MINUTES OF LANARK COUNCIL.

Council Room, Lanark, 19th Oct.

Pursuant to adjournment the Council met this day, the Reeve, and Councillors Mathie Affleck, and Stevenson present.

The Minutes of last session of Council having been read, approved and signed, the following documents were presented and read.

A petition from John Proctor and others praying the grant of $10 to aid in opening the Town Line between Lanark and Darling, in the 12th Con., likewise the Town line between Darling and Pakenham (so far as necessary to enable the settlers contiguous to the junction of the aforesaid Townships, together with the Township of Ramsay, to have egress from their farms to the public highways); and stating that petitions for the same objects had been addressed to the Councils of Ramsay, Pakenham and Darling.

A verbal application from Richard Hickey craving to be released from executing a contract for the repair of a certain highway.

On the above application,—Moved by Mr. Mathie, seconded by Mr. Affleck,—That the Clerk write to Patrick Ryan, the Commissioner contracted with, to take measures to compel the fulfilment of the contract. Carried.

On the petition of John Proctor and others,—Moved by Mr. Stevenson, seconded by Mr. Mathie,—That the sum petitioned for be granted on condition that the other township Councils alluded to in the petition grant an equal sum for the same object.—Carried.

Moved by Mathie, seconded by Mr. Affleck—That the Council do now examine the embankment, objected to in the communication of Commissioners Cummings and McCallum, presented to the Council at the last session. Carried.

On the return of the Council,—Moved by Mr Affleck, seconded by Mr. Stevenson,—That the resignation of Commissioners Cummings and McCallum, tendered to the Council at its last session, be accepted; and that John Gilles and Daniel Wilson be appointed instead, with instructions to complete the embankment, and confine their operations as nearly as possible within the limits of the survey. Carried.

Moved by Mr. Mathie, seconded by Mr. Affleck,—That the Clerk write to Gavin Jamieson, Bridge Commissioner, to take up the newly laid planks on Gallinger's bridge, level the String pieces and lay down the planking solidly, and report to the Clerk, together with the bill of costs, the latter not to exceed $1.50. Carried.

Moved by McAffleck, seconded by Mr. Mathie,—That the Pathmaster of the 2nd division, 5th line, be instructed to apply as much of the Statute labour of his division, in advance of 1862, as will repair a certain mud hold on the highway passing through the west half of lot No. 14 in the 5th Con. Carried.

Moved by Mr. Mathie, seconded by Mr. Stevenson,—That on the claim of John Mc Laughlin, presented at last session, the sum of $40 be granted to him for compensation; to be paid as soon as the existing liabilities of the Council are met. Carried.

Moved by Mr. Affleck, seconded by Mr. Mathie,—That the report of the Road Surveyor, of a road surveyed through the west halves of lots No. 16 and 17 in the 4th Con. be adopted. Carried.

On the petition of R. K. Black and others reserved for consideration, Moved by Mr. Mathie, seconded by Mr. Stevenson,—That it lie over till next meeting of Council.—Carried.

Moved by Mr. Stevenson, seconded by Mr. Mathie,—That the Pathmasters who have not made any report of the Statute labour under their charge, and any others who have not performed their Statute labour, be prosecuted by the Clerk according to law.—Carried.

Moved by Mr. Mathie, seconded by Mr. Affleck,—That the Council do now adjourn until called for by the Reeve.

WILLIAM SCOTT,
Town Clerk.

Lanark, 31st Oct. 1861.

EXTRAORDINARY INCIDENTS ON THE NIAGARA RIVER.

We are indebted to Mr. Charles Treble, of Chippewa, for the following, written on the 4th inst: About six o'clock last evening two scows arrived from Port Robinson by the tug Whip. The Hotspur, Capt. Martin, was loaded with 4,200 bushels barley, the property of D. Thompson, Esq. of Indiana, and 252 brls flour owned by Jno Donalson, Esq., of Mount Healy, and the Atlantic, Capt Timbs, was loaded with lumber. When about a quarter of a mile from the place they separated from the tug for the purpose of bringing up when reaching the dock, but the freshet causing such an immense current baffled every effort to bring either of the vessels ashore or the tug of rendering timely assistance. Herculean like they swept on with the mighty element, bidding defiance to everything that opposed them. The ponderous swing bridge that spans the Welland River at this place instantly gave way causing no greater impediment in their progress than the pillars of the temple to the strength of Sampson. Disregarding the entreaties of man and the cries of a woman they boldly stood for that mighty cataract and passed down over the rapids.—The Hotspur went directly over the Niagara Falls, and the people below there have been engaged in picking up the barrels of flour which passed safely through the great watery ordeal. On board the Hotspur was a horse, which seeing its danger, managed to leap out, and was afterwards found quietly grazing on a small island situated about 150 feet above the Falls; having a large piece of scantling attached to it shalter. The animal had no scratches to indicate the perilous passage it had made among the rocks. No lives were lost.

