

to sleep with its mouth open, from the very first sleep of its existence; the consequence of which is, that while the teeth are forming and making their first appearance, they meet (and constantly feel) each other; and taking their relative, natural position, form that healthful and pleasing regularity which has secured to the American Indians, as a race, perhaps the most manly and beautiful mouths in the world.

The American Indians call the civilized man's "pale face" and "black mouth," and to understand the full force of these expressions it is necessary to live awhile among the savage races, and then to return to civilized life. The author has had ample opportunities of testing the justness of these expressions, and has been forcibly struck with the correctness of their application, on returning from savage to civilized society. A month's acquaintance with our friends when we get back, and fully explains to us the horror which an savage has of a "pale face," and his disgust with the expression of open and black mouth.

No man or woman with a handsome set of teeth keeps the mouth habitually open, and every person with an unnatural derangement of the teeth is an avaricious to have it shut. This is not because the derangement of the teeth has made the habit, but because the habit has caused the derangement of the teeth.

If it were for the sake of the teeth alone and man's personal appearance, the habit I am condemning would be one well worth struggling against; but when we can so easily, and with so much certainty, discover its destructive effects upon the constitution and life of man, it becomes a subject of different importance, and well worthy of being understood by every member of the society, who themselves, and not physicians are to arrest its deadly effects.

The savage tribes of America allow no obstacle to the progress of nature in the development of their teeth and their lungs for the purposes of life, and consequently securing their exemption from many of the pains and perils which the civilized races seem to be heir to; who undoubtedly too often over-educate the intellect while they under-educate the man.

The human infant, like the infant brute, is able to breathe the natural air at its birth both asleep and awake; but that breathing should be done as Nature designed it, through the nostrils, instead of through the mouth.

The savage mother, instead of embracing her infant in her sleeping hours, in the heated exhalation of her body, places it at her arm's length from her, and compels it to breathe the fresh air, the coldness of which promptly prompts it to shut the mouth, in default of which she presses its lips together in the manner that has been stated, until the face the habit which is to last it through life; and the contrast to this, which is too often practised by mothers in the civilized world, in the mistaken belief that warmth is the essential thing for their darling babies I believe to be the innocent foundation of the principal, and as yet unexplained cause of the deadly disease so frightfully welling the hills of mortality in civilized communities.

All savage infants among the various native tribes of America, are reared in cribs (or cradles) with their backs lashed to a straight board, and by the aid of a circular, concave cushion placed under the head, the head is bowed a little forward when they sleep, which prevents the mouth from falling open; thus obviating the early habit of breathing through the nostrils. The results of this habit are, that Indian adults invariably walk erect and straight, have healthy spines, and sleep upon their backs, with their robes wrapped around them; with the head supported by some rest, which allows it a little forward, and upon their faces with the forehead resting on the arms which are folded underneath it, in both of which cases there is a tendency to the closing of the mouth; and their sleep is therefore always untroubled with the nightmare or snoring.

Lying on the back is thought by many to be an unhealthy practice; and a long habit of sleeping in a different position may even make it so; but the general custom of the savage races, of sleeping in this position from infancy to old age, affords very conclusive proof, that if commenced in early life, it is the healthiest for a general posture that can be adopted.

It is very evident that the back of the head should never be allowed, in sleep, to fall to a level with the spine; but should be supported by a small pillow, to elevate it a little without raising the shoulders or bending the back, which should always be kept straight.

The savages with their pillows, like the birds in the building of their nests, make no improvement during the lapse of ages, and seem to care little if they are blocks of wood or of stone, provided they elevate the head to the required position.

An elderly gentleman from a long (and therefore necessary) habit, takes his nap after dinner, in the attitude which he is contented to believe is the most healthy; and he is so very far from the actual enjoyment which he might feel, and the more agreeableness of aspect which he might present to his surrounding friends, if his invention had carried him a little farther, and suggested the introduction of a small cushion behind his head, advancing it a little forward, above the level of his spine.

The gastric juices continue their work upon the fresh contents of a stomach, on the arrival of a good dinner, with a much slighter jar upon the digestive and nervous system, when the soothing and delectable compound is not shocked by the unwelcome inhalations of chilling atmosphere.

And the tender and affectionate mother leaving herself and her flock of little ones with the pleasure of sleep, how much might she increase her own enjoyment with her pillow under her head, instead of having it under her shoulders; and that of her little gushing infants, if she had placed them in cribs, and with pillows under their heads, from which they could not escape.

