

Minutes of Ramsey Council.

Ramsey, 23rd Aug. 1862.

The Council met this day in the Town Hall, pursuant to public notice. Council all present, the Reeve in the Chair.

Minutes of last meeting read, approved and signed by the Reeve.

Communications received and read, from Ramsey Institute; from Provincial Secretary; and account from Editor Almonte Express.

Mr. Houston presented the petition of John Crumpton and others, praying for assistance to repair a bridge.

Mr. Tushach presented the petition of James Bingham and others, praying for assistance to fill up a gully on the 10th concession line.

Petitions from the Trustees of the several School sections in the Township, praying to assess their respective sections in the same applied for, for payment of Teachers salaries, and other purposes.

Moved by Mr. Anderson, seconded by Mr. Houston, That the By-Law to provide for salaries of Teachers and other purposes in certain School Sections in the Township of Ramsey for the year 1862, be now brought up and read a first time. Carried.

The By-Law was read a first time.

Moved by Mr. Menzies, seconded by Mr. Tushach, That the By-Law to provide for the assessment for County and Township purposes for the year 1862, be now brought up and read a first time. Carried.

The By-Law was read a first time.

Moved by Mr. Tushach, seconded by Mr. Anderson, That the By-Law to amend By-Law No. 120 of the Municipality of Ramsey with regard to the payment of expenses incurred in carrying out the provisions of said By-Law, be now brought up and read a first time. Carried.

The By-Law was read a first time.

Moved by Mr. Houston, seconded by Mr. Tushach, That this Council do now resolve itself into a committee of the whole to consider and report on water matters may come before it. Carried.

The Council in Committee, Mr. Tushach in the chair—to whom was referred the several documents, this day read in Council.

The account of Editor of Almonte Express of \$4.24, your Committee recommend that the same be paid.

On the petition of John Crumpton, we recommended that the Reeve and Mr. Houston, be a Commission, with power to repair the Bridge.

On the petition of James Bingham and others that Messrs. Tushach and Anderson be a commission to examine and report. And also that Messrs. Tushach and Houston, examine Church and Ann Streets, Almonte.

That the Communication from the Provincial Secretary lay over in the meantime, and that the blanks in the By-Law to provide for assessment for County and Township purposes be filled up as follows: The first for Township and County purposes with $\frac{1}{2}$ of a cent in the dollar. The second for County assessment with $\frac{1}{2}$ of a cent to the dollar, and the third, for County Buildings with $\frac{1}{2}$ of a cent in the dollar.

The Council resumed, the Reeve in the Chair.

Moved by Mr. Anderson, seconded by Mr. Menzies, that the Report of the Committee as now nominated be adopted. Carried.

Moved by Mr. Menzies, seconded by Mr. Anderson, That the several petitions of school trustees of this Township, praying for special assessments to be levied on and collected of the rateable property in the School Sections to which they appertain, for the several amounts for which they pray for School purposes be granted. Carried.

Moved by Mr. Anderson, seconded by Mr. Houston, That the By-Law to amend By-Law No. 120 of the Municipality of Ramsey with regard to the payment of expenses incurred in carrying out the provisions of said By-Law, be now read a second time, short and passed. Carried.

The By-Law was read a second time short and passed.

Moved by Mr. Menzies, seconded by Mr. Tushach, that the By-Law to amend By-Law No. 120 of the Municipality of Ramsey with regard to the payment of expenses incurred in carrying out the provisions of said By-Law, be now read a second time short and passed. Carried.

The By-Law was read a second time short and passed.

Moved by Mr. Houston, seconded by Mr. Anderson, That the By-Law to provide for salaries of Teachers, and other purposes in certain School sections in the Township of Ramsey, for the year 1862, be now read a second time short and passed. Carried.

The By-Law was read a second time short and passed.

Moved by Mr. Anderson, seconded by Mr. Tushach, That Mr. Houston do assist Mr. Galbraith (formerly appointed) to estimate the amount of labor performed under a contract entered into in commutation of Statute Labor by Joseph Thompson, and report the same to this Council. Carried.

Moved by Mr. Menzies, seconded by Mr. Anderson, That a sum not to exceed Forty dollars be granted to Alexander McLean pathmaster, to furnish material for covering the Bridge crossing the Mississippi River, near George Wilson's. Carried.

Adjourned till called by the Reeve.

DAVID CAMPBELL,
Town Clerk.