The Edinburg *Witness* introduces to its readers a new Scottish poet named Wm. Foster. The scenery, the life and games of the Borders form the theme of his song, "and he does justice to these in a way that had never been previously attempted."

Several spies have lately been arrested at the Washington Navy Yard. One fellow made application for work the other day presenting, as evidence of his loyalty, his honourable discharge from the three months' service. A few days after he was arrested while attempting to cross the river. Complete lists of all the Federal forces were found on him, and other papers showing him to be in the employ of the rebels.

Our young friend, Henry Turu, recently married his cousin of the same name. When interrogating as to why he did so, he replied that it had always been a maxim of his that "one good Turn deserves another," and he acted accordingly.

An idler boasted to a farmer of his ancient family, laying much stress upon his having descended from an illustrious man who lived several generations ago. "So much the worse for you," replied the farmer "for we find the older the seed the poorer the crop."

An argumentative man who wastes all his energies in arguing every little trifle, is like a Chinese juggler, who spends his life in practicing to balance a peacock's feather on his nose.

An arch young lady should be an anchor for she can bend her beau just as she pleases.

Dr. Russell's Letters on the American Civil War.

Washington, Oct. 7.

A year ago we believe, on the faith of what we were told, that the United States possessed the greatest, and, above all, the cheapest military organization in the world. A million of armed men could be called forth in a moment by a simple decree of Congress on a national emergency. But we now see that a military organization may be very large without being great, and very cheap without being enonomical. Efficiency and certainty of action are the tests of the strength of that which is the impersonation of the force of nations, and in proportion to the numbers of the mass possessed of such qualities is its power. Now, the Northern States have a population quite capable of yielding a force of a million of men, without any remarkable pressure. But, though they have twice as many inhabitants as the Slave States, it is, to my mind, very doubtful whether there are at this moment as many men arrayed to fight for the Union as there are fighting against it. Human nature requires something more solid than abstractions to depend upon, and, after all that can be said about the beauties and advantages of the Union, the idea of it is an abstraction compared to the actual materialism of the independence of the tenure of peculiar property, of the free trade and freedom from heavy tariffs, for which the Confederates are contending. "Uncle Sam" is more tangible than the Union. He is a paymaster general and his rates of pay are high, but he does not succeed in getting what he needs except for his sea service, which is fed by the commercial marine, now in a state of great depression, except the transport trade and the chartered fleets. It is very possible that my computations of the estimate are erroneous, but I am very much disposed to question whether, at the present moment there are 350,000 men in the military service of the Federalist Government. I am, however, equally prepared to admit that they will soon reach a figure not far short of that voted by Congress; for I believe, from what I have recently seen and heard, that there is a war feeling among the people of Indiana, Ohio, Pennsylvania, Michigan, Illinois, and Wisconsin, stimulated by lavish expenditure and founded on national sentiment, that will speedily furnish that and even a larger number of men, strong and physically capable of soldiering, however deficient many of them may be in the spirit of obedience and discipline. There is one thing which, to any person accustomed to see regular troops is most striking. There is an utter want of what our officers call 'smartness' about the American citizen soldiery—that indefinable something which makes a man button his coat, cut his hair, keep his clothes clean, hold himself erect, and walk with a brisk, elastic, yet rigid, regularity "right in front." But of this, which is a bigger matter than it looks, more by and by. Fighting is a very essential point of a soldier's business, but to be effective it must be done with regularity and in concert by all the fighting men when they are ordered to do so. The Americans will do their fighting individually as well as any men. It remains to be seen in what fashion they will do their campaigning. It is quite certain that an army of 50,000 regular infantry, with proper complements of artillery and cavalry, would be much more manageable than the heterogeneous mass now collected round Washington, nor could a capable General find any difficulty in marching with such a force to Richmond, despite the admitted courage of the enormous levies under Beauregard, Johnston, and the new Confederate Gen. Smith—whilom Street Commissioner of New York. Those familiar with the Indian mutiny must recollect many instances of the superiority of the Sepoy in single combat to the regular soldier, but there is scarcely one instance of these Sepoys in the aggregate ever standing in the open to meet our infantry, and I am certain there is none in which the Sowars, who individually showed such good swordmanship, quickness, dash and bravery, ever waited for a charge of our cavalry. They were brave men who had lost their discipline because they had lost their officers. Nations, like the man himself would be sometimes rather surprised if they had the gift of seeing themselves as they are seen by others.

