Huron Signal.

GODERICH, NOV. 16, 1865.

The Funeral of Lord Palmerston.

In recording the funeral of Lord Palmerston, the London *Times* of the 28th Oct. says:—"Yesterday all that was mortal of the world-renowned Statesman, whose loss, when full of years and honors, has awakened so profound a sensation throughout England and Europe, was solemnly interred, amid every token of a nation's reverence and regret, in Westminister Abbey—a fit resting place assuredly for one who will ever rank among our greatest worthies, and who, moreover, had spent so much of his prolonged political life within a stone's throw of the very spot where he has now found his tomb. There can be no doubt that if our illustrious countryman had been buried, as once seemed not improbable, in a country churchyard, his grave would nevertheless have attracted admiring pilgrims from many lands; but, on the other hand, it can be as little questioned that had not his place of interment and his obsequies been allowed to reflect, at least in some degree, the universal grief at his decease, and the universal sense of his worth, something like violence must have been done to the deep national instinct."

The remains of the great statesman were followed to the grand old Abbey by nearly all that is illustrious and noble in the kingdom, and the solemn pageant was witnessed by a vast concourse of spectators. The whole scene was strikingly similar to the funeral of the Duke of Wellington. There is something very touching in the mourning of Britain for her great Departed, whose remains now lie amongst those of warriors, poets and kings, but whose memory, like theirs, will be forever embalmed in the affections of a grateful nation.

The Reconstructed Cabinet.

THE reconstructed British Cabinet, with Earl Russell as Prime Minister and Mr. Gladstone as leader in the House of Commons, has a difficult task before it. The moderate views held by the lamented Palmerston, his great age and experience, and the shrewd, practical common-sense that he brought to bear upon every question of the day, secured for him a great deal of consideration from politicians of every hue. He possessed in a high degree those qualities which claimed the sympathy and engaged the affection of the British people, and knowing the deep hold he had upon the popular mind, the tories, however hard they might press, always stopped short of the crisis which they claimed to have the power to bring on at any moment. Russell has, no doubt, a great deal of experience, gained in the best of schools, but it is obvious that he does not possess and can hardly aspire to the executive ability or moulding power used so discreetly by his illustrious predecessor. The mantle of Lord Palmerston has not fallen upon the shoulders of Earl Russell, and the party now in power must feel it keenly. The Conservatives are well aware of their advantage, and we shall not be surprised if, during the next session of Parliament, they attempt to break down the Cabinet, and themselves assume the reins of power and the control of the Imperial purse strings. That Mr. Gladstone possesses very great talent for the management of matters of finance is an indisputable fact, and that he is one of the most energetic and eloquent politicians of the day will be admitted by most people; but his very aggressiveness renders him a mark for the keen raillery of Disraeli and the ponderous denunciations of Lord Derby, and when he assumes his new position it is only reasonable to suppose that he will be set upon with greatly increased vehemence. We have a high opinion of his political knowledge, versatility and debating power generally, but it will require an extraordinary effort to weather the approaching storm, and whether he will prove himself equal to the occasion remains to be seen. We can only judge from the antecedents of the man, and hope that Mr. Gladstone's qualifications will rise with the emergencies of the hour. It is loosely rumored that Russell is inclined to assume a bellicose attitude, in so far as foreign policy is concerned, and yet we doubt very much whether he would venture to deviate from the path of neutrality, and non-intervention, and Peace, pursued so carefully by Lord Palmerston, or be sustained in such a course by the nation if he did. The commercial relations existing between Britain and every other civilized nation are so complex, and Commerce exercises so great an influence upon public men, that it is all but certain that a change of policy in this particular would cost ministers their seats, excepting, of course, cases in which the honor of Britain was clearly at stake. The political movements at home for the next few months will doubtless be watched by Canadians with close attention.

The Jamaica Insurrection.

WE HAVE news from the Island of Jamaica to the effect that an insurrection has burst out, attended by atrocities strikingly similar to the barbarities committed by the Sepoys in India. The outbreak took place on the 7th October, caused primarily by an arrest, and the subsequent issue of warrants against a number of persons who had figured in the rescue. It is almost needless to say that the horrible deeds that followed were perpetrated by negroes. At Stony Gut, where a number of the whites—men, women and children—were gathered, an assault was made and a number of devoted men who nobly stood forward to protect their families were killed. Taking refuge in the court house the white people were again assailed, when the following scene took place:—

"In the meantime the volunteers had succeeded in retreating into the building and set to work to barricade it, trying also to save the portrait of Sir Charles Metcalfe from the conflagration with which the edifice and school house were threatened. Every soldier who looked out of the windows was received with bullets, which he returned. The school house was soon in flames, but the wind for a time saved the court house. Two of the magistrates who tried to escape through a window, were at once killed by the besiegers. In this confusion each member of the court tried to escape as he could. All took refuge in the fort when it was discovered that the few volunteers who defended it had been overcome. The roof was now on fire. At the residence of the Rev. Mr. Herschel a prayer was offered up. Scarcely was it concluded when the bullets came dashing through the windows, wounding the stipendiary magistrate, the Hon. Mr. Georges, and child of the inspector.

"Down came the roof, and to leave the place was imperative. Mr. McCormack was dashed to pieces on a cannon lying on the steps. Another rushed out with a sword, whilst the mob shouted, "Now we have the Baron, kill him!" and loud shouts announced their satisfied vengeance. Others perished, and after having mutilated the inspector they were going to kill his child, but some women succeeded in saving it. The tongue of the clergyman was cut out and the Baron's fingers were similarly treated. The volunteers fought well and dearly sold their lives. No New Zealanders or Indians could have shown more cruel ferocity than the insurgents.

