The Great Bull of the New York Stock Exchange.

Far away from the din of the battle-field or the debate of the Legislative chamber, amidst the battles of the "bulls and bears," hardly less exciting, is required in several respects greater talent than either the field or the forum. In the Stock Exchange of New York during the great greenback inflation that has, and is now being produced by the immense paper issues of the government, there has stepped forth from the common walks of life the most remarkable man that the Stock Exchange has ever produced. It is only since the summer of 1862 he commenced as a stock operator, with a very small amount of money, or, as the profession term it, "margin," and to-day his wealth is told in millions, and his name is known over the country. We mean, of course, John M. Tobin. In the great whirlpool of the Stock Exchange that has ruined its thousands, he has outrode the storm, and by his strong will and indomitable energy made circumstances bend to his purposes.—In person he is tall and slender, dresses plainly, with the exception of a magnificent diamond ring, his face is shaved clean, is pale and thin, his eye is a brilliant black. If met in the street he would not be noticed particularly from the multitude.

But let us follow him into the Stock Exchange rooms. He walks in quietly, has little or no conversation with those around him—in fact, not speaking unless spoken to. He takes a seat. It's a great day. There has been a panic in the first morning board. The "Bears" have been offering immense quantities of stocks at the decline. Prices are tumbling down. Many of the "small fry" have been ruined. Every one has been trying to sell, and few want to buy. In vain timid and weak holders endeavor to extricate themselves, and knowing when bottom would be reached. "Margins" have been swept away like the dew. The President's hammer comes down—E io is off the call and Hudson is called. This is Tobin's favorite stock, and has fallen 11 per cent already at the morning board. Tobin rises from his seat. Now he is a fit subject for an artist. Could his expression be conveyed to canvass, it would render the artist immortal. He raises one hand; the diamond flashes, but not more than his eyes, for they are lit up and flash out defiance. Every muscle of his face now stands forth, and he is the picture of energy and unflinching resolution.

All eyes are directed towards him. At one bid he offers to take ten thousand shares at a rise of 5 per cent over the previous price.—The "bears" feel alarmed, and the "bulls" break through all order, and cheers greet the great Tobin. Soon the "bears" gather courage by clubbing together, accept his offer, and buys one million of dollars of stock in a minute! In a moment all is excitement. In rush the hundreds of "small fry," to buy the stock that has Tobin at the helm. In vain the President's hammer falls. All want some of *that* stock, and where all was fear and alarm before is now confidence. The market goes up one or two per cent on the call, over Tobin's bid. When all are through, Tobin again rises. He is in repose, the excitement of the face is gone—he is "master of the situation." What! He is not going to bid for more stock? Yes! at the closing price he offers to take "any part of the capital stock of the company;" but none there will dare sell him any more. He has the stock cornered, and when his time comes, that stock will go up thirty or forty per cent, and at the expense of the "Bears."

An Aberdonian in a Difficulty.

We are assured that the following actually took place not many days ago. A countryman from Aberdeenshire, who was in London as a witness on a Railway Bill, was one afternoon walking through Regent street, when he felt the desire for enjoying a smoke gaining upon him. On examining his pipe, however, he found it choked, so that he had no alternative but to want his smoke or get the pipe cleared. He determined to adopt the latter, and after looking right and left, he thought of trying his luck in one of these magnificent shops for which Regent street is famous.—Entering one devoted to silks and satins, he found it filled with fashionable ladies, and, after waiting for a few minutes, one of the assistants came up and politely asked what he could do to serve him, when something like the following colloquy ensued:

Aberdonian—"There's a braw day."

Assistant—"A very fine day, sir; its very warm."

Aberdonian—"Aye, it's gay het. Man ye've a gran' show here. There's nae the like o' this awee Fettie an' the back o' beyont. Keep ye ony tibaccy?"

Assistant—"Sir?"

Australian Aristocracy.

There are, of course, many persons in Melourne who occupy their natural positions such as they would occupy in any part of the world, the members of the professions, for instance, and others, who have the voice which they have a right to exercise in the administration of public affairs. But on the other hand, there are the crowds of diggers and successful adventurers of all kinds, who form a little aristocracy of their own, and who have bullied and bought their way into prominent positions. Until a few months ago every man had a vote, and any man who could get votes enough, could enter Parliament. The consequence was, the Legislative became swarmed with ruffianism, and government was rendered impossible. In order to put a check upon the popular exuberance, the present Parliament has just passed a law compelling nothing less than a property qualification on the part of the candidate, and an education test on the part of the vote.

