Huron Signal!

WEEKLY EDITION.

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

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NEVERFAIL:

—OR,—

THE CHILDREN OF THE BORDER.

A TALE OF KENTUCKY.

CHAPTER XIII.

(Continued.)

(THE CHEROKEE CHIEF.

The Cherokee seized his gun and ran toward the river. The borderer caught up his rifle and followed, but had run but a few yards before he was felled by a blow upon the back of his head. He knew no more of what immediately transpired. Multitudes of starry atoms flashed before his eyes, which, vanishing as suddenly as they came, gave place to a dull and dizzy darkness that has its mystic dwelling just outside the world of active consciousness. A troubled incubus held him in its power until near morning. He opened his eyes upon a small fire beside which a solitary savage was sitting, dozing and dreaming. At this presentiment he stared vacantly for some time without sensing its import. As his perceptions became more coherent and rational, he was aware that other figures were in the background, sleeping beneath the light of the moon.

A feeling of bodily discomfort called his slowly returning consciousness to a consideration of his own person. He found himself lying upon the earth, with his limbs lashed to four saplings which grew conveniently near for that purpose. The rigor of this confinement gave him considerable pain, his position being unnatural, and the cords drawn unnecessarily tight. He began to realize what had befallen him, and was conscious that he was a prisoner.

As his inquiring visuals wandered about the circumference of the fire, they fell upon two long and slender objects lying at a short distance from his feet, stretching across the parallel of his body at right angles. While he was querying what these could be, a slight groan came from that direction, and at the same time the mysterious object moved somewhat.

'These should be Long Bill's legs,' thought the borderer. Wishing to put the matter beyond doubt, he asked, in a low voice:

'Who is there?'

'All these of us,' was the response that presently came.

'Are Nolan and Neverfail taken also?' Lockwood asked.

'Certainly not; but my legs and I is taken, and no mistake! It's true as figgers, and figgers you know is refmetic.'

'Why didn't you run for it?' interrogated the borderer.

'Didn't I? But, as it happened, I straddled right in among about fifteen hundred of 'em, and in spite of all our kickin' was tooken at last, but not till we'd killed nigh to twenty of the peaky heathes. But the most valianist person can be overpowered with numbers.—We must all give up when we're knocked down and dragged out. They fought desprit. If you want the facks, I should say that one of the varmints struck me thirty times on the head with a pine knot afore I fell. It was a job to git me down, I tell you. When I'd been brung to the earth by repeated blows, it took seventeen of 'em to tie me. My legs was the last to knock under; it took a powerful lot of strings to hold 'em. But it's all over! We'll be roasted in the morning, as sure as figgers. It's a miserable way of dyin', and the thoughts of it makes me feel sick at the stomich. I never could bear the fire; it never agreed with my flesh. It'll hurt me like blazes, I know 'twill; and I don't want nobody to go for to say it wont. I shall holler as soon as ever it touches me, and I don't keer who hears me, or whose head it-makes ache. I can't think of nothin' but white pine splinters. They'll stick about three thousan' of 'em in my flesh. Guns and pistils!'

'Whatever our fate may be, we must endeavor to bear up like men.'

'Jes' so! There'll be no need to *bear up*, for they'll *bear down* hard enough, you may depend. Wish some of 'em would 'dopt me. But I s'pose these confounded trotters would work agin me in that partic'lar. Somethin' allers works agin me in one way or another. My mother worked agin me, I think, afore I see the light. But I couldn't help seein' it. I'll be obleeged to any person that would tell me how I could a helped seein' it?'

Long Piper paused to give somebody opportunity to attempt to solve this knotty problem.

'Of matters of this nature we scarcely have a right to complain,' the borderer remarked.

'We're a right to complain, if it's a comfort to us. I'd no business to been. Nobody and nothin' had any business to been. All ought to been a blank, 'thout any life or feelin' or sufferin'. That's what ought a been. Now, ye see, I've got to be burnt, jes' in consequence of there being somethin' when there hadn't ought to been nothin' but nothin'. These is facks which I mean to stick to.'

'Don't be downhearted! Things may not be so bad as you imagine. A chance of escape may offer, or our friends may come to our rescue. Are you bound fast?'

'So fast that my tongue is the only member I can move. At the least calculation, there's a hundred fathoms of rope tied to my legs.—I'm wound up like a spool of thread, only a peaky sight tighter,' said Piper, mournfully.

'Well, try and tranquilize your mind so as to be prepared for the worst—if the worst should come,' advised Lockwood, seriously.

'Come, now! Don't! How can I tranquilize myself the whole length 'tween now and breakfast time? I wish you wouldn't go on in that way.'

'I referred to your mind, my friend,' returned the borderer.

'What can I do with my hand when it's tied up in this fashion? My mind's in my mortal body, isn't it? My buddy's tied, isn't it? Then in consequence my mind is tied, too.—These is facks; what can you do with 'em? You can't do nothin' with 'em only stick to 'em, like a fly to fresh venison.'