The contrast between the positions of these two groups will be striking to all, and every mother may find a lesson in them worth her studying; either for improvements in her own nursery, or for teaching those who may stand more in need of nursery reforms than herself.

So far back as the starting-point in life, I believe man seldom looks for the cause of the pains and perils which beset and torture him in advanced life; but in which far back as it may be, they may have had their origin.

The foregoing are general remarks which I have been enabled to make from long and careful observation; and there are many others, perhaps equally or more demonstrative of the danger of the habit alluded to, as well as of the powers we have of averting it, and of arresting its baneful effects, even in the middle age, or the latter part of man's life.

It is one of the misfortunes of civilization that it has too many amusements and exciting things for the mouth to say, and too many delicious things for it to taste, to allow of its being closed during the day; the mouth, therefore, has to little reserve for the protection of its natural purity of expression; and too much exposure for the protection of its guardians; and her advice is never too late, keep your mouth shut when you see it read, when you write, when you listen, when you are in pain, when you are walking,

when you are running, when you are riding, and, by all means, when you are angry. There is no person or society but who will find, and acknowledge, improvement in health and enjoyment, from even a temporary attention to this advice.

The proverb, as old and unchangeable as their hills, among the North American Indians; "My son if you would be wise, open first your eyes, your ears next, and last of all your mouth, that your words may be words of wisdom, and give no advantage to thine adversary," might be adopted with good effect in civilized life; and he who would strictly adhere to it, would be sure to reap its benefits in his waking hours; and would soon find the habit running into his hours of rest into which he would easily enter; dismissing the nervous anxiety of the day, as he firmly closes his teeth and his lips, only to be opened after his eyes and his ears, in the morning; and the rest of such sleep would bear him daily and hourly proof of its value.

And if I were to endeavor to bequeath to posterity the most important motto which human language can convey, it should be in three words—

SHUT—YOUR—MOUTH.

In the social transactions of life, this might have the beneficial results, as the most friendly, cautionary advice, or be received as the grossest of insults; but where I would point and enquire if, every word I uttered was necessary, and its meaning could not be mistaken; and if obeyed, its importance would soon be realized. —Water-Cure Journal.

WILLIAM LYON MACKENZIE.

From the Toronto correspondent of the Ottawa Citizen we learn some interesting details of the last days of this extraordinary man. He says:

"The tenacity with which Mr. Mackenzie clung to existence was wonderful. For months past his decay has been visible to his friends, but his own stern will knew no yielding. He complained of giddiness when walking, but he would not consent to abstain from exercise. His conversation was frequently incoherent, and his speech sometimes unintelligible. Still he refused to admit the fact of failure. And when, some weeks ago, he was seized with a fit of dizziness in the street, and was unable to walk home, his high spirit grained the entire day, and he was induced to go to bed. From then until Wednesday night he lingered in his chamber, the doctors unitedly pronouncing his recovery impossible—himself insisting upon his power to struggle into health again. He refused to take medicine, and only by strategy was an occasional dose passed into his system. He ate nothing but ripe fruit and preserves, and only at intervals was induced to sip the stimulant which his advisers prescribed for his temporary relief. Oftentimes his speech was intelligible, the gleam of his childhood recurring more frequently to his tongue than his intelligible English. Even during these periods his mind was sometimes clear. The gentle pressure of the hand told of recognitions of which his lips failed to speak; the motion of his fingers indicated words for which he had no words, and the expression of his eyes gave assurance of grateful pleasure when other organs were beyond control. Now and then with all his faculties about him, he insisted upon rising and being dressed, only to lie down again dispirited and weaker than ever. Some of the more important functions of nature appeared to be suspended during the last months of his existence, and for days together he was unconscious.

On Sunday, his once vigorous frame made its last great effort. He knew the members of his household. He received the visits of one or two long attached friends. He listened intelligently to the conversation of his friends, and he spoke of death as a certainty, and of preparation for it as a necessity. These were his last words, or nearly. Throughout Monday, Tuesday and Wednesday, he was for the most part unconscious, as well of suffering as of the presence of the loved ones who watched around his bed. He closed his eyes, and his struggles became severe. His heavy breathing was audible in the remotest corner of the house. His conflict with the last enemy was painful, and his spirit took its flight with the sun that shone upon his last hours on earth. I saw the old man in his grave clothes, stretched upon the bed on which he died. All that was left of the struggle had vanished. His countenance was placid and even cheerful. The vast volume of his brain was shrunken more prominent by contrast with the shrunken features beneath it.