The property qualification merely means the deposit of small sums of money, sufficient to act as a check on the imagination of the the casual costermonger or the promiscuous loafer. The educational test simply provides that the voter shall be able to write his name. There are some other provisions, such as the enforcement of certain residence in a place before voting, and the change altogether is expected to be of a very salutary character. The "educational test" alone, it is said, will disfranchise thousands of persons who will not take the trouble to qualify for the register. At present many of the conditions of society are sufficiently startling to a stranger.

The owners of many of the handsomest houses and equipages in Melbourne are men belonging to the lowest class, who have made their fortunes at the diggins; while some scions of great families in England, and men who have taken honors at Universities, are found driving cabs, serving in the police or following in the profession of tavern-waiters. —*All the Year Round.*

Irish Compliments.

The following compliments were paid to Sheridan, in Norfolk, by an Irish servant of Mr. Coke's who attended him on his shooting excursion, and which Sheridan retold with great glee:—

Shot the 1st (the birds all getting away)—"More power to your honor! Did you see one little fellow drop his legs as he went off? He'll nivir stand on his tin toes agin!" Shot 2nd (ditto)—"Tare an' ages, there they go. But didn't yer honor hear the shot rattle among thim like pays agin the windey? They'll pray niver to see yer honor agin on this side iv the country." Shot 3rd (birds all fly off again)—"Thunder an' ouns! but they coteh it. (After watching them awhile.) There's three wounded, anyhow, for they had hardly stringth to fly over the hedge yondher; the divil a wink o' sheep they'll get this blissid night." Shot 4th (a pheasant gets away)—"Well, I nivir seen a poor gintleman taken like him! he'll remimber yer honor many a long day for that. The spalpeen is carryin' away more shot than would set up an ironmonger at Skibbereen." Shot 5th (a snipe gets off)—"Bother! you may cry cake, my fine fellow—you may take yer long bill to the other world. You'll wake to-morrow mornin' with a lumbagey in yer soft head."

Poor Sheridan could stand this no longer, but gave his countryman a fee for his ingenuity, and proceeded on his way.

Huron Signal.

GODERICH, C. W., NOV. 10, 1863.

GOLD IN CANADA.

The recent gold discoveries in the Chaudiere District have given rise to the hope that, in addition to the mines of copper, antimony, lead, &c., already discovered, Canada might possess rich gold-fields. In some respects such a discovery would be of vast benefit to the Province. No other substance, we believe, has done so much towards the advancement of civilization, or exercised such a powerful influence over the affairs of mankind, as *gold*. Leaving the remarkable illustrations that might be drawn from its agency in affecting the rise of ancient nations on the classic shores of the Mediterranean, we turn for a moment to what gold discoveries have accomplished in our own day, especially as we think we may thereby arrive at a pretty correct answer to the question we propose briefly to consider. We all remember the magical effect of the gold discoveries in California—how a once barren waste became as it were in a day the centre of a teeming population—how great cities arose suddenly on the far away slopes of the Pacific—and how in two or three years the State grew as much as its sisters upon the Atlantic coast, unparalleled as was their prosperity, in more than a century.—Then again we know that the series of important gold discoveries which commenced in 1847 spread to Australia. That eminent man of science, Sir Roderick Murchison, although he had never visited Australia, demonstrated that it *must* be an auriferous region. Following up and improving upon the splendid speculations of Humboldt, he advanced the theory that, from pole to pole, almost, on either side, the slopes of the Pacific were vast gold-fields, and that from its geological formation, the continent of Australia should be particularly favored. Subsequent events proved the correctness of Sir Roderick's theory. The discoveries of gold in the place thus indicated by the finger of science rivalled in richness, if they did not surpass, those of California. Immediately there was a rush of fortune seekers to the new El Dorado, and, in a very few years, English cities and towns, English civilization, and British institutions took permanent root in the golden soil. These are two notable instances of the wonderful effect of extensive discoveries of the "shining dust." It is interesting to note the further development of the Humboldt-Murchison theory. Fourth in the order of great gold discoveries, (all on the Pacific Coast) is British Columbia. The last is known to be very extensive; Northward, indeed, it seems to be limited only by the eternal snow of the Arctic,—Southward it extends into the adjoining United States territories. Following on down the Pacific coast we have Mexico, which is believed to possess inexhaustible fields of gold, California, New Grenada, Equador, Peru, and so on to Terra del Fuego, all possessing deposits more or less rich of the great civilizer and corrupter, gold. So it would be easy to show that with hardly an exception every continent and island washed by the wide Pacific Ocean has its gold-fields, because of the outcropping of the "Silurian" formation, (which is the auriferous zone, according to the teachings of geology,) in such a manner as to favor the laying bare of rich veins of gold. Canada may have its Silurian District, but, according to the Murchison school of geologists, we need not expect to find gold to any great extent East of the Rocky Mountains. Further developements in Nova Scotia and the Chaudiere District *may* prove that the scientific men are somewhat astray in their conclusions, but we fear their analogical argumentation is too well founded to admit of such a grave error. The Chaudiere gold-fields may, indeed, under systematic management, be made to yield a moderate return for the amount of capital invested, if they do not astonish the world by their richness, and for this reason it is right to prosecute the search for "precious stuff" under proper Governmental restrictions.

