

questions, Brown? What is the use? I can bring witnesses to show that she would take a false oath as quick as a good one. She will swear anything. At that time there was no one in the bush, because constable Scarlett came down there on the 17th of November for a coat that had been lost, and took them off. I was working at Squire's and went away on the 7th of the month to a farmer and there was no one that I saw came into the bush.

The Magistrate—If you went away how do you know?

Brown—On the 8th December I hired out with a farmer to go to Mono Mills. I stopped there till Christmas Day. When I was on one in the bush during the time I was at Squire's. I can bring plenty of proof to say that she would take a false oath, and she has threatened to salt me if she could. What's the use of asking her any questions?

The Magistrate—As I told Ward, any witnesses you require will be summoned.

Mr. GAMBLE (to witness)—When Jane Ward was with you at the east end of the bridge, did you hear Mr. Hogan calling any one by name?

Witness—I did. I heard him say "I know you Brown, by your size; you are the bully of Brook's bush."

Brown (who was standing near the witness) uttered a low curse and said—I don't know the gentleman. I never saw him in my life.

The Magistrate—After writing down McGillock's last statement—Go on Brown.

Brown—I was merely going to ask her who served us at Kingsbury next morning.

Witness—It was an old woman. Mr. Kingsbury stood on the other side of the shop.

Brown—I would like to have Kingsbury up here. I was not in the house with her two years, and never saw her but twice in my life.

After we out the railing as you say where did we go?

Witness—To Kingsbury's.

Brown—After that did we go back?

Witness—I don't know—I left you.

Witness—Who served us with the liquor?

Witness—Mrs. Kingsbury, I think.

Brown—Did Maurice Malone say he was drinking with us at the crossing when he passed that night?

Witness—He did not.

Brown—Did he say we were in the tavern there?

Witness—He did not mention any names, but said the bush gang was in a tavern.

The Magistrate read over to Brown what McGillock had said on this point in her examination-in-chief.

Mr. GAMBLE (to witness)—How soon did Wagstaff come over the bridge after the murder was committed?

Witness—I cannot say how many minutes it might have been.

Mr. GAMBLE—Was Mary Ann Pickley there that night?

Witness—No not at the bridge.

Mr. GAMBLE—Did you see her that night? Was she at the bush next morning?

Witness—I did not see her.

Mr. GAMBLE—How did you know she robbed Jane Ward of the money?

Witness—She told me herself in jail.

Mr. GAMBLE—Oh—where is she now?

Sergeant-major McDowell—She is in custody in the station.

The Magistrate—do you know of any one taking money from Jane Ward the next morning?

Witness—I do not. I only know by her own words.

Mr. GAMBLE—Whose?

Witness—Pickley's.

The Magistrate then carefully read over the evidence given by the witness, to which she assented her mark.

DETECTIVE COLGAN'S EVIDENCE.

Detective Colgan was next examined and said—The vest produced I got from a man named William Rhodes, on River street, yesterday afternoon. Sergeant-major McDowell and myself obtained information on Saturday that the vest was in possession of some of the gang. We went to the bush and searched it thoroughly but were unable to find the vest. On returning it was proposed to go to Rhodes' house, as we knew he was in the habit of harboring the girls of the bush and likely to know something about it. When we went there we asked him if ever a coat or vest had been left there. He said he had never seen a coat but produced a vest similar to that described by McGillock. He said that the buttons were not the same as those which were on it when he obtained it, but that they had been changed since. He said that it had been given to him by Samuel Hannon, and that some girl had since called for it, but that he did not give it to her. She said it but would not take it away. That girl was Anna Maria Gregory, now in custody. I then asked Rhodes some questions respecting Hannon and McGillock. He said they died in the Hospital, a fact which I was previously acquainted. I afterwards took the vest to Mrs. Lawrence, who identified it as that worn by Mr. Hogan. On Saturday last I accompanied McGillock to the Don Bridge going by the railway track and returning by the Kingston road. On approaching the bridge she walked directly towards a spot on the railing which was out, and where she said Brown and Sherrick had erased the blood-marks. I said to her "Take care you don't implicate parties who are innocent." She called on God to verify the truth of her statement and that was the spot out by the men, and where the stains were. The cutting extended about twenty inches. She also showed me where she sat on the beam that night. A person might sit easily without being noticed. She also pointed out where she stood when Jane Ward and Mr. Hogan were conversing on the bridge. She said she returned to within a few yards of where Ward and Mr. Hogan were. The evidence given by her to-day agrees on all material points with the previous testimony. There is some difference, however. I have inquired into the statements made by her, and have generally found them correct. She made one or two mistakes, but afterwards corrected them herself.

