendent Calhoun, of the New Haven and New London road, ordered the ruins to be burned as soon as he was assured that there were no more bodies beneath.

A LUCKY SICKNESS.—The Waterloo Chronicle says that a well known merchant and J. P. of the important village of G——, in the County of Wellington, lately received a summons to attend the Assizes at Guelph as a Grand Juror. The document was by no means a welcome one, and although a bachelor, the prospect of being absent from home had such a peculiar effect upon him that on the day before the Assizes commenced, he was attacked by sickness of so strange a character that nobody—not even himself—knew the name or nature of the disease. He sent for a worthy son of Æsculapius, who prescribed for his bodily ailment, received his fee, and forwarded to Guelph by the next morning's mail a certificate of his patient's illness. But no sooner had the mail started and the tavern bell rung for breakfast, than the old bachelor made his appearance as hearty as ever!

SCOTCH AND IRISH.—When George IV. went to Ireland, one of the 'paintry,' delighted with his affability to the crowd on landing, said to the toll-keeper as the King passed through, 'Och, now! and his Majesty, God bless him, never paid the turnpike, an' how's that?' 'Oh, kings never do; we lets 'em go free,' was the answer. 'Then there's the dirty money for ye,' says Pat; 'it shall never be said that the King came here and found nobody to pay the turnpike for him.' Moore, on his visit to Abbotsford, told this story to Sir Walter when they were comparing notes as to the two Royal visits. 'Now, Mr. Moore,' replied Scott, 'there you have just the advantage of us; there was no enthusiasm here; the Scotch folk would have done anything in the world for his Majesty but—pay the turnpike.'

SATIRICAL TALKERS AND WRITERS.—Satirical writers and talkers are not half so clever as they think themselves, nor as they are thought to be. They do not winnow the corn, 'tis true, but 'tis to feed on the chaff. It is much easier for an ill natured than a good-natured man to be witty; but the most gifted that I have known, have been the least addicted to depreciate either friends or foes. Dr. Johnson, Burke, and Fox were always inclined to overrate them. Your shrewd, sly, wit speaking fellow, is generally a shallow personage, and frequently he is as venemous and as false when he flatters as when he reviles; he seldom blames John but to vex Thomas. Do not, pray do not sit in the "seat of the scorner." Are these poor, heartless creatures to be envied? Can you think that the Duc de Richlieu was a happier man than Fenelon? or Dean Swift than Bishop Barkley?—*Sharpe.*

Christophe, King of Hayti.

Henri Christophe was born a slave in the island of St. Eustatia, the property of Mr. Vitter. At a very early period he manifested a disposition impatient of control, accompanied with strong natural abilities, which, however, were not improved by cultivation.—When he was about seventeen years old, a Frenchman of St. Domingo having, in a casual visit to Mr. Vitter, discovered the talents of Christophe, and purchased him from a master who was very glad to get rid of such a troublesome lad, Henri was removed to Cape Francois, and apprenticed to a baker, with whom he remained till the French Revolution emancipated the slaves. Soon after he became general of a brigade in the colonial service. In the attempt made by the French to re-establish slavery, he distinguished himself as a patriot, fighting under the banner of Toussaint and Dessalines. Upon the death of the latter (1811) he became King of Hayti; and there he now (1818) reigns, probably the most despotic monarch on earth. At first he manifested a most sanguinary disposition; he has been often known to stab or shoot with his own hands persons in high situations about him for imaginary offences. Since his authority has been more firmly established, he has relaxed in his severity, and has given his subjects a good code of laws.

Not a circumstance, let it be ever so trifling, escapes the knowledge of the king; his spies are everywhere, and are only known to himself; his memory is so good, that it is said he is acquainted with every person in his army, by character as well as by name and person. Christophe has taken the most severe measures to enforce matrimony. In fact, he obliges every person to marry whom he discovers to be in a single state. All the young girls fly at his approach; for whenever he meets one, he begins a string of interrogatories. If he finds her unmarried, he generally informs her he will send her a husband next day. He probably sends her a black from his regiment of Guards; the lady being as probably, in all but name, a white person. It is in vain to expostulate, even to plead a prior engagement, unless the marriage can be performed before the king's appointed time.—*Diaries of a Lady of Quality.*

THE ENGLISH HARVEST.—Mr. D'Israeli, in a recent speech to the farmers of Aylesbury, stated that the harvest had been "not only a good, but a very good, a capital harvest." He strongly deprecated the attempts made by a certain portion of the press "to persuade the people that nature and Providence had not been so bountiful to them as they ought to have been." "Even the root crops," he added, "are not so bad as many supposed them to be, after all." In cases where the quantity fell short, the quality was unusually excellent. Thus the country was at least twenty millions of money richer this year than it would have been if the crops had been deficient.