The storm of riot then rushed on to the district of the Valley, and news of the atrocities there committed soon arrived. Great numbers of refugees had arrived at Kingston.

In Hordley the Government house was attacked. In it a number of women and children had sought refuge. The inhabitants at once armed themselves with revolvers and other weapons, boldly withstood the rioters, and killing some, had succeeded in holding the others at bay. From that locality the following despatch was received by the Governor:—"The rebellion increases. The court house is in flames. The women are in the Government house. Help—troops. A gun-boat can lie off Holland Bay. Do not lose time."

Troops were at once sent to the scene of confusion, and reinforcements as rapidly as possible, whilst the Governor hurried to the spot. Three hundred soldiers of the Sixth Royals arrived at Kingston from Newcastle, whilst the inhabitants of that place were being rapidly enrolled as volunteers, a troop of volunteer cavalry having already left for Rock Fort. As the Wolverine steamed out of Morante Bay, it met the Ardent from Nassau, and directed her to proceed at once to Barbadoes for troops.

Forty of the insurgents have already been hanged, and so has the policeman who favored the escape of the rebel leader, Paul Boyle."

An arrest being of too frequent occurrence to form an adequate pretext for such a dreadful outbreak, we are forced to the conclusion that it had its origin in the inherent barbarism of the Negro race. These people have no just cause of complaint. In 1835 they or their ancestors were freed at an enormous cost to Great Britain, and since that time they have enjoyed all the rights of British subjects. They have perfect municipal liberty—more than four-fifths of the members of the Legislative Assembly are negroes, the mayor of the principal town is a negro of the blackest dye, the police is composed of sable officials, nearly all the public offices are in their hands. Nor are they starving—the soil of the island is highly productive and the climate is favorable to the free circulation of the turgid African blood, and yet the preponderating race, in the enjoyment of all the blessings of civilization for thirty years, proves itself to be unequal to the task of self-government as it is ungrateful for the favors bestowed by the mildest of Governments. It is saddening to think that this race is so little amenable to humanizing influences as to be capable of wholesale butchery.—The insurgents, of course, will have to pay a heavy reckoning. A rope will be the reward of every one that is captured, and few indeed will sympathise with them when they stand under the gallows which they have so madly erected for themselves. This incident, for it is only an incident, will teach our American Emancipators to be cautious how they place unlimited power in the hands of those who will assuredly prostitute it at the first favorable opportunity.

INDIAN SUMMER.

We have had, during the past few days, unmistakable Indian Summer. A soft wind breathes upon us from the South, a mellow haze fills the atmosphere, and nature beams on us with her sweetest smile. The ladies air for the last time this season their beautiful summer draperies, gentlemen stroll about *enjoying life*, and judiciously remarking to each other that 'its lovely weather,' insect life buzzes and creeps about in a state of dreamy enjoyment, and embryo poets think of anything and everything that is calculated to inspire the 'tuneful nine.' Indian Summer in Canada is perhaps the most enjoyable portion of the whole year. It is Italy without the lazy and dirty "Lazzaroni," the South without its sluggish lagoons and miasmatic vapors. While we look from our office windows at the golden sunlight and floating cloud-flecks, and wish ourselves far away from 'debts, duns and dust' idly reading 'Hiawatha' on some warm bank, let us not denounce the habitual indolence of those who always enjoy such weather privileges, for the chances are that under similar circumstances the wings of our own energies would droop and draggle. The fierce storms of winter will shortly be upon us, and we may without self-reproach drink in as much as possible of what we heard a young man yesterday eloquently describe as an '*atmosphere of new milk.*'

The Saginaw Route.

This route, which connects Goderich so intimately with the trade of Michigan and the maintenance of which is of some importance to the Grand Trunk Railway, has fallen off since the wreck of the Huron, until it has become of little service to either Goderich or Saginaw. A move, however, has been made to have it placed upon a more solid basis than formerly, and we trust with success. A few weeks ago a memorial urging upon Mr. Brydges the necessity of keeping up the route was largely signed by the merchants of Goderich and Saginaw, and in answer thereto our worthy Mayor has received a letter from Mr. Brydges stating that it is too late to do anything now, but that early in spring arrangements will be made to place proper boats upon the route. We are glad to see that that gentleman is fully alive to the importance of this route to the Grank Trunk, and apparently determined to do all in his power to foster it.

Precautionary Measures.

Whatever information our Government may have as to the movements of the Fenians, it seems determined to keep a close watch upon their movements, and to guard against any attempt at a raid on a small scale. The Montreal correspondent of the *Globe* telegraphs the important news that "a number of volunteers are to be sent to the frontier to check raids. There will not be so many as were sent last winter. They will be stationed, as single companies, along the frontier west of this.

The Volunteer force over the country is to be made as efficient as possible, so as to be ready to move to points threatened.

To have the militia properly organized, two assistant adjutants general and two deputy assistants will be appointed temporarily for each section. The whole plan will be in the next Gazette.

The position of the regulars is to be altered. The 60th goes to London on Tuesday, and other changes will follow, so as to protect the western frontier.

The frontier near here also needs watching. The Huntingdon *Gleaner* states that the Fenians had a ball in Malone, at which very inflammatory speeches were made."

☞ Business has been very dull here for a week or two back, owing, do doubt; to the badness of the country roads.

☞ It is expected that the contracts for the construction of the Bruce Gravel Roads will be let in a few days.

☞ In the published statement of Church and Rectory Fund published in our last, Mr. M. Weatherald should have had $50.00 opposite his name instead of 50 cts.

☞ During the recent storm, which has proved so disastrous to shipping, the schooner Lily Dancy of Goderich went ashore near Port Elgin. She was heavily laden with wheat, and it is feared both vessel and cargo will be lost. All hands were saved. Vessel and freight insured.