Jane Ward—Did you not see more places cut on the bridge that night?

Witness—Yes, I did. There are many places cut; but only one other like this. McGillock walked directly to the spot and showed it to me. It is not in the centre of the bridge, but about seven yards from the west end. I did not ascertain the depth of any particular place.

William Rhodes was next examined and said—I live on River street. I know a man named Samuel Hannon, who I believe died in the Hospital. I borrowed a vest from him on the 2nd of July last, in order to wear it at the Recorder's Court at my trial. He was in jail at the time and did not require the use of it. My vest was too small, and Hannon lent me his, which fitted me after I made a short slit in it behind.

The buttons on it were small and well worn, and I changed them several weeks after my trial. I offered to return it to him but he said he did not want it and that I might keep it. It was before he said this I changed the buttons. He was in the habit of going to Brook's Bush, but I did not see him there within the past four years. I have lived on River street for four years, and for five years before that in the bush, since which time I have not been there. Hannon was frequently in my house, and Anna Maria Gregory with him. One occasion she came and told me she wanted

the vest, but said she had not come for it. I did not give it to her. The vest was considerably worn when I borrowed it, but still it was a decent article.

The Magistrate—(to prisoner.)—Have you any questions to ask the witness?

Jane Ward—Was I not in your house on the 1st of December?

Witness—I cannot say. I know you were there on New Year's day.

The Magistrate—Was she in the habit of stopping at your house?

Witness—Yes, she was; and she remained there from about New Year's till the first of July last with her child.

Witness—Don't you remember what time I went to your house?

Witness—No, I do not.

Jane Ward—I know I was there at Christmas and New Year's.

Witness—I know you were there on New Year's day and I think on Christmas day also, but am not sure.

The Magistrate—Was that last year?

Witness—No last Christmas twelve month.

Jane Ward—Did you ever know me to go to the bush while I was at your house?

Witness—No I don't remember your going away and leaving your child. You were not in the habit then of staying out at night.

The Magistrate—That will do, witness.

EVIDENCE OF SEVERAL OF THE GANG.

Anna Maria Gregory was then called and said—I have been in the habit of visiting Brook's Bush for about three years. I was in prison about the time of the reported disappearance of Mr. Hogan, serving a term of 12 months. I was released after Christmas, and sometimes visited the bush with me. I do not know whether I ever saw the vest produced. I heard Hannon say he had lent a vest to Rhodes.

Mr. Anderson, police clerk, who had referred to the books, said that on the 14th of December, 1859, witness was committed to jail for two months.

The Magistrate—So you were not in jail at the time.

Witness—I was in for fourteen days before that.

Mr. Anderson—She was committed for fourteen days on the 18th Nov. proceeded to the morning of 1st of December. Where did you go after leaving jail that time?

Witness—I don't know. I didn't go down to the bush, for it was winter. I did not know Mr. Hogan, nor hear of his death until last week, I heard nothing in the bush of a man being robbed and murdered at the bridge.

The Magistrate—You did not?

Witness—No your worship. I was in jail most of the time, and not able to hear the news.

The Magistrate—You were not in jail all the time.