William Howitt somewhere expresses the opinion that the best test of a man's goodness is the nature of his feelings towards children, and of his feelings towards his children. The hypothesis is, that the man who loves children and is loved by them, must in the main be a good man. Mr. Mackenzie might have submitted to this test without fear of the result. In health and in sickness, in his labors and on his death bed, his affection for children knew no limit. Almost his last moments of consciousness were consumed in play with his tiny granddaughter. And throughout his chequered life, these feelings were reciprocated by his family. Of the devotion of his wife the journalists have spoken. With equal truth they might have chronicled the ardent affection of his children. None was ever more loved by those who knew him best.

FUNERAL OF MR. W. L. MACKENZIE.

The mortuary remains of William Lyon Mackenzie were conveyed to their last resting place in the Necropolis on Saturday afternoon, followed by a large number of sorrowing friends. The funeral cortege, like the life of the departed, was devoid of pomp and vainglorious display, but none the less genuine was the regret of those who composed the "sober, solemn, melancholy train." Among them were the Hon. J. C. Morrison, Angus Morrison, Esq., M. P., Dr. Connor, M. P., P. P., Hon. Oliver Mowat, M. P., the Mayor and members of the City Council, James Beatty, Esq., Wm. Cawthra, Esq., J. Montgomery, Esq., and several of the early friends of Mr. Mackenzie, with many who admired his political consistency and unwavering integrity. There was also a large representation of even his old-time opponents—men who differed from him in some of the principles of his course, but who, nevertheless, had unlimited confidence in his independence and honesty of purpose. Of his staunch supporters and friends, some came from long distances in the country to pay the last tribute of respect to the memory of one whom they revered and loved. The procession, which left the home of the deceased at half past four o'clock, and reached the Necropolis at half past five, was a most impressive one. On reaching the burial ground the remains were deposited in the grave with the brief and simple ceremony sanctioned by the Presbyterian Church, after which the sad assembly silently separated.—Leader.

RETURN OF CANADIANS. The Boston Advertiser says that some Canadian men, women, and children, passed through that city, on Monday, on their way to their native country, from Balise, Connecticut. The factories in that flourishing town have been suspended for the present, and more than a hundred Canadians are shown up of employ, many of whom will see their accumulated wages in returning to the place of their birth.—Boston Advertiser.

INCREASE OF EMIGRATION TO CANADA.

(From the Liverpool Herald.)

The present difficulties in the late United States have been productive of considerable benefit to Canada, and if this unhappy state of affairs in the States is continued for any length of time, the urgent demand in Canada for laborers and artisans which has existed there for some time past will be supplied as the peaceful and prosperous state of the country will attract to its fertile lands the emigrating population of Europe. Whilst emigration to the States has almost ceased, to Canada it has increased to an almost unprecedented degree, having more than doubled itself from the opening of navigation to the 20th July of this year. In 1860 the number of emigrants arriving in Canada by steamer and sailing vessels was 5,884, whilst in 1861 the number was 12,890, being a total increase of 7,006. Whilst the cause above referred to has been chiefly instrumental in bringing about this gratifying result, there is no doubt that the colony is indebted for a portion of the increase to the gentlemen sent over here by the Government to bring the claims of Canada before the notice of the public, and also to the efficient manner in which the Canadian steamers have provided for such a large increase in traffic, the largest proportion of the emigrants having been carried out by the Montreal Ocean Steamship Company.

The St. Catharines Journal is responsible for the following:—For some time a number of bears have been seen at intervals in the Cranberry Marsh, Welland County. One of them has been in the habit of coming out of the marsh almost daily to the canal to get water, and a spring some distance from the junction. On Sunday last a bear was caught by a man drinking at the usual spot, and approaching too close, the bear attacked and tore him in a most shocking manner—tearing the flesh off one arm and the beast. It is doubtful if the man will recover. The neighbors heard the screams of the man for help, and two of them arming themselves with guns, started after the bear. They overtook the bear, and one of them fired, wounding it about the back, and causing it to fall to the ground. The bear got up then and turned on the men, where a desperate fight commenced. The men beating the infuriated beast about the head and shoulders, and the bear was broken to pieces and the bear tearing and cutting them with his powerful paws. The men were nearly overpowered, and would most unquestionably have fallen victims to the blood thirstiness of the bear, had not a neighbor, armed with a gun, very opportunely arrived, and going up close, lodged a ball in the bear's head, causing it to roll over on the ground, quite dead. The men were both scratched and torn considerably but will have the satisfaction of seeing their enemy, and enjoying the very rare luxury of bear's meat. The other bears should be killed as soon as possible, as they cannot but be very dangerous neighbors.