☞ We understand that a considerable quantity of the goods thrown overboard by the *Mohawk* has been picked up by farmers and others between Port Elgin and Kincardine, and that the finders are foolish enough to think they have right to hold on to the property. Legal process will probably undeceive them.

☞ While the Rifles were firing on the flats yesterday (9th) there was a narrow escape from an accident. While some of the men were looking at the target, a rifle in the hands of Mr. W. G. Smith, who was standing near, went off, and the ball whizzed all too near to the heads of his companions. By great good fortune a rifleman had a moment before moved away from the spot where the ball struck the target.

CHILD DESERTION.—Quite a hurra was caused to-day about 11 o'clock when the news flew about that a woman had laid a child down in the Court House hall and fled. Our reporter, who is never far off when anything is going on, hastened to the scene of action, and there sure enough was the infant being tenderly cared for by the venerable Clerk of the Peace, and a crowd of officials and others around urging that the 'document' should be fyled, enquiring as to color of its hair, and so on, while a posse of constables were scattered in all directions searching for the unnatural mother, upon whose guilty head anathemas were heaped without stint. The retreating woman was soon captured, but it turned out that she was a respectable woman named Martin, and that the child of doubtful paternity owed its maternity to a Mrs. Elliott, who has cleared leaving her infant as a charge to the town—or rather, hitherto, to Mrs. Martin, who has kept it some eleven weeks without remuneration, and who took this means of throwing it upon the town.—Constable Hazlehurst, attended by Mrs. Martin, carried the foundling to the Mayor's place of business and left it there in His Worship's absence. It is a hard case, but we suppose the town will have to assume the burthen unless the father can be found and *forced* to maintain his offspring. We suggest that the little chap be named, "C. H. Goderich."

Goderich Township.

FATAL ACCIDENT.—On Saturday, 4th inst., a son of Mr. Anthony Elliott, 7th con., met with his death in an accidental manner. A number of men were engaged in raising a log building when a log which they were shoving up the skids broke in the middle and fell to the ground, one end striking the unfortunate young man in the side. He only survived three hours. Deceased was 19 years of age.

CLINTON.

OPENING OF THE NEW EPISCOPAL CHURCH.—St. Paul's Church, in this village, will (D.V.) be opened for Divine Worship on Sunday next, the 19th inst. The Lord Bishop of Huron will preach at the morning and ev'g services, and Rev. Dr. Boomer, Rector of Galt and Rural Dean of Perth and Waterloo, at the afternoon service. The church, which is an elegant brick edifice, has been pushed to completion with wonderful celerity. When we consider the many difficulties encountered by the Parishioners and their excellent pastor, the Rev. James Carmichael, it is but another proof of what can be accomplished when the clergyman and his people work together cheerfully and with united energy. Want of harmony mars the well-being of many a congregation, but, happily, it does not exist in Clinton. It is expected that there will be very large congregations on Sabbath.

STANLEY.

Council Room, 6th Nov., 1865.

Council met pursuant to adjournment. The Reeve in the chair. All the members present. Minutes of last meeting were read over and signed.

1. Moved by Thos. Simpson, seconded by Alex. Cameron, That Jas. Gairdner, Treasurer of Stanley, be notified to hand in his bond as treasurer, to Alex. Johnston, Esq., Reeve, forthwith, and that the collector pay no money into the treasury until such bond is received.—Carried.

2. Moved by Thomas Baird, seconded by J. W. Riley, That the County Treasurer be instructed to withdraw lot No. 10, McTavish street, St. Andrews, from the list of lands as published in the *Signal*, as it should be No. 10, River street.—Carried.

3. Moved by Thos. Simpson, seconded by Thos. Baird, That the Reeve be authorised, and is hereby authorised, to attend the sale of lands for taxes, in Goderich on the 14th inst., on behalf of the interests of Stanley.—Carried.

Council then adjourned to meet at Mrs. Tooby's, on the second Monday in December next, at 1 o'clock, p. m.

JOHN ESSON,
Township Clerk.

Missionary Meeting.

Last night (13th) a very successful Missionary meeting was held in the M. New Connexion Church. The night was fine and the congregation large. S. Pollock, Esq., occupied the chair. On the platform we noticed Rev. D. D. Rolston of St. Marys, W. B. Danard of Ainleyville, and nearly all of the resident clergymen. The report read by the pastor, Rev. J. Shaw, showed a slight falling off in the funds of the Society as compared with last year, but was very hopeful with regard to the future. The speaking was excellent—worthy of such an occasion, and worthy of men whose province it is to lay before a Christian people the loftiest motives that can induce enlightened effort in the cause of religion and humanity.—We are happy to be able to say that there were none of those childish excuses which we have had sometimes to complain of.—The choir, led by Mr. James Thomson, endeavored, as usual, to assist in giving life and variety to the proceedings. Votes of thanks having been given to the lady and juvenile collectors, the chairman and the choir, the meeting broke up about 11 o'clock.

POLICE COURT.

BEFORE C. CRABB, ESQ., J. P.

On Friday morning last, a charge of assault was preferred against Mr. W. W. Farran, of Clinton, by Mr. F. Wilson, of Goderich township, the particulars of which are as follows:—Mr. Wilson, being sworn, stated that on Monday last he was in Clinton on business, when his horses were seized by a Division-Court bailiff in Mr. Reid's stable, for a debt of three dollars which he says was paid years ago. On going indignantly to the the Division Court Office and stating the matter to Mr. Farran, the Clerk, that gentleman struck him in the face and dragged him to the street.—To Mr. Sinclair.—Had only two horns that day and was not under the influence of liquor. Did not use bad language to Mr. Farran. The latter did not order him out of the room before he knocked him down. If he was a little oblivious, it was not to be wondered at, considering the force of the blow. Farran had a book in his hand when he was lying upon the street, and witness seized it in the struggle.