'Make an effort to extricate yourself. You may be bound less tightly than you imagine,' suggested Lockwood.

'You don't expect that I should lay here on my back like a mad turtle if I could git up, do ye? I've pulled one arm and then I've pulled t'other; but I might as well have tugged at a cable. Nothin' in the human shape was ever so fast as I am at the present date. If you should ever meet any of my family—the Pipers live in South Car'liny—tell 'em I was tied, or I would have come home.'

The Indian who watched the fire, not liking to hear so much talking from the prisoners, poked poor Piper in the ribs with the handle of the tomahawk with such violence that he feared to resume the conversation, and the two captives remained silent till morning, meditating upon their misfortunes.

At dawn their captors were astir. They were relieved from their painful position, and hurried away into the depths of the forest; while extraordinary efforts were made by the Chickasaws to render their trail utterly impracticable—a difficult achievement, as the prisoners did not feel particularly interested in favoring this design, trying by an affectation of awkwardness and inadvertency to thwart it.

The successful party consisted of sixteen warriors; and they reached the nearest Chickasaw village at the expiration of three days. Piper stood the march very well, though he complained bitterly of the trouble of the night, and dwelt much on the horrors of captivity and torture, visions of which were constantly before him. Nor were his forebodings unfounded. A council was held, on the night of their arrival at the village, to decide the fate of the captives. Long Bill was adjudged to the terrible death he had anticipated; but Lockwood was kept for further consideration and debate.

The unfortunate young man saw the preparations for the final scene going on with more fortitude than the borderer had expected to see him exhibit. Compelled to witness these fearful preliminaries, the feelings of Lockwood may be imagined. He would have spoken words of comfort to Piper, could he have seen the faintest glimmering of hope.

To essay to speak words of consolation under circumstances so dreadful, would, I am sure, be but a mockery of your situation. I can only say, be firm and trust that it will soon be over. Although I am not now destined to share your pains, my turn will come soon, I doubt not,' he said, addressing his downcast companion in affliction.

'Figgers theirselves couldn't be no truer! It's well meant, and I take it kindly. It's a good 'eal harder for me than 'tis for other folks, because fire is pisen to my flesh. If it wasn't pisen to my flesh, I shouldn't mind it. I know I shall die hollerin' and screamin' like mad. You'll think all the bulls of Bashan are let loose. My legs has done it. But it's no time to recriminate and talk at random.—The worst has come, and I must stan' it, willin' or otherwise.'

Here he paused, as if overcome by forebodings of his anticipated doom. Presently he resumed:

'This awful fack sticks to me like a burr.—It presses me down and overpowers me; I've had no rest for it these three days gone. A terrible thing is this shadow of death, fallin' darkly afore me. But I'll do my best to keep my courage up, though I'm confident it'll be impossible—fire is so pisen to my flesh. Why, bless your soul, I never could bear the flame of a taller candle without howlin.' A coal no bigger than a pea fallin' on my head from the old woman's pipe made me turn a summerset and screech out like bedlam. 'Taint fair, you see, to take a feller with such a constitution and build a fire round him large enough to bile a camp kittle. Then I've heern tell they've a cussed, unagreeable habit of pokin' live splinters into a person's skin. Guns and pistils! If my hands was free, I'd fight! O, they've goin' to fasten me to the stake!'

Piper was ordered to rise, and partly by threats, and partly by force, was gotten to the place where he was to pass the dire ordeal of fire. He kicked and struggled at every step, using at the same time various touching forms of objurgation.

'Good savages! Gentle redskins! Noble critters! Let me off! Fire is a rank pisen to my flesh!'

He was secured to the fatal stake, and while the fagots were being arranged around him, continued his appeals.

'I'm yer friend. I allers was yer friend.—I'm most redskin myself. My mother was a nateral squaw—and so was my father. Wont burn and torture yer relations, will ye? Facks, these be, true as the eternal laws of refmetic. O, you magnanimous critters! Wont some of ye 'dopt me? Don't somebody want a useful, intelligent and affectionate son? Famous copperskins, 'dopt me! I'm a medicine man—I'm a manito—a witch—a wizard—a prophet—an Ingin god. Save me, and I'll be a blessin' to ye! I'll make war on the whites and kill about a thousan' every day—by the multiplication table. I'll give ye a hundred thousan' muskets for my life, fifteen hundred pieces of cannon, two ox-carts full of gold, eighty barrels of whiskey, fifty ton of powder, a thousan' hosses and the rest in skulpin' knives and lookin' glasses.'

A squaw much bent with age at this crisis ran through the circle of warriors, and casting her withered arms about Piper, cried out in a piping voice:

'This s my son. He shall take the place of my son that was slain on the war-path of the Chickasaws. I am alone. I have no one to hunt and provide game for my sustenance. Give me this young man for my son.'

