Havelock's Tomb.

A correspondent who lately passed through Oude gives a sad account of the present condition of Havelock's tomb :—"I reached the Alambagh about five a. m., and could not pass without visiting the grave of Havelock. I was much surprised and disappointed to find the place utterly neglected. It might be as well, perhaps, to leave the house as it now stands, for it bears good evidence of the fighting there; but why the garden should be allowed to remain as it is cannot very well be explained. Cows, sheep and horses stray at will through it; a large quantity of seemingly rotten timber lying about does not seem to improve its appearance; the walks are almost lost in weeds and jungle, and it bears altogether a deserted look. The country that so fully recognised the claims of Havelock after he had died in its service, surely would not grudge to keep the garden in order, put a railing round his tomb, and evince those marks of respect for his memory and for those who fell there to which they are so justly entitled. One thousand rupees expended on the garden in clearing it out and planting shrubs, and fifty rupees per month afterwards, would, I think, do all that is necessary."—*Bengal Hurkara.*

Her Majesty has conferred the dignity of baronet of the United Kingdom upon Sir Charles Lyell, the eminent geologist, by the title of Sir Charles Lyell, Baronet, of Kinnordy, in the county of Fortar.

Lt.-Col. Cumberland has written, to the review committee at London, regretting that the officers and men of the 10th Royals will be unable to attend the review in that city on the 6th proximo.

Huron Signal.

GODERICH. C. W., AUG. 16, 1864.

CANADIAN "RAIDS."

It is amusing to witness the weekly trepidations of our American cousins of the border cities over the reports of threatened raids from the shores of poor innocent, lamb-like Canada. One class of Federal writers sets down a large proportion of our people as uncompromisingly "secesh," lost to all sense of honor, and, therefore fit to become accomplices in any work of fiendishness. Indeed, we believe it would not be difficult to induce in such Americans a belief that we have established schools for the training of our youths' voices to the regular Southern battle-yell, that we contemplate the establishment of Slavery within our borders, or in fact, anything that is unusually absurd. There are others, however, who take a more lenient view of matters. These latter, led by the highly intelligent (contraband?) Toronto correspondent of the New York *Herald*, seem to believe that we are not such very bad fellows, after all—that the Canadian Liberals are writhing under the despotic yoke of Britain, and itch for the very first opportunity of throwing themselves into the arms of the immortal Lincoln and become, in the twinkling of an eye, good American citizens, thoroughly imbued with Republican sentiments, and most anxious to assist in wiping out the trifling Federal war-debt of some three or four thousands of millions of dollars. But, by none of these, are Canadians or the principles which animate them properly understood. *Secessionists* no man of ordinary thinking capacity can call us, because we never owed allegiance to Abraham Lincoln or his predecessors, and if some of us, with Dr. CHEEVER, denounce the manner in which the Federal Government has waged and is waging the present war for the destruction of the whole nation, and others dare to express the opinion that the South has as much if not infinitely more reason for secession or rebellion than the original States had for throwing off the power of Britain, it is because from our neutral position we are in a position to weigh and ponder in an unprejudiced manner *both* sides of the great questions at issue. The only section that can reasonably complain that we have interfered in the struggle beyond an expression of opinion, which is the privilege of every British subject, is the *South*, for it is notorious that a large number of the Canadian youth—a larger number than most of us are aware of—have been seduced into the Federal armies, to assist in destroying men who never harmed them, and to spill their own precious blood for the benefit of a people who will never thank them for their services.

Those who think for a moment that Canadians themselves can have the least desire to engage in any scheme having for its object the destruction of the frontier American towns sadly belie our national character. We have no immense floating population of swindlers, pickpockets, sharpers, confidence-men and others, which would delight in rapine and plunder, and the only important foreign element to be found in the streets of our towns and cities, is composed of Americans. A few of these, it is true, may be Southerners, but their number is utterly insignificant compared with the shoals of "skedaddlers" who swarm across the line to escape the draft which would force them into the ranks when they have no stomach whatever for killing their brethren, or, what some of them consider of more importance still, *being killed themselves.* It is unreasonable to suppose for a moment that this latter class of persons would be at all likely to institute or offer to assist in carrying out a plot so desperate as the sacking of Buffalo, Detroit, or other frontier cities. And, if this is the case with reference to the "skedaddlers," how very improbable that a mere handful of scattered Southerners should be able to elude the vigilence of the Canadian authorities and organize a raiding expedition. The whole thing is so utterly preposterous that none but the *wilfully* blind can have any faith in the sensation reports got up by industrious American "locals," from a mere love of excitement, and, possibly, in order to impress upon the local authorities the necessity of keeping some of the newly-raised regiments in the various cities as a "home guard"—which post would prove to be a very pleasant sinecure to men who were not over eager to be led into the slaughter pens so ingeniously contrived by the illustrious General U. S. Grant. As for Canadians themselves entering into any fillibustering schemes, the idea is too preposterous to receive a moment's consideration. In *our* dark day, American fillibusters were ever ready to assist the disturbers of Canada's peace, but we know that if the people of this country compose an active, hardy and intelligent race, they are not so easily led away by their passions as to return evil for evil. While the two governments continue their present friendly relations towards each other, all this talk and bluster about raids from Canada is pure nonsense, and should be laughed at by every person of good sense.

