Huron Signal.

WEEKLY EDITION.

W. T. COX, Editor and Proprietor.] "The Greatest Possible Good to the Greatest Possible Number."

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To our Friendly Contributors.

Write upon pages of a single size
Cross all your T's and neatly dot your I's;
Be correct, yes, re-correct all that you write;
And let your ink be *black*, your paper *white*,
For spongy foolscap of a muddy blue
Betrays a mind of the same dismal hue.
Punctuate carefully, for on this score
Nothing proclaims the practiced writer more.
Then send it off; and lest it merit lack,
Inclose the postage stamps to send it back;
But first, pay all the postage on it, too
For editors look back at 'Eightpence due,'
And murmur as they run the effusion o'er;
'A shabby fellow and a wretched bore!'
Yet, ere it goes, take off a copy clean;
Authors should have a copying machine—
Little they know the time that's spent and care
In hunting verses vanish'd—who knows where.
Bear this in mind, observe it to the end,
And you will make the Editor your friend.

NEVERFAIL:

—OR,—

THE CHILDREN OF THE BORDER.

A TALE OF KENTUCKY.

CHAPTER XVI.

(Continued.)

EYELIGHT.

'Not yet—not yet' exclaimed the Cherokee, with earnestness. "Trailseer's heart is heavy to-night. He would speak; but his tongue is slow to utter the words that are in his thoughts.'

'Trailseer, speak them not!' returned the maiden, hurriedly. 'Let your words remain forever unuttered. You are the proud bird whose flight is high, and that loves to where in fierce circles above the field of battle. I am but the fain-hearted dove that aspires not to try the upper air, and whose beak delighteth not in blood. Pass on and stoop not in your course. The earth for me, the air for you.'

Trailseer spoke not immediately. He bowed his chin upon his chest, and with folded arms stood breathing heavily.

'And must it indeed be so?' he exclaimed, at length, in a melancholy voice. 'Must I fly forever mateless through the skies?'

'You will find one with a spirit high and proud like your own. You will find he among the maidens of the Cherokee,' responded Eyelight.

Trailseer turned his eyes towards the west, gazing a moment at the dim clouds in silence.

'Eyelight,' his tones were subdued and touching—'that cannot be. There is but one voice that stirs the heart of Trailseer. There is but one face that is beautiful to him. I will tread the way alone to the land of souls.—They say the pathway is yonder, toward the clouds that lie in the distant mountains. I will go and fight the pale-face. I will die in battle. I will travel swiftly to the shadowy realms of the dead, and with the spirits of my fathers wait the coming of Eyelight. I will stand on the verge of that far-off country to be the first to greet the beloved of my soul.'

The young chief continued to gaze at the mystic west. To him it was full of strange life. He peopled it with the ghosts of the Cherokee. He graced it with fairy forms.—He spread glorious hunting-grounds across the airy arches. He saw rivers and forests, golden mountains and paradisiacal plains. In that moment the spirit of Trailseer wished to be there. He cared not how soon the knife of the pale-face pierced his brave heart.

Eyelight sighed. The borderer thought there was a brief softening of her purpose—a partial yielding to his overpowering love.

'Strong-hearted warrior, do not grieve. If it had been the will of the Great Spirit that what you desire should be, it would have been; but as it has not been his pleasure so to decree, it cannot, cannot be. Have more hopeful thoughts. You will be a great chief. Prepare yourself to rule your people wisely. Make peace with the whites, and thus guard them against total destruction. Cultivate the arts of civilization—'

'Never! never!' cried Trailseer, setting his teeth firmly together and panting like an over-driven steed. 'Peace with the pale-face? Never! Think you, Eyelight, that I will crouch at the feet of the white man to save the remnant of my tribe? No! it is better to die. Death is but a short agony, and is sweet to the brave warrior, when he falls fighting for his beloved inheritance. I swear by the great Monedo, and by yonder dim and distant country, that I will never counsel my father to peace and amity with the repocious whites. We can perish, but we cannot be conquered. We know how to die. We laugh at the torture. Our young braves taunt the torturers with their dying breath. They smile the smile of heroes when the wasting fire burns their bones.'

'You see, O Trailseer, how our minds differ. I hate war. I shrink at the sight of blood. I pray daily to the Great Spirit for peace. You invoke strife and horror. *You* shout with joy when the white man bleeds; *I* weep when he is wounded, and lament with tears over the blackened brands of burning cabins. I know that the conflict of human passion is strong. How, then, can we agree together? We cannot. But I must not forget that you have been kind. You have been to me as a brother—I will remember you as such. I will think of you till *I* also go to that country of souls that stretches beyond the farthest atmospheres of earth. Generous, noble Trailseer, I will meet you there. But here, *here* we can—'

'Do not speak it! Strike this sharp steel to my heart; but in the name of Monedo do not speak it! From your beloved lips I wish not to hear such words. Be silent. Do not stir up what is terrible within me.'

'O, you cannot be terrible with me! You have ever been gentle as the tame fawn that feeds among the lodges, and that greets me gladly with its soft eyes.'