The estimated value of British and "coast" ships and cargoes captured by the U. S. blockading squadron for a twelve month, is nearly \$12,000,000.

On Saturday evening last the extensive refinery works of the Hamilton oil company was destroyed by fire. Four or five thousand gallons of oil were consumed.

Punch says, the belligerent parties in the United States should now be described as follows. South seceders, North seceders. There is too much ground for the latter designation just now.

Gen. Halleck not only deems it necessary to issue a rigid decree of exclusion against newspaper correspondents as a body, but he has no understanding, given directions that no more letters are to be transmitted from the members of the Army of the Potomac to their families the order applying to all ranks from the general and colonel down to the private.

Considerable excitement has taken place in Wiltshire and Hampshire, England, by the breaking out of a malignant disease in a large flock of sheep, about 1,700 in number.

Trotter, of the Royal Veterinary College, having examined the sheep, declared the disease to be small-pox, and as a number of deaths had occurred, he suggested that the whole flock be inoculated, which was done.

TRIPLE POPULATION.—A neatly printed and well written pamphlet, published by the author, and the name of his Excellency, was sent to the Hon. J. E. B. Thompson, late Captain of the 6th of the 1st Army of Italy. It has just been issued at Quebec. Much of this little book is interesting and even amusing. It will repay perusal, especially by the members of the Veterans of these institutions it is

Death of Alexander M. Ross, Esq., Engineer, Victoria Bridge.

There will be a melancholy satisfaction for the friends of Mr. Alexander M. Ross to learn that his sufferings have at length terminated in death. From the commencement of his illness it was foreseen that his end would be near, and that his loss of life as we can learn Mr. Ross was born in Ross-shire or O on a 17th in 18 57, so that at the time of his death he was in 57th year. Very early in life he was engaged with the well known Mr. Mackenzie and shortly after was intimately connected with the elder Stephenson. He was the resident Engineer at the Conway Menai Strait Bridges with the late Robert Stephenson, and during his whole career professionally and privately, had very close relations with him for we in no way identify Mr. Stephenson with the proceedings of his executors. The proposal to construct the Grand Trunk Railway in Canada led to the selection of Mr. Ross by English capitalists, to visit the Province and report upon its condition and prospects, considered in their relation to railway enterprise. The task was not difficult in one sense; for the impetus given by the Saint Lawrence Canals was then felt in every corner of the western country, and Canada, was in a perfect tumult of excitement, and a potent in every healthy but the indications of prosperity were too palpable to be denied. What Mr. Ross had to guard against was the peculiarly visionary views which existed in strong contradiction, wherever he went. His mission of course was known, and every one he met, had very definite ideas where the railway should pass, and as a rule the great and better location was not far from the dwelling of the speaker. Mr. Ross was not the man to be easily won over, and extended advice which he everywhere received with one unflinching characteristic—silence. He heard with Socratic patience the long and generally animated statement of all the benefits which would result were some particular policy adopted; and his only reply was still to listen; until the exhausted speaker ceased to declaim from sheer fatigue. The result of his reports was the formation of the Grand Trunk Railway.

If the type of a man is to some extent, to be found in the opinion which his lieutenants entertain of him, we might say that Alexander M. Ross might indeed ask those who served under him to write his epitaph. Literally he was idolized by them. To those not knowing him intimately, perhaps apparently cold, indifferent and silent, to his more immediate subordinates and friends he was full of sympathy, kindness and geniality. He had all the chivalrous and self sacrifice of the Highlander, with the contempt for all that was mean, false and tricky. No fawning, no cringing gained his heart, of all men he was the most courteous and kind to those who had relations with him, while none so unlikely to court rank and power. He never left behind him the sting of an unjust reproach; never did he ever embitter a struggling life by the insolence of office. In matters of order, strict and firm, his reproof was kind, feeling and delicate. Among the many clattered round him there was not one but who would have made every sacrifice in his behalf. Of great personal strength; of a courage which nothing could daunt or subdue; his manner was as gentle as that of a child; and he had a love for music and old songs, blended with the keenest and most critical fondness of art.—*Leader.*

Another Military Murder.

(From the Quebec News, August 27.)

Yesterday afternoon, about 2 o'clock, after the 16th Regiment had assembled on the parade ground of the Jesuit Barracks, and were in the act of falling in, a private of No. 5 Company, named Patrick Ryan, stepped one pace to the front, deliberately leveled his rifle, and shot Color Sergeant Ryall, who was standing about five paces off. The ball entered his left side, just above the hip, and taking an upward direction passed over near the collar-bone, tearing through his heart, and killing him almost instantly.