Witness—Very nearly. I saw Hannon in jail several times. He was there for a long time, and left him there. I gave him money on one occasion to make a trade of vests. I was putting up clothes in the yard and saw him through the window. I do not know what month it was. It was in summer time; for the weather was hot. I have seen Robert Wagstaff and Charles Geseau, but do not know whether it was either of them that Hannon traded vests with.

Mary Ann Pickley was next called, and said—I have sometimes visited Brook's Bush. I never heard of the disappearance of Mr. Hogan until I was taken to jail. I have seen Robert Wagstaff in the bush, but never had him for a man. I heard that he was in the Penitentiary. Since I have been in jail I have been in the same apartment with Anna Maria Gregory. I have never before seen the vest produced. I never saw Wagstaff or Hannon with such an article. I won't tell a lie, but speak the truth. To the best of my recollection I was in jail on the 1st of December, 1859. I have spoken to Jane Ward and Ellen McGillock, but never heard a word of a man being robbed and thrown over the bridge. They must of kept it very secret, for they never told any of us. I never heard of Jane Ward being taken to jail. I never saw Wagstaff or myself changed one \$20 bill and one \$10 bill in store on Queen Street. I got the money from a man. I don't know him. I was tried for that by Mr. Gurnett. It was detective Greaves who arrested me. This was last summer. I got three weeks at that time. I was at Toronto, not in the bush when I got the money.

The Magistrate referred to the register and found that on the 14th of April, 1860, witness was dismissed on a charge of larceny preferred by Sergeant Major Cummins. She was arrested on the 29th of March preceding.

Witness—It was about a week before I was arrested that I received the money. I got it from a friend, but his name I do not know. He would not appear to give evidence against me. I do not know the name of the bank on which the money was. I cannot read or write. I did not keep Wagstaff's company, and yet I shared the money with him. I would give it to any one who was "hard up." I never heard of a man being robbed at the bridge. I have seen Brown in the bush, but not Sherrick. I have seen other boys there, but I never heard of or saw a murder committed there. I never heard any thing about this case till I came to jail, when I saw a funeral pass and was told by Miss Lee, the matron, about the murder.

Mary Crooks sworn and said—I have been in the habit of resorting to Brook's Bush for three years past. About Christmas a year ago I was in jail, and was released a day or two after Christmas. I was in then for a month. I never got fourteen days yet from your worship. (Laughter.) I am particularly acquainted with James Brown the prisoner at the bar, but do not know where he was at the time I was in jail. I heard many say he was in the country working for a farmer he never visited me in jail but met when I came out.

Mr. Anderson said that on reference to the register, he found that the witness was committed for a month on the 29th November, 1859.

Witness—I never heard of the disappearance and death of Mr. Hogan until arrested by the police last week, and then they told me why they took me into custody. When Brown met me after coming out of jail, I went with him to the bush he treated me at the railway crossing, but I did not see any money with him. There were only four girls in the bush when we went there. I got drunk there and the girls took care of me. After leaving the bush I came to the street and stopped at Mrs. Smith's. Stanley came there the other day. I happened to be in the yard behind the water-barrel. (Laughter.) I would hide from the police if I did not deserve to be taken up. I would hide in a rat-hole. I accompanied Brown lately to Mono Mills. I saw no money with him after I came out of jail. I did not see Ellen McGillock, nor was Jane Ward there. I never saw the vest produced. I never saw Wagstaff or Hannon with such a vest. I cannot remember, but will tell no lies. I never kept company with Ellen McGillock, and never saw her in the bush except when she was "staving" drunk. I never had any conversation with Jane Ward about a murder or robbery, nor did she ever tell me anything about such an occurrence. I never saw a coat in Wagstaff's possession. I have

seen Sherrick, but was never very intimate with him.

Margaret Hill sworn and said—I have been in Brook's bush on two occasions only, and was not a frequent visitor of it. I was not there a year ago the first time I went there. I have never been in Jane Ward's company except in jail, and never saw her in the bush. Ellen McGillock I have been in prison, but never in the bush or elsewhere. I know the prisoner Brown, and have seen him in the bush. I had companions in the bush. I knew Mary Crooks. The first time I saw her was in the bush. She was then in company with Brown. I was not intimate with her. I have seen Hannon in jail, but never saw Wagstaff I heard nothing of Mr. Hogan's disappearance or death until I was arrested.