S. Malcolmson testified that he was present on the occasion. Mr. Wilson after some altercation told Farran he was trying to rogue him. On the latter explaining the matter, Capt. Wilson became boisterous, telling Farran he was a liar, scoundrel, &c. Farran then said if any more language of that kind was used he would throw him out. Mr. Wilson said they were d—— scoundrels. Mr. Farran on this opened the door and attempted to remove the Capt., who in the struggle seized two blank books. Mr. Farran took Wilson by the waist and forced him out of doors. In the struggle to take one of the books from Wilson outside, Mr. Farran stepped upon that gentleman's head.

Case dismissed with costs. Mr. Sinclair appeared for Farran. We think such cases should be tried by the local magistrates without dragging defendant and witnesses a distance of 12 miles.

Unpaid Patriotism.

We submit the following extract to the serious consideration of those of our Canadian legislators who boldly affirm that even a four years' service entitles them to the *pickings* of office:

Descended from a very ancient family, and having had for more than eight years at his disposal the patronage and the honors of the State, Lord Palmerston was sparing and thrifty in their distribution to others, and took for himself nothing except that which well befitted his rank and position—the Order of the Garter, and even that only a few years ago. He has received from this country nothing for the arduous services of fifty years, except the dearly-earned salary of offices to which he gave his whole talent and his whole energy with unsparing and unflinching devotion. The German editor who, the other day, refused to believe that Lord Palmerston was ill, and said that his unwonted seclusion was owing to his anger at the refusal of the title of Marquis, could not have more exactly described the contrary of the person of whom he was writing. Lord Palmerston was content with the title which he inherited from his ancestors, honored and made illustrious by his own actions.

SENSATIONAL WRITING.

The New York papers, which are notoriously fond of the sensational,—from a street row to "foreign complications,"—made recently a great noise about the Adams-Russell correspondence, which they magnified to the utmost possible extent. Indeed timid people would have fancied we were upon the eve of an immediate rupture. Hear how the affair is now toned down:—

"New York, Nov. 10.—The New York Times' special says: All the reports about Cabinet discussions over the correspondence between Lord Russell and Mr. Adams are absurd. That correspondence was in the hands of the Government for several weeks before it was published, and Mr. Seward had written a reply to Earl Russell's last dispatch at least 6 weeks ago. It is generally understood that he had informed the English Government that we shall not press the suggestion for arbitration; nor shall we consent to submit any question to the decision of a commission, unless all claims at issue between the two governments are submitted also. It is probable that Seward's despatch was mainly a request to know what topics were intended to come before the commission, suggested by Lord Russell as a necessary preliminary to an acceptance or declination of it."

A few days ago, an order was issued by the Washington authorities to stop the sales of Government stores. This, again, was seized upon by the sensation-mongers as ominous of war. But, listen to the explanation that was given in due time:—

"In anticipation of a visitation of cholera, the United States Secretary of war has ordered the suspension of sales of all government hospitals, that they may be in readiness for use should necessity require."

EXPLOSION OF AN ENGINE ON THE G. T. R.

A locomotive engine on the Grand T. Railway exploded near Widder Station, yesterday, (13th.) The crash was fearful and the wreck of the engine and tender most complete. Parts of the machinery were scattered in all directions.—The engineer escaped with a few bruises about the face, but the fireman and baggage-man were injured so badly that their recovery is considered impossible.

FENIANA.

The following article from a California paper, kindly furnished by a friend, will prove interesting to our readers at the present moment:—

We find it somewhat difficult to understand how any sober-minded person can attach any importance to the much talked of "Fenian movement." So far as Ireland itself is concerned, the party in favor of the existing order of things, and opposed to revolution, is probably quite strong enough to put down any agitation there, without any aid from England. While as to a Fenian invasion from the United States, in "eighty vessels of war, each carrying one thousand men," the idea of such an enterprise can be seriously entertained by none but fools or madmen.—The better and more intelligent class of Irishmen stand aloof from the movement; the Church frowns upon it, not probably so much from any love to England as from a solicitude for the poor misguided creatures who, if really in earnest in what they propose to attempt, are sure to bring ruin upon themselves. No Irishman of high character and standing has, so far as we can learn, committed himself to the movement. No dignitary of the Church lends it the slightest countenance; on the contrary, the Archbishop of St. Louis has recently published a letter in which he speaks of Fenianism in strong terms of reprobation, even going so far as to instruct his clergy to exclude the members of the order from participation in the rites of the Church. When we come to consider the means and resources which the Fenians can control, and to compare them with the object aimed at, the whole enterprise assumes the aspect of a scheme devised by children or lunatics. If all the Irish population of the United States were to sell out their entire real and personal property at auction, in order to contribute the proceeds to "the cause," the sum realised would still be ridiculously inadequate to carry on the operations talked of. But let us suppose that "Irish Independence" were actually achieved, what would be the next step? According to the Fenian programme, we believe, it is the formation of an "Irish Republic." Any person at all acquainted with Irish character and Irish history, and the present condition of parties in Ireland, can form some idea of the confusion and anarchy that would be sure to ensue upon the population of Ireland being left to organize a government for themselves. The various factions would at once fall to cutting one another's throats, and the whole island would offer the spectacle of one great Donnybrook Fair, with the substitution of deadlier weapons in place of shillelahs.—Every one knows the bitter animosity which exists between the Protestants and Catholics of Ireland, manifesting itself from time to time in scenes of bloodshed and riot. These scenes would immediately be renewed upon a larger scale and with increased fury, and we do not see any probable end to them, except in the extermination of one party or the other.

