Huron Signal.

WEEKLY EDITION.

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

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Huron Signal.

GODERICH, C. W., SEP. 2, 1864.

"LITTLE MAC." FOR PRESIDENT

As we anticipated, General George B. McClellan has been nominated as the Democratic Candidate for the Presidency by an overwhelming majority of the delegates present at the Chicago Convention. Although a small wing of the ultra Peace party is inclined to turn the cold shoulder to any candidate wearing epaulettes, the Democratic vote for McClellan will be almost if not, ultimately, quite undivided, and the most flaring of Black Republicans begin already to apprehend the fact that Mr. Abraham Lincoln is not so sure of walking the course as certain influential journals would have had us believe. The Democrats will have a hard fight for it—they have to contend with an unscrupulous Executive and its venal hangers-on, who will, figuratively speaking, move heaven and earth to secure another term for the semi-despot now on the throne—they will meet Governmental difficulties at the very polls—they have lost the vote of the South, and yet so great has been the revulsion of popular feeling within the past few months that we think there are excellent reasons for believing that McClellan will be the next President. What kind of a ruler he will make, when elected, beyond the line of policy he may pursue with regard to the war, is the last thing that will be considered until after his Inauguration. One of the greatest evils connected with the American Republicanism of our day is this: the primary question debated by politicians is not whether their candidate is a man fitted by education and nature—by a clear, statesmanlike knowledge of the responsibilities he seeks to assume—for the task of directing the Executive Government of the country, but rather as to whether he will *run well*—whether he will whip his opponent, and thereby secure the triumph of his party. Every man, it is true, may look forward to an occupancy of the White House for a few years, if he can only, by any means, secure popularity enough to beat his antagonist, but the trouble is that the ignorant fool who knows as little of the theory and practice of enlightened government as he does of the Mosaic Cosmogony may beat a candidate having all the endowments of a Webster or a Clay. Of such was Abraham Lincoln. Now that he is likely to be consigned to his native obscurity, let us take a parting look at him. What was he that the American people should commit into his hands the destinies of their country and the precious lives of its inhabitants? A Western flat-boatman—a splitter of rails—a fourth-rate country lawyer, comparatively ignorant, generally, and a helpless imbecile with special reference to the government of such a country as the United States, he assumed "the purple" without having a single qualification under Heaven for the duties he was called upon to fulfil. The very portrait of the man is sufficient to induce an attack of nightmare or anything else that is horrid in feeling. And has his four years reign not been marked by incapacity of every description? An anti-slavery man, he declared that he would receive the South back with or without the "peculiar institution." A pretended philanthropist, he issued his Proclamation of Emancipation because of "military necessity." An avowed lover of the Union, he has overridden the Constitution, obliterated and prostituted its most important provisions; and if he has displayed a single spark of ability, it has been directed towards the establishment of a military tyranny so galling that one is forcibly reminded of the asperation of the Roman tyrant: "O that the Roman people had but one neck, that I might destroy them at a blow!" If, contrary to all expectation, Mr. Lincoln should be re-elected, it would, we think, be the best thing that could happen to the South, but, as has been plainly intimated at the commencement of this article, it is almost a foregone conclusion that he will not be allowed, Nero-like, to indulge in coarse buffoonery for four years longer while the nation lies bleeding at his feet. What General McClellan's qualifications may be, it is not easy to state. He has proved himself to be one of the ablest generals the North has produced, and his intellectual endowments are *certainly* far superior to those of Mr. Lincoln. While we do not think he was ever cut out for an able national ruler, it is not impossible that, surrounded by patriotic and self-denying advisers, if such a thing is possible in connection with American politics, he may restore to the country its lost peace and almost destroyed liberties. In nominating him the democrats have displayed much shrewdness. Hunted down and persecuted by the minions of the Government, his cause will, on that very account, be espoused all the more warmly by every man and woman in the North who is heartily sick of the present imbecile administration; and, on the other hand, he has been all along immensely popular with the military classes, except, of course, a few rivals in command. Taken altogether, therefore, his chances of success are far, far brighter than could have been deemed possible, a few months ago, by the most sanguine.

The following is the platform upon which the nominee of the Chicago Convention will be brought before the people:

Resolved,—That in the future, as in the past, we will adhere with unswerving fidelity to the Union under the constitution as the only solid foundation for our strength, security and happiness as a people and as a frame work of government equally conducive to the welfare and prosperity of all states, both Northern and Southern.

Resolved,—That this Convention does explicitly declare as the sense of the American people, that after four years of failure to restore the Union by the experiment of war, during which, under the pretence of a military necessity, or war, the Constitution itself has been disregarded in every respect, and public liberty and private rights alike trodden down, and the material prosperity of the country essentially impaired—justice, humanity, liberty and the public welfare demand that immediate efforts be made for a cessation of hostilities with a view to an ultimate Convention of all the States or other peaceable means, to the end that at the earliest practicable moment peace may be restored on basis of the Federal Union of the States.