The further examination of the case was postponed till to-day (Tuesday) at twelve o'clock.

CORONER'S INQUEST.

The jury empanelled to inquire into the circumstances connected with Mr. Hogan's death met at Licken's hotel yesterday afternoon. The Coroner informed them that the Police Magistrate was holding an investigation, and thought it advisable to wait until the result was known. The jury then adjourned till Friday.

JOHN SHERRICK.

The statement that Sherrick was employed as a coachman by Mr. Beaschell is incorrect. No such person was ever employed by him. Mr. Dempsey is expected to return from Utica, where he went to see Sherrick, this evening or to-morrow.

PROVINCIAL PARLIAMENT.

Quebec, April 8th.

The Governor General communicated to both Houses today at their opening the copy of a despatch he had received from the Secretary of State for the Colonies, announcing the death of H. R. H. the Duchess of Kent, and out of respect to the memory of the deceased and sympathy with the Queen and royal family, an adjournment until to-morrow was at once resolved upon. Notice of an address of condolence with the Queen and royal family from both Houses was given by the Governor.

Quebec, April 10th.

A petition was presented by Mr. Robinson from the Board of Arts and Manufactures of Upper Canada, praying that the sum of \$60,000 may be given to secure a fitting representation of the resources of Canada at the Great Exhibition of London in 1862.

The petitions of Mr. Bisette and Mr. Huntington complaining of the undue election for Sheffield, were referred to the General Committee of Elections.

Bills were introduced to incorporate the Morin College of Quebec; to amend the eleventh section of the Fishery Act; and to repeal the several acts comprising, establishing, and maintenance of special or sectarian schools in Upper Canada.

Mr. Simpson enquired whether there are any funds at the disposal of the Provincial Executive, whereby Fort Mississauga, at the mouth of the Niagara River, may be saved from the total destruction with which it is threatened by the action of the water of Lake Ontario.

The Hon. Mr. Ross said that there were no funds at the disposal of the Provincial Executive for the purpose; but the attention of the proper official would be directed to the subject.

Mr. Mackenzie inquired whether the Grand Trunk Railway Company or T. E. Blackwell have acquired the right to the fisheries of the property known as the Point Edward property in the township of Sarnia, purchased from the Ordnance Department on lots 65, 66, 67, 68, and 69 in the front concession of the township of Sarnia, and if so, for what length of time and for what consideration.

Hon. J. A. Macdonald's reply was almost inaudible in the gallery. It was understood to be that neither the Grand Trunk Company nor Thos. E. Blackwell had acquired the right to the fisheries in the land purchase from the Ordnance department or on the lots mentioned.

The order of the day was then called for.

The returning officers for the County of Sheffield, and the deputy returning officers and poll clerks of the townships of Granby, Sheffield, Milton, Roxton, North Stukely, and the village of Granby; and also the Secretary and Treasurer of North Stukely, to attend at the bar to be examined in reference to certain alleged irregularities in the conduct of the last election for the County of Sheffield.

Mr. Wm. Gillespie, Secretary and Treasurer of North Stukely, was under examination when our report left.

EUROPEAN MISCELLANY.

The Bombay Gazette of the 27th ult. says—"An Indian University will in a few days confer for the first time on a Hindu the honorable degree of Master of Arts."

The funeral of her Royal Highness the Duchess of Kent took place at St. George's Chapel, Windsor, on Monday, according to the order of ceremonial previously announced.

The Rev. C. H. Spurgeon's new tabernacle, at a cost of \$30,000, raised entirely on the voluntary principle, is now completed, and will be regularly opened for divine worship in a week or two.

The Commissioners are about to draw into their own hands the issue of the bread, meat and groceries to soldiers, after the plan which has been found to work so satisfactorily at Aldershot.—Army and Navy Gazette.