To judge by the howlings of Fenian orators, feebly echoed in the *Alta*, we should think that Ireland was the most ill-used, badly-oppressed, overtaxed nation on the face of the globe. Let us take the acknowledged authority on Irish affairs, namely, Montgomery Martin's "Ireland Before and After the Union," and see how the case stands. Out of £52,000,000 of taxes levied in the United Kingdom, only £4,500,000 is raised in Ireland—whose population is nearly one-half of that of England! In 1818, the date at which the book was written, there were no assessed taxes in Ireland whatever; no tax on soap, bricks or hops, no window tax, no property or income tax, and yet they were levied in England. The produce of these and other taxes from which Ireland is exempt, is one-quarter of the whole revenue of the Kingdom. In local taxation, England pays fifteen shillings a head, Scotland eight, and Ireland five. At the time of the famine in 1847, the efforts of the Government to afford relief to Ireland were unceasing, and she imported to Ireland, from September, 1846, to July, 1847, more than two million hundred weight of breadstuffs, whilst during that very period, Ireland was a *large exporter of provisions*. Respecting Irish manufactures: Her exports of linen were 70,000,000 of yards annually, employing half a million of hands. In 1830, the sale of Irish cambrics in England was 100 pieces of Irish to 12,000 French. In 1846, for every 1,000 pieces of French, 16,000 pieces of Irish were sold. With regard to Parliamentary representation, and taking the usual property qualification entitling to such: The annual revenue of Great Britain is ten times greater than that of Ireland, and yet Ireland returns 105 members, and England and Scotland only 553; and as to Irish affairs not being attended to in Parliament, the list of committees and of bills passed every session tend to prove the contrary; and it is a well-known fact that the most important measures for the welfare of Ireland have been introduced and carried by the English members of the House of Commons. Ireland exported to England, at the time of the union in 1800, about half a million quarters of grain, and in 1845 her exports of cereals were more than three and a half millions of quarters; her exports of cattle and sheep were, in 1800, 26,000; in 1846, more than a million head. The imports of Irish produce into England, by way of Liverpool and Bristol were, in 1818, upwards of six millions of pounds sterling; her population, spite of emigration, has wonderfully increased; her commerce, since that time to the present, has nearly doubled. Sir Robert Peel's "Act for the Relief of Incumbered Estates" has opened an outlet for English capital. Ireland never was so flourishing, so happy, so contented, as she is at the present moment; and shall we allow a parcel of discontented refugees from her shores to disturb that peace and prosperity that is gradually obtaining in the island? Of what avail in the name of common sense, is $5,000 sent from California, except to swell the pockets of some needy, seedy and greedy agitators, who live by pandering to the worst passions of the noble, excitable, generous and ever-ready-for-a-row Irishman?

☞ A man named William Hannah was killed near Kirktown, county of Perth, on Friday last. While driving a cow along the road and holding in his hand a rope attached to the horns of the animal, it gave a sudden jerk, threw him down, and his head coming in contact with a log, death immediately resulted.

☞ A dashing young bachelor lately appeared in Central Park, New York, with two handsome ponies, whose tails were done up to look like a lady's waterfall, and cooped up in small fish nets. The resemblance was capital, and the team created a great sensation.

HOWICK.

PRESENTATION TO REV. EDWARD CRAGG.—On the evening of Friday, the 6th ult., an interesting and enthusiastic meeting was held in Howick Village, for the purpose of conveying to the Rev. E. Cragg an expression of the confidence and esteem in which he is held in this part of the country, both with regard to his ability as a minister of the Word of Life, and also to his general Christian character as a pastor of the flock, and a member of civil society. The following is the address and reply, which, as the Secretary of the meeting, I am requested to send to your widely circulated paper for publication, if you will.

To the Rev. Edward Cragg:

REVEREND AND DEAR BROTHER,—With feelings of pleasure we approach you this evening, to express our high appreciation of your worth as a minister of the Lord Jesus Christ. Your sojourn of nearly three years in our midst has always afforded us much satisfaction. We rejoice in the large and unbounded confidence which our community have in your ministerial faithfulness and Christian integrity; your urbanity as a man and a Christian minister is much prized by us. Your stay in our midst is most agreeable to our sentiments and feelings; yet, dear sir, you have had your trials and difficulties, "but out of all the Lord has brought you by his grace," and it greatly gladdens our hearts to see you pursuing the even tenor of your way undismayed, in the midst of all opposition. Steady perseverance and humble trust in the God of Jacob will place you out of the reach of those who may have sought to defame you. Enthroned in the affections and kind remembrances of your friends, you have nothing to fear from such men; pray for them, and God, even our God will bless and smile upon you, and make you a still greater blessing to the church and world.

You will accept this purse of thirty-six dollars as a small memento of our grateful feelings and sympathy for yourself and family, and ever remember that we love your society and friendship.

In conclusion, allow us to hope that you may long live to enjoy the confidence and esteem in which we are proud to hold you. And when the trials and difficulties of life are ended, we hope to meet you in that land, "where the wicked shall cease from troubling, and the weary are at rest." May the Divine consolations ever sustain and comfort you, is the earnest prayer of your friends and well-wishers.

(S'd.) ROBERT LEECH, J.P. Chair'm
JOHN KAINE, Secretary.

REV. E. CRAGG'S REPLY.