Sergeant Ryall, after he received his death wound, fell to the ground, and his blood gushed from his forehead, body, and also from his mouth, ears, and eyes. Ryan was immediately seized and marched to the guard-house cells. On his way there he said he was well aware of the crime he had committed. He expressed himself satisfied when told that no one else had been injured.

These are the simple facts of the case. Our reporter proceeded to the scene of the murder a short time afterwards, and saw the spot where Color Sergeant Ryall had fallen, clothed with his blood. His body had been conveyed to his own room, on the southwest angle of the building, where it lay covered on the floor. His widow and several of his children were gathered round the remains, weeping, and presented a sad spectacle. The coroner was to hold an inquest at half past five, but the evidence will not be commenced until to day.

On inquiring among the soldiers about the ground, we learned that Ryan had entertained a grudge against the deceased, that although known as a quiet man in the regiment, he was still subject to temporary fits of insanity, and had only lately returned from hospital, after one of those fits. Some days ago Color Sergeant Ryall ordered him to get a new shako and a pair of boots. Ryan replied that he thought those he had were quite good enough. The deceased was peremptory in enforcing the order, when Ryan replied, "If I must, I must," and this trifling severity contemplated the murder he so fearfully carried into effect yesterday.

Another cause is known for the commission of the deed beyond those above stated.

Color Sergeant Ryall had been seventeen years in the service. He was regarded as a strict and severe disciplinarian, but a very good man in other respects. Ryan was eight years in the regiment, having enlisted in 1854, and was a shoemaker by trade. Both are natives of Ireland.

Fall Assizes.

The Fall Assizes for the Eastern Circuit are appointed to take place as follows, the Hon. Justice Haggerty presiding.

Ottawa.....Tuesday, 30th September.
L'Orignal.....Monday, 6th October.
Cornwall.....Friday, 10th
Brookville.....Thursday, 16th
Perth....." 23rd "

BODIES FOUND.—The bodies of Mr. Cox and Mrs. Pickering, drowned a few days since near St. Helen's Island, were found on Sunday afternoon at the foot of St. Mary's Current. Later in the evening the body of Mrs. Cox was found near Boncher's dock, and that of Miss Waldron at Point aux Trembles. The body of Mr. Cox is said to have been found near the same place.

The Montreal Herald claims that the soldiers of that city firm unquestionably the first body of men in the province. The force numbers upwards of three thousand. The officers have expended some \$4,000 in providing for their several corps. The Herald calls upon the government to prevent these soldiers from suffering and to make

Miscellaneous.

Detachments of Confederate cavalry were within five miles of Washington on Saturday night, and carried off five or six Union men.

The Mobile Register reports the arrival of a Confederate steamer of a British steamer loaded with 35,000 stand of arms, 800 tons of powder, and other articles much needed for which the Confederate Government has agreed to pay \$200,000 sterling.

The mishap of Gen. Pope expelled the correspondents, fearful lest they should be directly communicated information to the enemy, and yet he, by his own carelessness in maintaining his headquarters unguarded, permits the enemy to inform himself in the fullest manner. The General has fallen full fifty per cent in the public estimation on account of this very incident.

Rafael's Repeating Rifle is now tested at the U. S. Arsenal at the Bridgeport, by order of the War Department. The order was very satisfactory, the gun firing forty times in eighteen seconds, with great accuracy—nearly doubling the high wind prevailing at the time—across the river a distance of 1800 yards.

The Railway train captured on the Winchester and Potomac Railway on Saturday last, was taken by a party of Robinson's, late Ashby's Confederate cavalry, which took also a number of prisoners along the line. Their appearance so far north and west indicates an advance by the Confederates on Harper's Ferry.

ENGLISHMEN AND FRENCHMEN.—In one of the latest days of Fox, the conversation turned on the comparative wisdom of the French and English character. "The Frenchmen," it is observed, "delights himself with the present; the Englishman makes himself anxious about the future: is not the Frenchman wiser?" "He may be the merrier," said Fox, "but did you ever hear of a savage who did not buy a mirror instead of a telescope?"