Resolved,—That the direct interference of the military authority of the United States in the recent elections held in Kentucky, Maryland, Missouri and Delaware, was a shameful violation of the Constitution, and a repetition of such acts in the approaching election will be held as revolutionary, and resisted with all the means and power under our control.

Resolved,—That the aim and object of the democratic party is to preserve the Federal Union and the rights of the states unimpaired, and they hereby declare that they consider administrative usurpation of extraordinary and dangerous powers not granted by the constitution—the subversion of the civil power by military law on states not in insurrection—the arbitrary military arrest, imprisonment, trial and sentence of American citizens in states where civil law exists in full force—the suppression of freedom of speech, and of the press—the denial of the right of asylum—the open and avowed disregard of state rights—the employment of unusual test oaths and the interferference with, and denial of, the right of the people to bear arms, as calculated to prevent a restoration of the Union and the perpetuation of a government deriving its first power from the consent of the governed.

Resolved,—That the shameful disregard of the administration to its duty in respect to our fellow-citizens who now and long have been prisoners of war in a suffering condition, deserves the severest reprobation on the score alike of public and common humanity.

THE FALL WHEAT SHOW

In connection with the County of Huron Agricultural Society took place in the Town Hall, Goderich, on Thursday, the 1st inst. The attendance of farmers was very good, and the samples of wheat shown were eighteen in number, the most that has ever been displayed on a similar occasion, we believe. The quality was excellent, not a single lot being what could be called inferior, and the judges, Messrs. A. F. Bush, W. M. Savage and John Mitchell, must have had much trouble in deciding upon the prizes to be given. The competitors were, Wm Splan, Goderich Township; John Cox, do; James Cox, do; Thomas Johnston, do; John Johnston, do; W J Johnston, do; James Lomas, do; Edward McLean, do; M Gordon, do; Wm Duncan, do; Patrick Carroll, Colborne; Alexander Young, do; James Young, Ashfield; Wm Young, Colborne; John Glenn, do; Charles Blake, Goderich township; James Elliott, do; Wm Christlow, Ashfield.

After the Judges had discharged their duties, the list of prizes was read over as follows:

1st, or Canada Company's Prize of $40.00, James Lomas.

2nd prize, $12.00, James Young.

3rd prize, $10.00, Wm Splan.

The Hamilton *Times* complains that the grain-buyers of that part of country are behind-time this season. We have observed that the buying business is slow in commencing here, and in fact throughout the Province. Monetary causes, and, no doubt, the unsettled state of the markets generally account for the delay.

A girl seventeen years of age came from Mahaska to Knoxville, Iowa, a few days since, in order to procure a marriage license, and that she might take the oath with a clear conscience (?) she placed in her shoes a strip of paper on which was written the number eighteen, by which means she secured her license, was forthwith joined to her lover, and returned to her home.—*New York Home Journal.*

CANADIAN DELEGATES TO THE CONVENTION AT CHARLOTTETOWN.—The Montreal *Gazette* understands that the Canadian delegates to the Charlottetown Convention leave on Saturday next for that place in one of the Government steamers. Messrs. J. A. Macdonald, Cartier, Galt and Brown; it is understood, will go, but it is not absolutely certain. They are not to be official members of the Convention, but attend it officiously—in the diplomatic, not the offensive, sense. Messrs. Tupper, Henry Dickie, How and Archibald are the Nova Scotia delegates. Messrs. Tilley, Johnson, Stevens, Gray and Chandler, the New Brunswick; in each case, three Ministers and two leading men of the Opposition. The same course has been pursued in P. E. Island, but we have not the names of the delegates at hand.

An editor, in absence of mind, lately quoted from a rival paper one of his own articles and headed it, "Wretched attempt at wit."

German girls and women have been gathering the crops in Wisconsin at $2 a day.

An old lady, seventy-eight years of age, living in Schuyler county, Illinois, gave birth to twins—two girls—a short time since. Mother and daughters doing well.

LORD BYRON once said, 'You never know a man's temper until you have been imprisoned on board a ship with him, or a woman's until you have married her.'

EUROPEAN NEWS.

The London *Times*, in an editorial on Gen. Grant's assault on Petersburg, credits both sides with great valor, and winds up as follows:—

"We, from this distance, while we deplore the sacrifice, can but admire the heroism which for three months together has animated the combatants in the deadly grapple, and we cannot but believe that the American character must gain from the moral qualities which have been called into action. But as enough has been done for this, for other purposes we should rejoice to see the belligerents separating with mutual respect, whatever may be the clamor in the streets or churches of New York. We may depend upon it that no man of Gen Grant's army thinks meanly or maliciously of his Southern adversaries. War, amongst its other lessons, teaches foes to respect each other, and we sincerely hope that the feelings which must thus be created may lead, ere long, to conciliation and to peace."

The Belfast riots subsided on the 18th. There was a slight outbreak on that day when the remains of one of the rioters were removed for burial, but the presence of the military prevented anything serious. Subsequently, tranquility prevailed throughout the town. On Friday, the 19th, however, the rioting was resumed with unabated fury, four constables and about a dozen civilians received gunshot wounds, some of which were severe.