'Go, Eyelight! Go!' exclaimed the Cherokee, in a voice agitated and panting.

'Since you bid me, I will return to the lodges, but not because I fear you,' replied the maiden, shrinking from him in spite of this assurance.

He pointed toward the lodges without speaking. Eyelight looked sadly at him for a moment and then hurried away. Trailseer drew his knife partially from his sheath, held it there a moment and returned it slowly to its place.

'No,' he exclaimed. 'It is better to die in battle.'

He was silent again, pressed his hands to his forehead, and his muscular form shook with inexpressible emotion.

'Yes, it were more fitting that the son of Alabamon should die in battle. The clashing of weapons, the rattling of fire-arms, the shouts of the warriors will fire up his soul and move him to mighty deeds. Wounded to the death, he will expire breathing defiance and hatred to the foe.'

Eyelight was now at a considerable distance. Trailseer turned his eyes upon her lessening figure, and gazed after her as if in her person was concentrated all that he desired upon earth.

'The light of my life has gone out,' he added. 'Love lives not for me. There remains but hatred to the enemies of my race.' With bowed head the Cherokee slowly left the spot, walking with heavy steps along the margin of the forest.

'You see that the heathen has his feelin's,' said the forester. 'The copper color of his skin don't seem to make no great difference in regard to these things. He loves, and loves forever. He hates, and hates forever. That redskin carries with him a sorrowful heart.—It will be many and many a day afore it grows light as afore he was bewitched by that heathen gal.'

'One can scarcely call her a heathen,' returned Lockwood. 'Her beauty will bear comparison with the fairest of our own maidens.'

'She's well-nigh as parfict in looks as we can expect a human critter to be. It's strange that a descendant of these pagans should inherit sich a form and sich a voice. But the ways of nature is incomprehensible.'

CHAPTER XVII.

ALABAMON.

As soon as the hum of life was heard in the Cherokee village in the morning, Lockwood and Neverfail made preparations to enter the town. For want of a better flag of truce, a handkerchief was used that was neither white nor clean, but which subserved their purpose very well. The forester carried this unique flag at the end of a hickory stick.

Their appearance created a sensation. The news was communicated to Alabamon that two strangers were approaching the village. Presently Trailseer advanced to meet them, attended by a dozen stout warriors. His countenance was cold and stern in expression. He glanced suspiciously at Neverfail, who still wore his Indian disguise, and asked, 'What tribe?'

'From a tribe of brave men, further to the north,' answered the forester.

'What is the name of that tribe?' Trailseer demanded, with a sneer.

'The tribe of Hurons!' returned Neverfail.

'We are at war with the Hurons,' replied Trailseer, cunningly. 'And when we are at war we kill our enemies wherever we can find them.'

'I would see the great chief Alabamon,' said Lockwood, with dignity. 'Lead us to him.'

'Cloudysky, I warned you not to come. I told you that death awaited you here. But you have scorned my words. You have come to die. Come! You shall see Alabamon.'

Trailseer—strode toward the lodge of Alabamon, and the borderer and Neverfail followed in silence. Stern old warriors and fiery young braves scowled at them as they passed on. They found Alabamon seated on a panther skin at the door of his lodge. He was of a strong physical frame, but considerably advanced in years; although much of the fierce and restless energy of youth was in his blood. His hair was gray, his aspect venerable.

Two buffalo skins were brought out of the lodge and spread on the ground. Lockwood and the forester sat down upon them before speaking, when Alabamon, by an impatient gesture, signified he was ready to hear what they had to say.

'I am come,' said Lockwood, 'to have a talk of peace.'

'Let your people pull down their cabins and forts on the Kentucky, and retire to their own country, and I will listen to your talk; till then my ears are deaf,' replied Alabamon, sternly.

'My people,' answered Lockwood, firmly, 'own by purchase all the land south of the Kentucky River. The whole tract of country lying between the Cumberland River and Mountains and the Kentucky River south of the Ohio, has passed into the hands of the white man. This is known unto you, and yet you deny us peaceable occupation of the soil. I would adjust these differences and misunderstandings, it possible, in a manner satisfactory to all parties concerned. War is a curse to any country; and in this war your people must eventually suffer the greatest calamities. My nation is powerful; but it wishes not to employ its power to your destruction. It is not good that perpetual enmity should exist between us. It is not too late to be friends. The whole earth belongs to the Great Spirit; he is willing that all should dwell upon it.—He has made it large enough for his red and white children. He is angry when they disgrace and dig up the hatchet. Let us be wise and act like men. Let us repair the breach before it is widened by new acts of hostility. To-day we may smoke the pipe of peace; but to-morrow it may be too late.'

'This is the white man's talk. We have heard it before. We know well what it means. We have learned by experience, and we shall not soon forget. Our memory is good. Your talk is foolish. Had you been wise you would not have thrust your head into the bear's den; his growl would have warned you that it was dangerous. While now you have acted like the foolish fly that flies into the spider's web,' replied the chief, with increasing impatience. It was evident that he was full of bitterness, and restrained himself by a strong effort.