'Jes' so!' responded Long Bill. 'How'd do, mother? Bless your old soul! I'a afeard you wouldn't come, and fire's a dreadful pisen to my flesh. Jes' cut these strings and things, and I'll take my gun and run right out and kill ye somethin'. You must be hungry, I know. Lost your son! Poor old dear! How you must feel! I know I shall be proper fond of ye. Guns and pistils!'

The arguments of the old woman prevailed. Piper was freed from his unpleasant position, and on the following day preparations were made for his formal adoption—a happy change of affairs that was inexpressibly welcome to him.

'I'll do as I said,' he protested, as he proceeded to resume his garments. 'The hundred thousan' muskets, the fifteen hundred cannon, the two ox-loads of gold, the eighty barrels of whiskey, the two thousan' hosses, the fifty ton of powder, and the rest in skulpin' knives and lookin' glasses shall be brung right into the village soon's I can send word to Congress. I'm one of ye, and I'll look after your interests. I shall go on the war-path, and my explites 'll be dangerous to the cussed pale-faces! Jes' so—by the multiplication-table. Lor', what an escape! Lockwood, I'm like one riz from the dead! This crooked old savage is my mother. It's equal to figgers, and figgers is refmetic, you know.'

In the course of time Bill's adoption took place, with all the ceremonies and solemnities considered fitting to the occasion, and soon after he accompanied his new parent to another village.

The borderer's fate remained undecided.—The chiefs could not agree in regard to the doom he merited, and a month elapsed with but little change in his condition. His captivity was particularly irksome; rendered so, not by the asperity of his confinement, but by the impatience he felt to discharge his mission to the Cherokee country. Suspense, too, in relation to his final disposition was another thing that embittered the cup of his misadventures.

He was lying one night upon the ground, bound as usual, when he saw an Indian approaching him cautiously. While querying what his purpose could be, he advanced to his side, and standing erect and motionless, looked at him attentively and in silence. This nocturnal visitor was tall and bony in physical configuration, and the borderer did not remember of having seen his face before. He had suspicions that the object of this visit was not friendly, and awaited the denouement with much anxiety. If his purpose was hostile, he could carry it to its consummation without difficulty, for he was too effectually secured to make any resistance.

The tall savage drew his knife from his belt.

'My hour has come!' thought Lockwood; and breathing a prayer for himself and Judith, he closed his eyes, with the conviction strong conviction upon him that he should never open them again upon earthly things. He felt the touch of steel upon his wrists, and hea upon his limbs.

'I am Neverfail, and this is Suredeath!' said a voice, in a whisper.

The borderer sprang to his feet. It was he voice of Neverfail that had recalled him to life; and the dark outlines of Suredeath greeted his eyes like a trusty friend. Surprise held him as in a spell, and the hope of liberty swelled his veins with glad expectation. He could not utter the slightest whisper that ever left human lips. He embraced the forester in silence; and while his strong arms were about him, he saw a smile of beaming satisfaction pass over his usually stern visage. It irradiated his countenance—it gave his plain face an indescribable beauty. After days of painful captivity, this consciousness was fraught with ineffable pleasure.

(Continued on second page.)

Huron Signal.

GODERICH, C.W., JULY 24, 1863.

THE only question now agitating the political circles of the Province is a sectional one—the old story of Upper Canada vs. Lower Canada, with this little difference that the case is completely reversed. In former years we have had to complain that the Lower Canadians, with the aid of a few pliable colleagues from this section, were able to carry every measure that accorded with their peculiar interests over the heads of a very large majority of Upper Canadians. While we could not but feel the weight of oppression thus created, we had to "grin and bear it" as we could, but in the struggles which have taken place for the rights of Upper Canada, through the Press and on the floor of the House, few indeed of the most determined of Upper Canadian Reformers were willing to bring matters to any kind of disagreeable climax. It is true, a dissolution of the existing Union was several times hinted at as the most likely means of cutting the Gordian knot, the suggestion was as often thrown aside as suicidal in its tendencies. Now, however, that we have arrived at a turning point in the long lane, the organs of Mr. Cartier are heaping upon us abuse of the most violent description. They can see nothing for it but a tyrannical crushing from those whom they have persistently oppressed for eight long weary years. We look around for indications of this terrible state of affairs, but they are not to be found, and we can only look upon the dreadful apprehensions of the Lower Canadians as the evil offspring of guilty consciences. A violent, wicked and unscrupulous man, if thwarted in his evil designs and placed within your power, never looks for magnanimity—judging from what he himself would do under similar circumstances, he looks only for punishment and bitter retaliation. It is precisely so with Mr. Cartier. If he were recalled to power to-morrow, he would set out at once in his old course. No appeals for justice could move him, no reproaches sting him, and in his sectional zeal, as old, he would be utterly devoid of bowels of mercy. Is it not sickening to see him and his satellites down to the small dimensions, quake and shiver in their boots before the horrid spectre of George Brown? They can see nothing but what is tinged with Brown, and their political evens are overcast completely with Brown clouds. For our part, we think Mr. Brown is not prepared to eat up Lower Canada without salt, and while Mr. J. S. Macdonald remains at the head of the Government, we feel convinced that no attempt will be made to subvert the rights of Lower Canada in a single particular.