An influential meeting was held, attended by both Protestant and Catholic gentlemen, and a committee was appointed to visit the disturbed districts and reason with the rioters and bring them to a calmer and better feeling. The town continued to be patrolled by the military.

Some disturbances also occurred at Cork, where a mob paraded the streets, but the police fired a volley of blank cartridge into them and they scattered and fled in every direction. Slight rioting is also reported at Dundak and Newry. The weekly returns of the Bank of France shows an increase in cash on hand of over 3½ millions francs. The King of Spain continued the guest of the Emperor Napoleon, and in the absence of all political excitement the papers indulged in various speculations upon the event some predicting a closer alliance between France and Spain. A fire at Simages destroyed 200 houses. The bourse was flat and lower, and rentes closed on the 19th at 66f 35c. There is nothing new on the Danish question. Some of the citizens of Schleswig were agitating for a popular vote after the conclusion of peace. The official *Gazette* says the approaching visit of the King of Prussia is one of the most essential guarantees for the peace of Europe. The International Congress was sitting at Geneva for the purpose of making better provision for the wounded in wars. The English funds on the 9th were flat. Consols declined ¼ but closed steady. The demand for discount was moderate at unchanged rates. A prospectus has been issued for constructing a railroad from Vera Cruz to Mexico and Puebla. The capital is £5,400,000. Breadstuffs generally unchanged and steady. Corn easier.

LATER FROM EUROPE.—The steamship Edinburgh arrived at New York on the 29th ultimo. News not important. The Belfast riots continued fiercely on the 18th, with much injury to persons to persons and property. On the 19th they had apparently subsided, the rioters being overawed by a strong military force.

British Columbia.

The Victoria, Vancouver Island, British *Colonist* brings the following news from Cariboo to July 5:—

WILLIAM CREEK.—Things were improving on the creek. Labor was plentiful at $10. Provisions abundant, Loring and Curry were again on the lead, washing out good pay. They told our informant that they were taking out from 60 to 100 oz. a day to three hands.

THE BAKER CO. were also on the lead taking out good pay. Our informant did not gain any authentic information respecting the various other claims, but the miners generally seemed well satisfied with their prospects.

LIGHTNING CREEK.—Captain Evans and the Anders m company were bringing in a ditch from the Meadows on to their claims, having been stopped for want of water. Those claims that had water were doing well. The last week's washing of the Butcher company produced 123 oz. The creek is looking up and it is believed will yield handsomely, this season.

Rain which was much wanted has begin ning to fall when Mr. Ney left.

MISCELLANEOUS.—The Kootanais mines were drawing away a good many from Cariboo; they took the Hudson Bay trail branching off to Bridge Creek, which makes the journey a direct and short one to Kamloops. A man known by the name of Charlie Robinson, died suddenly about six miles below Van Winkle. He was on his way down and had just called at a packer's camp where he was invited to take breakfast. He was supposed to have ruptured a blood vessel. Mrs. Webster, mother to Mrs. Cusheon, died at William Creek after a few days' illness. The Cornewall brothers, on the Thompson, had over 150 acres in oats and barley in excellent condition. The road from the junction up, is muddy, from the junction down it is dry and in good order. Mr. Poole, with the express may be expected by the next steamer.

THE KOOTNAS MINES.—The great richness of these new mines is being fully and satisfactorily established. The *Columbian* gives the following extract from a private letter which it says is perfectly reliable, and which confirms the news given nearly a month ago.

"From ——, late from Kootanias, I have received a most encouraging account of the mines in that vicinity. —— showed me a nugget weighing $12 taken from a tributary of Kootanais river, and he says he saw one weighing $70 from the same place. He says that when he left Kootanias on the 15th of May there were about three hundred men in that country, and that he met 160 more on their way up. He also met several loaded pack trains *en route* to the mines from Walla Walla and other places in Washington territory. He describes the country as well protected by mountains near the boundary line, there being but two narrow passes on the trail at present travelled—one of these via 'Spokan' is just north of the line on 'Mosquito river,' called on Arrowsmith's map 'Grand Queti.' The other by way of the 'Bitter Root Valley' enters near the Kootanais river, close to the 'Tobacco Plains.' When —— left provisions were abundant. Flour was selling at from 50 to 60c a pound, Bacon $1.50, and other necessaries in porportion. The country is hilly and heavily timbered.

"The estimated distance from Colville to the Kootanais mines via 'Spokan' is 400 miles. Ditto by the projected H. B. Co's trail, north of the bousdary, 200 miles."

A thoughtless old gentlemen, the other day, sat down on the spur of the moments. His screams were horrible.

Arrest of the Murderer Muller in New York.

From the New York Tribune.

