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The Carleton Place Herald

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JAMES POOLE,
EDITOR AND PROPRIETOR

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THE RUM FIEND'S SONG

I dash along through the thoughtless throng,
With my banner of flame unfurl'd;
My poisonous breath is scattering death,
As I rush o'er a ruined world,

I snatch the bread from the child unfed,
I mock at the mother's tear;
My mirth rings out with the wildest shout,
As I dance on the father's bier,

I bind with a chain the statesman's brain,
I murder the patriot's hope—
I burn out reason, I smile on treason,
And play with the hangman's rope.

I spread my pinions o'er Christ's dominions,
And his minister's quail with dread;
While Ruin and Slaughter, my son and daughter,
Are smiling wherever I tread.

With a sneer or frown, I am tearing down
Whatever the good men prize;
While my light-house, the prison, has higher risen
Till it pierces the blood-red skies.

Then, hail to the world, my banner's unfurl'd,
Each streamer is playing well!
Will you join my throng, as we rush along
To the bottomless haunts of hell?

MISSOURI AND THE WEST.

It is reported that the Federal Government have it under consideration to establish another military district west of Missouri, to include Kansas, the Indian Territory, Arkansas, and the Colorado Territory.

INCIDENTS OF THE BATTLE AT FREDERICKTOWN.

Details of the battle of Fredericktown, in Missouri, are to hand. It will be recollected that Colonel Carlin of the Federal Army attacked Jeff. Thompson of the Confederate forces, and drove him from the place. There appears to be very little discipline among the forces on either side. It is a sort of border warfare. Very little fighting is done in the open field. Each man acts to a great extent independently of his comrades, hides where he likes, and kills whom he can. A correspondent of the Missouri *Democrat*, who went over the scene of the fight after the defeat of the rebels, gives an account which enables one to realize to some extent the horrors of the warfare. He says one-third of the rebel dead were boys from fifteen to eighteen years old—mere strippings with the down on their faces, who could not have been disciplined, and who could have had no adequate idea of military duty or the horrors of a battle. They had some good muskets, but of the forty or fifty pieces that had been picked up on the battle field, not a single one could be called respectable.—More than half of them were old flint lock, squirrel guns that were next to useless in a battle. Some of the prisoners expressed surprise at the speed with which the Federal troops loaded and fired. Cartridges were unknown to the rebels. They had been used to patch the balls and prime the pans of their flint lock guns. "The dead," says one correspondent, "are scattered over a wide area in the stubble fields and corn fields, and in the thick underwood. Many will not be found for several days, and the hogs on Tuesday had already badly mutilated some of them. I saw one body with the face and throat eaten off, and the eyes eaten out.—Poor fellows! Some of the enemy perform deeds of heroism worthy of a better cause.—One of their cannon was placed in the woods near the mouth of the lane, and was vigorously worked. As our forces advanced, they picked one after another of the gunners off till at last but a single one was left. He continued his work of loading and firing as fast as he could, nothing daunted. He seems utterly oblivious to everything but the work before him, and made no motions towards retreat. At last he fell at his posts bravely and heroically. When the rebel, retreated across the field they had to cross a middle fence. One man labouring under the effects of 'sod corn,' got along rather slowly, and was some time in getting on the fence. While there he was pierced by several balls, and falling dead across the fence he remained there till next day, when some one kindly took him down. Another was shot through the head in the early part of the engagement, Monday afternoon, and half his brain supposing he had a reasonable amount ran out, yet up to nine o'clock, Tuesday, he was breathing, and I do not know how much longer afterwards. Of course he was utterly unconscious. I also saw another rebel wounded in precisely the same way, and he was in the same condition."

ATROCITIES ON BOTH SIDES,

The contest in Kentucky is carried on with terrible bitterness by both Nationalities and rebels. The correspondent of the Chicago 'Tribune' says that nowhere in the country is more animosity manifested than in the strong secession counties immediately south of Carter and surrounding the rebel camp at Prestonburg. The whole country is in arms, and neighbours are arrayed against each other in warfare, the more terrible from the absence of all honourable rules of war. Assassinations occur daily, and fights from behind trees and from the houses are of common occurrence. It would seem as if again the forests were infested with savages. The greatest cruelty and the most beastly outrages are practised by both sides. So aroused have the Union men become by the desire to "venge each others' wrongs that they have excelled their rebel tutors in excesses and in cruelty. A short time since, a rebel leader named Markman, of Lawrence county, was caught by a party of Union men, who proceeded to publish him as they thought he had deserved. He had boasted that he had slain forty Union men with his own hands. They tied him naked to a tree and deliberately stabbed him about the arms, thighs, legs, and in such places as were not thought fatal, till the wounds had reached the number of thirty-nine, and the man still alive. At this point somebody suggested that the law did not allow a negro to be lashed more than thirty-nine times on the bare back. There is such a law in this State. One of the men raised his gun and exclaiming that the rebels had nullified the laws, plunged the bayonet into Markman's heart. His body was left tied to the tree until in the darkness of the night some of his rebel friends removed it. The terrible state of affairs is mainly confined to the region named, though Generals Zollicoffer and Buckner have permitted their men to practise many outrages and cruelties on the unprotected Unionists in the vicinities in which they are located. How long Gen. Sherman will permit Buckner to ravage Southern and Central Kentucky it is impossible to tell.—He now has a force which must be as large as Buckner's.