MR. DIXON AT DINNER.

The mollifying effect of a good dinner, with its accompaniments, is proverbial. Between this magic influence and the admission of the Grits to a share of power, Mr. Dixon, member for Huron and Bruce, has undergone a very noteworthy and desirable mental transformation. The place was Aintleyville; time the 4th inst. Mr. Dixon put the "sectional difficulty" in this shape :—

"The question has resolved itself into this: Shall the people of Upper Canada ride roughshod over the people of Lower Canada, who settled the country before us? (Cries of "No!") Shall we because we give Upper Canada and have more energy endeavor to subvert the weaker race? ("No! No!") Then our only resource is to go for the federation, not only of the Canadas, but of the whole British American Provinces and Territories. (Cheers.) Further than that, we may rest assured, the people of Lower Canada will not willingly go."

The question used to be whether Upper Canada should suffer all sorts of torment at the hands of her cruel sister; now it is whether Lower Canada shall be injured by the Upper Province.

Mr. Dixon has got his tongue loose; he is not obliged to be bound down by party ties as in old times, and he boldly declares that the Attorney-General West, with a little nursing, would have been almost the greatest man in America. As it is, he claims to have always advocated his right to rule this country. But we must quote :—

"I have just this to say: that I have always advocated John A. McDonald's right to rule the politics of this country, because I have believed that if there was a statesman in Canada fully qualified for such a pre-eminent position, he is the man. If he had not been bound down by the party with which, unfortunately, he allied himself, I am convinced he would have been one of the greatest men on the Continent of America. He has been misled—has deceived, in my opinion, to something low—but, even yet, were he to disenthral himself, he is the very man that can secure a large share of the honor of leading us out of the difficulties we labor under."

The new Coalition—let us note its virtuous products, whenever we can find one—has evidently had a most excellent effect on Mr. Dixon's political ideas; and if he goes on as he has begun, we cannot say what degree of perfection he may not reach.

The above characteristic comments of the *Leader* upon extracts taken from our report of Mr. Dickson's speech at the Ainleyville Dinner, may be very sharp, but the covert sneer is not, in our opinion, so very scathing, after all. If the *Leader* had given fuller extracts from the same speech, it would have been seen that Mr. Dickson (not *Dixon*) believes now, as he has always believed and advocated, that Representation by Population, pure and simple, would be the means of doing full justice to Upper Canada, and if, with a large majority of the Liberal members of the House, he is willing to make such a compromise with Lower Canada as shall effect a *peaceful* solution of the "sectional question," *that* cannot, surely, be magnified into an act of inconsistency. And, in case of any break-up of the proposed negotiations and Parliamentary action on the subject, by which the Coalition would be dissolved, we believe the *Leader* would find Mr. Dickson just as firmly opposed to Lower Canadian domination as he ever was. Our member has, as he said himself, always expressed a high sense of the ability of the Attorney-General West, but the words of praise have been, invariably, so thoroughly qualified that it would be difficult, indeed, for the Hon. J. A. McDonald or his admirers to draw a single drop of comfort from the admission.

EXAMINATION OF SCHOOL TEACHERS.

The examination of School Teachers, County of Huron, took place in the Court House, Goderich, on Wednesday and Thursday last. All the certificates formerly granted having been called in, the attendance of Teachers was unusually large. The Board of Examiners was, we believe, very strict, no certificate being granted to inefficient or evidently slovenly candidates. Out of the whole number of applicants at least *sixteen* were "plucked" and will have to try again if they expect to reap the great rewards extended to country teachers of common schools. The teachers generally, we may observe, presented a very intelligent appearance, and we have no doubt most of them are well qualified for the discharge of their important duties. The following is a classified list of the the successful candidates :

1ST CLASS.

J G Ward, Pat'k Murphy, Thos. Kidlie, Charles Stuart, Wm. Stuart, James Irvine, Robert, Ferguson, Lucie Dulmage, John Shaw, James McAndrews, Francis Kidslie, D. M'Gregor, L McFaul, Henry Brown, N. Robson, Geo Baird, J H McFaul, David Stoddart, James Ferguson, R J Young, Alexander Forbes, George Sherman, Hugh Cameron, John Nairn.

2ND CLASS.

Robt Bonthron, James Stilt, Wellington McVetty, Andrew Fletcher, Anson Dulmage, Wm Symington, Robt Dulmage, Catherine McInnes, Emily Case, Elizabeth Woodman, Hugh Ross, Ann Jane Johnson, Joseph Sparling, James Patterson, David Montgomery, Mrs M A Harrington, Lawrence O'Ryan, Charles McLellan, John Varcoe, George Stewart, Mary Mann, Joshua Tennant, John Lawrence, Elliott Thyne, John Oliver, Adam Cantelon, Barbara Smith, Robert G Roberts, Nathaniel Welwood, R W Middleton, D R Gordon, Janet Eadie, Jane Errat, Arthur Molesworth, Charles Snell, George Campbell, George Quinn, Dulphina Parent, Joseph Habkirk, Janet McArthur, Anne Smith, William Logan, Merinda Clark, George Flecker, John Panin, Nathaniel Rush, K. F. Junor, William Armstrong.