Here we have the Northern States gloating over their numbers and comparing the rolls of their armies with those of the famous leaders every foot's pace of whom are cut deep into the earth, and left its mark for all time. Not one seems to perceive that if Marlborough, Old Friz, Wellington, or Napoleon won great victories with such inferior armies, the great army, which is doing nothing except preparing to fight, must be either commanded by inferior officers, or composed of different materials, or destitute of some qualities those other armies and their leaders possessed. There is and there has been a very great improvement in this army since Washington saw itself deluged by its united defenders on the memorable morning of July 22, but the work to be done is still enormous before these battalions can be regarded as an effective machine which will not fall to pieces when set to its work. The "army," nevertheless, if victorious, is master of the hour, and whoever is its master will hold the United States in the hollow of his hand. This remark may be denied or ridiculed, but time will prove its truth. All the North wants now is a leader who will win victories, who will get a Southern cotton port, enable it to recover its losses, and place the South prostrate at its feet. The man who deserves best of the United States is he whom the troops will follow in the field from the Potomac to the Gulf of Mexico. Long-sighted, pale-faced men of thought, hope the end will not be evil; but the men of action will for the time, and many a year to come; wield at will this fierce democracy and rule over all their caucases, conventions, resolutions and platforms.

So rapidly and surely is the power of the "army" being felt that all eyes are turned upon it, and the politicians are struggling savagely to get places of command in its ranks. They leave their platforms and take to the goose step and infantry tactics. The military men, however, have their eye on them. The gentlemen who desire to go among the troops for political purposes, and get, for example, the votes of the natives of Pennsylvania on the State nominations, have had anything but an easy time of it in reference to passes to cross into Virginia or anywhere else. The intriguing of the lobby for jobs is now cast aside for the intrigues by which military preferment or good contracts are obtained. "I hope for my part," said a person at Pittsburgh to me, "this war will last for the next ten years; it will do our people good, and my trade was never better!" "Wait till you see," quoth an officer who had been talking of certain articles in the American press. "Our fingers are not long enough to reach New York just yet, but we'll be able to put our thumbs on the throats of these gentry before long. You'll see whether the press or the army, by which I mean the two services, will govern this country in the end." The animosity to the politicians of the press is remarkable, and the electing-managing committees of the Carlton and the Reform would have been delighted to hear the way in which a recent exposure of the peculiar pecuniary apparatus by which State elections are determined in this country, was received by a small military *coterie* a few evenings ago.

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For my part, the determination of the North to subjugate the South, even if it fails to hold it, appears perfectly natural; for what terms could the former expect now, if proposals of peace were made? admitting that the South, would not demand Maryland, or would be contented to leave the question of her adhesion to a popular vote, which would be carried by Union men, beyond that in their present successful career, the Confederates would not yield a point, but would insist on the line of the Potomac, the Ohio, and the northern frontier of Missouri, as their boundaries. Just look at the map, and see how cramped and hemmed in the Northern States would be in such a division of the continent. It must be remembered that the vast district which lie spread out on the map between the Missouri river and Oregon and Washington Territories are for the most part sterile and unproductive, only fit for hunters and their prey. Canada and the lake system press upon and cut into the States on the North. Fancy the great Republic narrowed to less than 100 miles in any part of its territory! And yet from Beaver, beyond Wheeling, in Virginia, to the shores of Lake Erie, near Cleveland, there is not more than 90 and some odd miles in which the stars and strips could flaunt the breeze. and yet there is the fact before one's eyes, and no amount of lateral extension toward the West could compensate for the contraction of the United States territory from North to South. Northern and Western Minnesota, parts of Iowa, portions of Wisconsin, and the northeren parts of Michigan, have rather a doubtful future, except as agricultural countries—the winter is severe, and life is dure and rude. There are forests to be cleared yet, and much mining wealth to be explored, before the Far West can absorb even the diminished immigration the influence against which the South is in rebellion, and the North would rise if it could. The sentiment of the North is becoming not united, but unanimous. "The Union, the whole Union, and nothing but the Union," is the cry. The Democrats shout it as loudly as any, for fear of Lafayette or the devices of the Republicans, who would direct the popular current against them; and, indeed, Democratic party could as little afford the disruption of the Republic as their antagonists.

The idea of the Union is in plain English, the idea of one sole dominant power in the whole Continent of North America. And if I were a native of the United States of North America, I would fight for that idea. The contrary notion may spread rapidly if the South succeeds. Already we hear a Gulf Republic and a Texan Confederation spoken of; long ago there was talk of a party in California anxious for a separate national existance for that State, which will probably increase if it is found that the United States can give it no more of the national property in roads, expresses and postal expenses. And now there are hints that in the fulness of time the States in the West and Northwest may think it expedient to form a Republic of their own, inasmuch as they have no particular interests in common with the other States, and derive no special advantages from being governed at Washington. There is no fear of the failure of republican institutions, except of their demonstrated power as an agency by which to govern and keep together the vast Confederation. No matter how many separate States might be formed there can be no doubt that in all would the form of government be republican in greater or less degree. Without including many people in South Carolina, and fewer in other States, who express a liking and preference for a Constitutional Government, or, at all events, for a strong government, the principle of republicanism is grafted deeply in the hearts of the American people and they could not be otherwise than republicans if they desired it. "Sure," said an Irish overseer on the railway the other day, "God help them! they've got no gintlemen in this country at all, at all." The social system is like their street railways, very accommodating for the mass, but utterly destructive to your peace if you want to drive in a private carriage. The stuff out of which an aristocracy could be formed does not exist to any extent; the Upper Ten Thousand with all their graces, wealth and luxury—their accomplishments or good breeding do not desire to and could not march in the mail of Howards, Lindsays, or the Montmorencies. So far republicanism is safe.