If dame Nature has neglected to deposit immense quantities of gold at their doors, thus depriving their sons of the privilege of growing suddenly rich, Canadians should not repine. The best gold is that which lies about a foot below the surface of our fine soil, and we have abundant evidence of the fact that persevering industry, in our great Agricultural mine meets with a more certain reward than can be counted upon by thousands who seek their fortunes in the rich "diggins" of the Pacific slopes. Every young man in Canada who can secure a hundred acre lot of good land may go to work with a will, resting well assured that his claim will not turn out worthless, and in case he is fortunate enough to succeed to patrimonial acres let him, if he wishes to improve upon his property, levy upon the unstirred soil beneath the few inches of his father's cultivation *by using the subsoil plough*. In this way gold may be obtained, and with it the blessings of contentment and domestic comfort. We make these remarks because there is an evident indisposition on the part of many of our young Canadians to settle down quietly to agricultural pursuits. They imagine that fortunes are to be had elsewhere without the toil and drudgery to be undergone at home in order to obtain even a competence, and this too while they are advised by those who have gone to distant lands to remain where they are and "let well enough alone." Every country has its draw-backs. Canada has its long cold winter and its occasional summer frosts, but it cannot be denied that in an agricultural point of view it is surpassed by few countries in the world. If her hardy sons will unite in developing the resources of the country, and at the same time lay firm and deep the foundation of national virtue which is the only true basis for National greatness, they need not trouble themselves though the gold-fields of the Chaudiere should turn out utterly worthless.

THE WAR.

Rumors to the contrary notwithstanding, at latest accounts Fort Sumter bade proud defiance to the Federals. Battered and pounded as it was by a furious bombardment, it was still held by its heroic little garrison. We have numerous reports of skirmishes and raids, but there has been no very serious fighting for some days past. The following with regard to the recent movements of the opposing armies on the Rappahannock is given for what it is worth. Let those swallow it entire who can:

WASHINGTON, Nov. 8.—It appears from information received here to-night that yesterday morning the 5th and 6th army corps, under command of Major-General Sedgwick, advanced to Rappahannock Station, they having the right wing of the army. The 1st, 2nd and 3rd army corps, forming the left wing, under Major-Gen. French, proceeded to Kelly's Ford. When the right wing reached the Rappahannock the enemy was found to be in considerable force, holding this side of the river. The Confederate batteries, earthworks and redoubts crowned the banks on each side of the Rappahannock.

Gen. Sedgwick advanced and stormed them with great gallantry and impetuosity, causing much slaughter and taking a large number of prisoners.

When Gen French reached Kelly's Ford, about six miles below Rappahannock station, the enemy threw across an entire division to support their picket line on this side. Gen. French hastily took a position so as to bring his artillery to bear upon them, and proceeded to shell them, with marked effect, not only killing a large number, but throwing them into utter confusion, scattering them wildly, and taking many prisoners. General French, following up the advantage, immediately threw the 1st division of the 3rd corps, commanded by Gen. Berney, across the river, which ended his operations for the day. This morning he crossed the river with the remainder of his command.

General Sedgwick had previously crossed it, and at nine o'clock this morning the two wings had formed a junction and held both banks of the river. The enemy, after their defeat, were hotly pursued by our victorious forces that they threw themselves into the river in their efforts to escape, where some were drowned and many were killed by our infantry.

All the artillery the Confederates had on this side was captured. It is reported to be seven guns. Their whole equipage undoubtedly fell into our hands, as they were compelled to leave in hasty retreat.

Gen. Buford's cavalry crossed at Sulphur Springs to cover the right flank several miles above the Rappahannock Station, and Gens. Gregg and Kilpatrick crossed below Kelly's Ford to cover the left flank. No definite information of their operations had been received up to noon to-day. The enemy, after crossing the Rappahannock under cover of the night, moved in the direction of Culpeper, and the advance of our force supposed to be cavalry, crossed and reached Brandy Station this morning. Our whole line advanced.—The entire number of prisoners taken by both Gens. Sedgwick and French is now believed to be 1,825.

The French Struggle for Naval and Colonial Power.