3RD CLASS.

David Jacques, George Campbell, W. Earngay, Eliza Hutchinson, James Anderson, Benj Darcy, Herbert Couchman, Mary Allen, Mary McLagan, Caroline Halliday, John Fletcher, John Fleming, James Rollins, Marilla Grant, Eliza Welsh, Robert Deachman, John Roberts, William Jackson, David Jacques, Samuel H Herner, Samual McIlvaine, Richard Williams, Alexander McDonald, James Tuttle, Hugh McEwan, Duncan Walker, John C Callen, Archibald McCulloch.

Arrival of the Persia.

NEW YORK, August 11.

The Persia arrived at 3 o'clock this morning. French journals continue to harp on the impending sea fight between Federal and rebel cruisers in the Channel. In the House of Commons Mr. Layard said England intended to recognise the new American empire without waiting for the State territories now under Juarez to be brought within the authority of the new Government. Several other speeches were made, including one by P. Taylor, who defended the Northern Government, which was determined, he said, to put down the slave holding rebels. On the 29th of July, the Parliament was prorogued. The Queen's speech was read by commission. It deeply laments the continuance of the civil war in America; promises continued strict neutrality, but would rejoice to see friendly reconciliation. It expresses satisfaction at the influx of cotton from all parts of the world and consequent mitigation of distress in cotton manufactories, and regrets the failure of the Dano-German Conference. The rest of the speech enumerates accomplished facts and rejoices at the continued prosperity of the country. The House of Lords having decided against the validity of Mrs. Yelverton's marriage, the latter has determined to resort to Scotch laws in final. A Copenhagen journal says:—The alleged armistice is premature. Prussia agrees to the recentry of the Federal troops to Rendsburg. The Bank of France has gained over six millions francs in specie during the week. Bourse flat. Continental news unimportant.

LIVERPOOL, July 30.—Cotton sales to day about 6,000 bales, including 2,000 to speculators and exporters; prices unchanged.—Breadstuffs — Generally dull, but steady. Weather hot and dry. Provisions, without change. Produce quiet; quotations all without variety.

LONDON, July 30th.—Consols closed at 90 a 91½.

VIENNA, July 29.—It is considered probable that the truce will be prolonged for a short time. No understanding relative to basis of truce has yet been arrived at.

LIVERPOOL, July 30th.—Breadstuffs:—Richardson, Spence and Co., and others, report—flour in moderate demand about 21s for extra state; wheat steady at Tuesday's reduction; winter red 8s a 9s; fine ambers lower. Provisions:—Beef, limited demand; pork quiet, 75s a 77s 6d for eastern; bacon steady but active.

LONDON, July 31.—The Paris press understands the conclusion of peace between Germany and Denmark. Basis unknown. The armistice has been slightly prolonged.

☞ A communication from Culross has been unavoidably laid over.

☞ R. D. S.—Your poetry will appear in our next.

POTATOES.—Mr. Thomas Kneeshaw has shown us an extraordinary specimen of potatoes of the Ashleaf Kidney variety, one plant yielding 24 of the largest murphies we have seen of that kind. Tom is quite a genius in the potato-growing line

☞ LIST OF LANDS TO BE SOLD FOR TAXES.—In the columns of our Weekly edition of this week will be found the Sheriff's advertisement of Lands to be sold for taxes. We trust our numerous readers throughout the Counties will give the list wide circulation, as it is desirable that every farmer should examine it.

LONDON SOCIETY AND CHURCHMAN'S MAGAZINE.—From Messrs. Chewett & Co., of Toronto, we have received the above magazines for the current month. The former is illustrated in the very highest style of wood-engraving, and the articles are written in a most gossipy style. The other is, as we have said before, a first class magazine of its kind. For sale at the *Signal* office Book-store.

Burning of a Propeller on Lake Erie.

Intelligence of a lamentable disaster on Lake Erie reached this city yesterday. The facts, as far as they could be ascertained, are as follows:—The propeller 'Racine' started from Chicago, *en route* for Buffalo, and when within thirty miles of Port Stanley a fire broke out in the engine room, the result being that 13 lives were lost. The loss of life occurred through a boat—loaded with passengers, endeavoring to escape—being struck by the screw and torn to pieces; four teen persons were in the boat, and only one escaped. The passengers lost everything; the propeller was loaded with oats, corn and high wines. The following account was forwarded to us yesterday by Mr. W. S. Wright, of New York, who was a passenger on the ill-fated 'Racine' :—

[Special to the Free Press.]