Mr. Chairman and Dear Christian Friends allow me to express my sincere gratitude for this undeserved and unsolicited expression of confidence in my ministerial and Christian fidelity; I feel unworthy of it. I am not conscious of superior merit of any kind, but I am quite conscious of having tried to cultivate simplicity of intention. I love the work of preaching the Gospel; I did not begin to preach for the gain of it, nor for the honor of it, but for the love of it. The love of Christ constrained me; I had expected to live and die a local preacher, and never shall I forget the happy hours I have spent in traversing the dark lanes of England to fill my appointments in that capacity. Since called into the regular work of the ministry I have tried to do my duty; God has given me some fruit on every circuit I have travelled. Next to the favor and love of God, I value the confidence and love of my people. At all my previous stations I have found a good degree of favour in the eyes of the people, and it is encouraging for me to find that such is the case here. I am much gratified to learn that several who have interested themselves in this movement are members of other churches than the one to which I have the honor to belong: our esteemed secretary is, I believe, a member of the Episcopalian church. Allusion has been made in your address to some circumstances of trial through which I have been called to pass, it is true that, like all other public men, I have had my trials, but my greatest trials have often been my greatest blessings. With regard to what has lately occurred, I have never feared the most minute investigation; I have always felt that the truth would eventually prevail. Not unfrequently my faith and patience have been severely tried, but in the most trying moments I have received much strength and consolation by the devout perusal of the IV chap. in the II epistle of Paul to the Corinthians. It is now upwards of two years since I commenced my ministry among you, during that time many changes have transpired, some who at the time of my first coming here were in vigorous health, are now gone home to God, where in due time we all shall follow them. I feel it to be a matter of devout gratitude to Almighty God that we are yet alive, and can see each other's face; I can heartily join in the prayer so beautifully expressed in your address that when the storms of life are ended we may all met in the haven of eternal rest. Allow me, in conclusion, to thank you, thirty-six dollars is not to be despised at any time, but I can assure you that I value the spirit that has prompted the gift much more than the gift itself. I shall ever remember your kindness, I shall never cease to love you. May God preserve us to the day of his coming.

(S'd) EDWARD CRAGG,
Wesleyan Minister.

The "Herald" and the Fenians.

The New York "Herald" continues its game of encouraging the Fenians. In its issue of Saturday last it says:

"The Canadians are in a regular panic about the Fenians. It is settled that the F. B. are this winter to invade Canada from the United States, and then, from that quarter they are to operate directly against England. This programme looks very plausible; there may be something in it; and the worst of it for the Canadians is that, should it be put into practice, 'the Yankees' will be bound by the British and Canadian rules of neutrality established in reference to our late rebellion. This may be cold comfort for the Canadians, but it is the best we have to spare."

WHAT IS THE MONROE DOCTRINE?—Mr. Monroe stated it, in his message of December 2nd 1823, in clear and explicit words, as follows:—"With the existing colonies or dependencies of any European power we have not interfered, and shall not interfere. But with the governments who have declared their independence, and maintained it, and whose independence we have on great consideration, and on just principles acknowledged, we could not view any interposition for the purpose of opposing them, or controlling in any other manner their destiny, by any European power, in any other light than as a manifestation of an unfriendly disposition toward the United States."

☞ During the recent trip of Sir Morton Peto and his party over the Baltimore and Ohio railway, Sir Morton got into conversation with an old villager near Harper's Ferry, who remained on that active scene throughout the war. "I don't know," he said, "as the war's done me much harm. Five years ago I was the poorest man in Harper's Ferry; two years ago I was the richest, everybody else having run away. I wasn't worth nothing then; I ain't worth nothing now; so I'm square. Judge, (to Sir Morton,) have you any terbakker about ye?"

☞ John Mitchell arrived in Washington on Tuesday, and went to the State Department, where he procured a passport, taking the oath of a loyal citizen. He said he was not going to London. Where he was going he did not say.

☞ A gentleman, walking with two ladies, stepped on a hogshead hoop, that flew up and struck him in the face. "Good gracious!" said he "which of you dropped that?"

The Missing Wedding Ring.

A ROMANCE OF REAL LIFE.

A correspondent of the Dublin *Express* supplies the following curious narrative:—

A couple, who, a few days ago, were actually entering a chapel to be man and wife, appeared on Monday last before the magistrates at Carlow petty sessions in the relationship of prisoner and prosecutrix. In the course of the investigation, which caused no little amusement to the bench as well as to the motley group who invariably assemble on court-days, the following facts were elicited:—A rustic pair named Thomas Bryne and Ellen Neill, the latter apparently on the shady side of fifty, and the former some ten or twelve years her junior, had made up their minds to enter into the honorable state of matrimony, and in this happy mood they were proceeding together to the Chapel of Tullow, on the 29th ult., to have this knot tied, all the necessary preliminaries having been complied with. The bridegroom—poor, penniless, and not over prepossessing—appears to have had a great taste for the "needful," and accordingly he induced his fair Desdemona to intrust him with the marriage fees, amounting as he said to "her golden guinea," but no sooner had he become possessed of the gift which he evidently treasured more than the giver, than he suddenly recollected that he had left the wedding ring behind. As a required token in the marriage ceremony, it was necessary that the ring should be forthcoming; he returned for it, leaving the anxious bride to await his return. Time rolled on, but neither groom nor ring appeared, and at length the truth flashed vividly before the deserted one that she had been doubly deceived, and had lost her guinea as well as her guardian. In this state of mind she returned to her home to ruminate over her losses. For a few days nothing was heard of the runaway, who, it appeared, preferred going on a spree to fulfilling his matrimonial engagement, but who ultimately found himself in the hands of the police instead of in the embrace of his too confident Ellen. Apparently unconscious of the disgraceful part he had played, Tom sought to justify himself in some measure by informing the court that he had failed to find any clue to a sum of £10, of which the prosecutrix was the reputed owner, and without which he was recommended by his neighbors not to marry her, particularly as she was rather old for him. The Bench having thrown out some "feelers" in the way of bringing about a reconciliation, which was determinedly opposed by the prosecutrix, sent defendant for trial at quarter sessions on a charge of obtaining money under false pretences.