A FEW months ago we made copious extracts from an article in the Atlantic *Monthly* upon the Naval and Colonial Power of Britain. The same writer gives in the last number of that valuable periodical a very able and comprehensive article under the above caption. The writer describes the wonderful dockyards of Cherbourg and Toulon, and the vast progress made by France in the construction of iron-clad vessels, and also points out the efforts made by Napoleon to grasp Colonial power, somewhat after the manner of Britain. But, admitting all that has been done by France in the way of naval preparation the writer expresses his belief that England still maintains her proud position as mistress of the seas, and that she could raise at least five times as many trained sailors as her great rival. The preparations of Britain to protect her great maritime cities is thus described:

"But we have only to look at acts to know what England is thinking. For six years she has been engaged in an increasing war with France,—not, indeed, with swords and bayonets, but as really with her workshops and dockyards. She has tasked these to their utermost to maintain and increase her naval superiority. And this is not the only evidence we have of her true feeling. The building of new fortifications for her ports, and the enlargement and strengthening of the old defences, tell the same story of profound distrust. "Plymouth has been made secure. The mouth of the Thames is thought to be impregnable." That is the way English papers write. Around Portsmouth and Gosport she has thrown an immense girdle of forts. We may think what we will of Cherbourg, England views it in the light of a perpetual menace. To the proud challenge she has sent back a sturdy defiance. Right opposite to it on her nearest shore, she has reared a "Gibraltar of the Channel." If you take your map, you will perceive, facing Cherbourg, and projecting from the southern coast of England, the little island of Portland, which at low tide becomes a peninsula, and is connected with the main land by Chesil Bank, a low ridge of shingle ten miles long. On the extreme north of this island, looking down into Weymouth Bay, is a little cluster of rocky hills, rising sharply to a considerable height, and occupying, perhaps, a space of sixty acres. This is where the fortress, or Verne, as it is called, is built. On the northern side, the cliff lifts itself up from the waters of the bay almost in a perpendicular line, and is absolutely inaccessible. On all other sides the Verne has been isolated by a tremendous chasm, which makes the dry ditch of the fort. This chasm has been blasted in to the solid rock, and is nowhere less than a hundred feet wide and eighty feet deep. At the angles of the fortress it widens to two hundred feet, and sinks beneath the batteries in a sheer perpendicular of one hundred and thirty feet. Two bastions jut from the main work into it, protecting it from approach by a terrible cross-fire. All the appointments are upon the same scale. The magazines, the storehouses, the water-tanks, are built to furnish supplies for a siege, not of months, but of years. On every side of the rocky surface of the hills has been shaved down below the level of its guns; so that there is not a spot seaward or landward that may not be swept by its tremendous batteries. Such is this remarkable stronghold which is rising to completion opposite Cherbourg. Yet it is but one of several strong forts which are to protect the single harbor of Weymouth Bay.—Was this Titanic work reared in the spirit of trust? Does it speak of England's hope of abiding friendship with France? Nay it tells us that beneath seeming amity a deadly struggle is going on,—that every dock hollowed, every ship launched, every colony seized, and every fortress reared, is but another step in a silent, but real, contest for supremacy."

THE CANADIAN ILLUSTRATED NEWS, which, we are glad to see, is improving in appearance, may be obtained from Mr. Moorhouse.

WESTMINSTER REVIEW.—Leonard Scott & Co., N. Y., for sale at the *Signal* office bookstore. We have duly received the number for the current quarter. It contains several literary articles of great excellence. The French Conquest of Mexico, which the reviewer considers, in some respects, the most extraordinary event of our age, is treated in an able and comprehensive manner. The criticism of "Romola" is sharp and not very flattering. The other papers are, Miracles, Gervinus on Shakespeare, the Treaty of Vienna: Poland, which is particularly instructive; Wit and Humor, the Critical Character, Victor Hugo, Mackay's Tubingen School, Contemporary Literature, Reviews of New Publications.

Latest from the Capital.

QUEBEC, Nov. 6, 1863.

Hon Mr. Dorion left for Montreal, and Hon. Mr. Laframboise returned to Quebec yesterday. Hon. Mr. Letellier, who has been indisposed, is now convalescent.

Excise returns show $88,355 duty paid on 2,944,500 gallons of malt liquor, manufactured in the first six months of 1863, against $35,561 duty paid on 3,556,107 gallons in the first six months of 1862; and $315,936 duty paid on 2,104,248 gallons proof spirits in the first six months of 1863, against $135,368 on 2,256,138 gallons in the first six months of 1862.

Circulars were to-day mailed by the Militia Department to the Brigade Majors, containing regulations under which candidates for commissions in service battalions of the militia may enter schools of instion, when established. Certificates of qualification will be required of the candidates from the Commandant of the School before they can receive promotion or appointment. Field officers must have first-class certificates, shewing ability to drill a battalion in the field, and that they have acquired acquaintance with internal battalion economy. Second-class certificates will be required from other officers, showing ability to command in battalion drill, and to drill a company in company drill. No certificate will be given to any candidate not perfectly drilled as a private soldier.—Travelling expenses will be paid, and a bonus upon receiving certificate. No promotions or appointments will be made in the volunteer force until the candidates have obtained certificates from a Board of Examiners to be appointed, showing their competency to command.—*Globe*

The War of St. Domingo.