"The propeller 'Racine,' while on her way from Chicago to Buffalo, with a cargo of high wines and grain, caught fire when off Point au Pelee, at about half past two a. m., on the morning of the 10th inst. Through the noble exertions of the Captain, Wm. H. Arthur, and the crew, most of the passengers were saved, with the exception of four passengers, who were lost by the scalding of one of the boats, and eight of the crew.—After doing all that was possible, the Captain ordered the boats off. We lay around the burning steamer for about half an hour, when we descried a light, to windward of us; it proved to be the propeller 'Avon,' Captain Smith, bound down the lakes. We were taken on board, and everything done for us possible. After being on board until daylight, the Captain ordered a line to be taken out and attached to the vessel, and she was then towed down the lake for about thirty miles; when off Rond Eau she was run ashore and sunk in twelve feet of water.—After the sinking of the propeller, we started for Port Stanley, reaching that place about ten o'clock p. m. All praise is due to the officers and crew of the 'Avon.'

KILLED.—On Tuesday morning a train from Goderich was passing down Sebach's hill, a boy was struck by the locomotive and instantly killed. The boy was tending cattle at the time and was trying to get them off the track. Poor fellow! he paid more attention to their safety than to his own. No blame is attached to the railway officials.—[Stratford Examiner.

☞ The Crops in this county promise to dispel the fears of the alarmists who pronounced it an entire failure. From all we can learn the spring wheat is likely to turn much better than last year, and owing to the increased breadth of land sown, there will be probably an increase of at least one fourth. It could not come at a season more acceptable.—[Stratford Examiner

BRUCE MINES.

The Rev. John Hutchinson, Wesleyan Missionary, writing from Wellington Mines, under date 2nd August, gives the following particulars of the ravages of the fires in that locality :—

"No less than 120 houses were consumed; and the greater part of them in the space of three hours. The occupants zealously endeavored to save the contents, but so rapid and wide spread was the fire, that these efforts were comparatively abortive, and the far greater part was totally consumed; leaving the recent community houseless, and in many cases with only the covering of their persons. I am apprehensive that thus not less than $100,000 worth of property has been destroyed. Mercy is mixed with judgment.—Although so many hundreds were here exposed to imminent danger, not a human life was lost; the extensive and multifarious works of mines, (by which the inhabitants derive their support) sustained no damage, and few inhabitants, whose habitations had escaped the desolating calamity, with a benevolence and liberality which characterises our Cornish miners, opened their arms, screened the houseless, and with the needy shared their store. Your Mission has had a full share in the calamity. The parsonage, just finished, which was considered a credit to to the connexion and an ornament to the place, is totally consumed. Its value was $500, $250 of which is unpaid, and by an untoward event, not any insurance. Your Missionary has, with his immediate family, lost all to him personally; the loss in books, clothing and furniture cannot be less than $700."

THE AMERICAN WAR.

NEW YORK, Aug. 13.—The *Commercial* Washington special says:—Government has official despatches from Dauphin's Island saying everything is going on at Mobile favorably.

From Sherman's department the news is encouraging.

Sheridan is doing excellent service and will soon be heard from at an important point.

The Richmond *Examiner* of the 9th says:—Buchanan's wound is doing well. He with other prisoners and Federal wounded are at Pensacola.

Fort Morgan holds out yet, and Fort Gaines is occupied by the Federals. Farragut lost one monitor and one gunboat in the action. The Confederate iron clad Morgan lies at Mobile what but slightly injured.

The *Commercial's* correspondent says he is informed that Grant is removing his guns in front of Petersburg preparatory to raising the seige of that city. While on the other hand the *Post's* says the Richmond papers make the same assertion.

The *Commercial* says:—The working men of this city are getting up a petition to the President to postpone the draft from 5th September in order to give the city further time to fill the quota.

The Capt. of the schooner Carroll, which vessel was boarded by the Taliaha-sie, states that the Lalliote boarded him, and reported on arriving that she burned several vessels prior to those reported yesterday.

A bark from Bremen reports that on the night of the 12th, latitude 40.24, longitude 72.20, she saw two vessels burned to the water's edge. One was a ship and the other a large vessel. A pilot boat was alongside stripping the vessels and picking up floating articles.

The *Commercial's* Washington special despatch says that Sheridan has defeated Gen. Early in every encounter.

SYRACUSE, Aug. 14.—The following important order has been issued by Governor Seymour with regard to the frontier defences: Gen. Green publishes general orders, in which he assumes command, and is making details to patrol the borders of the State of New York.