Chicago, Nov. 8.

A special despatch from Cario to the Tribune of this city gives the following particulars of a fight at Belmont yesterday. Our forces consisted of the following regiments: 22nd, 27th, 30th 31st, Illinois, 7th Iowa, and Taylor's Chicago Artillery and Dollin's and Dilano's cavalry. These came on the steamers Alex. Scott, Chancellor, Memphis, and Keystone State, accompanied by the gunboats Lexington and Tyler.

After landing the troops were drawn up in line of battle, with Gen. McClear and a command of Cairo troops. They were encountered by the rebels, 7000 strong and fought every inch of their way to the enemy's camp. Col. Dougherty's regiment, the 22nd Illinois, captured a rebel battery of twelve pieces, two of which were brought away.

The 30th suffered greatly, as they were in front of the rebel batteries before they were taken.

After taking possession of the camp of the rebels it was discovered that they were crossing from Kentucky for the purpose of attacking us in the rear. The order was now given to return to the boats, when our men were attacked by a reinforcement of several thousand strong from Columbia. Another severe engagement took place in which our troops suffered greatly. Our losses as far as is ascertained last night are as follows:—

30th Illinois Regiment—160 missing; Major McClerkin wounded and taken prisoner. 21st Illinois Regiment—140 missing; Col. Doherty reported dangerously wounded; Col. Lamon reported dangerously wounded. Taylor's battery lost one gun. We have 250 prisoners. The number of rebels killed is 300. The rebel Col. Wright of the 13th Tennessee Regiment was killed.

General Cheatham commanded the rebels, General Polk being at Columbus.

Fort Monroe, Nov. 7.

The steamer Union with a cargo of horses and stores, and another transport name unknown, were lost during the gale on the coast of North Carolina. The crews of both vessels, 73 in number, are now prisoners at Raleigh, N. C. It is not known whether any were lost.

The Executive officer of the Minnesota states, upon information received by the Flag, that the fleet was bombarding Port Royal, and meeting with a warm reception the rebels having for some time been preparing for them. The above reached Norfolk to-day by telegraph.

Gen. Phelps states that the rebels are bolder and more numerous than ever near Newportnews.

The following statements were made by passengers from Old Point. They say the troops have landed at Beaufort, S. C., where the bombardment has commenced. Report states that one of our war vessels was disabled. What successes attended the attack is not known. Commodore Tatnall is said to be in command of the rebels.

Cario, Nov. 7.

An expedition left last night under the command of Generals Grant and McClernend, and landed at Belmont, Missouri, at this a. m. The Federal troops made the attack about 12 a. m., which lasted till sundown. The rebels were driven from their entrenchments, and across the river, with great loss. Their camp was burned—baggage, cannon, horses, and 100 prisoners captured. The Federal forces then retired, the rebels having received reinforcements.

The loss of the federal side is believed to be from 300 to 500.

A special despatch from Fort Monroe to the New York Times says the fleet was bombarding Port Royal, which was said to be in a critical condition and just ready to surrender. A special despatch to the Tribune says one of our gunboats was disabled and another a ground, and Captain Tatnall was about to take her.

NOT ALL OVER WITH HIM.

A young man was fishing from a raft which was floating in deep water. It happened that one of the logs, which should have been fastened with a staple to the chain which bound them all together was loose, and as he stepped upon it it rolled over, and let him in; the weight of his body opened a passage between the logs, and the slime on their surface caused them to slip from his grasp, and he fell through—the logs closing over him.

There were but few persons about, but providentially one man saw the accident.—Seizing a boot hook, he ran to the raft, wedged the logs apart, and watching when the body should rise, drew out the frightened angler, and placed him in safety. The whole affair had happened so quickly, that little damage was done. After shaking himself and resting a little, the young fellow was able to walk home without help.

On the following day, feeling far from well he stayed at home, and then sent a polite note to his preserver, asking that he would visit him at his house. The man readily went. Shaking hands with him, the young man said, 'I have sent for you, Mr. ——— to tell you plainly the very great obligation I am under to you, and to beg that you will let me know in what way most agreeable to yourself I can show my sense of it. You see I do not wish to shirk the matter. I am quite sure that but for your prompt help it would have been all over with me,'

'I cannot agree to that,' said the other.

'Nonsense; I tell you that I should have been a dead man in three minutes more.'

'Most likely.'

'Well, then, my good friend, what do you mean by not agreeing with me?'

'I mean that it would not have been all over with you. After death comes the judgment.'

The young man was silent, and turned away his face. At length he said, without looking around—

'Are you a preacher?'

'Yes, and so are you.'

'I? I am anything but that.'