'I have come to you, Alabamon, as an agent of the governor of one of the powerful border States. I am here in good faith, and expect to be treated accordingly. If you respect not the character in which I come, you will invoke the displeasure of one who commands armies and sends soldiers to battle. I say not this to intimidate. I wish not to terrify but to reason.'

'Are we children that we should be frightened by your threats? Are we fools that we should listen to the white man's reason?' cried Alabamon, angrily. 'The pale-face reasons well for himself, but poorly for us.'

'Alabamon is known as a mighty warrior among the tribes of the red men; let him also be known for his humanity to his people.'

(TO BE CONTINUED.)

A MURDER FORETOLD IN A DREAM.—A Cleveland paper narrates the following story in connection with the recent murder case, the particulars of which have been given in their columns:—"On the night of the atrocious triple murder of the Coy family in Medina, Ohio, a boy in the village 'dreamed a dream,' in which he distinctly saw the whole details of the horrible tragedy, the manner in which the murders were committed, the disposition of the contents of the room, and all the particulars of the affair. He also described minutely the appearance of the murderer.—"So alarmed was he by the dream that he awoke in a fright and narrated the vision to his father, who laughed at him and paid no further attention to the matter. In the morning, however, the whole village was alarmed by the discovery of the barbarous triple murder, and on examining details they were found to correspond exactly with the revelations of the dream. The appearance of the murderer as described by the boy dreamer, was similar to that of the man who was afterwards reported as arrested, but who was not actually taken into custody."

A very acceptable windfall has been announced to a farmer's laborer at Harehatch. The fortunate recipient's name is Langford and the gratifying fact was made known to him whilst at work mowing in the field. Immediately on becoming aware of the contents of the letter, which conveyed to him the news, he threw down his scythe, exclaiming, "I shall have no more of that," left the farmer and his grass to there fate. The legecy which Langford has so unexpectedly received is said to amount to between £30,000 and £40,000.—*Berks Chronicle.*

Summer Treatment of Fruit Trees.

Much of the work of the pruning knife can be anticipated by a little care during the growing season. Dwarf fruit trees, especially can be kept in such a condition that they will rarely require much cutting. Buds tending to develope superfluous branches may be removed altogether, and branches making too vigorous growth of wood, may be shortened and induced to form fruit buds. If in the spring we examine the shoot of a pear tree, for instance, we shall find a strong terminal bud with lateral buds at intervals, and that those lateral buds are largest and best developed near the end of the shoot, and that those lower down are gradually smaller.—In the spring the terminal buds start to grow and prolong the stem; a few of the upper side buds produce shoots, while the lower ones do not start at all. The buds near the extremities are the strongest and appropriate all the nourishment, while those below are starved. If in the summer, while this shoot is forming, we pinch off the point of it, the supply of food which would have gone to continue its growth and form the strong upper buds, is directed elsewhere; the lower buds receive nourishment which they would not otherwise have had, and some of them will be likely to form fruit buds. This pinching off the shoots to induce the formation of fruit buds is practiced by all good cultivators upon their fruit trees. They are thrown into bearing much earlier, and are made much more fruitful than when this is neglected. The time at which it is done will be determined by the season; whenever the shoot has made a growth of three to six inches, according to the vigor of the variety, it is pinched of by means of the thumb and finger at the sixth leaf, counting from below. It often happens that a shoot stopped in this way pushes again from the upper bud. In this case the second growth should be pinched back to three leaves. Summer pinching should be practiced on young trees, to cause them to grow into proper shape. The upper branches of a young nursery tree, which has been cut back often, make such a vigorous growth as to overtop the leader; by pinching back these shoots in time, the tree may be brought into a proper conical shape. By timely pinching, the tree may not only be shaped at will, but be induced to bear fruit several years earlier than it otherwise would, and all cutting out of large branches be obviated.—*American Agriculturist.*

A Nice Method of Planting Strawberries.

Permit me to detail for the benefit of your readers, a method of transplanting strawberries, which though not new is rarely employed, but which I followed last August with most gratifying success. The strawberry was that noble one, the Triomphe de Gand. When the runners were about forming, I took three and four inch pots, filled them with a mixture of sand and black mould, and stuck the runners in them. As soon as they were filled with roots they were cut off from the parent plant. A bed was prepared for them. They were turned out nicely and planted in it, growth commenced immediately. And now at this spring, no one could believe that they had been so recently planted. Single plants have made three and four crowns, and are sending up magnificent stems crowned with blossoms. I feel tolerably sure of having a fine crop of fruit. By the way let me say, that out of eleven kinds planted side by side, the Brighton Pine gives the best promise. If the crop is equal to its fine appearance it will be fine indeed. The soil is clay. The Bright on is a staminate, very early, similar to the Boston Pine. In writing of it thus, I do not mean to prefer it to the Triomphe, for the last is a late strawberry, and therefore can scarcely be brought into competition with it. If the strawberry season is very short at the best, it behoves us accordingly to lengthen it, as much as we can. This may be done, by having the early, the mid season, and the late kinds. The Albany is an early kind, so is Jenny Lind, and McAvoy's Superior. The Hovey, the Sir Harry, and Triomphe being late.—*Canadian Agriculturist.*