THE CONTINUANCE OF PARLIAMENT.—The present Imperial Parliament was "begun and holden on the 21st of May, 1819," and will not legally expire until the close of next year, the last was the "sixth" session, and, as Parliament is septenial, "seven" can be holden. According to the usual practice the dissolution will take place next spring, and the new Parliament assemble in November following for a short time, and then adjourn to February or March for the transaction of general business. The forthcoming registrations will attract much interest, as the next revision will be the last before a general election. The total number of electors in counties in England and Wales was on the last register 535,788, and in Scotland, 49,109. In cities and boroughs in England and Wales, 491,229, and in Scotland, 53,682; making a total of 1,128,754, against 1,114,694 of the preceding year.

☞ There has been some trouble at Halifax in consequence of the Federal steamer Vanderbilt attempting a blockade of that port to intercept blockade runners. She was warned off by H. M. S. Jason, with a notification that if the order was not obeyed, it would be enforced. The Vanderbilt after protesting left, and proceeded to a Federal port.

Town & Counties

☞ Messrs. W. & J. Kay have on sale a valuable assortment of Furs of all kinds. Give them a call.

☞ On Wednesday last some person or persons stole $10.00 from the desk in Mr. T. Andrew's stall at the Market.

☞ Attention is directed to the adv. of Mr. Kirk, who offers bargains in Groceries, as he is clearing off his stock.

☞ The London Daily Advertiser comes to us in an enlarged form, and otherwise improved. See adv.

☞ We would direct special attention to the advertisement of Messrs. Fair & Co. Their stock is a very elegant one indeed.

☞ The latest trick of the thieves was to steal a brace of splendid live turkies from Mr. Dark on Saturday night last.—One gentleman has been sent to Penitentiary already for a similar crime.

CONUNDRUM.—A wag puts the following: "Why is the Market Question worse than the American war?" Answer.—Because the war has only created a *draft*, while the Market Question has raised a regular *breeze*.

GODERICH TOWNSHIP.

IS IT GOLD?—H. Hincks, Esq., has shown us a quantity of clay taken from his farm, which, in the form of scales, contains a large per-centage of some yellowish metal, presenting the usual appearance of *gold*. A gold mine would be a discovery, indeed. Mr. H. should have the substance examined by some competent judge.

TOWNSHIP OF BRUCE.

On Tuesday morning last Mr. Coltherd, of this township, who lives near Bay-dudard, had a fine span of horses stolen.—He immediately started for Goderich and Kincardine to put constables on the track. Constables Trainor, of Goderich, and Thomson, of Kincardine, traced the thief as far as Riversdale, and we have little doubt that the rascal is arrested by this time.

AN ODD PROCESSION passed through our streets on Monday morning, being composed of two couples, in wedding rig, in front, and about fifty person, male and female, old and young, bringing up the rear. The unusual sight created much interest, especially on the part of ladies, but a number of men and boys, whose reverence for olden customs was exceeded by their sense of the ludicrous, hooted after the processionists in a very uncomplimentary manner. The happy bride and bridegroom in prospective, however, marched on as bravely as though they expected nothing short of martyrdom when they arrived at church.

The Lecture last night.

We are extremely sorry that the space at our disposal will not admit of a synopsis of the excellent lecture delivered by Dr. Taylor last night. Mr. Taylor is one of nature's true noblemen. His is a fine, clear intellect, a vivid imagination, and a memory stored with facts gathered personally in the course of travels over two-thirds of the habitable globe. Add to this a rich sonorous voice, and a slight Celtic accent, and you have *our* beau ideal of what an orator should be. His audience last night was tolerably large, and highly intelligent, and all seemed pleased with the speaker's loyalty to Britain, and what he had to say of the interesting colonies on the Pacific coast, touching which he gave a great deal of statistical and other valuable information. We wish the Dr. great success in his lecturing tour through the Province.

CO. A. S.—ROOT CROP.

The following gentleman competed for prizes for root crops, according to the rules issued by the Co. of Huron Agricultural S.: David McIlwaine, Wm Young, Isaac Salkeld, John Salkeld, Andrew Donogh, Robt Gibbons, J. W. Elliott, Jas Lomas, John Hunter. The Judges, Messrs. Colin Clark and Peter Robertson, finished their work on the 17th and report the prizes awarded, as follows:—

Potatoes, 1st J. W. Elliott, yield 2 bush 7 lbs to the rod or 638 bush and 40 lbs to the acre.

2nd A Donogh, yield 2 bush to the rod, or 320 bush per acre.

3rd Jas Lomas, yield 1 bush 44 lbs to the rod, or 277 bush per acre.

Carrots, 1st R. Gibbons, Esq., very large yield, compare well with any former year—drills 18 inch apart.