"INSPECTOR GEN.'S OFFICE, ALBANY, 12th Aug.—*To Brig-Gen. John A. Green, jr., commanding 24th Brigade N. Y. Syracuse.*—Gen. the Governor being informed that refugees, deserters, and other ill disposed persons, are gathered in considerable numbers in the adjoining Canadian Provinces, and that there is danger that they may elude the vigilance of the Canadian authorities and make attacks upon some of our frontier towns, the Northern boundary of this State from the east line of the County of Monroe to the west line of the State of Vermont is placed under your charge. This will embrace the counties of Wayne, Cayuga, Oswego, Jefferson, St Lawrence, Franklin and Clinton, and this order will continue in force unless, revoked, until the brigades in the several districts embraced in the above counties shall respectively report at least two organized regiments. You will immediately make such arrangements as will secure to you the earliest information as will, in your judgement best enable you to guard against any invasion of our territory by marauders. If it shall become necessary to maintain a patrol at any point you will make such details from the organized regiments of the national guard in your brigade or from the district patrolled as may be required for that purpose, reporting your action in the premises of the Commander in Chief. Contracts for subsistence, should any become necessary, will be made by you pursuant to instructions from the Adjutant General, who will issue such other and further orders in the premises as the exigency of the service may require. Very respectfully your obedient servant,

"(Signed) JOSIAH T. MILLER,
"Inspector Gen., S. N. Y."

The Lalliote passed the frigate Susquehana on Saturday morning, still off Sandy Hook. The Lalliote has no provisions or water on board.

Mr. Samson, pilot, reports seeing, on the 11th, 25 miles of Montauk point, a Hermaphrodite brig burned, bottom up. She was no doubt the Carrie Estelle, Capt. Hamburg.

The bark Ebo, on the 12th, off Montauk, saw three burning vessels; at the same time the privateer Taliahassie came close aboard with Union ensign flying, and after passing hoisted the Confederate flag; saw a man jump overboard from the Tallahassie, but he was picked up by one of her boats and taken on board again. On the same day saw the schooner Sirene and a pilot boat burned, name and number unknown.

NEW YORK, August 14.—The *Herald's* correspondence, near Martinsburg, August 11, says a deserter reports that Gen. Lee and the Confederate Secretary of War recently visited Atlanta, and that Beauregard was left in command.

A small force of Confederates to-day entered Martinsburg, and drove out our scouts and the refuge citizens. They took off all the merchandize and liquors they found.

The Confederate regiments are becoming so small that a large number have been consolidated.

The *Herald's* Cumberland, Md., correspondent, writing on the 13th, says that the Confederates have all left that section, except McNeill's guerillas and robbers.

It is ascertained that McCausland intended to burn Cumberland, destroy the railroad in its entire length to the Ohio river and thence turn into the Kanawha valley, but his defeat by Gen. Kelley prevented all this.

The *Herald's* Harrisburg correspondent, writing on the 11th, says that one of our columns encountered a body of Confederates moving from Martinsburg. A brisk fight ensued, and the Confederates were whipped and driven. A doubtful report says we have a force south of the Confederates.

The *Herald's* Harper's Ferry correspondent, on the 13th, says that Sheridan advanced by way of Charleston and Berryville to Winchester. Our cavalry had some skirmishing with the enemy at various points between Berryville and Manchester. They came upon a party of some 50 Confederates engaged in thrashing grain. They surprised and captured the whole squad.

Early was completely surprised by the approach of our army and made but slight resistance. He found his position flanked by Sheridan and fell back during the night, having attempted an artillery duel in the afternoon.

A journeyman blacksmith in New York, who wouldn't "strike" was murdered on Thursday by a mob of the Horseshoers' Union, one of them buried a hammer in his skull. The murderer has been arrested.

Among the wounded Confederate prisoners taken by Sherman at Atlanta, were two woman. The sex of one was discovered during the amputation of her leg. The other was mortally wounded through the breast by a grape shot.

Muller, the Suspected Murderer.

THE FUGITIVE HOURLY EXPECTED IN N. YORK.

From the New York Times, Aug. 8th.

All the details of the terrible murder lately committed on one of the metropolitan railways in London have been published in this paper. It has been stated how the crime seemed to be traced to a German named Muller, who had shortly thereafter fled for this country in the packet ship Victoria. This vessel may arrive here at any moment with the homicide on board. Within a few days after her departure from England, Inspector Turner, of the London detective squad, and several persons whose testimony goes to form the chain of testimony against Muller, set sail on board the steamship City of Manchester in pursuit. On Friday evening the City of Manchester made port. Inspector Turner is now in New York, accompanied by Mr. Death, the jeweller with whom Muller exchanged the chain of which he is supposed to have robbed the murdered man, and Jonathan Matthews, the cabman, whose communication with the London policy was the first clue they received to put them on the assassin's track. The English detective has visited police headquarters in Mulberry st., where Superintendent Kennedy and Inspector Carpenter extended to him a cordial professional welcome. Harbor police-boat No. 1 has been placed at his disposal, to enable him to entercept the Victoria as she comes up the bay, and every possible facility will be afforded him. He is armed with the usual warrants of arrest, backed by a letter to the autnorities, from Hon. Charles Francis Adams, minister from the United States to England.

Subjoined are some interesting extracts from a London newspaper relating to the murder and the alleged murderer:—

From the Daily News, July 22.

THE MURDER ON THE NORTH LONDON RAILWAY.