The telegram from Sandy Hook, received on Wednesday evening, the 24th inst., about six o'clock, announced that the Victoria was then entering the lower bar. The detectives were immediately on the alert, and finally their patience was rewarded by the appearance of the vessel off the quarantine station at Staten Island. The health officer, Dr. Swinbourne, immediately went off board, accompanied by Officers Tieman and Clark, Inspectors Tanner and Kerrissy remaining on shore. As soon as the officers were introduced to Capt Champion, he said he knew what was their object, and they wanted to get a man of the name of Muller, and added, "I am very glad that you have come on board, it has been a great burden on my mind, but now you are here you can take charge of him."

Capt. Champion then, as a ruse, ordered the steerage passengers to come aft to be examined by the doctor, and after several names had been called and duly answered. Franz Muller's name was called. He came forward and was told to go down into the cabin, where he was immediately seized by the officers, who at once commenced to search him. He seemed greatly agitated, and said, "What is it? what is it?" and on being told that he was arrested on the charge of having murdered Mr. Briggs, turned ghastly white. Soon, however, he recovered himself and said, "I did not do it, and I can prove that I was not there at all."

It seems that immediately on the pilot reaching the vessel, he informed Capt Champion of the supposed identity of Muller with the murderer of Mr. Briggs, and as instructed, desired him to see that he did not escape Thereupon the Captain detailed the second mate of the vessel to keep Muller under his immediate surveillance, though without, if possible, exciting his suspicions that such was the case. The mate did, but as the vessel came near the light ship, an excursion boat came alongside, and seeing the name of the vessel, some person in the boat shouted out, "How are you Muller, the murderer?"—Fortunately, however, none but some of the cabin passengers seem to have heard this at the stern of the vessel, and as for Muller, he at the time was on the gangway in the act of going below, and appeared to have been completely stunned by what was said.

The Captain, however, to guard against the possibility of his having heard it, and in consequence jumping overboard, had the boat got ready to be lowered instantly should he attempt to escape in this way. At the quarantine station there was some little delay in the appearance of the boarding party; and so anxious had Capt Champion become, and so fearful of the possible escape of his passenger, that he determined to put him in irons at once, and putting a revolver in his pocket, he called the mate and with strong orders for Muller's seizure, when the health officer and the detectives came on board.

As soon as the arrest and search were finished, his trunk was opened, and in it, sewed up in a piece of chamois leather, was the missing watch of Mr. Briggs, with the crystal broken, and also a black silk hat, marked "Digance Hatter," proving conclusively that it was the one once worn by Mr. Briggs.—These things were seized by Sergeant Clerk, who asked Muller how long he had had the hat, and he replied, "twelve months," and in reply to a similar question about the watch, "two years." This hat had evidently been worn by him during the voyage, when on deck, as he had no other, not even a cap, and one was borrowed for him by the officer to go on shore in. He was kept on board the whole night, during the first part of which he seemed somewhat agitated and in deep thought, frequently rising suddenly and pacing the cabin; but during the latter part of it, he slept soundly.

In the morning, when off Castle Garden, the ship was boarded by Inspector Tanner, who asked Muller what had become of the ring he had received with the chain from Mr. Death, and he replied that it had been taken from him. Tanner then asked if the stone was a red one, and he said "no white." A number of steerage passengers were then called down into the cabin, and Muller placed in their midst, and Mr. Death, the jeweller, who had accompanied Tanner, was brought down into the cabin, and asked to point out the man who had come to his shop. This he did, fixing on Muller without the slightest hesitation.

The cook of the vessel, who either slept with Muller or in the next berth, voluntarily stated to the Captain that Muller, during the voyage, seemed to sleep very unsoundly, often awakening with a start, or talking in his sleep, exclaiming, 'Who's there? take your hands off,' and similar expressions, denoting a very perturbed mind.

The party were landed in the Custom House barge, and Muller was conveyed to Police Headquarters, Mulberry street, about half-past ten yesterday morning. He seemed quite cool and collected, though somewhat downcast, and made a hearty meal of the food offered him on his arrival.

A telegram from New York states that on Saturday the case of Muller, the alleged murderer, was finished, the Commissioner deciding to give the necessary certificate to send the accused back to England.

A Distinguished Stranger from Africa

The land of barborous rites and natural wonders has just sent to New York an exceedingly interesting specimen of its creatures. There was landed from the barque 'Elward', a few days ago, the finest individual orang-outang that ever was brought to this country. It was a very young female, five years old, but large, stoutly developed, very intelligent, and as docile and fond of play as any kitten. The very sight of this great hairy creature, in shape so like the human form, with its mild eye and intelligent expression, fills one with wonder and almost with awe. It suggests at once the great forests of the evergreen African oak, *lignum vitæ*, etc., where orang-outang and chimpanzee, in the lofty boughs above, chatter and scold at the lion, the elephant, and rhinoceros below. A little further inland from the West Coast, about the Bight of Benin, in the gloomy solitudes and almost impenetrable jungles which lie beyond the mountain range, the ourang outang keeps company with the koolooo-kamba, and their greater and fiercer cousin-german, the mighty gorilla. The latter is no climber, and therefore koloo kamba and the orang-outang still exist in the dark woods from which the wild and savage giant in almost human form, has driven the lion, the elephant, and the horned rhinoceras. The young female orang-outang to which we have alluded, was taken in infancy by the negroes of the West Coast, and was brought up among their children. She is very playful and affectionate, yet has a sort of gravity of demeanor. Her eye is reddish hazel, mild and soft, not like that of a forest beast at all. Her skull is well rounded and capacious, and her head not as flat as that of many human beings, who, nevertheless, like Caliban exclaim, 'We shall be changed to barnacles and apes, with foreheads villainously low.'