(Paris correspondence of the London Times.)

The Spaniards are likely to have a good deal of trouble in bringing back the population of St. Domingo to a better state of mind than, according to last accounts, they are now in.

When the republic was annexed to the dominions of Queen Isabella, people were told that it was done for no other reason than to satisfy the unanimous wishes of the Dominicans—to respond to the feeling of attachment which they still cherished, after years of separation and many vicissitudes, towards the mother country, which they so deeply regretted ever having quitted. The transports of joy with which they received the tidings that Spain did not refuse to open her arms to the prodigal children, so long estranged from her, is only equalled by the enthusiasm of the Mexican people on learning that they are to have a descendant of Charles V. for their Emperor. What, then, can be the cause of the wonderful change which has come over St. Domingo? It is not asserted that the Government of the Spaniards have made a tyranical use of the power which St. Domingo spontaneously placed in their hands, and she must have known what was doing when she exchanged her condition as a free State for the honor of being ruled by a Spanish viceroy.

There is reason to suspect that after all *the desire for annexation to the mother country was not so deep or so general as was supposed*, so that the Spanish government was the dupe of a handful of malcontents and adventurers. Be this as it may, the Spaniards are now taking energetic measures to restore their dominion. Matters must indeed be critical, for the last accounts are that the Dominicans had so far forgotten themselves as to besiege the Captain General in the town of St. Domingo for three days, and pushed their audacity to such a pitch as to force him to capitulate; that the Dominican army, with its chiefs, Florentino and Puega, at its head, entered in triumph on the 1st of September; that the native General, Contiario, co-operated with them within the walls, and that the Spanish Governor had taken to his ships; that a native provisional government had established itself in San Jago; and, finally, that a native chief, named Pateugo, had been chosen head of the republic of St. Blow, which would go to show that the Spaniards had been there in an overwhelming force.—Resistance was, however, offered at St. Jago. A combat ensued between the native troops and the Spanish garrison, which continued for three days, and ended in one hundred and forty killed and two hundred and fifty wounded of the former, and probably an equal number of the latter. Santa Anna, who acted for the Spaniards nearly as the Mexican Marquez acted for the French, fled for shelter to the woods of Azua, and General Florentino was hard in pursuit.

The Outbreak in New Zealand.

(From the London Times, Oct. 16.)

We have to announce very disagreeable news from New Zealand. The hostility of the tribes in the Northern Island has broken forth in open revolt, and we are once again at war. The country about Auckland, one of the earliest settled and most flourishing districts of the islands, is the scene of atrocities which lead one to doubt whether a quarter of a century of Christian preaching has had much effect on the cruel and perfidious native. It was in the middle of July that the events took place, the account of which has just reached us. For same time Rewi, a chief who has long been the leader of the malcontents, and who is suspected of having instigated some foul murders, had been endeavoring to rouse the Maories in the neighborhood of Auckland to rebellion. His object was to make a general rising of the northern tribes, particularly the Waikatoes, a warlike race, whose country is close to Auckland, and then by a sudden movement to exterminate the settlers. The first act which he contemplated was the murder of some white men on the Waikate river. However, the plot was discovered, the troops were withdrawn from the Taranaki district, where they had been watching some ill disposed native, and preparations were made for anticipating the outbreak by a movement against the Waikatoes. While this was taking place the natives began the struggle by murdering two settlers at a place called Drury, about twenty miles from Auckland.—This was on the 15th of July. The murderers fell upon the unfortunate men, who were cutting timber, killed them, and hacked their bodies savagely. Two days after an escort was attacked within a short distance of the same place.

After this it need not be said that both government and people were, at the last advices, preparing for war on a large scale.—The first military movement was made by Gen. Cameron, who, with 500 men, advanced against the natives, who, to the number of several hundreds, fought with considerable skill, making a stand at every favorable point, and defending with the greatest obstinacy certain positions, which they had fortified with lines of rifle pits. These people belonged to the Waikato tribe, which, from its proximity to Auckland, seems to have become proficient in the art of warfare, if in no other kind of civilization. The natives, however, were defeated with considerable loss. This was the only military event which has taken place up to the departure of the mail, but the preparations for a determined struggle were in progress. We are happy to find there is no doubt of the spirit of the colonists. They have sprung to arms with an alacrity equal to that which the mother country would exhibit if threatened with foreign invasion. The volunteers and militia of the province of Auckland amounted already to 4,000 men, fully armed. There is a permanent colonial corps of cavalry, which will be actively employed.