THE THREAT.—Dr. Ratcliffe being in a tavern one evening, a gentleman entered in great haste, almost speechless, exclaiming, "Doctor, my wife is at the point of death; make haste come with me." "I cannot until I have finished my bottle," replied the Dr. The man, who happened to be fine, athetic fellow, finding the entreaty useless, snatched up the doctor, hoisted him on his back, and carried him out of the tavern. The moment he set the doctor upon his legs, he received from him, in a very emphatic manuer, the following threat:—"Now, you rascal, I'll cure your wife in spite of you."

AN ECCENTRIC EAGLE.—A Scotch paper states that an eagle recently descended to regale on the carcase of a horse, at Brachour, and drove off two dogs and a raven, which were feasting. The raven flew away with a portion of the entrails dangling from its beak; the eagle gave chase, and dashing the raven to the ground, killed it. The two dogs having returned to the carcase, the eagle beat them off with its wings. It then flew off to a distant eminence with a large piece of carrion. Presently it descended and carried off a lamb from a flock which was grazing. The owner of the lamb gave chase, and found the eagle resting on the top of Dorrery, and the lamb skipping about unujured. The eagle took to flight and the lamb was recovered.

A WIFE IN TROUBLE.—'Pray tell me, dear, what is the cause of those tears?' 'Oh, such a disgrace!' 'What is it, my dear? don't keep me in suspense!' 'Oh, I have opened one of your letters, supposing it to be addressed to myself. Certainly it looks more like Mrs. than Mr.' 'Is that all? What harm can there be in a wife opening her husband's letters? 'No harm in the, thing itself, but the contents. Such a disgrace!' 'Who has dared to write a letter unfit to be read by my wife?' 'Oh no, it is couched in the most chaste and beautiful language. But the contents! the contents! Here the wife buried her face in her hands and commenced sobbing and crying aloud, while the husband eagerly caught up the epistle and commenced reading the epistle which had nearly broken his wife's heart. It was a bill for six years subscription for the HURON SIGNAL!!!

The new opera house in Paris will cost four or five millions of dollars, and will not be completed for four years to come. The architect will make an enormous fortune by it.

The rebel guerilla Mosby is a young man, small in stature, delicate figure, fair complexion, courteous bearing, and whiskerless. He rides a splendid white horse, has unbounded control of his men, known no fear, and has all the springing activity of a tiger, if the stories of his hair-breadth escapes are to be credited. He is intensely popular with the Secesh women.

HOW TO INCRESE A FARM.—Rev. Starr King, in recent address to California farmers rebukes what he calls their "lust for immense ranches" He tells them if they have fifty acres and desire to have fifty more, they should annex the fifty that lie beneath those they already own, and gain their title to them by the use of the subsoil plow.

Huron Signal.

GODERICH, C.W., JULY 31, 1863.

TROUBLE WITH THE INDIANS.

We are sorry to observe that the usual peace and harmony existing between the Canadian Government and all classes of the people, has been seriously disturbed in the case of the Indians residing on the Manitoulin Islands. It will be remembered that the Government took steps last year for the opening up to settlement at an date of the Great Manitoulin, provision being made, however, for fair and liberal dealing towards the Indians. At that time many of the latter signified their willingness that the change should take place, but there was even then a band under the influence of the Jesuit Priests ready to resist any innovations. Affairs remained in this position until this summer, when Mr. Gibbard, upon whom devolved the task of preparing for the sale of the lands, &c., went up to the Island for that purpose. This was the signal for hostile action. The Wakuimakongs, instigated by a misguided Jesuit Priest named Kohler resisted the Commissioner at every step, and virtually *forced* Mr. Gibbard to retire, which he did, informing the savages that he would most assuredly return with a force sufficient to maintain the majesty of the law. On the morning of Thursday the 23rd instant, six special constables left Toronto for the scene of operations, the party being augmented at Barrie and Collingwood to twenty-two men, all well armed with revolvers, etc. The party, under the command of Mr. Gibbard, started for Manitoulin where it arrived at 12 o'clock, on Friday. On reaching the shore, they found, says the *Globe*, about 300 warriors assembled on the bluff with a black flag flying. The party landed and proceeded to the residence of Rev. Mr. Shooney about half a mile from the shore. The Indians here made violent demonstrations, when Mr. Gibbard ordered a chief to be arrested, which of course increased the irritation, although the proceedings stopped short of bloodshed. Mr. Shooney then began to incite the Indians to violence, when he too was arrested, and together with the chief was brought to the neighborhood of the boats. The Indians rushed to the spot in great numbers, and a scene of much excitement took place. The savages informed Mr. Gibbard that if an attempt were made to carry away the prisoners the whole party of white men would be killed on the spot. Being overpowered by numbers, the latter saw that it would be useless to proceed further, and the arrested parties were released, after promising to meet Mr. G. at Shebanwaning.—The party then proceeded to Little Current and arrested a chief who had initiated the violence on Mr. Gibbard's former visit. On the return of the boat, it was discovered on nearing Shebanwaning that Mr. Gibbard was missing, and it is feared that the arrested chief murdered him on the lower deck and threw his body overboard. This sad ending of the proceedings created much sensation on board, as might well be expected. Full particulars of the whole affair have been sent to the Government, which, doubtless, will at once take steps for dispatching such a force to the Island as will bring the Indians to their senses and secure the punishment of the ringleaders.