It is the belief of Jeff Davis, and of Generals Johnston and Beauregard, that the Union army cannot remain much longer inactive; that they must strike a blow somewhere on the rebel lines; and that, at whatever point they strike, the rebels will be able to defeat them by concentrating a large force, and by superiority in artillery. The Union army, if they make the advance by way of Leesburg, must cross Goose Creek. Particular attention therefore has been paid by Gen. Johnston to the defences of this creek. It is somewhat broader and deeper than Bull Run, but its banks are considerably higher. Between its mouth and Aldie, fifteen miles, it is crossed by no less than six bridges, including the railroad bridge.—These bridges are all standing now, but guards are stationed at each one, with orders to destroy them in case the Union army crosses at Edward's Ferry and Harrison's Island in sufficient force to take Leesburg. The plans of the rebels do not include retaining possession of that place if it is attacked with a strong force, say 25,000 troops.

THE CAPTURE OF ROMNEY.

Particulars of the capture of Romney in Virginia are to hand. A feint was made upon the north side by Col. Thomas Johns, while the real attack was prosecuted by the troops under the command of General Kelley The fight was a short one. The Union soldiers rushed into the town, and the rebels scattered in all directions, the only stand made by them was at the city cemetery, but they were soon driven from their position. General Kelley captured some 400 or 500 prisoners, among whom is Col. E. M. Armstrong, late member of the Richmond Convention, 200 horses, three wagon loads of new rifles, three cannon, a large quantity of corn, tents, and, in fact, every thing they had. The loss on the Union side was but one man killed and five wounded. The loss of the enemy is between thirty and forty.—The Federal troops numbered 2,500; the Confederates 1,000.

ANOTHER IRISH FAMINE.

A cry of distress is again being heard from Ireland. The potato crop has been blighted, and it is said that over a large section of the country, particularly in the western counties, the horrors of an approaching famine are staring the great bulk of the population in the face. The intelligence comes to us most unexpectedly. English newspapers and reviews have been rejoicing over the great social revolution which it was stated had been accomplished in Ireland.—They said its evidences were visible in every corner of the country. The Encumbered Estates had passed into the hands of enterprising laadlords, whose skill and capital were putting a new face on everything.—The population had been reduced by emigration, but there was more work, higher wages, and better food for those who remained. The bitter animosities of the peasantry against the owners of the soil had disappeared, and there was no longer a starved, half clad, discontented population to commit the lawless crimes and outrages for which Ireland used to have a bad notoriety. The blessings of smiling plenty were diffused throughout the land, and the Ireland of 1841. Only a few weeks ago the Lord Lieutenant, in a speech at the Belfast banquet, depicted in the most glowing colours the improvement which had passed over the face of the country. According to Lord Carlisle, Ireland had fairly entered on the path of progress, and had already attained a very satisfactory measure of material prosperity. Wretchedness and famine, discontent and brutal outrage, were matters of the past, and Ireland was now the home of a loyal, happy, and prosperous population. In the midst of all these pæans of rejoicing there is heard a wail of distress from various parts of Connaught. Archdeacon Coghlan, of Kilmore, in the county of Mayo, sends to the London papers a deplorable account of the prospects in that part of the country.—Speaking of Kilmore, he says that five-sixths of the potato crop, the principal food of the people, has been destroyed by the blight and recent floods, and that the portion remaining is unfit for human food; but if all the grain grown in the parish were converted into meal, it would not give food to the population for two months; and that already they are purchasing Indian meal to mix with the bad potatoes to support themselves. A public meeting had been held in the parish, and had adopted a series of resolutions. One of these was—"That unless the Government grant without delay public works to the people, by which they may be enabled to purchase food, they will perish from starvation." Another provided for laying the facts before the Lord Lieutenant and Chief Secretary of Ireland, and requesting them, in the name of humanity, to advise the Government to take immediate steps for averting so dire a calamity. The failure of the potato crop seems to be general. The state of matters in Kilmore is unfortunately not an exceptional case of distress. Archbishop McHale has addressed to Lord Palmerston a letter on the subject, in which he says:—