The future prosperity of New Zealand will depend on the event of this war, which has so long menaced it, and nothing should be spared to make the operations effective and the victory complete.

The Polish Revolution Extending.

(*From the London Morning Post.*)

According to the latest intelligence from Poland the insurrection continues to gain ground, more especially in the provinces adjacent to the Galician frontier. No later than yesterday an account reached us of an encounter between a body of insurgents and Russian troops in the palatinate of Miawa, in which, though the former were taken by surprise, they worsted their opponents with great loss, whilst in the province of Walna, where Mouraveiff reigns supreme, we likewise learn that another victory had been gained by a Polish priest, who does not think it inconsistent with his sacredotal character to fight, sword in hand, the battle of freedom. So great have been the difficulties with which the insurgents have been beset that the successful resistance they have been enabled to offer to the Russian Government may well seem almost incredible.

In the civil war now raging in America the population in the Southern States were placed in great straits, but they were as nothing compared with those in which the Poles found themselves when they raised the standard of insurrection. The Southern States were blockaded, and the population were compelled to furnish, from their own resources, the equipment necessary for the prodigious armies they were obliged to send into the field. But, on the other hand, the people of the south were perfectly unhampered in their endeavors to raise warlike expeditions by any opposition within their own territory, and were enabled to carry their designs into execution without fear of molestation. But in Poland the position of those who attempted to subvert the established authority were far different.

Poland, like the Southern Confederacy, was submitted to a close blockade, with the exception that the duty of maintaining it, instead of being discharged by the established Government, devolved upon the neutral Powers by whom the kindom was surrounded. Prussia and Austria cut off those supplies which were so indispensable to the Polish insurgents—Again, there was no spot of Polish territory which the insurgents could call their own, or in which they could, unmolested, organize expeditions to be be employed against the Russian Government. Yet, notwithstanding all these disadvantages, the insurrection has spread apace, and although the insurgents have not secured any material successes, still the fact of their being yet able to oppose to the established Government a sturdy if not a perfectly organized resistance, is in itself no trifling tribute to their gallantry and valor.

* * * Whatever differences of opinion, however, may exist among Poles, in respect to the policy which would be pursued by the National Government, should it ultimately prove triumphant, no doubt can exist in the minds of any that it would be infinitely preferable to the rule to which they are at present obliged to submit. Even admitting the truth of the calumnies launched by the Russians against a government which has foiled every attempt at discovery or suppression, a Pole would scarcely hesitate to prefer even such a system of Government to a despotism which denies to him the commonest rights of humanity.

PROGRESS OF THE POLISH QUESTION.

The following telegram was received from the Russian consul general in London:

On the 6th inst. a detachment overtook and defeated the Crysinsky band in the forest of Chatyn, government of Lublin. The insurgents lost one hundred killed, a large number of wounded, and 98 prisoners. The rest of the band was destroyed by a detachment from Gawolin.

Advices from St. Petersburg state that orders have been given to send two divisions of infantry and dragoons into Poland.—Eleven plated batteries, intended to reinforce the Black Sea flotilla, are about to be equipped.

Advices from Warsaw state that all functionaries of Polish nationality are to be dismissed immediately if stationed on the frontiers, and from 1st January next if employed at Warsaw. It is asserted that the Russian language is to be employed in future in the acts of administration in Poland.

The Russian government has annulled all annual contracts, and reduced them to quarterly engagements.

Two National gendarmes have been hanged in Warsaw.

The Vienna General Correspondent of Oct. 17 says: "In order to meet the erroneous sections of some journals, we are authorized to declare that there can be no question of any isolated action on the part of the three powers in the Polish question."

The Courier du Dimanche says; "It is asserted that Austria has consented to associate herself with the declaration that the treaties of 1815 are to be considered as annulled, upon condition that France and England will guarantee her from any possible attack from Russia.

Earl Russell has given Count Rechberg very distinctly to understand that England does not in any case mean to accept the eventuality of war."

The same paper says that on the 10th inst. Earl Russell forwarded a note to St. Petersburg stating that according to the views of the English cabinet the treaties of 1815, so far as they relate to the possession of Poland by Russia, must be considered cancelled. The dispatch is worded in accordance with the views already communicated to the cabinets of Paris and Vienna.

The Courier du Dimanche does not believe that France will follow the example set by England. She might, perhaps, have done so had England consented to a collective note of the three courts, or even if such a step being taken solely by France and England, the cabinet of London had not insisted upon the absence of all expressions of a compromising character.

A decree has been issued fixing three as the number of vice-presidents of the council of state.

M. De la Tour d'Auvergne leaves on the 20th for Rome. The King of the Hellenes visited M' Drouyn de Lhuys on Monday, and will be present on Wednesday at the review of the army of Paris. His Majesty will leave on Thursday. The Emperor will preside at a cabinet council on the 20th.