The Whitby Press relates the following incident:—On Tuesday last a woman and a young girl looking for their birth to the child on the canal, quite dead. The men were both scratched and torn considerably but will have the satisfaction of seeing their enemy, and enjoying the very rare luxury of bear's meat. The other bears should be killed as soon as possible, as they cannot but be very dangerous neighbors.

The Newfound Fisheries.—The many nameless boys indenting the coasts of Newfoundland are the resort of the fisherman of small colonial fishing boats. The net is the favorite method pursued, and in some of these boys may be seen temporary villages, erected for one season only, where the fish are hauled ashore in shoals and salted for the St. John's market. It would be difficult to describe the picture of riot and drunkenness displayed at some of these settlements, and the fishing season is a time of lawlessness and of the most unbridled license prevail; men, women, and children mingle indiscriminately in the scene of debauchery; and it must be added, that when cash is plentiful in the hands of such reckless spendthrifts, our countrymen—the universal Yankee pedlar—with their stock-in-trade of tea, brandy and liquor, and their ready cash, are the most successful of the season. The fights for the choice of places to drag nets have often been so severe that naval vessels are sent round from St. John's as the season approaches, to preserve order.—Harper's New Monthly Magazine.

UNFAIR RIGHTS OF AMERICANS.

To cheat the government, if you possibly can. To hold office without being competent to discharge its duties. To know any trade or business without apprenticeship or experience. To enjoy general sympathy when made exempt by reckless association. To put on hiring strangers the literary and moral education of your children. To marry without regard to fortune, state of health, position, or opinion of parents or friends. To teach your children no trade, hoping they will have, when grown up, wit enough to live on the industry of other people. To have a wife and child to keep in the contingencies of business, and in case of sudden death, to leave them wholly unprotected. To build houses with nine and six inch walls, and go to the funeral of tenants, firemen, or others, killed by the fall, weeping over the mysterious dispensation of Providence.

MASSACRE SUPPLY AND DEMAND.—The Bishop of Laval, writing to call to mind to finish a church in the Mayenne, advises that he will have sixty masses said for every subscriber of five sous. The irreverent Sicile has made a circulation, from which it clearly appears that according to the Bishop's prospectus he has undertaken to perform twelve millions of masses in a single church in five years, or seven hundred and fifty masses a day. It is further calculated that to perform this colossal contract with the public, the church must contain 250 altars, at which 250 priests must be constantly saying mass during five years, from five in the morning till midnight. The Sicile observes that according to the economical doctrine that prices fall when goods are more offered than demanded, masses must now be at a great discount.

A correspondent of the London Daily News states, on the authority of the late Earl of Traquair, that it is not improbable that the heir to the title will be found in the Scotch peerage held by an American; the latter being the Baron of Fairfax, possessed not by assumed by an American clergyman.

MURDEROUS ASSAULT ON A WOMAN.—Between the hours of three and four o'clock on Sunday afternoon a man named James McAlpine, accompanied by a woman and child left the house to procure some crackers for the infant. After crossing Wellington Bridge, McAlpine left his wife and child to stand on some logs near Tate's dock-yard, while he proceeded to the store a little way further on. Returning to the place where he left his wife and child he found that they had gone. About the same instant he heard the child scream; and the cry as he thought, seemed to proceed from a fence near where he stood. He ran up to the fence and found a woman named Martin Doyle, a married woman, about eighteen years of age, in the act of violently tearing his wife's hair out of her head. Doyle had the woman down, his knees on her chest. Both the woman and child were covered with blood. There was along with Doyle, at the time, a man whose name was McAlpine, but he did not know whether his wife had been hurt or not. The woman had been struck with a stick on the face knocked him down, and afterwards kicked him. McAlpine then shouted for help, and some men came to his assistance. Doyle then ran away, but was followed and caught by two men, named Plunkett, and Thompson. The Chief of the Water Police took the woman into safe keeping, and at once sent the woman to a cell in the General Hospital, where her injuries met with prompt attention. Yesterday morning Doyle was brought before the Police Magistrate, and remanded for the time being. He is a desperate-looking character, and his face was much scarred and marked. Later in the day, a man named Margaret McAlpine had been admitted on Sunday afternoon to the General Hospital. She had her lower jaw severely fractured, with several severe wounds on other parts of her body. The Doctor further stated that the injuries had been produced by a series of kicks, and that he considered her to be in a very dangerous condition. Last night we were informed at the Hospital that the woman was still in danger.