The food of Susan, for she is so called, is boiled rice, which she eats with a spoon, dantily. She loves fruit, but it is deemed best not to give her any. This is a mistake, we think. Good ripe fruit would not hurt her. She drinks from a tumbler, just as men and women do. When not engaged at play with her visitors, Susan sits on her haunches, claps her head between her hands and the elbows of her long arms on her knees, and rocks from side to side like an old crone in the smoke and reek of a cottage chimney corner. We inquired whether she had not acquired this habit from the motion of the ship at sea, and were told that she had. She belongs now to Mr. James Nixon, who we dare say will take pains to develop her intellect and teach her many amusing things.—We think, however, that she ought to be acquired for the collection in the Central Park; and if Mr. Green coincides with us, we shall be glad to take him to see her.—*Wilkes' Spirit of the Times.*

The First Steamer Seen in English Waters.

The following narrative is communicated to the Glasgow *Herald* by a veteran:

In the month of July, 1815, I was sitting on the poop of the Tre Cronea, a Danish 74 which Nelson had taken out of Copenhagen, but which our Government had forgotten to restore. She was a large and roomy ship, and was used in our service as a receiving hulk, on board of which the crews of such ships as were in the dock were stowed. The day was beautifully fine—one of those pets which we sometimes have to remind us that there is really in nature such a thing as summer, when everything looks splendid, and the atmosphere seems able to carry the vision any distance. All was still on board the fleet, when Mr. Woodhouse suddenly exclaimed: "Hallo! what's that?" and addressing the officer of the watch said "The boats of the fleet, sir, to rendezvous alongside of the flagship. Ship on fire, sir." All hands were immediately piped, and the boats manned and despatched; and, as other ships had done the same, there was presently a flotilla around the Admiral's ship. But what was all this row about? And the answer to the enquiry was "a ship on fire." As we looked towards Spithead, to where our attention was directed, a vessel was accordingly seen, apparently a 10 gun brig, from which a large, thick and dark stream of smoke was emitted. There could be no doubt, therefore, that she was on fire, and the fleet of boats were held in readiness to board her when she got into the harbor—to scuttle her, I need be—and, at all events, to save the crew from the perils that awaited them.

One thing, however, perplexed every onlooker. The burning brig kept on her course steadily, went round the fleet at Spithead, and then coolly hove up for the harbor, where she presently made her appearance, puffing and blowing, but not burning. On her coming to the amazement of all who beheld her, and having proceeded some way up the harbor, she returned, and very quietly anchored off the Hard. But what was this extraordinary vessel which sailed without sails, went right against the wind and tide, and did as she listed with these elements which all men and ships had heretofore implicitly obeyed? Nobody could tell, for nobody had ever seen anything like her before. Jack, who has a tinge of superstition about him, said little, shook his head, chewed his quid, and looked wonderfully wise—for he plainly, could not make her out "in no way whatsoever." By-and by the mysterious craft was boarded and turned out to be the steamer Caledonia, from the Clyde, which had come round to show our neighbors at the south what could be done by northern heads and hands; and this little vessel, which was much smaller than our ordinary river boats, was the first steamboat ever seen in English waters.

An incident of this kind was not likely to pass unnoticed—nor did it. On the following day everybody went to see her, and everybody expressed their astonishment at her powers. But about 11 a. m., there was a movement extraordinary on the waters. The Admiral's barge, filled with ladies and gentlemen, pulled alongside, who, after satisfying their curiosity, went on board the Esk—a ship corvette, commanded by Capt. Lord Napier, who was afterwards killed in China—where a military band awaited them, together with a large company of expectant visitants. The Caledonia's steam was up. She took the Esk in tow, and, amid the cheers of crowds on shore and crowds on shipboard, she steamed bravely out to Spithead, where she left her companion, and returned with what, in those days, seemed to be inconceivable speed, and took the Endymion, 44, Capt. Henry Hope, in hand; and, to the delight of a large body of spectators, dashed out of the harbor with her burden as easy, apparently, as a grown man could carry an infant. Thus were the sailing and tugging powers of steamboats first demonstrated to English eyes by a small Clyde steamboat 47 years ago—a fact of which I was an eye-witness, and which may yet come to have some historical value.

Military Intelligence.

At a general court-martial assembled at Hamilton on the 15th instant, Private Archibald Campbell, 63d Regiment, was tried and convicted of desertion, and thereupon sentenced to undergo a penal servitude for a period of four years, which sentence the Lieutenant-General commanding the forces in British North America was pleased to commute to one of two years imprisonment with hard labor.