M. Kretkowski, director of the Polish Credit Foncier, had been arrested, in pursuance of orders from St. Petersburg, and transported to Siberia.

Advices from Warsaw state the fire in the Hotel de Ville broke out in the tax department of the building on Sunday, when no officials were present. The archive department is burnt down.

Execution of an Englishman in Poland.

WARSAW, Oct. 7th.

A laborer named William Alger, belonging to Messrs. Evens & Co's Iron Foundry, was arrested at nine p. m., on the 1st September, in one of the streets of the 2nd circle, for having been unprovided with a lantern. On being searched at the police station, he was found to be in possession of eight inch iron grenades. Experienced persons have decided that these grenades are deadly instruments which may be made to act by fulminating or ordinary powder. The prisoner Alger was formerly known to the police authorities, has on several occasions been accused of political crimes, and was placed under the surveillance of the police. Last year he was imprisoned for having distributed seditious placards, and in April of this year he was arrested and punished for persuading young men to join insurgent bands. He was again arrested this year for non-observance of the regulations prescribed in consequence of the state of the seige. When on his trial and before the Court of Inquiry, Alger confessed that he had made those grenades for a man unknown to him, who met him in the street and gave him an order for sixty. He prepared the grenades in Messrs. Evans' factory, and it was agreed that when ever a few were finished they should be delivered to the unknown person, who would wait for them at a certain places. Hereupon Alger, regardless of the order, refused to name the man who had ordered the grenades. The court martial found Alger guilty of the secret preparation of grenades, being fully aware of the criminal purpose for which they were intended, and sentenced him to loss of all civil rights and to be shot. The sentence was carried out on the following morning.

Shocking Murder by a Woman.

A murder was committed at Wellow, near Bath, England, recently, between twelve and one o'clock. It appears that several men were on Wednesday evening drinking together at a public house at Wellow. At a quarter to twelve they left together, and on getting a little distance from the house they stopped near the residence of one Anna Roberts. While they were talking and laughing the woman came out and requested them to go on. A few obeyed her wish, but one stooped to the ground and picked up a handful of pea haulm and threw it at her. She then ran towards the man and said she would murder him. All then ran away, but some two or three returned and threw more haulm at her. The woman then went indoors, and in a short time ran again into street, following one of the party, a farmer, named G. Cole, and coming up with him struck him in the breast, inflicting a severe wound with a reaping hook, which she had no doubt brought from the house with her. Feeling himself hurt, he he went to one of the party, named Frederick Pobjoy, and said, 'Oh, Fred, I'm a dead man.' The woman Roberts then pursued another man, named Jeremiah Haines, who in the act of running away, fell over a heap of pea haulm. She fell over him, saying as she fell, 'I'll do for thee to-night,' and is then believed to have stabbed him. Another woman, named Matilda Daniels, who was in bed at the time, but was attracted by the cries of 'Murder,' ran into the street in her night-dress, and saw the two fall together. She went towards Haines, the woman having left him. He attempted to get up, but could not do so, saying, 'I'm a dead man. God have mercy on me, I shall die.' The man died soon afterwards. He had received a wound in the lower part of the right side, which had penetrated the liver. The right ear was also severed, and the point of the weapon had penetrated several inches into the neck, and divided the carotid artery. The right wrist was nearly chopped through, and three of the fingers were all but cut off. The left hand was also chopped through the palm, and the thumb nearly cut off. The woman is now in custody. It appears that the deceased, who is about 40 years of age, was a most inoffensive man, and that he had nothing to do with the joke perpetrated towards the prisoner.—Roberts is a single woman, and of very excitable disposition, in consequence of which similar jokes have been previously played towards her.

DROWNED IN A TUB OF WATER.—A young man named Denis Beaudry, who had been suffering from epileptic fits for about a year, was sent to the gaol of this county about the middle of June last. The reason of this was that his father was unable to watch over him and because he had become a lunatic. He was kept in close confinement for a time after he was committed; but, owing to his becoming very weak, the gaol physician directed that he should be allowed to exercise in the open air and in the corridor as much as possible. At a quarter past 7 o'clock yesterday morning, he was given his breakfast, which he hate heartily. As soon as breakfast was over, he was permitted to go into the corridor. A short time after he had finished his breakfast, the cook went into the corridor and got his dish, spoke to him, and asked him how he was. He answered, in good spirits, that he was quite well. A few minutes afterwards the assistant turnkey went in to see him, and found him all right; but when the turnkey and one of the prisoners went to give him his medicine and wash him, about eight or ten minutes later, he was found quite dead in a large tub of water, with his head at the bottom of the tub, and his legs hanging over the side, as if he had taken a fit and fallen in. Coroner Patterson was notified of the occurrence, and he immediately summoned a jury, who, having heard the evidence, gave a verdict to the effect that the deceased came to his death by accidentally falling into the tub while in a fit.—*Ottawa Citizen.*

Singular Method of Study.