SUICIDE AT PORT HOPE.—On Friday morning, the inhabitants of Port Hope were startled by a report of the discovery of a man found suspended from a tree in the woods outside that town. In his pockets were found twenty dollars in bank bills, a sovereign and a silver watch. There was nothing found on the person of the deceased that could lead to the discovery of his name. Medical men give it as their opinion that he had been dead about ten days. The body, so far, has not been recognized by any one. A coroner's inquest was to have been held on Saturday, and probably some further facts may have been elicited.

The Herald.

CARLETON PLACE
Wednesday, Sept. 3, 1862.

The President of the United States is evidently getting into a "tight corner." In the first place, the war was popular with all those in favor of abolition of slavery in the South, under the conviction that the upshot of the struggle would be the total extinction of the curse to the nation, and being upheld in the idea of an easy solution of the difficulty, by an easy conquest of what they were always led to believe was an enervated population, while in their mind's eye a mere hint to the "down-trodden" negro of the "Stowe" romance school would be sufficient to change the domestic aspect of affairs, and settle the question of northern political supremacy at once. In this, however, the terrible reaction, consequent on a sudden freeing of the slaves, was of too potent a description in its terrible features not to impress themselves on the Executive mind and warn them against committing an act from which there was no recovery. Impolitic as the policy was, no doubt exists that at the institution of the war, the President had conciliation in his eye; the attempt to heal up the festering sores that had been breaking out on the body of the constitution for a period of years past—the desire to limit the effusion of blood, and the hope that the love of the Union, with all its triumphs and historical glories, would, after a time, prevail over the national temper which was surging through the ruptured Union, and restore the nation to its strength. In this, a very moderate politician could hardly fail to detect the grand error in his policy; in all past history there has never been half-measures or conciliation when the question was submitted to the bloody arbitration of the sword, and the first blood spilt at the lifting of the curtain on this dread drama sealed the fate of the United States as a unit. Had the war been opened and energetically pushed for the declared purpose of doing away with slavery, the world would have given the Government praise for moral strength and integrity of purpose, but no such item composed part of the programme; and at this late hour of the struggle, when the South has proved their ability to govern themselves, with iron argument, a small glimmer of light is brought to bear on the question of slavery, by the production of a document said to be declaratory of the total abolition of slavery by the month of September; but which, from the comments of the American press, has received some opposition from portions of the Cabinet, with all probability will have the effect of suffocating it. President Lincoln has lately addressed a letter to Horace Greeley, which is a reply to his political bearing, and a complete index to the man—showing most emphatically that he has adopted for his policy, "everything by turns and nothing long." He shows conclusively, and apparently very much to his own satisfaction, that he is prepared to adopt anything or everything which happens to be the most popular for the time, but announces his decision to attempt to save the Union at all hazards—plainly announcing the idea that the pride of preserving the national strength in its unity is paramount to every other consideration, either the happiness or misery of the citizens who placed him in the office of Chief Magistrate—he says, "my chief object is to save the Union, and

is a cleavage of policy with a vengeance. What are the nations of Europe to judge of this declaration?—what improvement in the history of the times does this cleavage sentence shadow out?—what amelioration of the condition of the African race does this cloudy announcement portend? Alas! the poetry of "freedom to the slave" has been "whittled" down to the stern reality of expediency, subservient at one full sweep to the preservation of the Union, it is only now a trivial adjunct in the solution of the war or peace question. Who but the blindest of political observers can fail to note that Lincoln is on the horns of a dilemma. The abolition of slavery at the present moment will render the South and North irreconcilable enemies for all time, without advancing one iota the question at issue—abolition. Never in the history of slavery, on this continent, have the whites had more thorough and unquestionable control over the African race than at present. The very necessities of the war has re-vivified the connection between the slave and his owner, and sympathies between them, which had been dormant or weakened by the abolition press of the North, have been again warmed into life by isolation from secret Northern influence and the destruction of native property. Mr. Lincoln is exposed to the appeals, moans and agonies of the Phillips and Greys of the east and north, who would at any moment sacrifice the United States and the prosperity of the white population for centuries to come, if the consummation of abolition was the terminus—on this question they are monomaniacs. There is no predicting what peculiar complexion the policy of the President will next assume; he has announced his policy to be chameleon, which is unfortunate in a nation like the great Republic, where there is such a diversity of political creeds. Their constitution is broken up; they had better remodel again by convention and take a fresh start; they boasted one of the fathers of independence has been proved to be inadequate for the guiding of 30,000,000 of people.

Settlement.