The Great International Wheat Show.

Notwithstanding the injury wheat has sustained in some sections from the midge and rust, it is thought that the International Wheat Show to be held at Rochester, N. Y., September 8, 9, and 10, 1863, will be a great success. Competition is open to the world. Premiums are offered amounting to five hundred and forty dollars, and the time of holding the show has been fixed so that the wheat exhibited will be in demand for seed. On the last day of the exhibition a public auction will be held on the ground at which the exhibitors can offer their wheat for sale.

We are requested to state that parties from a distance who cannot attend the exhibition may forward their wheat and have it entered. Full particulars can be obtained by addressing the President of the Society, Joseph Harris, Rochester, New York.

Early Wheat.

The *Genesee Farmer* for August says that since the advent of the midge the great aim of the wheat grower has been to get a variety that will come into flower a few days before the midge flies make their appearance. The reason why the Mediterranean is so much less liable to injury by the midge, (erroneously called the weevil,) is its earliness. But it is a wheat of comparatively poor quality. What is wanted, the *Farmer* says, is a variety of white wheat, "as good as the Soules, and as early as the Mediterranean." If such a variety can be found, it is hoped that it will be exhibited at the Great International Wheat Show to be held at Rochester, New York, September, 8,9, and 10, 1863. Such a wheat, the *Farmer* asserts, "would be worth millions of dollars to Western New York alone."

MEXICO AN EMPIRE.

The *latest* American News is that France has declared Mexico an Empire. Maxamilian of Austria will be invited to take the throne. In case of his refusing, Napoleon will name an Emperor. This will probably change the whole aspect of the war.

The following telegram has been sent from San Francisco:

"An arrival from Vera Cruz on the 13th, states that Mexico was declared an Empire on the 10th. Maximilian of Austria is to be proclaimed Emperor if he will accept, if not Napoleon is to select one.—Salutes were fired in Vera Cruz in honor of the event."

We require further information before offering any lengthened remarks upon the subject.

POLAND.

The following are the six points submitted to and accepted by Russia, but rejected by the National Government of Poland:

1. Complete and general amnesty.
2. National representation, with powers similar to those which are fixed by the Charter of 1815.
3. Poles to be named to public offices in such a manner as to form a distinct National Administration having the confidence of the country.
4. Full and entire liberty of conscience repeal of the restrictions imposed on Catholic worship.
5. The Polish language recognized in the kingdom as the official language, and used as such in the administration of the law and in education.
6. The establishment of a regular and and legal system of recruiting.

Progress of the Polish Revolution.

WARSAW, July 14.—The National Government has issued a proclamation, promising fifteen roubles and perfect liberty to serve or not to every Russian soldier who shall desert with arms in his hands. Several thousand copies of this address, which is in the Russian language, were distributed yesterday

The National Government has also issued the following passport regulations: Art. 1. All citizens travelling abroad, or in the interior of the country, must be provided with passports. Art. 2.—The town captain will furnish passes to the citizens of Warsaw, and the town or district chief to the inhabitants of the Provinces. Art 3.—the passports must state the destination of the traveller.—Art. 4.—Every person travelling must have a passport, but the same one will suffice for a man, his wife and children under 18 years of age. Art 5.—Passports will only be given to persons who are absolutely obliged to travel, either on account of their health or other family affairs; applications for passports must be accompanied by medical certificates or other proof. An exception, however, will be made in the case of merchants. Art. 6.—Passports to foreign parts will only be given for a period of four months, and to the interior for not longer than six weeks. Art. 7.—Persons producing false medical or other certificates will be fined from 100 to 1,000 florins. In case the interests of the country should suffer thereby, criminal punishment will also be inflicted, in accordance with the Criminal Code of the 2nd of June.

MARSEILLES, July 18.—Letters received here from Sicily state that an eruption had commenced. Black columns of smoke were ascending from the crater. The phenomenon is quite rare.

Russia Full of Trouble.

In addition to the Polish outbreak, it now appears that a formidable insurrection has broken out in another part of Russia. The late Paris papers publish the following telegram, dated Constantinople, 7th July:—

"Intelligence received here from Tiflis to the 21st ult., states that the insurrection was in full vigor between Tiflis, Karatakh and the Leshuan Provinces. Prince Cholukoff, with 200 soldiers, had been massacred near the citadel of Zatakal.—The road to Monkha had been completely blocked up. What renders the movement serious is that the Tartars, who until now were favorable to Russia, take part in the insurrection. The whole of the country between Tiflis and Monkha is threatened by insurgents.