CRIME IN IRELAND.—The judges' charges to the grand juries at the assizes continue still mostly in the congratulatory vein. At Nenagh, Mr. Justice Fitzgerald in his address to the grand jury, said that it had been his duty to address the grand jury of Wexford, Waterford, Kilkenny, and the south riding of Tipperary, in terms of congratulation on the peaceful state of their respective counties, and now he had to congratulate them on the same ground. But it was a great thing to say for the north riding of Tipperary, said that it had been his duty to address the grand jury in terms of congratulation on the peaceful state of their respective counties, and now he had to congratulate them on the same ground. But it was a great thing to say for the north riding of Tipperary, said that it had been his duty to address the grand jury in terms of congratulation on the peaceful state of their respective counties, and now he had to congratulate them on the same ground.

NEW MODE OF WARFARE.—Professor Grant exhibited his great Catapult Light at Wexham, opposite New York, a few evenings ago. It is to be used as follows: Situated in a hollow with the proper reflectors, it casts a powerful and lurid gleam upon the spot to be attacked, exposing with the clearness of the light of day the persons who may be working in or about the batteries, while the persons in the vicinity of the light are enveloped in total darkness, enabling sharpshooters to pick off with unerring certainty those whom the rays of light disclose to their view. The practicability of this form of attack has been fully discussed among our military men, and it appears to have created a favorable impression upon all.

The Herald.

CARLETON PLACE,

Wednesday, September 11, 1861.

The news from the contending forces on the Potomac, amounts to nothing as far as active hostilities are meant. The Federal Government fearful of attempting the aggressive, is now confining itself to seizing the confiscated property of secessionists in the Northern States; one day it is merchant vessels, another it is a celebrated trotting horse, in fact, everything that can be converted into plunder, without the trouble of fighting.

The Northern papers report that the Union feeling had strengthened in North Carolina since the Cape Hatteras action, and that crowds of the population had taken the oath of allegiance to the United States Government, and that the Confederates had abandoned some of their fortifications. On the 6th inst. heavy firing had been heard near Georgetown heights, in the vicinity of Washington. Passes are now refused to women and children to the Southern States, and martial law now reigns supreme. Advice state that an attack on Washington is imminent. The Confederate force is estimated at 125,000, opposite the capital, and heavy reinforcements daily arriving. Fairfax Court House was invested with 1000 Mississippians, and 60 pieces of artillery.

According to the plans of Gen. McClellan no aggressive movement on the part of the Federal army will take place before the 18th October. To have a wife and child to keep in the contingencies of business, and in case of sudden death, to leave them wholly unprotected. To build houses with nine and six inch walls, and go to the funeral of tenants, firemen, or others, killed by the fall, weeping over the mysterious dispensation of Providence.

MASSACRE SUPPLY AND DEMAND.—The Bishop of Laval, writing to call to mind to finish a church in the Mayenne, advises that he will have sixty masses said for every subscriber of five sous. The irreverent Sicile has made a circulation, from which it clearly appears that according to the Bishop's prospectus he has undertaken to perform twelve millions of masses in a single church in five years, or seven hundred and fifty masses a day. It is further calculated that to perform this colossal contract with the public, the church must contain 250 altars, at which 250 priests must be constantly saying mass during five years, from five in the morning till midnight. The Sicile observes that according to the economical doctrine that prices fall when goods are more offered than demanded, masses must now be at a great discount.

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The Federal Government, has at one fell blow, shattered the pedestal on which they had placed their national dignity, namely, according to recognize or treat the Confederates in any other way than as rebels. The surrender of the Confederates at Cape Hatteras as "prisoners of war," is virtually, and in plain enough language, placing the Southern secessionists on an equality with themselves in all that pertains to the conflict now between them. In a word, the "rebel" theory has been found impracticable, and the Federal Administration have been forced to adopt the views which Britain enunciated at the commencement of the revolution, and for which she was so fiercely assailed by the Federal press, namely, a recognition of the Confederates as "belligerents." After all the brimstone-breathing articles hurled across the Atlantic at England, the Lincoln Cabinet has inconspicuously backed up, and by the acts of its authorized officers at Cape Hatteras, promulgated to the on-looking nations of Europe, that "it is stipulated and agreed by the contracting parties on the part of the United States Government that the officers and men shall receive the treatment due to prisoners of war." There is the language in a national document signed by officers of the United States army. In other parts of the war area, an exchange of prisoners has been agreed on. The solid views of our mother country in reference to the position of the seceding States in the civil war has therefore been endorsed by the Federal Government after three months of unmitigated bluster.