Notwithstanding the expense and the brazen trumpeting of the free grant movement of the late Government, and the opening up of the Ottawa valley for settlement, little, comparatively little, has been done for the Ottawa. That Ministry to which the Ottawa people bowed down, as to an idol, with all the blowing and boasting of opening up the back country with canals, railroads, &c., has humbugged their Ottawa admirers to the utmost. A great number of years have elapsed since the cuckoo song of opening up the Ottawa country afforded a political hobby horse on which politicians rode into offices; but to what extent have those promises been redeemed? The draft of the immigration have gone past our door, and thousands of acres of land fit for settlement between this and Lake Huron, are still blooming in all their virgin solitude, waiting until the gradually advancing lumberman piers the wilderness in search of marketable timber. To be sure a few townships have been surveyed, which amounts to a mere bagatelle to the amount of territory lying dormant; and over those surveyed portions not less than three Land Agents on the Ottawa side have been appointed. In reference to the surveyed territory, the public are as much in the dark as if there had been no survey; little or no information has been furnished to the people—the routes of travel have never been published by the late Government—no public maps have been given—no directions to emigrants have been issued, notwithstanding the multitude of employees in that department—and the Ottawa valley, as far as regards settlement, has been almost a sealed book. What this portion of the Province requires is, that all the territory between the Ottawa River and Lake Huron be surveyed and opened for settlement or sale, in some shape irrespective of class rights. The idea of keeping up this territory—closed to the advancing wave of immigration—has the effect of keeping us on the confines of civilization. Whole stretches of country, in the western part of this Province, are now teeming with population—farms in the highest state of cultivation, manufactures of every description, and towns, villages, and railroads dotting their surface—that are not as old as the township of Ramsey. Let us, by all means, open up the country to Lake Huron, and leave the barren north bank of Lake Superior for future speculation. Perhaps Mr. McDougall will throw into the Ottawa section of country, through his bureau, some of that western energy which has so distinguished our fellow countryman of the west of late years.

Since our last issue, people have been on the tip-toe of expectation that the crowning events of the war would have culminated, but nothing has reached us save doubtful reports of desultory skirmishing between outposts and marauding bands of guerrillas. The last reports state that a rapid concentration of the forces on both sides was taking place, and the features of the various movements went to show that the most determined struggle of the war was about to take place on the banks of the Rappahannock. General Halleck has Commanded-in-Chief of the armies in the field, so that Mr. Clellan's star is not now in the ascendant. The policy, at this moment, of the Federal forces, is decidedly on the defensive, probably until the new drafts are prepared to take the field, and they will probably avoid coming to battle unless the Confederates attempt to force them from their position, on their road to Washington. The Federals have been concentrating in every direction since the

deal check their disciplined army received, and the regaining of the lost ground will be a second labor with multiplied obstructions and difficulties if ever they attempt it. The theatre of war is fast narrowing itself down to the space which lays between the two rival capitals—Washington and Richmond—and there on the classical soil of the "old dominion," the question of Union or no Union will be decided, untroubled and untrammelled by European intrigue or interference. To us Canadians, watching the progress of events, the unforeseen end is of the most vital importance, as regards our own future; late events in England do not lead us to believe that our connection with that country is to be of very long continuance, and the responsibilities of walking alone are looming out in the distance. To attempt to live on an equality with the whole Union in an independent way, should Jonathan choose to become "ugly," would be rather an instance of high-falootin. Previous to the present civil war in the U. S., the military power of that country was greatly underrated; taking the campaigns of the Mexican war, political writers and others pronounced the Americans to be a commercial nation, unsuited in their proclivities and adverse to large armies. But let eighteen months have passed, and out of the peaceful throngs that inhabited Valley Forge, hamlet, and city, have sprung, armed for strife and bloody warfare, nearly a million men—an effort which Napoleon in his palmiest days never compassed; and at this moment a battle is brewing which will sink into paltry insignificance the Titanic combats of Austerlitz, Leipzig, and Waterloo. What a terrible page of continental history is being unrolled before us for our instruction, and the conviction forces itself on our minds that military prowess on the part of the North, would have the effect of making Brother Jonathan more arbitrary in his international dealings with his neighbors of a weaker constitution. The immense Celtic element which forms so important a part of the Northern population, will always be ready to rush at any time into the field; and the present military struggle will infuse into the rising generation a taste for military display. Let us be prepared.

The Tables Turned.