To allay the excitement which prevails in regard to the pursuit of the supposed murderer, Francis Muller, it may be stated that it is exceedingly probable that no news will be received for a month or five weeks. The Victoria was last seen off St. Katharine's Point, Isle of Wight, on Saturday afternoon. The wind was then favorable for her. The City of Manchester, having the detectives and some of the witnesses as to Muller's identity on board, will, it is thought, pass her at sea; but it is not considered at all likely that the Victoria will be boarded. The officers will proceed on the New York, where they will wait the arrival of the ship. In case of any mishap occurring to the City of Manchester, the government have decided upon sending out the remainder of the witnesses by another steamer, which leaves Liverpool on Saturday, and which, it is possible, may reach N. York before the Victoria. The average time occupied in a run from the Thames to New York is nine teen to twenty days. If the Victoria takes that time, the arrest and the return voyage will occupy at least 12 days more, and therefore Muller cannot be brought back to England before the end of August.

Muller's conduct while he has been in England has been ascertained to have been that of a well conducted man. His manners are described as being good, and even gentlemanly. Mr. Hodgkinson, of Threadneedle street, for whom he worked for two months, speaks favorably of him, and Mr. and Mrs Blyth, with whom he lodged, never conceived that he could have been the perpetrator of so ferocious a crime. He was never known to be in liquor; he generally returned home straight from his work, and it is said he never frequented public houses. He quitted Mr. Hodgkinson's service on the Saturday previous to the murder at his own motion, on account of some slight difference as to time. He used to work all day on the shop board at the back of the premises in Threadneedle st., along with another workman, a German like himself, named Heffa. Muller lighted a candle, and went up stairs to bed. Nothing was heard either that night or subsequently to excite suspicion that anything was wrong. He came down to breakfast as usual on the Sunday morning, and the family observed nothing the matter with his clothes to lead them to think that they had been washed, or that he had been in a struggle or a row. He had previously intimated to Mrs. Blyth his intention to try to get to New York or to Canada, where he said he had some friends, and he had introduced to her his shopmate Heffa, to succeed him as a lodger in the room which he occupied. On the Monday after the murder Heffa came to the house and slept there that night. It was on the Monday afternoon that Muller had got a new watch chain, and she jocularly remarked, "Some people get on in the world; I not know how they do it." Muller made no reply to the remark, but said that he had bought the chain. She saw that he had a watch, but she had no opportunity of looking at the watch closely. From that time until the Thursday when he left the country she observed no alteration in his manner. She had no recollection of the subject of the murder having been alluded to by him. He complained of a sprain in his leg, and he wore a slipper, in which he walked into town; but he had the sprain, and he wore the slipper before the day of the murder. She is positive upon this point, and Muller's shopmate, Heffa, corroborates her in the matter.

At no time was he ever known to have in his possession such a thing as a life preserver. The police searched the place carefully, but found no weapon belonging to him. Mr. Miller, who lived in the same house, had a life-preserver, which he kept hanging up in his room. The accused man could have possessed himself of this, and replaced it. It has therefore been subjected to close examination, but no traces of blood or hair have been detected upon its surface.

Inspection of Counties' Gaol

GODERICH, 10th Aug., 1864.

The undersigned visited this Jail to-day. He inspected every ward and every cell—the beds and bedding. Nothing could be more perfectly clean and orderly as this Jail is throughout.

He is gratified to find that a pulpit is now placed in the chapel.

The locks however and the openings in the grated doors are still the same.

The Jailer states there are only seven locks efficient in the whole prison. Should any untoward circumstance occur from the defect the Jail authorities will be held alone responsible.

The distribution of the Jailer's yard and the position of the buildings particularly are very objectionable. As the yard appropriated to Debtors is by far too large, and that for the Jailor much too small the undersigned would recommend that the wall between them should be removed so as to enlarge the latter. The removal would tend at the same time to add to the security of the place by affording open space for the prisoners to work in when sawing wood away from the buildings.

The regulation diet is now in force and found to be amply sufficient.

The Books were examined and are well kept. There are three commitments to be entered in Register.

No kind of employment has yet been found for the prisoners. Could not timber be given them from which to make stable brooms—raw material would be nothing, the benefit of the prisoners being broken into habits of industry a great deal. The women when any such are in Jail might be engaged in knitting to great advantage.

J. M. FERRES, Insp't.

THE CROPS IN THE UNITED STATES.—We are receiving good reports from all parts of the country respecting the crops. From New England we learn that the damage done to what may be called the staples of that section has not been so great as the exaggerated accounts from particularly exposed localities would lead the country to suppose. The hay crop was very large, and has been secured under circumstances universally favorable. Probably a fully three-quarters crop of potatoes will be raised, and onions—a large product of New England—promise an extra yield. In the West of the great staples—wheat and corn—nearly an average crop will be harvested. The chinch bug has not committed half the ravages we were led to suppose and the late copious rains have probably totaliy eradicated that pest for the season. In many portions of the West corn and potatoes never looked better at this season or promised a heavier yield. The fruit crop in spite of all the terrible stories about the ravage of the canker and other worms, will probably be large. Early apples have undoubtedly suffered to some extent; but the winter crop is very promising. Peaches are plenty and fine, and are reaching market in large quantities. On the whole, accounts are decidedly favorable, and we have reason to be thankful that to the horrors of war is not to be added the scourge of famine.—*N. Y. Herald, Aug. 9.*

A Woman's Opinion of the War.