It would appear from the Northern Federal papers that the hopes of the Abolition party now rest on Gen. Fremont being about to initiate an emancipation policy in the war. Any sustained effort on the part of the Abolition party to introduce this element into the contest, would have the effect of bringing the war to a close by a compromise between the Unionists and the Confederates, as the Lincoln policy is at present diametrically opposed to meddling with this terrible question of abolition; there may be tribulations enough as it is in the neighboring republic, but an emancipation policy now, at a time when all the darker passions of human nature are at riot, would be the commencement of a reign of terror which would throw into the shade the horrors of the Robespierrean era. The emancipation of the slave on this continent, ought to be act of a calm deliberative council, but to attempt it now, would be writing the manumission in fearful characters of blood.

From Britain the principal item of intelligence is the visit of the Queen to Ireland, and her enthusiastic reception in that country. Her Majesty's visit has occurred at a very auspicious period, as Ireland is at the present time in a state of unexampled prosperity. In France, Emperor Napoleon is experimenting with rifled cannon, and amusing his military puppets generally; where his military predilections will culminate next in all human probability depends on surrounding circumstances; as it is now generally believed, that he has no fixed policy, but waits on events to take advantage of any opening to forward his own peculiar glory and strengthen his volcanic position. England requires to watch this slippery gentleman. In Scotland and the North of Ireland great floods have taken place, such as have not occurred for 50 years. On the continent of Europe, signs of revolution are prevalent; the Poles in Warsaw being again in a state of ferment, and the Hungarians are openly restless and antagonistic to Austria; perhaps another European revolution is preparing, in which case, Napoleon's terrible armament may prove rather an iron arbitrator in unravelling the difficulties of Continental Europe.

LOOK OUT FOR HOUSEBREAKERS.—The burglars who broke into Mr. Wilson's shop in Almonte, took \$50 worth of valuables out of the show case, in addition to the \$16 in cash. It appears also that Mr. Brown's establishment in the Village of Pakenham was broken into, one night last week, and \$18 in copper taken away; they did not attempt the safe. The door was broken open by a plough couple, the same instrument used in Almonte. It is likely the same party who operated in both places, and the villages on the Ottawa had better keep a sharp eye on two hard looking "cases," who are suspected.

We observe by the Globe, that an Opposition Demonstration had taken place at Cobourg, at which the leaders of the Reform party were present, but the proceedings and harmony of the meeting were sadly marred by an attack of rowdy ministerial supporters, who smashed the windows of the Hall in which they were assembled, and interrupted the speakers during the evening by yelling, and finally attempted to break in the doors with clubs, &c., but having received a warm reception, were obliged to retreat. Western Canada has been for many years past free from such exhibitions of political mob violence, and it is a disgrace to Cobourg that scenes of political violence have again made their appearance in the Province.

They are fortifying Boston harbor. It is defended by one hundred and twenty-eight guns of heavy calibre. We suppose that the Bostonians are making preparations for a domestic "Yes" party" the infusion being of that quality known as Gunpowder. An enterprising American has lately made a fair speculation by bringing two ship cargoes of cotton from England to the Northern States, and disposing of them to the cotton mill-owners.

The agriculturists of Britain are satisfied. It is said, with the wheat harvest, but the potato crop is a complete failure. On Saturday, the 31st ult., all property in the Federal States held by citizens resident under the Confederate flag was confiscated by previous proclamation of the President. There appears to have been twenty-five vessels seized in the harbour of New York on Sabbath morning following the expiration of time allowed in the proclamation. The legality of the seizures is in many cases attempted to be put aside by the production of bills of transfer to British owners. Several millions of dollars will accrue to the Federal Government from the seizure.

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WRINKLES OF LIFE.

ON THE CABBAGE AND ALONG THE ROAD TO PAKENHAM.