Washington is menaced—the Federal troops have been cut off from communication with the capital. The disasters which have been showered on the arms of the Federals, have culminated in a sudden dash of the Confederate forces on Manassas Junction, and a brilliant defeat of their antagonists—forcing them back to Alexandria, on the Potomac, in the near vicinity of Washington. The danger in which the army of Gen. Pope is placed by this new move in the campaign cannot be overestimated. His lines have been broken, and the whole plans and arrangements for the prosecution of the war are now worthless. He will be obliged to grope his way like a blind man, or force his way into communication with Washington by retreating to Manassas Junction, and establishing his headquarters there. The Confederates had chased the Federal troops across Ball Run, and destroyed the bridge, thereby interrupting most effectually the line of communication to Washington. The telegraphic reports about the late defeats are very obscure and nothing definite can be arrived at; but it appears certain, even from the disjointed fragments which have been published, that a great disaster has befallen the Federal arms, which will have a tremendous effect on the future of the contest. The plain fact is patent: the Federal army has been thoroughly defeated in this campaign, and that without any irreparable losses sustained by the victors. Great armies do not appear to have any effect against the Confederates, on the soil of Virginia. The mountainous regions of "old Virginia" does not appear to suit the military genius of the Northern leaders. It would appear that there are too many "gaps" to watch, for most of their defeats are attributable to sudden dashes through the mountain gaps, at times and in places where they least expected it. The history of the Federal army in Virginia is in strict accordance with historical precedent. Nine times out of ten, an invading force in a mountainous country gets powerless, and irretrievably confused. Allison's "History of Europe" furnishes innumerable instances of this in the wars of Napoleon. What effect will this startling change have on the Washington Cabinet? What new General will be brought forward to amuse the people; or will late stubborn facts shake their deep-rooted faith in the greatness and splendor of the destiny of the North. There is no incident in the present campaign to hang an oration on—Fourth of July themes on the glory of the Union are sparse. All that can be done now on the part of the Federals is to guard Washington—as to crushing Richmond and the victorious Southern Republic, is an absurdity too much to be swallowed by the most garrulous bar-room orator that ever loafed away his patriotism in the slums of New York or Buffalo. A few hours may bring momentous changes, and President Lincoln has admitted himself so subject to changing his mind according to circumstances, that he is no longer to be taken at his word. General Halleck has Commanded-in-Chief of the armies in the field, so that Mr. Clellan's star is not now in the ascendant. The policy, at this moment, of the Federal forces, is decidedly on the defensive, probably until the new drafts are prepared to take the field, and they will probably avoid coming to battle unless the Confederates attempt to force them from their position, on their road to Washington. The Federals have been concentrating in every direction since the

To our Readers.

With this number of the "Carlton Place Herald" closes the Twelfth year of its career, and in returning thanks to our many patrons and daily increasing subscribers, we do so with the conviction that our connection has been mutually beneficial. When starting the first number on a small Hoe Hand Press, we had little thought that by this present time our subscription list would be senior in point of numbers to any in the Ottawa valley, and harassed as we were for a long period after the birth of the "Herald," difficulties of no common kind were met and dispensed of—buoyed by the hope that eventually the paper would pay in such a well-populated and intelligent section of the country. In this we have not been disappointed, and although in common with other branches of business, we feel the pressure of "hard times," still we are glad to be able to say that we are receiving a good support from the surrounding country. The amount of reading in the "Herald" for a year is extensive, and every care is taken that the best selections for family reading is made. In our political leanings, we have been consistent in the course of Reform, when deemed necessary by the progressive strides of our country; at the same time it has ever been our determination not to stick to any one party, for the party name. To Merchants and others engaged in business, either in the County of Lanark or Renfrew, the "Herald" on account of its extensive circulation offers a splendid medium for making business known, and would amply repay wholesale merchants in Montreal, Ottawa, Brockville, &c., to advertise in our columns. The present war in the United States, now becoming strikingly interesting, will render the "Herald" an attraction at the fireside of every farmer in this section; and if they wish to keep the younger branches of their family tree posted up in the momentous events of the times, let them send in their dollars and receive the "Herald" for one year, and they will be sure to hang to it as long as it is in existence. \$1 per year in advance, strictly.

A Negro Nation.