THE "NEWS" OBJECTIONS.

The London Daily *News* objects seriously to our statement that the recent riots in New York and elsewhere are indications that the *people* of the Northern States are beginning to speak out against the draft, and by implication of war generally. But we cannot see that the *News* has succeeded in refuting the *facts* to which we have drawn attention. For instance, it says:

"Every bludgeon and steel-knuckled ruffian, "every cut-throat and assassin that calls New "York his home, glories in the fact that he "belongs to what is now called the Peace "party there."

Now, we deny this. The cowdies and black-legs of the city may have entered largely into the composition of the mob, but the Peace Party stands far higher in the "upper crust" of society than the stratum from whence the dross was drawn. The 'Scottish American,' than which on better or more impartial authority could be desired, tells us distinctly in an article on the causes and extent of the riots, that *four-fifths of the people of New York bitterly oppose the draft!* If this is true, and the American *ought* to be able to judge correctly, it must militate seriously against the argument of the *News*, or else it must prove that the proud metropolis must be composed of four-fifths rowdies, &c., the remainder being *abolitionists*, who are, of course, the respectable portion of the community. We are more charitable, and, therefore, conclude that a large number of really respectable people are hardy enough to call in question the policy of the government, and the fairness of the *bribable draftsmen*. Speaking of the rioting the *News* says:

"Such an exhibition of wanton cruelty, of aimless, unmitigated bloodthirstiness, has certainly not been given in any civilized community since the French Revolution. It is in a certain sense worse than what occurred even in France. For there the common people actually rose up against the endurance of wrongs too heavy to be borne, against the grinding oppression of centuries. But the New York rioters were living in a land of plenty, which gave them employment and good wages, and where the full rights of citizenship were to be obtained for the asking."

The analogy between the Reigns of Terror, French and Gothamite, is not far from the truth, and we thank the *News* for suggesting it. Who attempts to justify the horrors of the French Revolution, and yet, who does not, like our esteemed correspondent, reprobate the tyranny which led to it? True, Mr. Lincoln is far from being a Bourbon, but still, there are thousands in the Northern States who begin to chafe under the iron rod of military rule, which latter term we do not objection use instead of "*despotism*." We endeavored to point out in a former article why the poor negroes are so hardly used, namely, because the laboring classes of not only the cities, but of the rural districts (vide the Ohio petition) are determined not to have their work and wages interfered with on account of the negroes caused by the Proclamation. The treatment of these refugees, or "contrabands" is awful to contemplate. *Sig-nal* does not some unexpectedly, after of January 8, 1863, a: "If the Proclamation was issued negro is "we mistake not, the wretched suffered "now about to suffer as has never been "before." We feared the effect intended to free a large class, and be without any previous preparation, the Northern people are extremely ready to receive them, to the ultimate injudicious, and dangerous. The event mate interests of the country proves the correctness of our opinion. The only to Canada, "where, again, there alone is sure to be "embarassing, although they will never be massacred here as in places from which the ultra-abolitionists slight to hold forth. One more quotation from the *News*, and we leave it for the present: "The sensation pictures have been drawn of "fresh thousands filled for to be sacrificed on new Chapter fields are out of "place; for the rebellion is already virtually crushed the three or four hundred "dred thousand additional men to be sent "to the field by the North would have "little to do but to walk the course where-"ever the event."

As for us, all we have to say is, that Mr. Lincoln and his Cabinet would willingly give a couple of million of dollars to be rid of such a pleasant walking property. On the contrary, hear what our contemporary, the Montreal *Herald*, has to say:

The New York *tribune* admits—and we presume it must be considered good authority—that the riot was no sudden thing, no mere passionate resistance to the draft, but a concerted plan to be put in operation when they should seem a fitting time to organize resistance to the Government, which should compel it to end the war and accept a terms of peace that the Jeff. Davis Confederacy might grant. We fear that it will have this effect, whether or not. When it comes to be known in Europe that there was been such an outbreak, it will nerve the with a determination and courage more than they have ever had, and compensate a thousand fold for any defeats they have hitherto sustained. Besides, what is the government at Washington to do? Soldiers it must have, if it would succeed in the impending fight. The conscription is temporarily stopped, and the rioting party may for a time be subdued. But will it not break out and renewed violence whenever it is attempted to force men sick to death of the war to serve in it?"

Nor is the *Globe* a whit more confident. In its issue of Wednesday it says: "*There is undoubtedly a slight slackening of zeal for the war on the part of the people of the North.*" If the South were to sue for peace now, we believe it would be granted on *very easy* terms."

JUDICIAL CHANGES.