Reader, have you ever tired of the routine of Old Carleton Place, been prompted by an insane desire to rush off by steam along the banks of the Mississippi, towards the Ottawa River, in order to refresh your mind and optics with an enlarged idea of physical geography; if you have not, you have missed one wrinkle in your sublunary pilgrimage and food for future reminiscences. Some there are in old grey Carleton Place, whose longings extend to a visit to the father of our inland waters, but whose unsophisticated nature leads them to believe, that where the railway ends, comfort and civilization ends, and further north is associated with clay and corduroy bridges, springless stages and steeds harnessed thereto which are sacrificing the wretched remnants of a hard life in the public service.

To the subject—it was on one of those dull ripening evenings in August, that the writer, stuffing, what brother Jonathan calls a man's necessary travelling linen, to wit: two collars—into his pocket, prepared to place himself under the benign protection of Conductor Barnston and his dusky satellites, for the distance of seven miles, more or less, to the juvenile Lovell of the Mississippi jr.

The Carleton Place Station, I can assure travellers, who at any time may visit the Village for the purpose of duck shooting or fishing among the islands of the Mississippi Lake, is quite an attraction in the evening. There are few places in this part of Canada which can boast of so much female attraction; the observant eye is pleased with the display of health, strength and youth which is exhibited on the platform of the Station as the train is expected. Fairies of very demure physical outline, sporting a graceful amplitude of crinoline, fit about in groups. It would be invidious to particularize, but the most impartial judge in matters of this kind must admit the physical superiority of Carleton Place youth of the fair sex; from the blonde with the brilliant complexion and harmonious proportions to the petite brunette, intellectual and sparkling, with her soul in her eyes, humanity is blessed with all the intermediate shades, ready like mellow fruit to drop from the parent stem into the matrimonial keeping of any eligible young Benedict whose finances will not curb their patronage of fancy muslins, &c. Do not, sedate and time-worn reader, although you may have passed the rubicon of youth with all its rose-tinted affluence, allow even an incipient snore to creep over your countenance, at this rhapsody, for warrior and poet have bent to this truth, that there is nothing so humanly glorious, as those specimens of glowing life, rejoicing in health and buoyancy of spirit. But on this fruitful theme it will not do to linger long—it is too fascinating, and in fact the subject fades into oblivion as the discordant scream of the "Tay" echoes down the valley of the river, and reverberates among the maples which clothe its banks—a moment more, and the smothering, brassy, noisy, blustering, bell-ringing exponent of steam and space annihilator steals across the bridge, and yells apomatically once or twice at two juveniles and a black dog who are on the track, and finally with an asthmatic wheeze, rolls up to the platform. Now descends a commercial traveller with a satchel, an old lady in mourning, two young dits, a spruce Perthite in white boots and an unspeakable necktie, wearing a general look of languor and away—home-at-once; three Renfrew politicians, with a semi-drowsy appearance, denoting the potency of Patterson's ale, no doubt, a phrenologist in search of verdant youths, whose alimentiveness had evidently got the better of his caution, an agent for the sale of quack medicines, and an Almonte, whose sharp outline of face was recognized at one of the car windows as saluting himself in the arms of Morpheus, utterly oblivious of Carleton Place and all that it contained. To give any further memoranda of the evening scene at the Station would be superfluous, one thing however, I may observe in passing, and that is the great accumulation of sawn lumber for the market, for which there is at present no opening for disposal. After a few minutes detention, and a few barrels rolled off, the Conductor gravely draws his watch out, says "all aboard" and the locomotive glides from the station, passes a crouching, and rushes away into Ramsey, past log houses, frame dwellings, stone dwellings, aged barns in the distance, past straight fences crooked fences, log fences, and a variety of dilapidated fences enclosing dilapidated corners, now a patch of balsams, then a sly glimpse of a meadow with a bovine congregation with erected ears contemplatively eyeing the gusty fury which is flaking past; now a girl with a milk pail, "other side of the fence, with unkempt hair enveloping her shoulders in uncalculated luxuriance, and on, on, the immense of scenery continues with

here and there long vistas of fern lands, with the ripening grain shimmering with a golden tinge in the rays of the setting sun; a swoosh from the locomotive, a ringing of the bell, an avalanche of smoke which eddies around you in fitful circles, a stop, and a row of inquiring mechanical faces, glowering with a dumb assurance, that Almonte was the end of time—railway time, and the climax of go-ahead-itis, and the terminus of the Brockville and Ottawa Railway.