In accordance with visionary schemes of the President of the U. S., for starting a negro nation in Central America, a Senator named Pomeroy has addressed the Free Colored people of the United States on the subject, and means to start for the prospective field of action, New Granada, on the first of October with 100 negroes as a beginning. Should the scheme be successful it will be a blessing to the white population of the continent, and a blessed riddance of a portion of the population of the North which is nothing more or less than so much dead weight. In reference to the future of such a scheme, the fact is patent, that the career of the race, isolated, will be backward; a fast sinking into the native barbarism of primitive Africans, their naturally indolent characteristics, will have full uninterrupted scope without the arbitrary influence of the whites to infuse energy and activity. The scheme is of a piece with the philanthropical dreams of the Horace Greeley school, and will culminate in a dead failure. The African is not a self-reliant animal, and indolence and anarchy will be the result of isolation.

I propose to examine, and if found satisfactory and promising, to settle up at Chiriqui, in New Granada (with the approval of the government), only about one week's sail from Washington, D. C. All persons of the African race of sound health, who desire to take with me the lead in this work, will please send their names, their number, sex, and ages of the respective members of their families, and their post office address, to me at the city of Washington, D. C. No white person will be allowed as a member of the colony. I want mechanics and laborers, earnest honest, and sober men; for the interests of a generation, it may be of mankind, are involved in the success of this experiment, and with the approbation of the American people, and under the blessing of Almighty God, it cannot, it shall not fail.

S. C. Pomeroy, United States Senator.

Since the accession of the present Government to power, the organs, and some of the independent papers, have followed a course of fault-finding at their acts; and on this subject the Quebec Mercury says, that the streets of Quebec can scarcely be walked without meeting with some of their progeny in the shape of well-paid attaches of the public debtors. This is a truism, and it often has been a matter of surprise to us that some of the organs of the late Ministry, continuing to bespatter the present Ministry with abuse, are owned and edited by Government-office-holders. It is a matter of surprise to us that individuals should be allowed to hold Crown Land Agencies, in a neighboring County, and be allowed at the same time to vent their bilious outpourings through the columns of any rag over which they may have obtained control. We coincide with the following pertinent observations by the Mercury:—

Nothing would be more repugnant to our feelings or conviction of right than the following out of the American system, as practiced by the late administration, of dismissing officials merely for their political opinions; and this very repugnance on our part leads us to insist all the more strongly on the British practice of requiring that those who have admitted themselves so subject to changing their mind according to circumstances, that he is no longer to be taken at his word. General Halleck has Commanded-in-Chief of the armies in the field, so that Mr. Clellan's star is not now in the ascendant. The policy, at this moment, of the Federal forces, is decidedly on the defensive, probably until the new drafts are prepared to take the field, and they will probably avoid coming to battle unless the Confederates attempt to force them from their position, on their road to Washington. The Federals have been concentrating in every direction since the

CORRESPONDENCE.

To the Editor of the C. P. Herald.

SIR—No doubt very many of your readers view this "backwood part of the Province" as but scarcely emerged into the light of civilization—perhaps little better than when under the undisputed sway of the noble Mohawk, or crafty Iroquois. Well, I will not say that in many respects it is the most lovely land upon which the sun shines; but even here it takes no keen, scrutinizing eye to tell that the broad banner of advancement waves over us. On our north and east the blue waters of the Ottawa glide serenely and silently to the ocean, bearing up in its untroubled breast numerous huge masses of rafted timber—the staple and great mainstay of this part of Canada. Then as we cross and view the farming part of the community, we see the mighty change which a few years have made: the dense wood is melting like snow before the voice of the axeman; hamlets and villages have sprung into existence; fine farms and farmsteads give to us an aspect of approaching opulence and order, which would have been a vision, (which seem miraculously to have survived the extreme dryness of the season) give to our humble homes an appearance of independent luxury. Then the emulous throng and bustle of harvesting, the rattling of carriages, and the cheerful song of the humble laborer, as he from his daily toil winds his way—all these give to us an air of, though lowly, yet gay, contented industry.

"Let not ambition mock our useful toils,
Our honest joys and destiny obscure;
Nor gaudy train, with a fantastic mimicry,
The short and simple annals of the poor."