"The potato crop—the staple food of our people,—is gone, and where not entirely gone, is so deteriorated in quantity and flavour as to be almost useless as an article of food.—On the sad state of the potato crop I can speak with an authority derived from observation over a large extent of Galway and Mayo. Since the beginning of August I have been through the remotest districts of either—Clifden, Westport, Newport, Archill, Castlebar, Claremorris, Dunmore, and Moylough—strange names, which the Government official will explain—and in short, through every portion, from north to south, and from west to east, I have not only heard the different reports, but have had frequent opportunities of testing the qualities of this esculent, and I can safely and solemnly declare that of this year's crop no quantity would be sufficient to maintain the population, were it even more abundant, during the coming half year. It is high time, then, for her Majesty's ministers to adopt prompt and efficient precautionary measures if they are desirous that the remnant of the Irish people should not be swept away."

It will surprise many to learn that the Irish people are still dependent on the potato crop to so large an extent that its failure is but another name for famine. We had thought that the stern lessons of the fearful sufferings through which Ireland passed in 1846, 1847, and 1848, when men, women, and children died by the roadside from absolute want of food, had not been taught in vain, and that the mass of the population were not now leaning as heretofore on so treacherous a reed as the safety of the crop of one single root, which experience had shewn was liable at any time to be destroyed by a mysterious disease. Yet Archdeacon Coghlan and Archbishop McHale agree in testifying that—so far at least as Connaught is concerned, and perhaps their warnings are meant to have a yet wider application—the staple food of the Irish people is still the potato, and that, the potato crop destroyed, there is every reason to apprehend a repetition of the awful scenes of 1847. It is really sad to think that these representations may be true, and that recent improvements in Ireland have only been on the surface, and have failed to reach the root of her social evils. Whatever change of landlords there may have been—and statistics shew that the effects of the Encumberod Estates Act have not been so extensive as fanciful writers have represented—the condition of the peasantry cannot have undergone much real improvement if the potato continues to be their staple food. If they cannot do better than that at home, notwithstanding all the fresh capital and enterprise that have been brought to bear in recent years on ameliorating the condition of Ireland and its people, we can hold out strong inducements to a large portion of the remaining population to join their friends and relatives who have preceded them to Canada, and who are now, very many of them, owners of the soil they cultivate, and in the enjoyment of competence and comparative plenty. We trust, however, that the results of the failure of the potato crop in Ireland will not be found to be so disastrous as the first accounts appear to threaten. We cannot yet believe that, after all the sad experience of former years, a single root is still the principal sustenance of the bulk of the Irish people. Too much reliance may have been placed upon it, and its failure may be a serious calamity, but we cannot think that except in isolated localities the blighting of the potato crop now can be followed by anything like the horrors which desolated Ireland fifteen years ago.—*Globe.*