2nd Isaac Salkeld, good sized, ground well covered—drills 20 inches.

3rd J. W. Elliott, smaller than formerly, but very compact, and the yield fair—drills 18 inches.

Turnips, 1st Wm Young, has 10 acres, first rate, very large and regular.

2nd John Salkeld, a large field of beautiful roots, would be considered good any year.

3rd J. W. Elliott, very regular and well sized.

Mangel Wurtzel—All on exhibition very inferior. 1st J Hunter, 2nd I Salkeld, 3rd Jno Salkeld.

HAY.

The Wesleyan Methodist portion of the population of the North-East corner of this township have shown great energy and enterprise in erecting this season a house for their Public Worship. It is situated about half way between the London Road and the Village of Zurich, on the new Gravel Road. It is a Frame building, large and commodious, and capable, they say, of seating about four hundred persons,—its gothic windows give it quite a church-like appearance. The new house was formally opened last Sunday, the 16th. A large assembly was expected, but unfortunately the morning was wet and stormy. It cleared up, however, by noon, and the afternoon service was middling well attended. Mr. Homes officiated and delivered an impressive discourse. It augurs well for the future of our country to see new churches and school-houses springing up.

SCARLET FEVER is taking off the children in the Village of Zurich, and I am sorry to hear that the polite and obliging miller of the Zurich Mills, Mr. Hutton, lost his wife and one child lately.

DESTRUCTIVE FIRE THIS MORNING.

GRACE'S PLANING MILL AND SASH FACTORY DESTROYED.—LOSS $6000 NO INSURANCE.—SUPPOSED INCENDIARISM.

Between 12 and 1 o'clock this morning an alarm of fire was given, and it was soon discovered that the large Planing Mill and Sash Factory belonging to W. E. Grace, Esq., was wrapped in flames.—Everything about the building being of a highly combustible nature, a single glance from those who arrived at the scene first was sufficient to enforce the conviction that the Factory and its contents were doomed. Indeed, the fire seems to have gained great headway before it was discovered at all. The crowd bent its main energies towards saving the lumber yard adjoining, but despite the most energetic exertions, a considerable quantity of valuable pine lumber was destroyed. The "Union" fire engine was speedily on hand, yet owing to a want of sufficient length of hose or scarcity of water, it did very little towards staying the progress of the conflagration. It is really mortifying to think that after all the town has expended upon fire apparatus it is found incapable of throwing water to the lowest roof when the pinch comes. The firemen work hard and appear to do their duty faithfully, but through some unfortunate loose screw, they can accomplish but little. A score of pails, and two or three good hooks and ladders in their willing hands, would, in our opinion, be worth all the engines within the corporation, and would be the means of saving much valuable property. We are informed that no fire has been used in the factory for about a week, and it is highly probable that the fire was the work of some of the scamps who prowl through our streets during every night of the week, on the look-out for anything in the shape of plunder that may come in the way. On account of the very heavy per centage demanded by the companies, Mr. Grace has not been in the habit of insuring the property for some time, and his loss, estimated at $6000 exclusive of the lumber, will be most complete, not a single article, we believe, having been saved from the building. The destruction of this fine establishment will be quite a loss to the town, and is regretted accordingly.

HORSE THIEF ARRESTED.

The following from the *Free Press* of Saturday, refers we think to the thief mentioned in our last as having stolen a pair of horses from a gentleman living in Bruce township.—If so, of which there can be little doubt: the rascal must have made tracts with remarkable speed, considering that he was riding bare back. Chief constable Trainer took precautions for securing his arrest should he reach the older settlements, by telegraphing to principal points. It is not so very easy to get off with stolen horses in this country:—"Donald Kippen, from the Township of Bruce, was also neatly placed in limbo on Thursday evening, on a charge of stealing a span of horses from a farmer in Bruce. It appears from the evidence taken before Morrill, J. P., that on the afternoon of Thursday the prisoner came to Mr. Jacobs's hotel at Petersville, and offered the span for $70. Mr. Steeds, painter, who was there, at once suspected that the horses were stolen, but kept the man talking for some time, with a view to elicit particulars.—At length he communicated his suspicions to Mr. Jacobs, who told the man he was suspected of stealing the animals, and that he was under arrest. The astonishment of Donald was extreme, and he lost no time in clearing out as fast as his legs would carry him. Making his way across the common, he entered a house by the kitchen, and concealed himself under a bed! Mr. Jacobs, Mr. Steed and others were quickly on his track, and the shivering thief was drawn forth in a state of abject terror. A warrant being made out, he was committed to jail at once. On being brought before Mr. Morrill yesterday, he admitted having stolen the horses, but stated in extenuation that the man from whom he had taken them had cheated him out of $300, and that he had taken the horses to balance the account! The magistrate reman