The following changes have been made on the Upper Canadian Bench:

Mr. Chief Justice Maclean resigns the chief Justiceship of the Queen's Bench, and becomes President of the Court of Appeals.

Mr. Draper, Chief Justice of the Common Pleas, becomes Chief Justice of the Queen's Bench.

Mr. Justice Richards becomes Chief Justice of the Common Pleas.

Mr. John Wilson, Q. C., of London, succeeds to Mr. Richard's place in the Common Pleas.

Financial Panic Foreshadowed.

In an article on the expansion of the American trade, consequent upon the tremendous paper issues, the Philadelphia *Inquirer* rings out the following significant warning:—"People may hesitate, but the result is sure. The history of Great Britain, after the wars with Napoleon, affords an example by which we may all profit. Our position is, of course, not exactly parallel, but we there see how panic after panic was created by the efforts of Government and people to return to a specie basis, and know what we may expect here.—Everything now is paper, and an inflation, based upon this, extending through all kinds of prices, and especially those of stocks, has gone on to a degree only paralleled in countries where the currency had either lost, or was in danger of losing its value altogether. The public mind is convinced that the cause of these high prices in the paper issues, and as soon as peace is declared or expected, their judgment and interest will demand that the cause be as rapidly and as effectually as possible removed. The Government will commence its contraction, and the changes will be, not in millions, but hundreds of millions. The banks will be compelled to adopt the same line of policy, and all parties looking forward to the time of a general resumption of specie payments, will 'put on the screws,' and those who are not prepared must expect to suffer."

THE HARVEST IN ILLINOIS.—The Chicago *Journal* says that the wheat harvest in some parts of Southern Illinois commenced last week. The crop is a fine one, and there will be a heavy yield.

NEWS SUMMARY.

AM[illegible] July 22.—We have nothing new[illegible] army of the Potomac to-day.

ne[illegible] July 22.—The steamer *Sidon* sa[illegible] for Liverpool, with $50,000 in [illegible]

[illegible]or *Passaic* passed off Cape May [illegible]ernoon, in tow of a steamer.

[illegible] James Vallandigham, of Newark, [illegible] and Dr. N. H. Clark, were arrested last, by the Provost Guard. They [illegible]oath, and were released. The for[illegible] brother of C. L. Vallandigham.

[illegible]er from Rosecrans' army, of July 14, [illegible] the army again in motion.

[illegible] enemy's rear had been shelled, but no [illegible]ng had occurred.

[illegible]ur cavalry was off on an expedition.

[illegible] enemy appeared excited, and threw [illegible]y a large quantity of arms, ammunition, [illegible]thing, &c., as they retreated. The rebel [illegible]rce is estimated at 45,000 infantry and [illegible],500 cavalry.

New York, July 22.—A despatch from Tullahoma, Tennessee, on the 18th inst., says that Col. Wilder's mounted infantry have returned from a highly successful expedition to Columbia and Centreville. The force consisted of the 123rd Illinois and the 17th Indiana. The expedition was out six days, and brought back nearly 800 horses and mules, and 250 negroes. 90 head of the stock and 42 of the negroes were taken from Gen. Lucas's pickets.

Several skirmishes were had in the course of the trip, resulting in the killing of 10 guerillas and the capture of 5 commissioned officers and 50 privates.

Col. Gerst, (rebel) was too severely wounded to be brought forward; he was paroled, and left in a country house.

Our loss was one man killed.

New York, July 22.—The *Express* contains a rumour that a test case on the constitutionality of the draft is to be made before the Common Pleas Court on Monday, and it will be carried immediately to the Court of Appeals.

Cincinnati, July 22.—Morgan passed thro' Nelsonville, Athens county, at ten o'clock this morning. Our forces are close behind him.

The *Commercial's* Columbus despatch says:—After preambulating Athens county, Morgan took a southerly direction, crossing Washington county and the Muskingham River, in the direction of McConnelsville, with the evident intention to gain a point on the river above gunboat navigation, and cross into Virginia. The authorities have made such arrangements as will effectually capture his bands.

The Escape of Lee's Army.

The rejoicing occasioned by Lee's defeat at Gettysburg has now given place throughout the States to a feeling of intense disappointment that he should have been allowed to escape.

The President sent two dispatches to General Meade a day or two before the escape of the enemy across the river, in both of which he urged the necessity of an immediate attack. In one of these despatches he said he thought all the appearances indicated that no other occasion would speedily arise offering circumstances so favourable to the enemy.—He therefore wished a battle to be delivered at once. In the council of war which decided against attacking General Lee, at a time when subsequent disclosures have shown only two-thirds of his army, perhaps forty thousand men, would have been in line to receive our soldiers flushed with victory, the other third having already crossed, the Generals who pronounced against the attack were Sedwick, Sykes, French, Hayes and Slocum. Those in favour of attack were Generals Meade, Howard, Pleasanton, and Wadsworth, temporarily commanding the First Corps, (Gen. Newton being sick); with Generals Humphrey and Warren, of Gen. Meade's staff. The last named made a powerful speech, in which he showed the necessity of immediate movement General Wadsworth also, adding his voice to his vote, insisted with all his might that there was the occasion to destroy Lee's army.