'Pardon me; all men preach by their lives and conduct; a good life preaches life, an evil life preaches death; and thousands who may never hear sermons may be led by the preaching of our lives.'

'Ah, that is all very true, of course; but the question now is, what can I do for you; let us come to business.'

'I am coming to it. I have but one wish in respect to the life I have saved through God's providence—it is that henceforth that life may be given to his service. If you would reward me for the trifling pains I have taken, do so by earnestly seeking your own salvation. Can you promise me that?'

'Well,' said the youth, 'you are really most unselfish; and I will promise you one thing at any rate, with all my heart—I will think seriously about it.

'Be it so; I accept that for my reward. Good morning.'

'Well,' said the youth to himself, when the good man had gone, 'since I am pledged to think of this matter seriously, I may as well commence at once. He took down his Bible, and read—and read and thought day after day. The reading of God's word brought him to his knees. From praying for repentence and faith, he grew in time to bring forth the fruits of the one, and to do the works of the other; and he lived not only to profess the religion of Christ. but to commend it to others by his example.—*Cottager.*

The following decidedly original epitaph appears on a tombstone, in the cemetery attached to one of our cities. The deceased was an engineer on the St. L., A. and C. R. R., and used to drive an engine famous for its speed. The epitaph was written by himself previous to his death:

"My engine now is cold and still,
No water does my boiler fill;
My coke affords its flame no more,
My days of usefulness are o'er.
My wheels deny their noted speed,
No more my guiding hand they heed;
My whistle—it has lost its tone,
Its shrill and thrilling sound is gone.
My valves are now thrown open wide,
My flanges, all refuse to guide;
My clacks—alas! though once so strong,
Refuse their aid in the busy throng.
No more I feel each urging breath,
My steam is now condensed in death;
Life's railway o'er, each station passed,
In death I'm stopped, and rest at last."

The easiest and best way to expand the chest is to have a large heart in it. It saves the cost of gymnastics.

An Illinois editor says that his party is on the verge of a precipice, but calls upon it to march steadily ahead.

The *Beaver Argus* records the marriage of John Coburn, only three feet high. No wonder he wanted to get spliced.

What is placed upon the table, often cut, but never eaten? A pack of cards.

Why can we not quell a tempest?—Because it is to laborious (to lay Boreas).

Do good for your own satisfaction, and have no care of what may follow.

Lord Byron once said: "you never know a man's temper until you have been imprisoned on board of a ship with him, or a woman's until you have married her."

MARRIAGE.—The gate through which the happy lover leaves his inchanted regions and returns to earth.

A poor fellow sometimes lives for his wife, when she would rather he would die for her.

A rash young man in this town has threatened to apply the Maine liquor law to his sweatheart, the intoxicates him so.

An unpoetical Yankee has described ladies lips as the glowing gateways of beans, pork and sourcrout."

How can five persons divide five eggs, that each man shall receive one, and still one remain in the dish? One takes the dish with the egg.

"Shall I have your hand?" said an exquisite to a belle as the dance was about to commence. "With all my heart," was the soft response.

Many powder their faces, so that their skin may appear white; it is as a poulterer flowers an old hen that it may pass for a young chicken.

The right man in the right place—a husband at home in the evening.

"Mary, my love, this apple dumpling is not half done." "Well, finish it then, my dear."

Despatches of ten words over the Pacific Telegraph to San Francisco cost $6,53, and 53 cents for each additional word.

BRUTAL MURDER.

On Saturday night last, between the hours of eleven and twelve, the barrack gate guard on Commissioner Street, heart the cries of "Murder," and the noise of fighting outside the gate in the street. Such noises being of frequent occurrence in that street, little or no attention was paid to them; but the cries and the noise continuing, the gate was at length opened, and a sailor named Alison, belonging to the ship "Czar," found lying upon the ground weltering in blood, about six feet from the gate, with others around him, and a sailor named Logan, of the ship "Oswingo," lying across his body. Logan was pulled off by a sailor named Bell, of the ship "Ocean Phantom," when Alison was carried into the guard-room dead, by the guard. Dr. Picault, and Surgeon Richmond, R. A., were immediately in attendance, and on examining the body of deceased found several wounds, as if inflicted by a knife, on the left side. The body was subsequently placed in the Military Hospital dead-house.