The Times advocates the abandonment of the Ionian Islands as a needless and costly possession; but advises, if we are to retain it that the noisy demagogues who are always raising disturbances should be banished.

The new coinage for Italy is now in active progress; and is wholly conducted by Messrs. Ralph Heaton and Sons, of the Mint, Birmingham, who have contracted to supply 12,000,000 francs (in nominal value) of bronze coins.

An attempt was made to get up a cheer for the Pope as he entered St. Peter's last week, but it proved a dead failure. The royal family of Naples were present at the ceremony, and received an especial benediction from the Pope as he passed them.

In the Divorce Court, on Saturday, Mr. Smith Bannerman, of Staplehurst, Kent, obtained a divorce from his wife for adultery committed with Mr. Green, a clergyman. The evidence was very conclusive. It was stated that the guilty couple had gone to Australia.

We (London Correspondent) are happy to announce that Samuel Tait, who had been convicted of manslaughter at the Armagh Assizes, owing to the discreditable suppression of evidence on the part of the Crown prosecutors, has at length been liberated by his Excellency the Lord Lieutenant.

The Paris Presse, speaking of the conduct of the French bishops, says—"There is no question of martyrizing anybody; it is no case of the first apostles of the church who died for their faith; it is simply a question of certain princes of the church who display an obstinate bitterness in defending their earthly possessions, which may be Catholic, but it is certainly not Christian."

The chief clerk of the Branch Bank of England at Portsmouth, a Mr. Theakstone, has been missing from the establishment since Friday, and with him, \$1,000 in gold. It is apprehended that other losses will be discovered. Theakstone had a salary of £400 a year. He left a note stating that he had money sufficient to carry him to London, and that he intended to destroy himself.

In excavating for the temporary grave in which the remains of the Duke of Kent are to be placed, in the Chapel Royal of St. George, a small opening was made into the vault which contains the coffins of Henry VIII. and one of his Queens, the Lady Jane Seymour, also the coffins of Charles I. and an infant child of Queen Anne. The coffins, and even the crimson robes of the monarchs, were in a splendid state of preservation, and the spearhead in the coffin of Henry VIII., said to have been made by one of the soldiers of Oliver Cromwell, was clearly discernible.

in their national feelings, anti-progressive in their habits, whose ideas of enterprise and progress are confined to the musty records of the past, and the contemplation of that bogus glory that is attached to the present ruler of France—whom, it appears, has been presented to a British public by Monsieur Piche as a protector of the endangered French nationality in Canada. Has Monsieur Piche through this uncalculated slight obliteration of nationality, imagined for a moment that he could check the current of popular opinion in the Province? That the principle of representation by population has become an inevitable necessity is apparent to the most indifferent observer, and the justice of which is acknowledged, behind the scenes, by the Western Canada members of the Government, but the question has been shirked as long as possible in order to avoid the irritating effects which its discussion would have on the tender national susceptibilities of the French Canadian members of the Assembly, whose French predilections have been roused into feverish action by the prospect of being nationally "swamped." Mr. Cartier, in his address, runs into all kinds of extravagances, in order to make out a case for his countrymen, one of which is quoting from British precedent, that representation should not be based on population, instancing the City of London's representation in comparison with Scotland. We cannot deny the fact on which Mr. Cartier lays so much stress, but we deny the analogy. We are not copyists in the minor details of our government—were it so, the hon. gentleman's patriotism and his speech would have been lost to the Province. As it is, we consider that the question has been prematurely broached in the House. The vanguard of Orangemen in the House has exhibited his pet scheme before matters were ripe, and probably has only accelerated the downfall of the Cabinet.

PROGRESS.

Throughout the Province, business appears to be attracting the attention of our contemporaries, as exhibiting an increase of activity in the different branches of our colonial trade. In the lake ports and at the railroad depots, great preparations are made for forwarding. Toronto has almost revived from the commercial depression in which it has been involved since 1857; in a general way, a brighter future is dawning on our country.