The correspondent of the *Tribune* says, writing from Frederick:—

As early as last Saturday morning I telegraphed the *Tribune* from here, that the rebels had a bridge at Falling Waters—that their infantry was massed, not at Williamsport, but in the horse shoe bend of the river opposite the above named place, and that Lee was undoubtedly preparing his escape at that moment. My despatch was based upon the statements of a resident of the vicinity, who had just reached Boonsboro with his family, fearing General Meade's onslaught upon his retreating foe would involve himself and family in peril. The fact turns out to be precisely as I telegraphed, and as published in Saturday evening's *Tribune*, and enlarged upon editorially in Monday morning's paper.

The chagrin and disappointment of our army is most keenly felt, and by none more so than by its commander. It is easy to criminate and scold, and charge this one and that one with blame for not sooner engaging Lee, but it is quite probable that had our forces pounded upon the enemy's works at the first moment, the result would not have been very materially different. Lee would in any event after Saturday morning last have got across with his army, and the best we could have hoped for would have been to have harassed his rear and perhaps captured a greater number of his men. It is due to General Meade, however, to say that immediately on coming up, he personally favoured opening the battle at once and without delay, but out of deference to several able corps commanders he waived his own better judgment.

The following details of the crossing of the Potomac are supplied by the *Tribune's* correspondent:—

All the reports, that Lee had no means of crossing the Potomac, which reached General Meade, seem to have been true. Nevertheless, the rebel army last night made good its escape across the river. Yesterday, a bridge was completed at Williamsport, and in the dark and rain of last night the whole army was moved across in safety. The crossing commenced at 7 o'clock last night, and at 7 this morning the rear-guard marched over the bridge. A few stragglers and unrelieved pickets were gathered up by Kilpatrick's cavalry. Beyond this nothing was captured.—When, at 8 o'clock this morning, General Kilpatrick dashed into Williamsport, he was hred on from the enemy's guns on the hills opposite the town.

When Gen. Meade learned the position of Lee's army on Sunday, he determined to make an attack on the strong position of the enemy. The General laid the case before his advisers, and announced himself in favour of assaulting the enemy's works on Monday morning at daylight. After mature consideration, which consumed the greater part of the night, on voting it was found the council stood three in favour of, and seven against making the attack.

General Meade, therefore, according to the very decided majority, abandoned his intention of attempting to carry the enemy's position, and determined to await the arrival of reinforcements which he knew were coming up, and in two days would be able to join him.

There will, doubtless, be much censure heaped on the new commander for having thus delayed. The country thought only of "annihilating," "routing," or "bagging" Lee's army. This was the hope and wish of every loyal man. Hopes and wishes, however, do not win victories. Long and fatiguing marches, disease-breeding toil, sore wounds, death and terrible slaughter, are the currency paid for victory. Whether it were better that 15,000 or 10,000 loyal men should lie dead and wounded on the heights of Williamsport, and Lee's army probably defeated, or that the enemy should have escaped to be more successfully, and at a less cost, defeated in some other place, a merciful people will decide.

Yesterday the army was stronger than it was the day before; to-day it is stronger than it was yesterday, and to-morrow it will be stronger still. It is not officially announced, but it is well understood that General Meade will not abandon the pursuit, nor will he prosecute a tardy chase.

The campaign has changed, but the new one will be vigorous and prompt. The enemy has not gone unpunished; the invasion is ended, and for the time being, "Washington is safe." The changes in the West, too, will make a difference, and the operations of Grant and Rosecrans will very materially affect movements in the East. Hopes and wishes have been disappointed, but a worse thing would have been the defeat of an army.

Arrival of the "Africa."

Halifax, July 30.

The steamship *Africa*, from Liverpool on the 11th, *via* Queenstown on the 12th, arrived here at 5:30 this afternoon.

The *Sciota* from New York arrived at Queenstown on the 10th. The *Teutonia* from New York arrived at Southampton on the 10th. The *St. Andrew* arrived at Liverpool on the 11th.

GREAT BRITAIN.

The Morning *Post* says that Mr. Lindsay is expected to favor the House of Commons, on the 13th, with a detailed account of his several interviews with the Emperor Napoleon, from a note-book in which he noted down the substance of each conversation regarding America, when he returned from the Imperial closet.

The *Post* questions the infallibility of Mr. Lindsay as a reporter, and is anxious to know in what language the conference was carried on.

The *Herald* learns that Mr. Layard's contradiction, notwithstanding Roebuck's two principal allegations, are substantially correct, and that one member of the Cabinet, at least, has been sounded on the question of recognition, and hints that the Foreign Secretary, whilst monopolizing all the responsibility, has little control over the foreign policy.