Chief-Constable Flynn on returning from the barracks, to which he had been summoned, accompanied by the man Bell, passed a sailor upon the street, proceeding upwards towards the harbor; Bell immediately identified him as Logan, one of the assailants of the deceased. Chief-Constable Flynn immediately arrested him and lodged him in the Station-house. Yesterday morning, from information received from two of the sailors on board the "Czar," a sailor named Smith was arrested by Chief-Constable Flynn, the deceased's cap having been found in his possession spotted with blood. Later in the day, Coroner Jones, proceeded on board the "Czar," and mustered the whole of the crew, who were removed to the Station pending the result of the inquest, which was opened this morning at the St. Louis Hotel. These are among the fruits of our wharf taverns.—*Montreal Witness.*

REMARKABLE STORY OF A MURDER. The following is cut from the London C. W. *Prototype* of Wednesday last:—"The Romeo *Argus* says that a man was murdered last Thursday night, on a train on the Grand Trunk, while between that city and Ridgeway. The *Argus'* informant, a Mr. McLeod, was riding in the train and sitting in the same seat with a stranger. While the cars were under full headway, a gentlemanly-appearing individual came up the aisle, and, without saying a word, drew a revolver and fired three times at the stranger. Of course he was instantly killed. The murderer then inquired of Mr. McLeod if he was a friend of the victim, to which he replied that he was always the friend of a dying man. The revolver was then laid down, and the conductor, coming along, asked what he did that for. He said, "there lies my revolver, with three more balls in it; take it and do what you please with it. I am satisfied now. If you know your business you will take this dead man and myself to Canada, and there you will find out all about it." The individual called himself McDonald, and said that both himself and the man he had killed were Scotchmen. He appeared to take the matter very coolly, taking out a cigar and lighting it, as if nothing had happened. The conductor and another person took charge of him afterwards, while on the cars. What became of him in the end is not known."

EDUCATION.—Thewald thought it very unfair to influence a child's mind by inculcating any opinion before it should have come to years of discretion, and be able to choose for itself. I showed him my garden and told him it was my botanic garden. "How so?" said he, "it is all covered with weeds." "Oh," I replied, "that is because it has not yet come to its age of discretion and choice. The weeds, you see, have taken the liberty to grow, and I thought it unfair in me to prejudice the soil in favour of roses or strawberries."—*Colerage.*

The condition of the Southern counties of Missouri bordering on Kansas is said to be most deplorable. The country was first overrun and pillaged by Claib. Jackson and his rebel cohorts, then the Kansas "jayhawkers" took their turn, and what was left was plundered by a force raised in adjoining counties for the ostensible purpose of scattering the jayhawkers, but which spared neither friend or foe, robbing farms, stores and dwellings indiscriminately. The destitution which has followed these scourges is extreme The inhabitants have fled in terror, and the country is to a very large extent depopulated.

It is stated that the British Government have taken active measures for the protection of Father Passaglia from the persecution of the Papal government. He was in fact appointed Secretary at the British Consulate at Rome.

WEEKLY COMMERCIAL REPORT.

Produce—Business has been quiet for the past four or five days under depressing news from England, and sales have been effected only by submitting to reduced rates. The closing of navigation has the tendency to limit operations in Grain and Flour. Ashes are steady, under strong advices from England.

Flour—Sales light in all descriptions.—Extras, $5,80 to $5,95. Fancy, $5,65.—No. 1, Superfine, offered at 5,50, but without buyers. Sales are made at from $5,45 to $5,50, with a downward tendency; our sales are at $5,45 to-day. No. 2, selling pretty well for consumption here, at 5,10.

Bag Flour—a good sound article from Scotch Wheat is wanted at $2,80 to $2,90.

Wheat is dull and difficult to sell, arrivals continue pretty heavy. U. C. Spring saleable at from $1,10 to 1,13 at cars; afloat 3c to 3c more.

Pease are dull and have been sold to-day at 70c per 66 lb., 75c is the highest price obtainable for choice sample.

Barley—Dull, not wanted, and offered at 1c per lb.

Corn—Quiet, sales at 1c per lb.

Oats—Quiet, a change, and no transactions.

Oatmeal—Good Upper Canada made meal, scarce and saleable at $1.00 to 4,10.

Pork—Very quiet, no sales to quote from.

Butter—The demand for export is about over; there are a few buyers for orders not yet complete, who want very choice only.—Sales of ordinary and poor are still hard to effect, and only good is taken. Our sales are for good 11½c to 14c; poor nominal at 9c. We look for a quiet market during the next 3 weeks.

Ashes firm and selling freely at $6,50 for Pots; Pearls $6,70.

GROCERIES.—The trade sales this week have been numerous, and have followed each other so closely and with so little previous notice, that prices have temporarily declined and the few western buyers represented, have been able to buy at a figure rather under ruling prices.

At Buchanan Harris & Co's sale, some choice Teas were offered, and bought at a slight decline on previous rates; and as most stocks were fully supplied at D. Torrance & Co's. trade sale, we imagine country dealers will have an opportunity of buying low until navigation closes.

In our next advice, we shall be able to give a more complete retrospect of the week's transactions.

W. & T. LEEMING,
COMMISSION MERCHANTS.
28 *St. Nicholas Street.*
Montreal, November 7th, 1861.

The New York *Independent*, a general well-informed journal, and not likely to make an important statement upon light information, publishes the following in its issue of Wednesday:—

"Just as we are going to press, we receive a most important piece of information from a reliable source. It is nothing less than *the expressed conviction of Mr. Seward that the Government cannot succeed in this war; that the Confederacy will probably be recognised by the European powers; and that Peace will be the result in sixty days.* In view of this, Mr. Thurlow Weed has been sent to England, and if he shall find the British Ministry determined to recognise the Confederacy, the Administration here will prepare at once for peace.