Before the same court Private Francis McCue, 63rd Regiment, was convicted of desertion and making away with regimental necessaries, and thereupon sentenced to undergo a penal servitude for a period of 10 years but his Excellency considered the ends of justice would be fully met in this case by a penal servitude of four years, and therefore remitted the remainder of the penal servitude awarded by the court.

MOVEMENT OF TROOPS.

D battery 4th brigade Royal artillery will march from London, C. W., for Toronto on Monday the 5th of September, arriving at the latter place there to be quartered on Saturday the 10th September. The battery will halt and encamp at the following places, viz:—Monday, Putnaville; Tuesday, Woodstock; Wednesday, Brantford; Thursday, Hamilton; Friday, Oakville; Saturday, Toronto.

E battery, 4th brigade R. A. will move in three divisions from Toronto to Montreal, the first to start in the Grecian on Monday the 5th September, the second in the Kingston on Wednesday the 7th September, and the 3rd in the Passport on 8th September.

The detachment of the military train at London and Toronto will embark at the latter station for Montreal *en route* for Quebec for embarkation for England on Tuesday the 6th September, on board the Champion.

All women legally married to men of the military train, with their families, must accompany these detachments whether they are borne on the strength of the corps or not.

The headquarters of the Royal Canadian Rifles will be held in readiness to move at the shortest notice from London to Toronto by train, there to embark for Kingston.

☞ The horses belonging to the detachment of the military train will be sold by auction at the Drill Shed on the east side of Parliament Buildings the day previous to the detachment leaving Toronto.

One of the largest farms in Northampton, Massachusetts, produced nineteen thousand dollars worth of tobacco last year, and several other farmers raised from five thousand to ten thousand dollars worth.

Wonderful if True.

A writer in the *Eclectic Medical Journal* states that in many cases that have come under his observation, diseases have been cured and weakly persons restored to strength by lying in their beds so that their heads will be in the direction of the North Pole. He strongly recommends brethren to induce their patients to adopt this simple rule. Perhaps our readers will sneer at this and call it humbug; but let them remember that the wonderful agency to which it is attributed, viz: magnetism, is very mysterious and simple in its operations. We quote the writer's own words:

"The indicative action of pieces of steel, when laid in the direction of its magnetic meridian, is a proof that the earth itself is a magnet; but it was left for Reichenbach to discover that the living human body is itself a magnet. The fact can be easily demonstrated; for if any person stiffen himself, and be properly suspended, the head will range to the north and the feet to the south.

"We remarked that if a piece of steel be ranged north and south, and be left in that position for a week or two, that the steel becomes a magnet. If, now, that end of the piece of steel that was towards the north, and which corresponds with the north pole of the needle, be placed to the south, the polarities of the magnet will soon become weakened, finally lose their magnetism, and will at last become reversed. This would, of course, be the case with the compass. If so, would it not be the case with the living human body? It appears that the normal or physiological condition of the human body is to possess magnetism so arranged, that the head shall corre pond with the north pole, and the feet to the south pole of a steel magnet. If any occurrence transpire to weaken the normal condition of the system, of course we should look for a disturbance of that condition or for ill health. As the magnet gets its polar condition disturbed, and finally annihilated by lying in a position the reverse of its normal magnet one, so, therefore, should we expect such to transpire, in a measure, with the human system, as we perceive that it, too, is a magnet, and, therefore, subject to the same disturbances as the steel magnet.

This we find to be true, and by continually lying the reverse of the magnetic meridian, we should finally expect that the magnetic condition of the body would finally be destroyed, if vitality were not continually resisting it.

If, therefore, any person sleep at night with his head to the south and his feet to the north, he must expect to have his condition of health disturbed. It is true that a strong, robust, healthy person will not feel these disturbances; but a weakly, nervous patient will feel them quite sensibly until his health is almost or entirely ruined."

Old World Libraries.

At present the collection in the British Museum numbers 40,000 MSS., 600,000 printed volumes, and 200,000 pamphlets. The superb Bibliotheque Imperiale of Paris, the largest in the world, contained in 1861, 1,000,000 printed volumes, and 150,000 MSS., 300,000 maps, 300,000 pamphlets, 130,000 engravings, and 150,000 numismatic specimens. It must be conceded, however, that it contains many duplicates. The Library of St. Genevieve at Paris with 200,000 volumes; the Royal Library of Berlin, with its 600,000 volumes, and a magnificent collection of Oriental MSS; the Royal Library of Copenhagen with 450,000 volumes; the Imperial Library of St. Petersburg, which, in little over a century, has accumulated 500,000 volumes; the Royal Library of Munich with 500,000 volumes; the Imperial Library of Vienna containing over 425,000 volumes; the Library of the Vatican, possessing on the shelves of its antique alcoves the finest collection of MSS. in the world, among them many inestimable treasures brought thither from Constantinople when it fell into the hands of the Turks; the Laurentian Library of Florence, so scurvily treated by Savonarola.