GREAT RACE BETWEEN THE SENECA INDIAN & JACKSON, THE AMERICAN DEER

It has ever been the opinion of all vested in the capabilities of speed of the trained men in England, that the vaunted pretensions of Indians, as given by Mr. J. F. Cooper, was an exaggerated tale allowable in the novelist, but not to be thought of when tried by matter-of-fact experience of civilized life. The appearance of Deerfoot, the Seneca Indian, in this country, however, combined with the great success achieved in the matches in which he has been engaged up to this time, caused an immense assemblage of visitors to assemble at the West London Cricket Grounds, Brompton, on Monday, to witness the four-mile race between himself and Jackson, the American Deer, for £25 a side. In colour he is the genuine North American (or copper coloured) Indian, with a skin as bright as "polished pine." He stands 5 feet 11½ inches, and weighs about 11st 6lb. He runs rather flat-footed, except when spurting; but his usual stride appears with his legs to be gliding, his shoulders moving slightly at each motion his neck being very stiff, which gives his head an appearance of rolling from side to side. He is one of the finest specimens of the American tribes that have appeared in England, being much above the usual altitude, with the dorsal muscles so fully developed that he, while running, appears to be round shouldered, the muscles in the lumber regions being equally well matched with the former. His frontispiece is characteristic of his pedigree—the steady full dark eye, with malar bones fully developed, and the lower maxillary full, but receding. His hair is of the usual horsehair texture, but rather long. Although Jackson is termed the "American Deer," he is an Englishman, born at Norwick, and considerably over 40 years of age. He has been a pedestrian 24 years, which is much beyond the usual time of any other known athlete. In America he defeated all the Indians—half-breds and thorough-breds—that were pitted against him. The difference between the two men was most striking, the Indian towering above the Englishman full nine inches in height; and as the red man looked upon his tiny opponent an expression of triumph lighted up his swarthy face, while a quietsmile sat on the old-fashioned "mug" of the Deer. On the signal being given Jackson allowed the Indian to take the lead, with the latter held by six yards to the end of the first quarter of a mile, when Jackson, answering the call of his friends, began to close up the gap, and at the end of the first mile was close up with his stalwart opponent. In this close order the race continued to near the end of second mile, just previous to which Jackson closed up the gap, and they were shoulder to shoulder. Now the contest began in earnest The brave old Deer struggled hard to keep with his powerful opponent, and at two miles and a quarter they were still close together. At two miles and a-half Jackson was labouring, and the Indian, receiving his "cue," gave one of his tremendous spurts, went ahead five yards, was twelve in front at two miles and three-quarters, and at the completion of the third mile was leading by twenty yards. Jackson strove hard against nature to regain his position, but another splendid spurt on the part of the Indian settled the race, and the once famed American Deer had to give in, being dead beat. Deerfoot was, therefore, left to run the last three-quarters of a mile by himself, which he did at unabated speed, the four miles being completed in 21 min. 2 sec. The Indian at the finish, did not appear distressed.

As an indication of the mild character of the climate of Virginia, it may be stated that roses are still budding and in bloom in the gardens near Fort Corcoran.

Alexander Duff, an old veteran who fought at Corunna under Sir John Moore, died at Cainsville, C. W., on the 24th ult., at the advanced age of 92.

When is a tradesman's bill like a married man?—When it is settled.

DEATH OF SIR JAMES GRAHAM.

The telegraphic summary of news by the *Persia* announces the death of one of England's veteran statesmen, Sir James Robert George Graham, Bart., who died at his seat of Netherby, Cumberland, on the 25th ult., was born in June, 1792, and was therefore at the time of his decease in his 70th year. He was only two months older than Earl Russell, and was nearly eight years younger than the Premier, Lord Palmerston, who, on the verge of four-score gives no indications as yet of feeling the multifarious cares and anxieties of public life too burdensome for him. Sir James Graham first entered Parliament in 1818, twelve years later than Lord Palmerston. He represented Hull from 1817 till 1820; Carlisle from 1826 to 1829; Cumberland East from 1830 to 1837 Pembroke, from 1838 till 1841; Dorchester from 1841 till 1847; Ripon from 1847 till 1852; and Carlisle from 1852 till the time of his death. He has been several times a Minister of the Crown. When Earl Grey was called into power in 1830, Sir James Graham was appointed First Lord of the Admiralty, and a member of the Cabinet. He held this office till 1834, when he retired on account of the extent to which his colleagues proposed to carry the reform of the Irish Church. From 1841 to 1846 he was Home Secretary in Sir Robert Peel's Administration, and incurred much odium by opening the letters of Mazzini, and communicating their contents to the Italian rulers. During the same period he made himself exceedingly unpopular with a large section of the people of Scotland, by the strong opposition whice he gave to the claims of the Non-Intrusion party, who ultimately established the Free Church. His name was very frequently associated with that of James Graham, "the bloody Claverhouse," who acquired a bad notoriety as a persecutor in the Covenanting times. On the formation of Lord Aberdeen's Ministry, in December, 1852, he was once more appointed First Lord of the Admiralty. He held this office while Lord Aberdeen's Administration lasted, till February, 1855. He was appointed to the same office in Lord Palmerston's Administration, which immediately succeeded, but held it only for a few days. Sir James Graham was an able debater, and well qualified by business talents for discharging the functions of an Administrative officer. While at the head of the Admirality he affected a number of improvements in the administration of the navy, and a reduction in the estimates to nearly the amount of a million sterling. But on the other hand it is said that he committed blunders in ship-building, by which a larger amount of the public money was squandered than he had saved by economical management in other respect. As a politician he was somewhat vacillating. In 1821 he wrote a pamphlet in favour of the Corn Laws. In 1826, he was elected for Carlisle as a Radical, and after having been a member of a Whig Government, he unsuccessfully contested Cumberland in 1837 as a Conservative, but secured his election for the Pembroke boroughs. He was elected in 1841 as a supporter of the Corn Laws, and, before the Parliament then chosen expired, assisted Sir Robert Peel in abolishing them. In the Aberdeen Ministry he was one of the "Liberal Conservative" section of the Cabinet, and since that period he has described himself as belonging to the "great Liberal party." In March, 1857, he was one of the majority in the vote defeating the Palmerston Government on the question of the Chinese war. As a public man Sir James Graham never enjoyed any very high degree of general popularity. The late Sir Robert Peel, however, once declared in the House that he never knew any other public servant to get through so much work in the same time, and that his right hon. friend was the most efficient administrator he had ever known. Sir James was Lord Rector of the University of Glasgow in 1840. He was son of the first baronet of Netherby, by the eldest daughter of the seventh Earl of Galloway. His father, who was created a baronet in 1783 was great-grandson of Sir George Graham, the second baronet of Esk, in Cumberland. He married in 1819 the youngest daughter of Sir James Campbell, of Ardinglass, succeeded his father in 1824, and is succeeded by his son Frederick Ulrick, born in 1820, who, so far as we are aware, has not yet made his mark in public life.—*Globe.*