On descending to the platform a considerable bustle was apparent; and as I drifted along on the look-out for the stage northward, the Scotch pronunciation appeared to predominate. Being directed to "Shipman's" for the Stage, I made application to the presiding deity of the traveller's temple for a seat in the caravan, which consisted of a double seated buckboard, the genius of the stage life furnished a pen, and entered my name with Holomontic gravity. Having ten minutes to spare, and wishing to see as much as possible of Almonte, I rushed down the street and across the lower bridge, peering into the boisterous waters below, observed several new buildings, among which was a massive structure erected by Mr. Rosmond in connection with other buildings for manufacturing purposes, but as the deepening twilight was gradually throwing the mantle of night over all, I had not time to take minute observation of the building. The streets of the village have a stirring appearance; the operatives of the two factories were taking the benefit of the evening air; wagons homeward bound rumbled away in different directions, a crowd was gathered around the Post Office door, and lights began to gleam on all sides. An air of business appeared to pervade all avenues of trade, and even in the liquor vendor's branch, the bar-rooms

fitful, changing bustle, showed that human nature was the same as when the immortal Burns coined the Boecathian stanza—

"Kings may be blent, but Tam was glorious,
O'er a' the ills of life victorious."

But "time and tide waits for no man," and neither will that buckboard stage which is northward bound, for Her Majesty's mail being safely deposited, John mounts his perch, and a hearty application of thong sent us striding away into gloom, harvest fields and starry night, leaving behind us the deep murmur of the Falls and the budding greatness of Almonte—once Waterford, and in olden times, known as Shipman's Falls, but night, although it is starry, is a poor time for rural description, but through the mirk I can perceive the pretty home of the "Wyllies"—one of the earliest settled families of this portion of Canada, but—the gloom has grown deeper, and the monotonous jolt of the conveyance brings the writer into almost a semi-unconsciousness, by which it will be necessary to postpone the finish of my journey on paper.

ALLAN FAIRFORD.

MINUTES OF LANARK COUNCIL.

Town Hall, Lanark, 26th July 1861.

Pursuant to adjournment the Council met this day; present Councillors Mathie, Affleck Stevenson and the Reeve.

Minutes of last meeting being read, approved and signed, the following documents were presented and read—

Petitions from the Trustees of School Sections Nos. 1, 2, 3, 4, 5, 6, 8, 9, 10, 11, 12, and union School Section No. 3 Darling, praying for the laying of Special School tax.

Do from Thomas Tennant Esq., praying for a grant of £40 to repair the 12th concession line, opposite lots Nos. 7, 8 and 9.

Do from James Foley Esq., praying for a grant of money to improve the upper portion of the 4th division of the 10th concession line.

Do from Andrew Baird and eighty others, praying for a grant of \$100 to render fit for travel a mound commenced on the 3rd line opposite lot No. 10.

Do from Alex. McCallum and others, praying for a grant of money to repair the bridge over the Clyde, known as Gallingers bridge.

Do from John McIlraith and others, praying for a grant of money to build a new bridge over the small branch of Clyde crossing the 3rd line opposite lot No. 25.

On the petitions of the Trustees of School Sections, presented for the consideration of the Council.—Moved by Mr. Mathie seconded by Mr. Stevenson, that the prayers thereof be granted.

Mr. Mathie gave notice that he would, at next session of Council, introduce a By-law providing for levying a Special School tax for the present year.

On the petition of Thomas Tennant Esq., Moved by Mr. Stevenson seconded by Mr. Mathie, that the sum of \$30 be granted to the prayer thereof, and that John Halpinny be hereby appointed Commissioner to expend the same. Work to be finished by the 1st day of October; otherwise grant to be void.

On the claim of John Angus for compensation, on account of a road constructed through a part of his land, Moved by Mr. Mathie seconded by Affleck, that the sum of \$8 be granted.

On the petition of James Foley, Moved by Mr. Affleck seconded by Stevenson, that on account of the large sum of money granted in the year 1859 to that section of the Township, the Council do not feel warranted in complying with the prayer of the petition. Carried.

On the petition of Andrew Baird and others, Moved by Mr. Stevenson seconded by Affleck, that the sum of \$100 be granted to the object of the petition, and that J. Cummings and Alex. McCallum be commissioners to expend the grant; and in the event of an umpire being necessary in the case, the Commissioners to remunerate him. Carried.

On the petition of John McIlraith and others, Moved by Mr. Affleck seconded by Mr. Stevenson, that on account of the large grant already made for the improvement of the 3rd line, the Council do not feel warranted in granting any sum to the petitioners. Carried.

Adjourned to the 30 day of September. Lanark 2nd Sept. 1861.

WM. SCOTT,
Town Clerk.

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