The *Daily News* says:—We are under the impression that the American war will soon be brought to a close, through a growing unpopularity at the North and the Confederate successes in the very neighborhood of Washington.

The scrip of the Confederate loan on the 9th, rose to 1-2 premium, and on the 10th to 3-4 premium.

The *Times* city article argues that the premium on gold in New York must advance, not only on account of the dividends to be remitted to Europe, but from the cessation on the 30th of June, of the funding operation in the conversion of 5-20s into stock.

The London journals criticise the *Scotia's* news.

The *Times* says we may expect in a week to hear of President Davis being in Washington, and in review of the present military situation finds ground for the conclusion. It says all have come to regard the loss of Washington as a great and critical contingency, almost a decision of the war itself, compelling overtures of peace from its unsuccessful defenders.

The *Post* remarks that Gen. Hooker, finding himself outgeneralled, endeavors to cast the odium on another, and condemns the army of the Potomac for its inactivity while the invaders were pouring in a continuous stream into the land, which patriotism, if not military duty ought to incite it to defend.

The Federal Government is conscious, that unless the tide of invasion is stemmed by regular troops, it will never be stopped at all.

The same journal, in view of the possibility of Jefferson Davis overthrowing President Lincoln, says:—Should another Government address us from Washington, it may be difficult, indeed impossible, to refuse to acknowledge it.

In the House of Commons on the 9th, Mr. Fortescue said the transfer of the interests in the Hudson's Bay Company to the new company was not such as required the interference of the Government. All was perfectly legal, and no remonstrance has been received from Canada. Mr. Peel stated the injury to the Malta and Alexandria cable had been found in shallow water, 70 miles from Alexandra. He expected it would be repaired in about a month. Mr. Layard said the Government had no information upon the report of a further extension often days had been given to the Japanese Government to reply to the English ultimatum.

Lord Palmerston moved for a second reading of the Fortification Bill.

After a considerable opposition the motion was agreed to.

Lord Palmerston argued that the American war furnished experience to justify proceeding with the fortifications.

In reply to some strictures by Mr. Cobden, he said that a General, although a good amateur diplomatist, was not likely to succeed as an amateur General. Amateur Generals had been tried in America to wear uniforms, and cockades in the hat were sufficient qualifications for the command of an army, but the result was, that instead of Richmond being taken in 90 days, they were now expecting the rebels at Washington.

On the 10th, Sir J. Ferguson urged that, considering the change which had recently taken place in the character of the American war, it was impolitic to resume discussion on the subject.

Lord Palmerston also requested Mr. Roebuck to drop the further discussion, as it was not desirable to resume it, or for the Government to pledge itself as to future action.

Mr. Roebuck postponed his answer till the 13th, but thought a better answer than his would be heard before that day.

In the House of Lords, Earl Russell said Japanese entered deliberately into the treaty, and must be taught through civilized operations to respect strangers, if they did not respect themselves. If war took place, it would do good; if avoided, it would do more good.

FRANCE.

The monthly returns of the Bank of France show a decrease of cash in hand of nearly 49,000f.

Le Nord has reason to believe that Mr. Dayton did not declare that America would consider the recognition of the Confederate States as a *casus belli*. M. Drouyn de Lhuys asked Mr. Dayton whether a fresh offer of mediation would be well received as Washington. Mr. Dayton gave a negative answer, saying that the rumors of Ministerial changes are unfounded.

RUSSIA.

St. Petersburg letters assert that Gortschakoff's reply to the notes of the three Powers will be very pacific. It will only make some reservations relative to the time and place of the conference.

The Crops in Ca[illegible]

Rain is falling in moderate [illegible] the parched appearance of the cro[illegible] it. Hay must be scanty and dear.[illegible] day the grass in the Crystal Palace [illegible] was sold by auction and brought $1[illegible] above twelve tons of hay, if so much. [illegible] spring crops look tolerably well, particu[illegible] barley and potatoes. The straw of oats wi[illegible] be short. Of course we speak only of this immediate vicinity.—[British Whig.

From every portion of the country we hear the most encouraging reports of the various crops. Wheat, oats, barley and peas promise to be a good yield; potatoes are looking remarkably well, while clover and timothy will be abundant.—[Whitby Gazette.

The hay crop is now mostly secured, and in this neighborhood the yield has been a splendid one. We think the average is full twice that of last year, and what is of great importance the weather has been quite favorable for the proper curing of the hay. The wheat crop promises exceedingly well this year. Some of it is nearly ready for cutting. Some farmers hereabouts will commence operations the present week. The wheat is too far advanced to be affected by the rust, and as for insects we have not heard of any in this vicinity.—[Waterloo Chronicle.

Fall wheat is fast maturing, and in some fields reaping will commence by the first of next week. We hear no serious complaints of the weevil; it is to be seen, but the fall wheat will escape its ravages. It may be seriously affecting the spring, however. Oats, corn and root crops look fine, and promise a good return. We learn that in the country north of Bobcaygeon the crops are luxurious, in fact were never better.—[Peterboro Examiner.