MYSTERIOUS CASE IN NEW YORK.—The body of an unknown man, some few days ago, was discovered by a citizen of Middletown, N. J., floating in the water. The corpse was well fashionably dressed, and in one of the pockets was found $110 in gold, besides some loose change. An inquest was held, and so much money being upon the deceased, it was supposed that the murder could not have possibly been done for gain, and the verdict was that deceased had come to his death by some unknown means. The Coroner, however, advertised the case for further information. It so happened that a gentleman in business in New York city received a letter from the city of Mainz, Grand Duchy of Hesse Darmstadt, Germany, asking for information of a Sigismund Fellner, who had left for America in the steamship Bavaria, having a large amount of valuables in money and jewels. Upon inquiry, it was found that Fellner, upon his arrival in this city, had taken up his quarters at the Prescott House, and that on the 15th inst., he had left there in company with a stranger, carrying with him a small trunk, after stating he was going to seek other lodgings.—One day the gentleman read the account of the finding the body and went to view it, when he at once discovered that the body was that of him whom he sought. Diamonds and jewelry to the value of $40,000 and $10,000 in money had disappeared, the $110 doubtless being left behind to lull suspicion. Upon the identification of the body, which was covered with wounds, it was buried, and intelligence of the tragic event was sent to Germany. Upon further inquiry it has been found that the stranger who left the Prescott House with Fellner was shabbily dressed, and excited suspicion in the mind of the clerk. Since then Fellner has not been seen. A reward of $500 is offered for the discovery of the murderer or murderers.

Miche Cote, an old man of 84, has not yet forgotten the amusements of his youth, for lately at a hunting party he killed a bear seven feet long. When young, he was, they say, the scourge of the tenants of the wood. —*La Guepe.*

The Hon. Mrs. Norton is now regularly engaged on the *Times* staff as a reviewer.

A proclamation in the official *Gazette* further prorogues Parliament *pro forma* till the 12th December.

A RAILWAY ACROSS THE ENGLISH CHANNEL.

From the Mechanics' Magazine.

In the introduction to a recently-published work upon the "Channel Railway," Mr. Chalmers reviews the different methods proposed for effecting railway communication between England and the Continent. There are, he states, three ways of accomplishing this object: through the earth by tunneling under the bed of the sea, through the water within submerged tubes, or through the air on a bridge. Twelve projects, including Mr. Chalmer's, have already been brought before the public. Judging from the names, seven appear to be French and six English; but if that of Mr. De la Haye, of Liverpool, be classed with the latter, there are six of each nation. The projectors, all French, propose tunneling under the Channel; seven, two French and five English, propose submerged tubes; a Frenchman proposes an arched roadway or tunnel on the bottom, and an Englishman a mammoth bridge.