The Rebellion in Jamaica.

Intelligence from Jamaica has been received to the 16th of October. The insurrection reged with great fury, and the most fearful excesses were being committed by the negroes. The rebels were in full possession of Port Morant, and had killed several of the officials and citizens, including Baron Kettleholtz, the custos or chief officer of the city. The following letter from the Collector of Customs at Port Morant gives the fullest details of the destruction of life and property in that place. It is dated "on board H. M. S. Wolverine, Port Antonio, Oct. 16":—

"The above will inform you that I am not in the old quarters at Port Morant, but am under the protection of a ship of war.

"We have had a fearful rebellion in St. Thomas, the East, at the time I am writing there is not a single white inhabitant in the parish. The rebellion broke out at Morant Bay on Wednesday last, when the following persons were killed:

"Baron Kettleholtz, the custos. The Rev Victor Herschel, of Bath. Mr. Walton, proprietor of the Retreat Estate. Two sons of Rector Cooke and about twenty other persons belonging to Morant Bay.

"Captain Hitchkins, Lieutenants Hall and Reid, the officers of the Bath Volunteers, and poor Herr, of Amity Hall Estate, who was killed in his house in the presence of Mr. Creighton and Dr. R. S. Crowdy, the latter of whom was lying sick and whose life was saved by his taking an oath not to dress the wound of any white man.

"Shortbridge, Harrison and Chisholm had a narrow escape; so had their wives and children. Mrs Harrison and her children and Mrs Shortbridge and her children were in the woods for three days and nights, but were rescued by the military and taken to Kingston in a gunboat.

"I am here with only the suit of clothes on my back. I went up into the woods until the military came. My servant boy Thomas behaved well and saved my life, and ultimately took me over to Port Morant when the soldiers came, and so I got on board the ship-of-war. Everything in my house has been taken away.

"The brutality is beyond anything you ever heard of. Baron Kettleholts' head was cut off and body cut up from trunk to heel; so was Walton and Hitchins; and a black man lately a member of the local legislature and an educated man and much respected; his belly was cut open and the entrails taken out while he was alive, and this was done by women. Dr Major had a very narrow escape and so had his friend Warmington; the latter, however, is dreadfully cut up.

"Martial law is proclaimed. The Governor is here in person and so is the General.—We have a large military force.

"Many prisoners are taken. Eighty-one are already sentenced to death, and a large portion of them have been already executed.

"All our lady friends at Port Morant were taken to Kingston by a gunboat. All the stores in Manchionell are cleaned out, including our friend Kirkland.

"Mr. Jackson, the magistrate, was severely wounded at Golden Grove, but he is not dead.

"Yours, in sad distress,
"GEO. A. HAGUE."

A Fenian Plot Discovered.

Friday's *Leader* contains the following:—Two men now in the city jail, on a charge of robbery, have disclosed to the authorities a plot of the Fenians now preparing for execution, in this city. The scheme is nothing else than the robbery of the banks. There are, according to the statement of these men, seven emissaries from the Head Centre now in town, whose business it is to manage this enterprise. It is proposed to collect a number of men—a hundred or so—and make a dash on the banks some night and decamp.

The banks were notified of this disclosure yesterday, and measures have been taken that will render the execution of this scheme of plunder impossible.

The story told by these men is corroborative of the statement made by the Head Centre, in New York, to the correspondent of the Times, that the first step in the programme of these patriots was to enter on a plundering expedition in Canada, by which the means of obtaining vessels for the expedition against Ireland would be secured. M. Perreault made a similiar statement, in Lower Canada, before he could have read the statement in the Times. There is therefore a perfect concurrence in three several and distinct statements; which is some guarantee for the correctness of the story told by the two prisoners now in the city jail. So far as we know, its correctness is not doubted. Any attempt of the kind proposed would be sure to lead to disastrous consequences to those engaged in it. There would be no possibility of their escaping; and any who might not be shot by the militia would stand a good chance to go into the penitentiary. The discovery of the plot has led to precautions being taken; but it has not created any alarm among those interested; and the public generally will now only hear of it through this announcement.

MID AIR MATRIMONY.—On Wednesday, a bridal party went up in Prof. Lowe's balloon, and were married in the clouds. Some 5,000 persons witnessed the ascent. With the eternal stars for witnesses, the sun and the moon for groomsman and bridesmaid, the fibres of sunset for their hymenial torch, and the blue empyrean for their domestic sphere, there was no lack of poetical novelty. The happy but eccentric party came down safely at Mount Vernon, Westchester County.

EXECUTION OF Capt. WIRZ.

SCENES AT THE SCAFFOLD.

Washington, November 10.—Captain Wirz was hung between ten and eleven this morning. On the gallows he declared his innocence. He died without exhibiting any symptoms of fear. This morning Father Boyle administered the sacrament to Capt. Wirz, and Father Wigget, also of the Roman Catholic Church, then placed upon the prisoner the black cambric, remarking, as he did so, "I hope this will be turned into a white one in the other world." At twenty minutes past ten o'clock, Capt. Wirz came from his cell in the Old Capital Prison, accompanied by Provost Marshal Russell and other officers, by Fathers Boyle and Wigget, and passing between the military guard, they ascended the scaffold. There were several hundred spectators present, besides military.