THE WEEVIL.—We regret to find that there is no doubt of the fact that the weevil is doing serious mischief to the wheat in this neighborhood. Of five fields of different growths, two of fall and three of spring wheat, examined at the first of this week, on two different farms at Shanty Bay, in the front part of Oro, four were found badly infected with the insect. The fall wheat being pretty well advanced will be partially injured, but the spring wheat being less forward will be greatly damaged.—One of the fields of spring wheat, which was very backward, appeared to be quite free from the plague. Other crops look extremely well, except late sown turnips, which are suffering from want of rain. From other parts of the township we hear similar complaints.—[Barrie Advance.

The hay crop in this section of the country is now being secured and is the most abundant ever grown hereabouts. The weather has been very favorable for making hay, the crop has therefore been secured in good condition. From Kirktown we learn that never in the memory of the oldest inhabitants were there such prospects of an abundant harvest as at the present. There is some mention of the insect, prevalent last year, appearing again, but to such a trifling extent as to be unworthy of notice. The wheat crop in this county was never known, at this stage of its growth, to present a better appearance. On some farms the insect which swarmed upon the crop last year has again made its appearance, but not in any great numbers. The prospects as far as can be seen at present indicate the largest yield which, perhaps, has ever been reaped in Perth.—[Perth Reformer.

Haying has commenced in this locality.—The crops are about an average. The old meadows are generally light, and the new meadows are quite heavy. The winter wheat will be ready for the cradle in a few days.—There is only a small portion of this grain in this county, but what has escaped the frost has a splendid appearance, and if the rust does not injure it, it will be a very fine crop indeed. The spring wheat looks extremely well, better than for many years past, and farmers generally count on an average of over twenty bushels to the acre. Oats are a short crop, hardly up to the average. Peas, however, look splendid, and if the mildew does not strike them will be a splendid crop. Corn never looked better. Potatoes look flourishing. The root crops have been much benefited by the late rains, but have suffered greatly from the fly.—[Cobourg Sun.

THE HAY CROP.—For some days past the farmers in this locality have been busily engaged in gathering in their hay crop, and we are glad to learn that their anticipations as to quality are likely to be fully realized.—As an instance of its heaviness, we may mention that a farmer in West Flamboro made a wager that a field would yield at least three tons an acre, and after it was cut and cured it was found to exceed that weight. There can be no doubt that the crop throughout the country will be enormous.—[Spectator.

FISHING EXTRAORDINARY.—The Quebec *Mercury* states that Messers. C. and G. Bacon and Mr. B. Williams, renowned [illegible]man of Boston; and lessees of the fly-[illegible] division of the River Moisie, returned from their fishing expedition last Saturday, and left the same night for their homes. They started from Quebec the 6th of June, in the steamer Nepoleon III with the other parties for Godbout, Mingan, &c. The fishing began on the 21st of June, when a sudden fall of the river, occasioned by the continued dry weather, brought their sport to a close. Taking into consideration the shortness of time—a fortnight,—the fishing was good. they caught 139 salmon, of which 30 weighed 30 lbs. They caught in the same river last year 318 fish, the largest weighing 42 lbs.

JUSTICE TO THE VICTIMS.—The N. Y. *Times* has made an earnest appeal in behalf of the destitute and suffering negroes of the city of New York, who have been so terribly maltreated during the recent riot.

Thurlow Weed is out in the Albany *Evening Journal* with a response in which he says:

For the persecution of the Negro, there is divided responsibility. The hostility of Irishmen to Africans is unworthy of men who themselves seek and find, in America, an asylum from oppression. Yet this hostility would not culminate in Murder and Arson, but for the stimulants supplied by Fanatics. Journalists who persistently inflame and exasperate the ignorant and lawless, against the Negro, are morally responsible for the outrages. But what cares Wendell Phillips how many Negroes are murdered if their blood furnishes material for Agitation?

Mr. Weed gives a practical point to his remarks in the shape of a check for $500 in aid of the sufferers.—Buffalo paper.

DEATH OF A GREAT MISER.—The ship Agincourt arrived at London, from Melbourne, reports the death during the voyage of an Irishman, standing the extraordinary height of 6 feet 5½ inches, who had saved about £1500, but yet denied himself many of the common necessaries of life.

N—Continued.

	Pat'd.	Acres.	Am't of taxes.
[illegible]	[illegible]	[illegible]	32 08
[illegible]	[illegible]	[illegible]	70 78
[illegible]	3	7-10	20 23
[illegible]bane	6-10	25	89
[illegible]ge	6-10	16	40
[illegible]ge St	[illegible]	[illegible]	65
.....	[illegible]	16	40
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.....	[illegible]	16	40
.....	[illegible]	16	64
.....	[illegible]	16	64
.....	[illegible]	16	47
.....	[illegible]	16	47