DEATH OF ABRAHAM BRANT.—This person, well-known to most of our readers as a descendant of the celebrated Captain Joseph Brant, met his death by drowning on the 13th inst. He and a companion went out into the bay with the object of hunting, and, falling asleep, the boat by some means upset. The two men made great efforts to gain the shore His companion succeeded, while Brant gave up the struggle and sank. The body was recovered on the following Saturday. It is supposed that Brant had some forewarning of his death approaching, as directions were found, left by himself, as to his funeral, with the request that the National Anthem might be sung over his grave during the burial.—The request was respectfully complied with; a large number having attended his funeral. The deceased residing in Tyendinaga, and for a long time held the position of interpreter to the Mohawk tribe, of which he was a councillor.—*N. panee Ledger.*

BEAR KILLED IN LUTHER.—A very large bear was killed in the 6th concession of Luther, on the 19th inst. His bearship having made great havoc in a field of wheat, Mr. McDougall and Mr. Holmes—two of the most skilful marksmen in that part of the country—resolved to watch for him. With this intention Mr. Holmes posted himself on the top of a large brush-pile, and Mr. McDougall made preparations for passing the night in a small hemlock. Before long, however, Mr. Holmes espied the bear in the wheat, and immediately discharged his rifle, the ball entering the shoulder of the animal and breaking its back. Bruin, nevertheless, succeeded in crawling a short distance, when Mr. McDougall came up and put an end to his sufferings by putting a ball through his heart.—*Guelph Advertiser.*

RASCALITY IN OPEN DAYLIGHT.—Yesterday morning a very interesting looking young lady, apparently about 30 years of age, arrived in this city from Toronto, Canada. Being a perfect stranger in the city, and having no object in view but to find a home, she went to one of our first-class hotels for a short time. After remaining there until she was rested somewhat, she called a carriage, and having her baggage put upon it, asked the driver to conduct her to some respectable boarding house. The reader will, perhaps, smile at her refreshing innocence in asking a hack driver to direct her to an abode of virtue, but it must be recollected that she was from Canada, and unacquainted with the vice and immorality which characterizes the "cabbies" of Chicago. As the reader has probably anticipated, the lady, instead of being conveyed to a respectable boarding house, suddenly found herself on the steps of one of the lowest dens in the South Division. Being unsophisticated, she entered, her trunks being brought in also, and for a few minutes the wanderer was at rest. She was, however, very soon made aware of the character of the house she was in by overhearing the language which is current in such places. Without stopping a moment for reflection, she at once fled from the place, leaving everything behind, and such was her agitation that, on being questioned as to where the house was, she declared that she could not identify it.—A charitable lady residing on Fourth Avenue, on learning the facts above mentioned, at once offered the lady a home until she could communicate with her friends.—*Chicago Times.*

TROOPS GOING TO THE FRONT.—The New York *Times* says:—The Government is sending forward an average of six hundred troops daily. Yesterday seven hundred went from Hart's Island, and to-day about eight hundred and fifty will go from Governor's and Bedloe's Islands. Three hundred colored troops remain at Hart's Island, awaiting transportation.

INFORMATION WANTED.—Any person knowing of the whereabouts of one John Tinsley, an Englishman, and a tailor by trade, would confer a favor upon his sister, Jane Hare, residing at No. 53, Artillery Street, Quebec, by letting her know where he may be found. He is supposed to be either in Toronto, Bradford, Brantford, or some other town in Upper Canada.

PROSPERITY OF INDIA.—The recent intelligence from British India represents that that part of the Eastern world was never more prosperous. The revenues, instead of being deficient, are abundant, and now furnish a handsome surplus. Our own short supply of cotton has given a powerful stimulus to the production of that important staple in India, which, in turn, has started up all kinds of business. The export of cotton from India in 1859, was a little less than two million pounds, while last year it amounted to a little less than four millions. Labor is much sought after. Railroads are constructing in these and other directions. The inhabitants are giving great attention to the cultivation of the tea plant, of which three millions pounds were exported in 1862-3. The plant from which quinine is extracted is also largely cultivated.—*Am. Paper.*

AN "OPIUM HELL" IN JAVA.