AN INDIGNANT REMONSTRANCE.

The New York *World* publishes a woman's indignant protest against the late "insolent and horrible demand" of the President for five hundred thousand more men. She says:

"I do not believe in fighting for the country and the flag to the last man, and it seems to me anybody would be an idot to talk such nonsense. What would the country be wo th to me or any other woman if the 'last man' was gone, and what is it worth to a man when he has left it to enter that from which no traveller returns? I know it is usual to talk about the blessings secured to posterity, but the idea of doing anything for posterity, unless it is to plant out some apple trees, is nonsense; posterity never appreciates it, and will just be as likely to possess some fools, who cannot let well enough alone, and who delight in picking quarrels, as this generation. The best way to secure blessings to posterity is to secure them, and be thankful for them ourselves; and how posterity is going to be benefitted by the killing off of all the able bodied men, and the ruin and desolation of the country, I cannot conceive.

"If there was a prospect of the termination of the war, and this was the last call for five hundred thousand men, the thought would be less disheartening—but there is no prospect of anything but an interminable war, and a constant succession of calls for five hundred thousand men, who will disappear in the same maelstrom, until the last indeed follows his brothers and kindred to their fate.

"Men who would rather run than fight any day, and who, if they are drafted, will hasten in abject terror to the first emigrant ship which arrives, to secure a substitute, talk loudly about the glory of fighting, and dying for one's flag and country.—What is one's flag and country? Is it not a stripe of rags, or a little dirt, a few stones, and some water? these can be found in any place, and no special consideration. If our country and our flag are dear, it is because they represent to us a larger portion of the blessings that make life desirable, than can be found any where else. If these are forcibly taken away from us, it place is gone, if liberty is gone, if laws are gone, if home and plenty is gone—what is the country and flag worth to me? All countries belong alike to God, and if a happy and peaceful life could be secured on any other portion of this earth, that would become my country."

AT A PREMIUM IN WALL STREET.—Jas. H. Dill, Esq., 101 Wall st., N.Y., certifies that from personal knowledge Mrs S. A. Allen's World's Hair Restorer will restore gray hair to its primitive youthful color, and will also renew the hair where baldness has occurred. It is not a dye, but possesses the quality of revivifying the glands which secrete the hair, and thus restores it to its pristine beauty.

A Fiend for a Husband.

In the London Divorce Court, a Mrs. Fanny Hopley sued for a separation from her husband on the ground of cruelty. This brute was a schoolmaster, and in 1860 was convicted of manslaughter of one of his pupils, named Cancellor, and sentenced to four years penal servitude. He only recently obtained his release by a ticket of leave. The plaintiff stated that in 1854 she made the acquaintance of the respondent, who was a private tutor, living on the Grand Parade, Eastbourne, and was a highly educated man, and was about 36 years of age. She was a little more than eighteen years of age. She was attracted and fascinated by him, and, at last, was induced to marry him. The marriage took place on the 24th of July, 1855. He drew up a number of rules for her guidance on almost every subject, and made her learn them, and constantly refer to them. The slightest infraction of these rules, or any inattention in the learning of the lessons he set her was punished with barbarity. On the first day of her marriage, she stated in the examination "we went to Folkestone, and I began to write a letter to one of my sisters. He objected to the style in which it was written, and his conduct seemed to me to be very harsh and unreasonable. When we arrived at Paris I again began the letter, and he was very angry indeed with me. We did not occupy the same bed for the first two or three nights. The reason he gave was that I was not yet fitted to become the mother of his children, and he saw no reason why our children should not be model children and "second Christts." During the wedding trip he told me he had been much deceived in me, and had made a great mistake. We returned to Eastbourne in about three weeks. He wrote down rules in a book, and I had to learn and study them every day. (A great number of these rules, written at different times were put in evidence. They contained minute directions respecting the management of the household, the conduct of the petitioner, the bringing up of children, and a number of other subjects.) He told me his object was to make a "model wife." One day in January, 1856, when I was pregnant with my first child, I was repeating a lesson to him in his study. He was very much annoyed at some mistake I made, and struck me a blow on the head, which seemed to stun me. That was the first time he had used personal violence to me. In February, 1856, I was made very ill by his violence. His acts of violence were so frequent that I cannot remember all of them. When I was attended by a medical man he represented that I was suffering from indigestion. In March, 1856, a word was wrongly spelled in something that I had written. He abused me, and struck me twice on the head, and I fell down. I have frequently had marks on my back and arms caused by his violence, and sometimes he has kicked me in the back. In my first confinement I had no nurse or medical man to attend me. My husband said a nurse was not necessary, and that it would be indelicate to have a medical man. The child was born in July, 1856. The housemaid and the cook were present at my confinement, but they could not render me any assistance. Five days after my confinement, I went out in a fly, by his desire, and the child was taken with us. It was placed in a fish hamper. When the child was not more than a fortnight old he beat it with his hand. He often beat it and shook it when it was crying for its food. I have seen marks and bruises on it. One day he struck me on the forehead while I was suckling the child, because, he said, I had neglected some of his rules. I have suffered in consequence of his having prevented me from suckling the child. He has put the child into a hot bath and poured cold water upon its head. He has often thrown books at me when I have been learning or saying my lesson. He spat in my face on one or two occasions. The last occasion was in February, 1860. It was a cold snowy day, and he had sent the children out for a walk. I beckoned them in. He was very angry, and came down to the door, sent out the children and nursemaid again, used very violent language to me, and spat in my face. He has told me that he hated me, and loathed the very sight of me. I once had a fish-bone in my throat, and he told me that he thought that a great blessing was about to befall him, and I was going to be choked. He has forbidden me to caress and fondle the children, and told me that I only cared for them as a cat did for her kittens. He used often to say that I was not fit to say my prayers with him at night, that I was altogether deceit, and I every day flew into the face of Almighty God. He said he felt incined to take a poker and dash my brains out.