When the reading of the order was completed, Wirz conversed with those on the platform with seeming confidence and self-possession, and it was remarked that he had a smiling countenance. To his spiritual advisers he said: "I am innocent; I have to die, but I can die like a man; I have hope in the future; I have nothing more to say." His legs and hands were tied, the noose passed around his neck and the black cap placed over his face. He stood erect without faltering, evidently having nerved himself for the solemn event. Those on the platform removed to the railing, leaving the doomed in the centre of the structure.

After a few moments of profound quiet the drop at a preconcerted signal fell, the report of which having reached the ears of the crowd outside of the Old Capitol grounds, but who were not privileged to view the execution, was responded to by repeated shouts of approbation.

The convict directly after falling was considerably convulsed in his legs, but the agony was soon over. He hung about 15 minutes, and then was cut down. His body was laid upon a stretcher and conveyed to prison, where it was placed in a coffin and transferred to father Boyle for interment.

A Thrilling Smuggling Incident.

On the night of Friday, the 13th instant, a young man, Samuel Johnstone, of Fort Erie, undertook to smuggle a cask of whiskey to Yankeeland. He started from the Old Fort, at Fort Erie, and having to row some four miles, was about to land his booty, when he was attacked by some fellow who claimed to be a U.S. revenue officer. This man rowed alongside and attempted to board the bold smuggler's little craft, and demanded the surrender of himself and contraband goods.—Johnstone, the Canadian, nevertheless, was too plucky for this, and immediately showed fight by attempting to floor his antagonist with one of his oars. The Yankee boy immediately drew his revolver and shot Johnstone through the right breast. Johnstone, nothing daunted, although the blood immediately filled his mouth and throat, and issued in copious streams from the wound in his breast, stood to his oars and continued to belabor his foe until he cried out, "Hold, enough." Johnstone, then feeling himself getting weaker, pulled away to the Canadian shore; he did not go far when he fainted, and after drifting some distance down the lake, he woke to the consciousness of being near the rapids; he then resolved to pull for his life, and at length got near enough to the shore, after rowing a distance of four miles, for help. His friends being on the lookout espied him, and brought him and his cargo to land. The poor fellow was nearly gone. Dr. Kempson, of Fort Erie, was immediately sent for, and for some time considered the case hopeless; however, after dressing his wounds and administering stimulants, the patient revived sufficiently to enable Dr. Kempson to investigate more closely the injuries sustained. The doctor having ascertained that the ball had penetrated the right lung, and was lodged in the back, near the spine, proceeded at once to cut it down, and extract it. This being done, great relief to the sufferer was the consequence, and under the careful treatment of Dr. Kempson, the patient is likely, very speedily, to be on the lake again.—*Welland Telegraph.*

A Long Look Ahead.

A contempory turns his visage to the future, and through the misty distance of two hundred years sees and describes the following:

Scene—House of a citizen in New York.
Time—A.D. 2056. A telegraphic message has been sent to a servant, who presents himself at the window in a balloon.

Master—John, go to South America and tell Mr. Johnson that I shall be happy to have him sup with me this evening. Never mind your coat; go right away.

John—Mr. Johnson says he will come.—He is obliged to go to the North Pole for a moment, and will call here as he comes back.

Master—Very well, John. Now you may wind up the machine for setting the table, and telegraph to my wife that Mr. Johnson will be here presently. After that, John, you may dust out my balloon—I will have an appointment in London at 12 o'clock.

John disappears to execute these orders, while his master steps down to the West Indies to get a fresh orange.

SHORTNESS OF TIME IN DREAMS.—One of the most remarkable phenomena connected with dreams is the shortness of time needed for their consummation. Lord Brougham says that in dictating a man may frequently fall asleep after uttering a few words, and be awakened by the amanuensis repeating the last word to show that he has written the whole; but though five or six seconds only have elapsed between the delivery of the sentence and its transfer to paper, the sleeper may have passed through a dream extending through half a lifetime. Lord Holland and Mr. Babbage both confirm this theory. The one one was listening to a friend reading aloud and slept from the beginning of one sentence to the latter part of the sentence immediately succeeding; yet during this time he had a dream, the particulars of which would have taken more than a quarter of an hour to write. Mr. Babbage dreamt a succession of events, and woke in time to hear the concluding words of a friend's answer to a question he had just put to him. One man was liable to feeling suffocation, accompanied by a dream of a skeleton grasping his throat, whenever he slept in a lying posture, and a servant to wake him the moment he sank down. But, though awakened the moment he began to sink, that time sufficed for a long struggle with the skeleton. Another man dreamt he had crossed the Atlantic spent a fortnight in America, and fell overboard when embarking to return; yet his sleep had not lasted more than ten minutes—[The Reader.

MURDER AT WINDSOR.—Several days ago the dead body of a negro woman was found in the fields near Windsor. A coroner's investigation disclosed the facts that the body was that of a woman named Lydia Anne Smith, wife of a negro named Hezekiah Smith; that they led a vagrant idle life; that he was jealous of her and frequently beat her; that on the night previous to the murder he was exceedingly wrath at her because she had been seen walking with two soldiers; that when they were last seen leaving the house at which they had been staying he was heard to threaten that it was the last time she would be seen alive; and that when the body was found the clothing, perfect on the previous evening, was torn and bloody, and there were wounds on the back of the head which, in conjunction with the inclemency of the weather, had produced death. The jury returned a verdict of wilful murder against Smith, and the police are now after him with a warrant for his arrest.

☞ Since Colonel Jervois arrived from England the plans for the Point Levi fortifications have been somewhat changed. The extent of the works will be reduced somewhat and a saving of time and some thousands of dollars effected. The line is so well situated that when the forts are built, 6,000 men will be able to resist the advance of 60,000.

☞ Defer not till the evening what the morning may accomplish.