In our own Village, matters are assuming a brighter hue, and our hopes of its being what its natural advantages entitle it to, one of the most flourishing villages of Central Canada, are of a corresponding complexion. Its situation is admirably adapted for business; centrally placed between the Ottawa river and Perth, comparatively near the metropolis of the Province, and a railroad connection with all parts of the civilized continent, all that we want is the introduction of two or three enterprising individuals, with the command of some capital. The magnificent water power, comparatively unemployed, a stream flowing through our midst from a great timber district, down which could be floated any quantity of timber to be manufactured for the market, and a mode of transportation to that market crossing the stream within a few hundred feet of the unemployed water power, whilst our villagers stand on its banks staring with apathetic indifference at its unharvested volume rushing past.—There is, however, this spring, a lightning up of our prospects. In the first a greater impetus is to be given to the sawn lumber business, both by water power, and steam. The Saw mill on the north bank of the river, we understand, has been leased by a Mr. Grey, of the town of Perth, who enters on the property in the approaching month of May, and also a new firm composed of Messrs. McDonald and McPherson being engaged at present in erecting a steam mill above the Bridge. A new bridge is about to be erected, and the dormant works at the Lead mine are to be reactivated and set going by heavier capitalists than the original proprietors. There are other features of improvements worthy of remark; among which may be mentioned, the massive, handsome stone edifice, erected by Mr. John Sumner, for a general store; it is metropolitan in its appearance, and would present an imposing cast even on Notre Dame street.

We regret to state that James Scott, Esq., of Pakenham, met with a severe accident while attending his Threshing Machine on Tuesday the 9th instant, by getting one of his hands destroyed so that amputation above the wrist had to be performed by Dr. Sweetland. Mr. Scott is doing well.

A correspondent informs us that three individuals were tried in Almonte, one day last week, before Justices Campbell and Menzies, and were fined for killing Deer in contravention of the Statute for the protection of Game as follows:

Nicholas Neil.....Fine \$5.....Costs \$16 50
James E. Cuthbert " \$5.....Costs \$7 10
Arthur Lockhead " \$5.....Costs \$6 00

The poachers who are now shooting Ducks on the rivers, creeks and ponds, are equally guilty of breaking the laws, and should be dealt with in the same manner. We understand that steps are being taken to have some of them brought to justice.

The Toronto Globe is quite jubilant on the commercial prospects for the approaching season in that city, and the West generally. It says that there is a larger amount of money in circulation at the present time than has ever been in any previous spring: the circulation of the Provincial Banks for the last four years in the month of February was as follows:

1858.....\$8,450,573
1859.....9,300,161
1860.....10,547,073
1861.....13,173,008

The discounts in the last mentioned year were \$42,700,414, and the deposits, \$13,688,000.

COUNTY OF RENFREW.

CONTINUED—OPONGO.

In my last letter, I mentioned that the hopes with which the English emigrants arrived in the County of Renfrew, were of the most sanguine complexion; as they neared what they fondly supposed, the realization of the visions of prosperity and independence, which had been fostered into unnatural proportions by the French pamphlet, and the name Canada generally had made herself of providing comfortable offices for troops of hungry Englishmen in her public works, they became exultant and vain-glorious with inward conceit at their own super or agricultural knowledge, and laughed with contempt at the evidences of farming exhibited en route for the Free Grants on the Opeongo. Some of them possessed means, and of course those became attractive objects of attention to the Renfrew habitants, whose Highland hospitality was warmly extended to those newcomers; a matter which caused surprise at the time, when it was recollected as an historical fact, that the antipathy of the northern Scot to the Southern Sassanach was a deeply-seated feeling. However, time, that potent unraveller of human motives and mystery ventilated the meaning of the little attentions which had been bestowed on those newly-initiated members of Renfrew domestic circles. The speculators patronized them most attentively, and finally sold them land in the vicinity of the village, at County town prices, the idea having been fully impressed on the strangers that the village of Renfrew was to be County town, and the growth of the place would be uncanceled; in fact, one elderly gentleman invested all his funds in village property under the hallucination that he would receive the appointment of Sheriff of the County. In this way several of those supposed to possess means, were caught before they could wing their flight to the Opeongo road settlement.