The inquest has closed in the late case of assassination in Montreal, and the jury rendered the following verdict: "That Thomas Mills, Hugh Logan, and John Smith, *alias* George Moor, seamen, did, on the second day of the month of November, in the year of our Lord one thousand eight hundred and sixty-one, feloniously, wilfully, and of their malice oforethought, kill and murder one George Francis Allison, late seaman of the ship Czar." The affair will cause the detention of a number of the crews of the ships Oswingo and Czar, until March next; the coroner having issued his warrant for eleven witnesses.

This is the first time witnesses have been detained in Canada; and, we believe, such has seldom been done in England. The propriety of the step, however, cannot be questioned.

REV. MR. MCMURRY,—The friends of the Rev. John McMurry, formerly of Brockville, will no doubt be pleased to learn that he has been called to and placed over the Presbyterian congregation at Larne, a thriving town on the sea shore in the county of Antrim, and about twenty miles from Belfast.—*Recorder.*

The shock of an earthquake, which was felt at St. Stephen, N. B., on Wednesday morning of last week, was confined to that vicinity. It was the most sensible shock of the kind ever known there on similar occasions. Buildings were shaken and their contents rattled as if some unseen and powerful force were at work.

The Montreal Witness remarks that the business for September was large and satisfactory but there was a great falling off in activity in October. As the country, however, is full of produce, there must be a large and healthy business done this winter, and November will probably be a busy month with wholesale merchants.

So incensed have the people of Ohio became with the actions of the American Cabinet, that they have expressed their feelings by burning President Lincoln in effigy at Zanesville.

On account of the scarcity of barrels, and the impossibility of stopping the flow of the wells opened along Oil Creek, the waste of the valuable fluid has been enormous, and only to be estimated by the solid acre. Indeed the oil flowing down into the creek and thence into the Alleghany river, covers the surface of the water as far down as Pittsburgh, and is even noticed below that point on the Ohio.

By the explosion of a boiler in the coffee and spice mills of Messrs. Dunner & Co., Chicago, on Monday last, five men were badly scalded—one or two it is feared fatally.

In a fashionable novel the author says, "Lady Emma trembled, grew pale, and immediately fainted." The painter, putting *p* instead of *f*, rendered it, "The lady grew pale, and immediately painted."

Why is a brave soldier like a fashionable young lady?—Because one faces the powder, and the other powders the face.

Why does a sailor know there is a man in the moon? Because he has been to sea.

The barber who dressed the head of the barrel has been engaged to fix up the locks of a canal.

"Can a thing be lost when you know where it is?" asked Pat of a captain of a ship he was in. "Positively it cannot!" answered the captain. "Well, sir," said Pat, "I was after droppin' the tay kettle in the sea!"

The horse warranted to stand without tying," which a man bought at a sale the other day, is now offered to be sold with the additional guarantee that" he will not move without whipping."

An office speaker at Auburn, N. Y., rests his hopes upon a flattering chart of his phrenological development, which with other credentials, he has forwarded to Washington.

When the Legislative Hall at Concord, N. H., was cleared of rubbish after adjournment, we learn that there was found in the desk of one of the members, a letter which closed in this injunction, "*Jane see yet her a 24 hoop skellington.*"

In Hamilton on Tuesday a miserable drunken creature named Jeremiah Dempsey got into a brawl with his wife, and beat her so severely that she died. The coroner's jury returned a verdict against the husband, and he is held for trial.

PAKENHAM FREE LECTURES

The third lecture of the season was delivered in the U. P. Church, on the evening of the 5th inst., by Mr. Stewart Armstrong—Subject, the nature of Alcohol, and its effects, moraly and physically, on man.—The lecturer in a clear and forcible manner elucidated his meaning, and the attention with which the address was listened to, manifested the deep interest felt by the audience. The Chair was occupied by the Rev. Mr. Case, a gentleman who takes a lively interest in promoting the temperance movement. It is to be regretted that the united influence of Ministers of the Gospel are not exerted in favor of total abstinence, when it is considered that the drinking customs of society are doing much to hinder and retard the spread of that gospel which they profess to teach. Intemperance will always proceed the Gospel, but 'perish the thought' to substitute it for religion. Intemperance will not save us, but, unquestionably, will be our ruin.—*Com.*

Dr. James Sampson, an old and esteemed resident of Kingston, died on Saturday afternoon. Although he had been previously unwell for some time, his decease was sudden and unexpected. On Friday he was sufficiently convalescent to drive out in his carriage, and on Saturday morning he expressed himself much better, but later in the day he suddenly relapsed, and at five o'clock he was no more.

BIRTH.

In Goulbourn on the 4th inst., Mrs. John McFarlane, of a son.