THE DEPARTMENTAL COMMISSION.—We regret to learn that Dr George Sheppard, the able and indefatigable Secretary of the Financial and Departmental Commission, has been obliged to leave Quebec, for some time, on account of ill health, brought on, to a great extent, by the onerous duties to which he devoted himself. The temporary cessation of active concert with his brother commissioners may have the tendency to delay the publication of the second report of the Commission, which is likely, we learn, to be as important in its results as that which preceded it, and which attracted such universal attention in Canada, as much from the facts which it comprised, as from the ability and directness of its conclusions.—*London Free Press.*

☞ The Chicago *Journal* of yesterday says:—"We have positive knowledge that no order has yet been received for a draft in this State, or in any part of it."

☞ One of the Victoria volunteers, of Montreal, now in camp, fired off his ramrod during a skirmish on Thursday morning. It struck drill-instructor Demont of the 6th rifles and private Wm. Lovell of the Victorias.—The wound of the former was severe, and of the latter slight.

☞ A Parliamentary return states that the income-tax for the year 1861-2 was £10,990,103, charged on £298,304,987.

☞ The appointment of Bishop Trower to the see of Gibralter is noteworthy as the first instance of a Scotch Bishop having been translated to a see in direct connection with the Anglican Church.

☞ The enormous quantity of 79,000,000 of eggs was brought into England between Jan. 1st and April 30th of the present year. The consumption of foreign eggs in the United Kingdom last year exceeded 235,000,000; for the present year it may be safely set down at not less than 250,000,000.

THE AMERICAN WAR.

NEW YORK, July 29.—The following is a letter from an officer on board the Chippewa, in Charleston harbor:—

"CHARLESTON, July 19.—Yesterday we were on the right of the wooden sides next to the Monitors. The Confederates gave us but very few shots, fixing most of their attention to the Monitors, new Ironsides and the batteries. The gunboats were at work from 8 o'clock, a m., till after 7 o'clock, p. m. The iron-clads engaged the Confederates at a little after 12, but our work was play compared with the charge in the face of the fire from Fort Wagner and Sumter. If the move had been made two or even one hour earlier than it was, Wagner would have been ours at this present moment. After they got in it was so dark, so those say who lived to get out again, that Confederates fired on Confederates and Union on Union, Sumter killing as many Confederates as it did of our men, and our batteries killing and wounding as many friends as foes. The carnage, for I cannot call it anything else was awful. Our loss was from 700 to 1,000 killed, wounded and missing.—It is said the Massachusetts 54th regiment led the van, and all but six officers were killed, wounded or taken prisoners. They fought very hard. Our men were in the fort something like two hours, and it was nothing but the confusion and darkness, not being able to tell friend from foe, that obliged them to get out. Wagner is destined to be ours. It will be, for Gilmore is not the man to give up. I have heard that he wanted the charge put off till this morning, but the officers of the storming party wanted to go then, so he was persuaded to do what his better judgment told him not to do."

NEW YORK, July 29.—The British schooner Hound, from Bermuda, brings Capt. Coffin's crew of the W. B. Nash, captured by the privateer Florida. After burning the Nash the Florida stered for a schooner in sight which was abandoned. She was a whaling schooner and belonged to Princetown. She was set on fire. The Florida's officers have been lionized by the authorities, and was saluted by the fort in the harbor of St George's.—She is armed with six broadside guns, and two pivots; is not as fast as has been represented, and her machinery is getting out of repair. She does not steam over eight and a half knots an hour. The discipline on board is bad. A number of blockade runners were also at Bermuda. The Florida had transferred a portion of her valuable spoils to the Robert E. Lee, to be taken to Wilmington. The cargo of the W. B. Nash consisted of 686,522 pounds of lard and 5,367 staves.

NEW YORK, July 29.—The N Y. *Herald's* Washington despatch says that Earl Russell has ere this been informed that the United States will not permit the fitting out of vessels of war in British ports to prey upon our commerce, and that if it is allowed to proceed we shall not hesitate to go into British ports to capture such vessels If this be war, England must make the most of it. Uncle Sam is tired of British policy, and feels strong enough to crush the rebellion and give John Bull a lively turn at the same time. In a little while all the principal Southern ports, from Virginia to Texas will be garrisoned with Union troops, and our whole navy, except what may be required to keep open the navigation of the Mississippi, will be liberated for operations against a foreign foe. There are indications that the British Government will take a sensible view of this course and avoid any collision with us, but if it should not we shall unquestionably have a foreign war upon our hands without delay.