The bulk of the English emigrants, have settled a portion of the road near the Madawaska river, which is called the English settlement; some of them became clerks, others schoolmasters, and a few, when their rosy-tinted expectations had faded away into the sombre shades of a bushman's life, with all its attendant hardships, left for regions of more civilization and comfort, and may now be found, like Weller senior, burying their countenance in a pot of "half-and-half" and generally ignoring their experiences of Opeongo life, in the back rooms of Ottawa restaurants.

I am forced reluctantly to the admission, that in point of quality of land, the Opeongo Free Grants are dear as a gift, notwithstanding their superiority over the Addington and Hastings lands, and the praises periodically bestowed on the Ottawa territory. Newspaper writers and reporters, who so often call in to their aid the language of romance in order to spice their descriptions, in alluding to this territory, describe the "noble forests of hardwood that lays between the Madawaska and the Bonnechere." Now, it is with feelings of anything but pleasure, I beg to state that hardwood forests are the exception and not the rule. I have been for weeks through the region, fished in its waters, camped on its mountains, and lost myself in its tamarac swamps, but the idea never broke on my mind, that it was adapted for an enduring agricultural settlement. It is a stony tract of land, and produces one or two crops at first successfully, until the upper vegetable covering is worn away, when boulders and rocks appear in endless profusion, presenting barriers to the successful prosecution of agriculture, that no farmer would attempt to face. Of course there are exceptions to this—there are some fine new farms along the road, but they are few and far between.

There are different stations along the settlement for stopping over night, and houses of entertainment and refreshment, almost every fifth lot, where you can be accommodated with bad whiskey, &c. Tavern keeping is the rage. A five gallon keg, and a month's credit at the next store, is the capital on which business is started. The man who is too lazy to clear land, and has a good creek running past his door, keeps a tavern—the man who is in delicate health, and has a smart woman, with a winning manner, starts a tavern—the road contractor keeps a house of refreshment—the broken-down pedlar has two shelves with damaged cottons, a box of tea, some tobacco, and that grand desideratum a barrel of high wines, and he keeps a tavern. The first stage after leaving Renfrew is Gorman's, or rather Shamrock Post Office, where there is an Irish settlement. A sameness characterizes the road to the next stage on the journey—corduroy bridges through swamps, corners of beaver meadows obtruding their light green level patches on your sight, vistas of burned pine districts, hardwood belts, with hazel undergrowth, lit the smoky shanties, with a cluster of juveniles peering through their matted hair, at each door, an occasional lolling party, a new chopping, two individuals hoeing wheat in on the precipitous side of a hill, where no team could possibly work.

Cole's tavern is situated on the banks of Constance Creek, a fine brook which flows into the Madawaska, winding along the base of Mount St. Patrick, and driving the machinery of several mills in its course. This is a favorite stopping place for travellers, and consequently a smart business is done by Boniface; there is a buckboard containing two strangers, with Smith of Renfrew as a driver, at the door; the house and surroundings have an unpainted pine look, everything is new, and smells of evergreens. There are several "hard cases" spinning yarns in the bar-room, and wonderful old stories, dressed in a new garb, according to the fancy of the teller, are listened to with an earnestness that would throw a preacher into raptures.

To the south from this point, is the settlement of Mount St. Patrick—the highest land in the County of Renfrew, and from the summit of which, the blue space can be seen, in the indistinct boom of which lays the capital of united Canada. It was settled under the auspices of the Rev. Mr. McNulty, who had in contemplation to make it a grand Roman Catholic hold, but it was a failure; there is not a poorer settlement in the Province, and the Rev. gentleman himself was starved out of it, and now resides in a section of the West, where there are a sufficient number of Protestants to ensure enterprise and prosperity.