What spirituous liquors are for the European, opium is in Java for the Mahomedan and Chinaman. A European of the lower classes may sit in his taproom, and debase himself by his sottishness; but he does it with an uproious merriment which would make one think he was really happy, spite the headaches and delirum tremens he may know are in store for him. But in an opium hell, all is still as the silent grave. A murky lamp spreads a flickering light through the low-roofed, suffocating room in which are placed bale-bales, or rough wooden tables covered with coarse matting, and divided into compartments by means of bamboo-reed wainscotting. The opium smokers—men and women—lost to every sense of modesty throw themselves languidly on the matting, and their heads supported by a greasy cushion prepare to indulge in their darling vice. A small burning lamp is placed on the table, so as to be reached by all the degraded wretches who seek forgetfulness or elysium in the fumes of opium. A pipe of bamboo-reed, with a bowl at one end to contain the opium, is generally made to do service to two smokers. A piece of opium about the size of a pea, costs sixpence—a days wages; but it is sufficient to lull by its fumes the senses of the smoker. These fumes they inhale deliberately, retaining them in their mouths as long as they can, and then allowing them to exhale gradually through the nostrils. After two or three inhalations, however, the opium is consumed, and the pipe falls from the hands of its victim. At first, the smokers talk to each other in a whisper scarcely audible, but they soon become still as the dead. Their dull sunken eyes gradually become bright and sparkling; their hollow cheek seem to assume a healthy roundness; a gleam of satisfaction—nay, of ecstasy—lightens up their countenances as they revel in imagination in those sensual delights which are to constitute their Mahomedan paradise. Languid, enervated, emaciated as they are, in fact, they seem for a time regenerated; and though they lie there the shameless and impassive slaves of sensuality and lust, their senses are evidently steeped in bliss. Aroused, however, from their dreams and delusions, the potency of the charm exhausted—driven from their hell by its proprietor—see them next morning walking with faltering step, eyes dull as lead, cheeks hollow as coffins, to their work.

Japan.

Advices from Kanagawa, Japan, to May 18, have been received. Affairs there were threatening, and it was only in consequence of the presence of a large fleet that an outbreak was prevented. The Japanese Government seemed very determined in their efforts to close that port, and had even officially stated to the British Minister that it was essential in order to preserve peace. The same statement had been made to the French Minister, and threatening language used.—There was a cordial co-operation between the ministers of the United States, Great Britain, France and the Netherlands, who had held a number of conferences, and were agreed as to the policy to be pursued, and were making united efforts to check the policy which the Japanese Government were disposed to carry out. In addition to the British fleet already in these waters, the British ship-of-war Conqueror, with a battalion of marines, was expected daily. This would give the British fourteen ships and fifteen hundred men.—There were besides a French corvette, the Duplex, and two Dutch corvettes in port.—The American minister has asked that ships may be sent to him as soon as possible, as it is necessary that a show of force should be kept up by all the powers having treaties with Japan.

The New York *World* has the following graphic paragraph, the pictorial vigor and truth of which puts the *Tribune* into a terrible state of nerves:—"Only say negro, and there is a class of this community upon whom the word has the effect of catnip on the feline species. They wriggle, they smirk, they roll over, they mew, they purr, they fondle, they stick out their claws, curve their backs, and twist and gesticulate in every conceivable form of delight. According to them, this great American people, this great constitutional system, the present and the future, life, health and property, are of no account in comparison with the possible elevation of a race which has been slaves since the beginning of creation."

THE CHINESE LANGUAGE.—The number of characters in Chinese is under two thousand, of which two hundred and fourteen are called radicals or keys, which have both a meaning of their own when standing alone, and are also joined with others which are merely phonetic or representatives of syllables (of which the number in common use is about one thousand and forty) to determine and distinguish the meaning of the latter. For instance, suppose a particular symbol to represent the syllable "box"—a sound of which the multifarious meaning in English can only be known from the context, the addition of a key or radical sign, signifying house, word, &c., indicates which of the senses is to be taken.

USED UP SOLDIERS.—A correspondent writing from the sixth Heavy Artillery, at Vicksburg, speaks in the following disparaging manner of the regiment:—"I am sorry to inform you that the 6th regiment is not now what it once was. The men that were lately recruited for the regiment are mostly old man and boys that were put in here because we were Heavy Artillery, under the impression that this branch of the service is the easiest. The surgeons very unwisely passed such men, and the consequence is simply this; the regiment will never amount to anything again so long as it is a regiment. Under these disheartening and discouraging circumstances, nine of our officers have sent in their resignations."

☞ An extract of a letter from the Army of the Potomac, August 10, says that there was just a little sprinkle of rain near night, and there was the same at these headquarters and at City Point, while in the trenches in front of Petersburg a tremendous freshet for half an hour from one great cloud the ravine in the 18th Corps front rose so rapidly carrying its banks as to wash away hundreds of tents, and seventy four soldiers who were asleep are known to have been drowned. The water in the valley was ten or more feet deep, and raged like an ocean surf.

☞ On Thursday last one of the most disgraceful scenes we have ever heard of in a Christian country took place in the Market place, Armagh. A woman was put up for sale by auction by her husband, a man named Bren, who resides in the town. For some time past, it is said, the woman had been addicted to drink, and this is alleged to have been the cause of the sale. A man named Thomas Boyd, an inhabitant of the town, with whom she had latterly resided, bid one pound, and was decided the purchaser. A great crowd collected to witness the novel and startling occurrence.—*Newry Telegraph.*

☞ Nothing can be more satisfactory than the working of the Fisheries act. Where it has come fully into operation, it has proved a real blessing to the people. Last year, from Cheekpoint to Passage, there were 98 snap nets and 49 drift nets, employ