DIED.

On Tuesday, the 12th inst., Catherine, wife of Mr. John McQuarrie, of the Township of Ramsay.

FORSYTH, BELL &c's PRICES CURRENT OF TIMBER, DEALS, &c.

Quebec, Nov. 1, 1861

	s d		s d
White Pine, in the raft, for inferior and ordinary according to average, &c., measured off	0 5½	a	0 6½
for Superior do do	0 7	a	0 9
in shipping order according to average and quality	0 7	a	0 9½
board 18 a 21 inch, in shipping order	0 8	a	0 11
Red Pine, in the Raft, measured off, do do	0 9	a	0 11
in shipping order, 40 feet	0 10½	a	0 0
Oak, ordinary by the Drum	1 3	a	1 5
Lake St. Clair, measured off, by the Drum	1 5	a	1 6
Elm, by the Raft according to average and quality	0 8	a	1 0
in shipping order, 35 to 40 feet,	0 11	a	1 0
Tamarac, Square, according to size in the raft	0 0	a	0 0
Flatted do	0 0	a	0 0

Staves, for Specification, Merchantable, std £42 10s.
Do. W. O. Puncheon Merchantable £13 10s.
Deals, Bright according to Specification £15 for 1sts ⅓rds for 2nds.

REMARKS.—Mostly all our vessels that were expected have arrived, but so many that were intended for Timber and Deals have found their way to Montreal, in consequence of the advance in the rate of freight for grain and flour, that our fall fleet loaded in Quebec will be unusually small, and from one to two million feet of timber will winter here which otherwise would have found its way to England despite the gloomy prospects there. The falling off in our exports may, however, in the end, result favorably, for it will lesson stocks on the other side, and prevent the excess of manufacture which for the last few years has been attended with comparatively small remuneration.

White Pine—Our market is very dull, and sales have been made at a great reduction Timber being sold at far less than it would have realized in the early part of the month, still there is very little in first hands, but even for this there is little demand.

Red Pine is offering also freely, but in this, as well as in mostly every article of wood, there is very little anxiety shown to purchase.

Oak is coming forward in greater quantity than was anticipated, and although really fine quality is not abundant, there is great difficulty in placing inferior and ordinary.

Elm is scarce, especially for 35 and 40 feet average, and sells more readily than anything else.

Staves are advancing in England, both Standard and Puncheon, but do not, in consequence, attract more notice here.

In Deals we have no change to note; the markets at home being, if possible, worse for them than for timber.

Freights do not advance here; the last quarters being at 27s 6d to Liverpool; 28s to Greenock, and 87s 6d for Deals to London. In Montreal, for Grain, from 8s to 8s 6d for Liverpool, and 9s to 9s 6d for London. In our last Circular we erroneously stated that 32s 6d had been given for Cardiff,—it should have been for Carnaervon.

Ottawa Market Prices.

	Nov. 7, 1861.		
Wheat—Fall, white	$1 15	@	1 20
" red	0 95	@	1 00
Spring, No. 1	1 05	@	1 10
" No. 2	0 85	@	0 00
Flour—Fall Wheat X	5 75	@	6 00
Spring, No. 1	5 50	@	5 75
" No. 2	3 25	@	3 50
Farmers'	4 00	@	4 25
Oatmeal ℔ bbl. 196 lbs	4 50	@	4 75
Rye ℔ bush. 56 lbs	0 50	@	0 55
Barley ℔ bush, 48lbs	0 45	@	0 00
Oats ℔ bushel, 34lbs	0 25	@	0 30
Peas ℔ bushel, 60lbs	0 45	@	0 50
Beans ℔ bushel	1 00	@	1 25
Corn ℔ bushel	0 50	@	0 54
Potatoes ℔ bushel	0 45	@	0 50
Hay ℔ ton	9 00	@	10 00
Straw ℔ ton	5 00	@	6 00
Pork ℔ 100 lbs	6 00	@	0 00
Beef ℔ 100 lbs	4 50	@	5 00
" " lb	0 06	@	0 10
Mutton ℔ lb by the quarter	0 06	@	0 00
Ham	0 00	@	0 10

NEW ADVERTISEMENTS

School Teacher Wanted.

WANTED by the Trustees of School Section No. 6, McNab, a Teacher holding a first class certificate. None else need apply. Terms of engagement will commence on the first of January next.

Applications and certificates of qualification and amount of salary stated will be received by the undersigned until 24th November, 1861.

GEO. CRAIG, *Secretary.*
Arnprior. 10-a.

FOUND.

ON the Road between CARLETON PLACE and APPLETON, a Piece of FLANNEL. The owner can have it by paying this Notice, and applying to

JOHN FOSTER,
10-g 9th Line Ramsay.

HORSE LOST.

ON TUESDAY, the 5th of November, (the Fair Day in Carleton Place,) a BLACK HORSE, valued at $110. The off hind foot white. Any information concerning the same will be thankfully received by the Undersigned at B