The great drawback to our advancement in the manner in which we are "shut out from the world," but notwithstanding, this is at no very remote period destined to rank among the first townships of the eastern counties. Hitherto the lumbering influence has been our great support; and in some degree, direct or indirectly, it must countenance us. Without its influence, what would all this tract of country situated along the Ottawa have been? Scarcely would it have been known; scarcely would its name have been recorded among the municipalities of the province. But the time, I predict, is drawing near when the settlers, (the farming community at least,) shall be able greatly to withdraw their energies and time from such avocations, and look more directly to some and the improvements of the land. Then shall our advancement receive a tenfold impetus; then shall our farms progress, and our forests diminish as they have never done before. It is inferred by some that being a mixed population is a check to enterprise. I do not know as the mere fact of our being a mixture should be considered as such. It is a well established fact that a mixture is good providing the component parts be of a right stamp. In our case it may be hard to decide, as we consist of emigrants from almost every nation in Europe. I will not say we are the most moral people in the world, but certainly we have some good specimens of morality amongst us. Are we pious? Yes, if piety, hypocrisy, and roguery can blend together, then Sir, we are a pious people.

Yours, &c.,
A SETTLER.
Westmeath, Aug. 26th, 1862.

The Ridotta, &c.

For the Carlton Place Herald.

'Twas a calm, pleasant summer's evening—the great diurnal luminary was descending the western sky, and the evening stars were beginning to peep out from the steep descent, it spread a grand effulgence on the varied landscapes around. The lofty boughs glowed with the lucid beams, and a ringing of emerald hue with the golden radiance, presented a very magnificent appearance; while the sky lights and pediments sparkled with a flaming brilliance; the aerial vapors gleamed with a silvery lustre, while the cerulean, occidental sky, was converted into a bright vermillion. The warbling, downy choir, whose voices, their evening note, while all nature seemed to join and re-echo the spiritual strain. The sportive lambskins danced their prancing frolics, while their languid forms fondly blate assent to their antic capers, or nimbly cropped the agrarian herbage; the straggling herd of the mungie herds drew up to the barnyard, while the merry, feminine domestic, with frothy pail, ex-racted from their distended udders the richest cream of the toilsome laborer dropped his well-worn shovel, and the rural husbandman desisted from labor, while the studious peasant and the shop-confined citizen resigned their varied avocation, to seek recreation, or regale themselves in a purer atmosphere.

Such a beautiful evening as I have just portrayed, I was invited to spend at a neat little cottage, on the precincts of one of those lake expansions of our picturesque river. Amid the elysian, flowery, perfumes, which wafted their mollient fragrance through the glimmering shades of twilight, I was wending my way toward the place of rendezvous. On arriving at the vestibule, I was kindly greeted by the proprietors of the mansion, and having returned the salute I was then very politely introduced into the sitting-room, which, though rather antique in its appearance, yet possessed a good degree of moderate taste and comfort, being well furnished with varied articles of usefulness—the mantle-piece, a valuable multiplicity of curious statuary, and the walls were gracefully hung with beautiful engravings and other ornamental appendages. The room was already occupied by a goodly company of pubeccent youth of both sexes, quietly seated in an irregular, though not unsuitable, manner for the occasion. The masculine department appeared quite buoyant in spirits, and each being attired in his own peculiar costume, seemed quite jocular and rather inviting; while the "fair sex" appeared in all the latest and most fashionable of their attractive comeliness—flushed with the ruddy glow of health and beauty, and being gayly decked in all the accoutrements of grandeur, each out vied the other in their superb trappings, winning manners, or gigantic "swell," though all in perfect symmetry with their elegant persons, and setting forth to advantage all their graceful charms. All were quite sanguine of pleasure, and the cheerful smile which sat on each countenance indicated the degree of enjoyment which was anticipated.

It was now proposed to commence operations and not lose time with any further delay, and being unanimously responded to by the whole party, they immediately all chimed in concord and struck up an enlivening piece as a complimentary prelude, and thus the concert began. Then followed a grand variety of beautiful melodies, which were performed with measured accent and accomplished taste. The low, hollow tones of the bass mingling with the high, strident notes of the sopranos, and both in re-echoing with the soft, ethereal strains of the sweeter choral department—the whole forming such a multiplicity of varied sounds, yet blending together in one continuous, harmonious strain, was really delightfully imposing on the sensitive organs, and quite seraphic, soul-inspiring in the extreme. The efficient manner in which the several pieces were performed, did great credit to the whole party in general, and the leader in particular—and although somewhat impaired in his vocal vision, yet the cordy of his vocal organ did not in the least weaken the force of his utterance, and he was

TO CORRESPONDENTS.
S. G. L. of Eganville, is too late, and he ought also to follow the advice, that "bravely is the soul