THE ARMY OF THE POTOMAC.—"We know not, (says the Boston "Journal" of Monday), what object certain correspondents of New York papers can have in keeping up the idea that there is likely to be a collision at any moment between the armies of Gens. Meade and Lee. There is no immediate prospect of another battle, and these correspondents are practicing deception upon the public. One of our correspondents with the Army of the Potomac, whose letter we publish to-day, says that 'both armies need recuperation, and it is likely to be weeks, or months, before there is a fight, and not then unless Gen. Meade assumes the offensive.' It will probably require another winter campaign to finish the rebellion, and in the meantime our armies, all of which have been greatly reduced by the expiration of the service of the nine months' men, and by wounds and sickness, must be recruited through the instrumentality of the draft. If we manage to hold on to what we have gained for the next two or three months, we shall be in a position to put the finishing strokes to the work of subduing the rebellion."

The Federal Cabinet and Peace.

The Washington correspondent of the New Hork *Herald* writes under date of the 24th:

"The movement under the leadership of Mr. Seward, having for its object the offer of liberal concessions to the insurgents and the ending of the present war, has received an impetus from the news which has just reached here from our foreign ministers in London and Paris. It is now admitted by the most sanguine members of the administration that never were our foreign affairs in so menacing a state England—so the official advices indicate—has determined to furnish the South with an iron-clad navy, including ships, guns and seamen. It is equally certain that the Emperor of France has made up his mind definitely to interfere in our affairs. It is true that at the date of the last advices from abroad the impression was general in Europe that Lee would defeat Meade's army, Washington be captured and Baltimore and Philadelphia seized, while the Northern States seemed apathetic and indisposed to continue the war: but this condition of things only finally determined the English and French governments to pursue a policy which they had all along been prepared to pursue, and which comported with their interests and sympathies.

"The changed condition of affairs due to the fall of Vicksburg and Port Hudson, and the rebel defeat at Gettysburg will not, it is believed by the most sagacious of the friends of the administration, alter the character of the action which France and England have finally determined to adopt. The appearance of a fleet of French vessels at New Orleans, to protect the creole population at that point, and the sailing of a very large iron-clad fleet from the English ports, are certain to take place.—Indeed, it is understood here that the real peril will come when it is apparent to the Emperor Napoleon and the British Cabinet that there is a strong probability of the overthrow of the South as a military power.

So long as the contest was an even one, they could afford to be neutral and let the matter be fought out; but the moment there is a danger of the North overpowering the South, then intervention will be tried to compel a separation upon which both England and France are determined—England to cripple the power of this great Republic, and France to preserve her dominion in Mexico. There is no doubt that if the North and South were to come together, France would immediately be compelled to relinquish her hold upon Mexico, and this Louis Napoleon is determined shall not happen. Hence, it is argued, he will take time by the forelock, aid the South against the North, earn a title to its gratitude, and thus retain his hold upon Mexico and pursue his scheme in Central America. England also is aware that should the Union be restored it will find both North and South embittered against her and ready for war. It is a matter of certainty—and the English understand it well—that the American republic will follow the example of the old Roman republic, which always embarked in, on a foreign war after a civil convulsion so as to induce a unity of national spirit.

"With these indications before them, and with the unofficial despatches of our ministers and consuls abroad, Mr. Seward and the President are convinced that this is the most critical time, so far as regards our relations with foreign powers, that we have had since the commencement of the war We cannot afford to permit England to destroy our commerce, nor allow France to pursue her designs on New Orleans. This state of affairs has made the President and Secretary of State anxious to settle up our present quarrel. They see very clearly the straits of Jeff. Davis and the rebel government—indeed, their absolute despair—as is shown by the call for a levy en *masse* of the fighting population of the whole South; and they believe that proper measures taken now would restore the Union and put an end to the present unhappy war. From what I hear I am inclined to believe that measures are now on foot looking to this end, and that it is not impossible that we may see a sudden change of parties in the United States within the next month—that Governor Seymour, Vallandigham, and the odds and ends of the democratic party, and the conservative republicans, may be found to be warm supporters of President Lincoln and his able Secretary of State; while the Republican presses and orators—the Sumners, Phillips, Wilsons, Wades, Chandlers, with the *Tribune, Times, Post*, and all the agency of the radicals—will be brought to bear in an opposition party against the reunion that will be opposed by the President. Of course the whole shoddy interest in the war, and the enormous sums interested in the moving of armies, will be bitterly opposed to any adjustment. But the prospect of peace, North and South, will, it is believed, rally the bulk of the people of the North to the standard of the Administration, provided it will decide upon some such course.

"The letter of the Solicitor General (Whiting,) asserting that the administration must continue in its negro policy, no matter what emergency arises, is understood to be the occasion of that gentleman being sent abroad. His letter was a move on the part of the radicals to commit the government officially to the negro policy. His being set aside at this time is an indication that different counsels are beginning to prevail in the White House, and there is hope that the whole abolition gang will soon be thrown out.