A French engineer, Mathieu, sixty years ago, prepared plans for tunnelling under the Channel, and laid them before Napoleon, then first Consul; they were exposed for some time in the Luxembourg and other public galleries in Paris, but are now said to be lost. In 1856-57, M. De Gamond also proposed a tunnel, and his plans received more than ordinary notice. A commission of engineers appointed to examine them made a favorable report, and recommended an appropriation of £20,000 to make experimental examinations. The Emperor is said to have favored the project, but it was finally rejected on account of its interference with the navigation of the Straits. His plan was to form in the Channel thirteen islands by carrying material out to sea, dig down through these islands into *terra firma*, and tunnel east and west. M. De la Haye proposed the construction of wrought iron tunnels in separate divisions, sinking them in the bed of the water and then connecting them. The part of the tunnel near the shore would be sunk underground, and covered with stones fastened together so as to render them immovable. M. De la Haye believes that the sum of £8,000,000 sterling would be quite sufficient to complete his submarine railway. Another projector has proposed a somewhat similar plan, but supposes that the submarine railway should be sloped to "admit of a motion sufficiently powerful to enable the carriages to cross the Channel without a steam engine. According to an estimate made, the cost might amount to £87,400,000." Another projector proposes to place the tube containing a single line at a uniform depth from the surface, by means of ties below and buoys above if necessary, at suitable intervals. The proposer of the arched road or tunnel on the bottom, will, with forty subaqueous boats of which he is the inventor, 1,500 sailors and navvies 4,340,000 cubic yards of material, and £10,900,000, undertake to construct a tunnel by means of which the Straits can be crossed in thirty-three minutes. The projector of the Mammoth bridge proposes to raise in the Channel 190 pedestals 300 feet square at the bottom consisting of rocks bolted and lashed together, gradually rising at an angle of 75° till they form each an insular plan 160 feet square, 40 feet above the level the sea. On them he proposes to build towers 100 feet diameter, 200 feet high, and crown the whole with a tubular bridge 50 feet deep and 30 feet wide.

LOYALTY AT THE ANTIPODES.—It is excessively pleasing to the vanity of an Englishman, on arriving in Australia, to find how highly the colonists think and talk of the old country. The groups of aborigines you met in the street—the women clad in dirty blankets, and the men (who are the vainer sex) glorious in old white hats, and with brass badges round their necks, on which are the announcements that they are the kings of this place or the other—always accost you in one set form of speech—"Len' it a penny, How did it leaves 'em all at home?" Even these poor blacks, you see, are proud to rank themselves as countrymen—to look upon England as their home, and the Queen as their Sovereign. It is, indeed, astonishing the regard they have for Victoria. "How you leabe the Queen?—how you leabe her husband?—how you leabe the piccaninnies?" is the triple-sided question the new chum is constantly compelled to answer. They know a new chum by his looks, by the salt-water "freshness he brings with him from the sea." Soon this look leaves you. The blacks are the most loyal savages the Lady of the Realm has under her sway. Far up in the bush the writer of this paper once met a native chief carrying a tomahawk, which he called his "Albert," in honour of the Prince Consort; and when the news of the fall of Sebastopol arrived in Sidney, there was a general illumination; a poor old savage, named "Ricketty Dick," who lived (like Diogenes) in a tub of a place called Rushcutter's Bay, a few miles out of the city, stuck a penny candle in an oyster shell on the top of his tub, in honour, as he energetically put it, "of 'em brave fellar who whopped old Roos-hun!" —*Australian Mail.*

MURDER.

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

It appeared that on Saturday night, Chief-Constable Flynn on returning from the barracks, to which he had been summoned, accompanied by the man Bell, passed a sailor upon the street, proceding towards the harbor; Bell immediately identified him as Logan, one of the assailants of the deceased. Chief-Constable Flynn immediately arrested him and lodged him in the Station-house.—On Sunday morning from information received from two of the sailors on board the "Czar," a sailor named Smith was arrested by Chief-Constable Flynn, the deceased's cap having been found in his possession.—Later in the day, Coroner Jones proceeded on board the "Czar," and mustered the whole of crew, who were removed to the Station pending the result of the inquest.

The appearance of the body as it lay in the dead-house was horrible. One wound inside the left arm, below the artery, was shocking; the medical gentlemen said that from this wound alone the man would bleed to death in a few minutes. Then there were other deep wounds on the left side, and one on the left hip, from which the blood had issued in great quantities. Altogether, it was as awful a piece of human butchery as could be conceived. The investigation continued from eleven up till half past four o'clock. The prisoner Logan was identified as one of a party of three who had attacked the deceased. It was proved that the prisoner Smith was in possession of a cab belonging to the deceased; that he could not give a satisfactory account of where and when he had parted with the man; and that the prisoner had lately been carrying a knife of peculiar shape, such as would in the opinion of the medical gentlemen, be capable of producing the wounds that had been inflicted. The inquest was adjourned till ten o'clock this morning.—*Montreal Advertiser.*

DEATH BY POISON THROUGH WANT.

From the London Prototype.