THE RUMORED GARIBALDIAN EXPEDITION.

The *Patrie* gives the subjoined respecting the expedition attributed to Garibaldi :—

"The idea of such a plan appears, according to the information we have received, to have been suggested by some English patriots when they thought that England would draw the sword in aid of Denmark. It was in order to bring about a diversion in the military forces of Austria that a descent on the eastern coast of the Adriatic, in Dalmatia, was probably advised. The funds were furnished by an English committee established at Malta, and which maintained continued relations at first with Caprera and afterwards with Ischia. Malta was to play in this expedition the part which Genoa played in that of Marsala. One of Garibaldi's agents, an Englishman named Dunn, had in fact gone there with that intention. None of the events which have since occurred were, however, of a nature to second the project. The English Cabinet having determined not to assist Denmark, the diversion of the Austrian forces and the descent of Garibaldi in Dalmatia were no longer opportune. However, as the leaders had in their charge the volunteers who had been secretly engaged, and saw that they were powerless to restrain the impatience of the latter, they resolved to repair to the Neapolitan island to try and induce the general to hasten his departure. We dare not repeat the observations made by our correspondents, that the Italian statesman had no objection to a Garibaldian attempt against Austria anywhere but in the territory of the peninsula; on the contrary, we hasten to bear witness that they were determined to oppose that attempt energetically as soon as events rendered it useless and untimely. For that reason Ischia was carefully watched by two ships of war, the *Italia* and *Archimede*; an active surveillance was also established in the interior, especially around the Villa Zavotta. The rest is known. A powerful and efficacious intervention determined Garibaldi to change his intentions. Before leaving Ischia for Caprera, he forwarded a telegram in cypher to Malta."

Blucher and his Pipe.

Here is an incident of 1815, which the English journals are relating :

On the morning of the memorable battle of Waterloo, Hennaman had just handed his master (Blucher) a lighted pipe, when a cannon ball struck the ground close by, scattering earth and gravel in all directions, and causing the white charger on which Blucher was mounted to spring aside—a manœuvre which broke the pipe into a thousand pieces before the owner had time even to lift it to his lips.

'Just keep a lighted pipe ready for me; I shall be back again in a few moments, after I have driven away the rascally French churls.'

With these words, Blucher gave the command, 'Forward, boys!' and off he galloped with his cavalry. Instead, however, of a close of a few minutes, it was a rapid march of nearly a whole hot summer day, as we all know from history. After the battle was over, Blucher rode back with Wellington to the place where he first got a glimpse of the combatant armies, and nearing the spot where Blucher had halted in the morning, they saw, to their surprise, a solitary man, his head tied with a handkerchief, one arm in a sling, and calmly smoking a pipe!

'Donner und Blitz!' cried Blucher, 'why, that is my Henneman. How you look, boy; what are you doing alone?'

'Waiting for your speedy return,' was the grumbling answer. 'You have come at last! I have waited for you here, pipe in mouth, for the whole long day.' This is the last pipe in the box. The cursed French have shot away every pipe from my mouth, have ripped the flesh from my head, and shattered my arm with their deuced bullets. It is well there is an end to the battle, or you would have been too late even for the last pipe.'

Saying which he handed to Blucher the pipe to enjoy the remaining fumes of the weed. Wellington, who had listened attentively to the conversation, here remarked to Blucher, 'You have just admired the unflinching loyalty and bravery of my Highlanders, what shall I say to this true and devoted soul?' 'But your Highlanders had no pipe to regale themselves with.'

Power of a Word.

Wendell Phillips, in his lecture last winter, before the Parent Washingtonian Society, told the following story :

A mother, on the green hills of Vermont, stood at her garden gate, holding by her right hand a son of sixteen years old, mad with love of the sea. 'Edward, said she, they tell me that the great temptation of the seaman's life is drink. Promise me, before you quit your mother's hand, that you will never drink.' Said he, for he told me the story, 'I gave her the promise