"Of course, reunion at this stage of the war will involve the necessity of the administration changing its abolition policy. The programme is, that the territories, as decided in the recent Congress, shall remain free forever, thus preventing the extension of slavery. Slavery freed by the march of our armies will remain free. Missouri is to become a free State, as she has chosen to be, and Maryland and Deleware may also be free if they should so decide. But the other slave States are to retain such of their slaves as will be under the actual control of the masters at the end of the war Mr. Seward argues that slavery has received a blow in this country from which it can never recover, and that it would be better to leave the natural causes at work which will tend to convert the South into a desert by depriving it of its laboring population. It is understood that this plan will not suit the radicals, and the embarrassment of Mr. Lincoln now is, not to bring about a reunion so much as to know what to do with his party in case he should consent to peace. The situation is a perplexing one, and will call out all the sagacity and administrative ability of the people in power."

☞ Further experiments with heavy guns and massive iron-plated target have been made at Shoeburyness. The result confirmed the superiority of existing means of attack over those of defence.

☞ The Lords of the Admiralty have abandoned the intention—at least for the present—of converting any of the wooden vessels standing on the stocks at Chatham Dockyard into iron-clad ships of war.

☞ The French services Maritimes des Messageries Imperiales have now 48 steamers in the Mediterranean and in the Indian and China seas, the horse-power of which is 14,220. Their gross income last year was £1,122,000.

☞ The mania for setting fire to the workhouses in Ireland is still unchecked. The Tipperary magistrates have just committed a female pauper of the Tipperary Union for trial for indulging in this unpardonable weakness.

☞ By the Indian mail we learn that the order to fortify Bombay which it was stated had been received from Government is a mere piece of idle gossip without a shadow of foundation. The country is satisfactorily progressing.

☞ There is reason to hope that the dispute with Japan will be settled by the government giving the satisfaction demanded. A good understanding exists between the Chinese Government and the representatives of England and France.

☞ The landed proprietors of Moscow, in very large numbers, have refused to sign an address of devotedness and fidelity to the Czar till he has granted a constitution to the country. It was promised so soon as the troubles in Poland were suppressed.

☞ At Frankfort the mania for the new streets spring up in all directions. The gates of the town are to be removed, and omnibuses in the English fashion are now running in the streets at the moderate fare of one penny.

☞ The wife of Mr. Thomas Forbes, of Owen Sound, committed suicide on Tuesday last, by taking a dose of strychnine, a small quantity of which subtle poison had been purchased five years before by Mr. Forbes for the purpose of killing rats and had remained in the house ever since. Mental aberration is assigned as the cause of the rash act.

The very virtues of woman, not less than her faults, fit her for her attachment to man. There is no man so bad as to not find some pitying woman who will admire and love him; and no man so wise but that he shall find some woman equal to his comprehension, ready to understand and to strengthen him. With such a woman he will grow more tender, ductile and appreciative; the man will be more of woman, she of man.

A late advertisement in an Irish paper says: "Missing from Killarney, Jane O'Foggerty; she had in her arms two babies, and a Guernsey cow, all black, with red hair, and tortoise shell combs behind her ears, and spots down her back, which squints awfully."

Two enrolling officers in Chicago were attacked by a mob of three or four hundred on Thursday. One of them had his skull fractured.

A bachelor editor, sensitive in relation to his rights, objects to taking a wife through fear that if she should have a baby, his contemporaries, who habitually copy without credit, would refuse to give him credit for the baby.

An Irishman recently handed into the telegraph office a despatch intended to inform another Emeralder, employed upon the public works in a neighboring town, of the decease of a friend. It read thus:—'Barney come home, I died last night.'

A MISUNDERSTANDING.—The other day, writes a joker, I met one of my friends, an excellent man; he was in deep mourning, black coat, pants, vests, gloves, cravat, and crape round his hat. He was slowly walking, with his eyes fixed on the ground. 'Ah, my friend,' said I, 'what have you lost?' 'I have lost nothing, he replied, I am a widower.'

IMPERTINENT CURIOSITY.—To analyse an eating house pudding. To ask your shoemaker when he will send home your boots. To look at the family record in a lady's family Bible. To ask a young lady and gentleman what they are smiling at—when they have been observing each other for a few minutes.

'What,' asked the schoolmaster, in the term applied to the crime of possessing two wives at one time?' 'Bigamy,' replied the scholar. 'And if there be more than two, what should you call it?' The scholar reflected a moment; then, chancing to cast his eyes upon a map of Utah, that decorated the wall, he smiled, and confidently answered: 'Brigham, sir!' The schoolmaster went abroad at the earliest subsequent opportunity.

This must be a very inconvenient town to live in, said a Cockney to an inhabitant of Ryde; 'for I understand you have got to get all your milk from Cowes!' 'Not so bad as London,' replied the Isle of Wight wag, 'for they tell me you get all your milk from Wells!'

A reverend dean, economical of his wine, descanting on the extraordinary performance of a blindman, said he could see no more than that 'bottle'.—'No wonder,' said the minor canon, 'for I have seen no more than that bottle all the afternoon.

Dr Pusey is highly indignant at the treatment he received from the undergraduates at commemoration. He says that the Sheldonian Theatre was never intended for dramatic performances, and yet, as far as he was concerned,