We have to record a most singular instance of sudden death, which took place in this city on Friday last, of a female, a daughter of the late John Young, saloon-keeper. From what we can learn, the woman, who, by-the-bye, went by the name of Mrs Potter, and resided at the house of Mr. George Crispin on Adelaide Street, appeared in excellent spirits on the evening in question, and without any apparent excitement entered freely into conversation with the inmates of the house, and after a polite proposal to tell the fortunes of those around her, a pack of cards was handed her, and while engaged in unravelling the mysteries of the future, seated upon a chair, she was observed to become quite meditative. The occupants did not appear to notice anything wrong, but finding that she remained in this state some time, she was examined and found to be a corpse, the cards remaining in her hand, and she sitting in the same position as when engaged in conversation. A coroner's jury was summoned, and an inquest held on the body by Dr. Wanless, on Saturday.

Since writing the above, we have obtained the following further particulars: The deceased, it appears, had been a boarder of Mr. Crispin's for the last few weeks, and some days ago allowed Crispin to see a parcel marked poison. Crispin asked her what she wished to do with it. Deceased gave Crispin to understand that she intended to poison herself. On the evening of the 18th she was in apparent good health, except complaining of a pain in her stomach. About eight o'clock, while she was shuffling some cards to tell her own fortune and Chrispin's, she threw her hands up, shook her head, and died in a few minutes. Dr. Hobbs made a post-mortem examination, and gave it as his opinion that deceased died of inflammation of the stomach, produced by some irritant poison.

Verdict, "Death from the swallowing of poison, the jury being of the opinion that the motive of self destruction was to relieve her from starvation."

GENERAL SCOTT'S RETIREMENT.

McClellan appointed his Successor.

HIS GENERAL ORDER TO THE ARMY.

Washington, Nov. 1.

The following letter from Gen. Scott was received by the President on Thursday evening:—

Head Quarters of the Army,
Washington, Oct. 31st, 1861.

THE HON. S. CAMERON, SEC. OF WAR.

SIR.—For more than three years I have been unable, from a hurt, to mount a horse or to make more than a few paces at a time, and that with much pain. Other and new infirmities, dropsy and vertigo, admonish me that repose of mind with the appliances of surgery and medicine, are necessary to add a little more to a life already protracted much beyond the usual span of man. It is under such circumstances, made doubly painful by the unnatural and unjust rebellion now raging in the Southern States of our so lately prosperous and happy Union, that I am compelled to request that my name be placed on the list of army officers retired from active service.

As this request is founded on an absolute right granted by a recent act of Congress, I am entirely at liberty to say it is with deep regret that I withdraw myself in these momentous times, from the orders of a President who has treated me with much distinguished kindness and courtesy, whom I know upon much personal intercourse to be patriotic without sectional partialities or prejudices, and to be highly conscientious in the performance of every duty, and of unrivalled activity and perseverance. And to you, Mr. Secretary, whom I now officially address for the last time, I beg to acknowledge my many obligations for the uniform high considerations I have received at your hands, and have the honour to remain, Sir, with high respect,

Your obedient servant,
(Signed,) WINFIELD SCOTT.

A special Cabinet Council was convened on Friday morning at nine o'clock, to take the subject into consideration. It was decided that Gen. Scott's request, under the circumstances of his advanced age and infirmities, could not be declined.

Gen. McClellan was thereupon, with the unanimous consent of the Cabinet, notified that the command of the army would be devolved upon him. At four o'clock in the afternoon the Cabinet again waited upon the President and attended him to the residence of Gen. Scott. Being seated the President read the following order:—

On the 1st of November A. D. 1861, upon his own application to the President of the United States, Brevet Lieutenant General Winfield Scott is ordered to be placed, and hereby is placed, upon the list of retired officers of the army of the United States, without reduction in his current pay, subsistance or allowance.

The American people will hear with sadness and deep emotion that General Scott has withdrawn from the active control of the army, while the President and unanimous Cabinet express their own and the nation's sympathy in his personal affliction, and their profound sense of the important public services rendered by him to his country during his long and brilliant career, among which will ever be gratefully remembered his faithful devotion to the Constitution and the Union and Flag, when assailed by paricidal rebellion.

(Signed) ABRAHAM LINCOLN.

General Scott thereupon rose and addressed the President and Cabinet, who had also risen, as follows:—

President:—This honour overwhelms me. It overpays all services I have attempted to render my country. If I had any claims before, they are all obliterated by an expression of approval by the President with the unanimous support of his Cabinet. I know the President and his Cabinet well. I know that the country has placed its interests in this trying crisis in safe keeping. Their counsels are wise; their labours are as untiring as they are loyal, and their course is the right one. Mr. President you must excuse me. I am unable to stand longer to give utterance to the feelings of gratitude which oppress me. In my retirement I shall offer my prayers to God for this Administration and for my country. I shall pray for it with confidence in its success over all enemies and that speedily.