FALCON.

McNab, April 10 1861.

WAR IN THE SOUTH.

The national drama in the United States which has been attracting the attention of the civilized world for some months past has at last culminated in hostilities. It appears from the dispatches which we publish to-day, that the Federal Government have precipitated matters. The campaign has opened, and a fratricidal war is now raging, and there is no telling to what extent it will be pursued. In Europe, the intelligence will be received with a deep sensation, and in all probability Great Britain will step forward as mediator, although interference in family quarrels too often recoils on the party attempting to heal the breach. That the conflict will be protracted, is unlikely, as from the surrounding circumstances, we are inclined to the belief that it will be brief and bloody; the passions of the combatants on both sides having been roused into action by the inflammatory political writings which have filled the columns of the newspapers, both in the north and south. We will keep our readers duly informed of the shifting scenes of the sanguinary drama, as they unfold themselves.

A child about three weeks old was left last evening, between 8 and 9 o'clock, at the door steps of the Mr. G. B. Long, Almonte. It appears the unnatural mother came by the B. & O. Train from Perth, and a few minutes previous to the departure of the Amprior Stage, she went across the street and deposited her treasure at Mr. Long's door, and then took her departure for Amprior per stage. A Constable, Mr. N. Shipman started in pursuit of her, and will no doubt return with her to answer the charge preferred against her.

Two hundred negroes arrived at Windsor on Monday; three hundred more were on the way. The exodus is from Illinois, and caused by fear of a re-enslavement. Canada appears to be getting its share of fugitives.

The following, we are requested to state, is the result of the Easter Elections in the Parish of Carleton Place.

Church-wardens. Delegates to Synod.

ST. JAMES', CARLETON PLACE.

Messrs. John Sumner, James Rossmore, Esq.

Joseph Housman.

ST. JOHN'S, INVERVILLE.

Messrs. Abraham Code, Abraham Code.

Samuel Jones.

ST. GEORGE'S, RIMMAY.

Messrs. Thomas Coulter, Thomas Coulter.

John James, Jr.



BY TELEGRAPH.

Reported specially for the Carleton Place Herald per Montreal Telegraph Line.

Great Inundation in Montreal

Montreal, April 16th.

The inundation is one of the greatest calamities ever befall Montreal—the destruction of property is estimated to reach a million dollars—immense quantities of grain and flour submerged; very heavy loss in sugars, and the Dry Goods and Hardware houses have suffered severely. Great numbers of cattle and pigs drowned. Some loss of life reported, but wants confirmation—the district flooded comprises all Griffintown, Common street, Commissioner street as far west as the Barracks; St. Paul, between McGill street and Custom House Square; McGill up to Lemoine street; St. Joseph and Bonaventure Streets and St. Antoine and Craig Street in neighborhood of Haymarket square—efforts continued to be made to relieve the poor in Griffintown who are in the greatest distress—rise being so sudden they could save little or nothing—flood apparently caused by jamming of ice at Boncherville and sudden breaking up of Lake St. Francis. It apparently extends some distance up the river. Signals of distress from Laprairie were observed last evening, no damage done to Grand Trunk sheds at Point St. Charles, but track under water.

Passengers west compelled to take cabs for some miles from city. Lacine Railway track also submerged. Water this morning has fallen about two feet. Business in the city suspended.

LATEST FROM THE SEAT OF WAR.

Major Anderson surrenders Unconditionally.

IMPORTANT DECLARATION OF PRESIDENT LINCOLN.

He is determined on War.

Charleston, April 13th.

Fort Sumpter has surrendered. The Confederate flag floats over its walls. None of the garrison or Confederate troops are hurt. Two of Major Anderson's magazines exploded.

Only occasional shots are fired at him from Fort Moultrie.

The Morris Island battery is doing heavy work.

It is thought that only the smallest magazines exploded.

The wharves, steeples and every available place is packed with people.

United States ships are in the offing, but have not sided Major Anderson. It is too late now to come over the bar as the tide is ebbing.