The President then took leave of General Scott, giving him his hand, and saying he hoped soon to write him a private letter, expressive of his gratitude and affection.

The President added:—General, you will naturally feel solicitude about the gentlemen of your staff who have rendered you and their country such faithful service. I have taken that subject into consideration. I understand that they go with you to New York. I shall desire them at their earliest convenience after their return to make their wishes known to me. I desire you now, however, to be satisfied that except the unavoidable deprivation of your counsel and society, which they have so long enjoyed, the provisions which will be made for them will be such as to render their situation as agreeable hereafter as it has been heretofore.

Each member of the Administration then gave his hand to the veteran and retired in profound silence. The Secretary of the Treasury and the Secretary of War accompany Gen. Scott home to-morrow with the early train.

Major-General McClellan to-day issued the following order:—

Headquarters of the Army,
Washington, Nov. 1.
[General Orders, No. 19.]

In accordance with General Orders, No. 94, from the War Department, I hereby assume command of the armies of the United States. In the midst of the difficulties which encompass and divide the nation, hesitation and self-distrust may well accompany the assumption of so vast a responsibility, but confiding as I do in the loyalty, discipline and courage of our troops, and believing as I do that Providence will favour ours as the just cause, I cannot doubt that success will crown our efforts and sacrifices.

The army will unite with me in the feeling of regret that the weight of many years, and the effect of increasing infirmities, contracted and intensified in his country's services, should just now remove from our head the great soldier of our nation—the hero who in his youth raised high the reputation of his country in the fields of Canada, which he sanctified with his blood; who in more mature years proves to the world that American skill and valour could repeat if not eclipse the exploits of Cortez in the land of the Montezumas; whose whole life has been devoted to the service of his country, whose whole efforts have been directed to uphold our honour at the smallest sacrifice of life—a worrior who scorned the selfish glories of the battle field when his great qualities as a statesman could be employed more profitably for his country—a citizen whose declining years have given to the world the most shining instances of loyalty, in disregarding all ties of birth and clinging still to the cause of truth and honour.

Such has been the career and character of Winfield Scott, whom it has long been the delight of the nation to honour, both as a man and as a soldier. While we regret his loss, there is one thing we cannot regret—the bright example he has left for our emulation. Let us all hope and pray that his declining years may be passed in peace and happiness, and that they may be cheered by the success of the country and the cause he has fought for and loved so well. Beyond all that let us do nothing that can cause him to blush for us. Let no defeat of the army he has so long commanded embitter his last years, but let our victories illumine the close of a life so grand.

(Signed,)
GEO. B. McCLELLAN,
Maj.-Gen. Commanding U. S. Army.

THE STORM ON THE LAKE.

Disasters to the Shipping.

On Saturday there was one of the severest storms on the Lake which has been experienced within the past three years. The wind commenced to blow a perfect gale from the east about midnight on Friday, the rain descending in torrents, and the waters of the lake were soon lashed into a perfect fury. The waves broke over the island in several places, and such was the violence of the storm that a small unoccupied frame house, situated near the eastern gap, was blown into the bay. A large number of trees and also the building just referred to were to be seen floating about the bay during the whole of Saturday. Quite a number of casualities to the shipping have already been reported, but it is feared that the news from the ports below will give many more, as the storm raged during the whole of Saturday and up to a late hour on the morning of Sunday, and it is well known that a very large number of sailing vessels were afloat on the lake.—It is to be hoped, however, that many of them were enabled to reach ports of safety until the storm abated—about two o'clock yesterday. Over a dozen schooners, the greater number of them laden with grain for Kingston, ran for shelter inside the bar opposite the Queen's wharf, on Saturday, and rode at anchor in safety during the gale. They left for Kingston yesterday afternoon with a fair wind after the gale moderated.

A Christian life is laid in the loom of Time to a pattern which he does not see, and his heart is the shuttle.

It is better to meet danger than to wait for it. A ship on a lee shore stands out to sea in a storm to escape a shipwreck.

Laws and institutions, like clocks, must occasionally be cleansed, wound up and set to turn time.

A wag passing through the streets of Glasgow lately, observing a meeting-house immediately above a spirit cellar, wrote the following lines on the walls:—

Up above is the spirit of love,
Down below is the spirit of woe;
Up above is the spirit divine,
Down below is the spirit of wine.

The geometer, the surveyor, and the fishermen angle for a livelihood.