It is recorded of Anthony Magliabechi that his attention was continually absorbed, day and night, among his books. An old cloak served him for a gown in the day and for bedclothes at night. He had one straw chair for his table, and another for his bed, in which he generally remained fixed, in the midst of a heap of volumes and papers, until he was overpowered by sleep. With all his intense application to reading, his knowledge was well estimated in the observation app ied to him, and he was a learned man among booksellers, and a bookseller among the learned.

John William, an English prelate, used to study in a particular way. He used to allot one month to a certain province, extending variety almost as refreshing as cessation from labors at the end of which, he would take up some other matter, and so on till he came round to his former course.

Mezerai, the famous historian, used to study and write by candle light, even at noonday in summer, and, as if there had been no sun in the world, always waited upon his company to the door with a candle in his hand.

The famous Mr. Brindley, when an extraordinary difficulty occurred to him in the execution of his works, generally retired to bed, and has been known to lie there one, two, or three days, till he had surmounted it. He would then get up and execute his design, without any drawing or model, for he had a prodigious memory, and carried everything in his head.

The Montreal *Gazette* is anxious to learn how much has been expended upon newspapers by the ministers who succeeded the Coalition. It suggests that the whole question should be referred to a Committee of the House, "and a return made of the sums of public money which have been paid, since the Union, to each newspaper in the Province for advertising." By all means let the enquiry be instituted. The more searching it is, the more satisfactory it will be to the friends of the two cabinets of which Mr. Sandfield Macdonald has been premier. By way of whetting the public curiosity upon this subject, and showing how grateful the present opposition ought to be for the *Gazette's* proposal, we may state that the total paid by the office of the Provincial Secretary, in 1862, for news papers and advertising, was not less than $6,497. Of this amount, however, $1,116 were paid previous to the expulsion of the Coalition from office! From which it follows that of the $6,497 which were paid for these items last year, the Provincial Secretary of the Reform administration paid not more than $381. We trust that the *Gazette* will push forward its investigation.—*Quebec Mercury.*

An auditor at a funeral once remarked: "When the minister kept saying, in his prayer, 'Thy servant, the deceased,' and I thought of what a cheating, lying, swearing Sabbath breaking, ungodly man Mr. N—— had been, I couldn't help wondering who the minister was praying to."

A new style of hoop skirt was exhibited at the Indian State Fair. Leaden weights are attached to the bottom hoop to keep the thing down on windy days. Its general adoption will be exceedingly aggravating to the loafers who station themselves at the street corners.

COTTON.—Cotton is arriving in considerable quantities at Cairo from points on the Mississippi. Over nineteen hundred bales from Memphis and White River arrived there on Saturday.

Poetry.

For the SIGNAL.

A MAN.

I love to see a man whose acts
The title does not shame;
Whose lips despise not common sense,
And on whose brow intelligence
Inscribes her glorious name.

Bright eyes that flash indignantly—
Disowning flattery's dower;
With form erect life's blasts to brave:
Too proud to yield himself a slave
To passion's baneful power.

A mind with useful knowledge stored,
In truth and virtue strong,
With smiles of love upon his cheek,
And lips that know not how to speak
A falsehood or a wrong.

A soul that feels its destiny
Is not alone for earth;
Who counts not birth and ancestry,
But patents his nobility
By deeds of highest worth.

No cringing suppliant for gain,
Beneath a tyrant's rod,
But with an honest mind and heart
Resolves to nobly act the part
Designed for him by God.

This is the man I love to see,—
Deserving honors, fame—
The heir of immortality:
Who elevates humanity
And dignifies its name.

The Chicago Bridge Catastrophe.

(From the Chicago Times, November 5.)

The circumstances of the accident are briefly as follows:—A few minutes before 5 o'clock on Tuesday afternoon a herd of fat cattle was being driven over the bridge.—About sixty of them had not yet crossed when a tug, having in tow two vessels, came steaming down the river. The bridge-tender, apprehensive of a collision, and totally unmanned by the occasion, though the engine of the tug had been promptly reversed on coming in sight, commenced to swing the bridge! Slowly the iron structure moved on its pivot, and powerfully did it bear for a time its unusual burden. But it had turned twenty feet from its position, when the cattle, rushing forward towards the north end, broke in twain the structure, and the ends of the bridge fell with a tremendous crash. Twelve persons and fifty cattle were at once precipitated into the water, or hurled violently amidst the crashing wreck. Six persons were killed.

DROWNED.—On Tuesday night, between 11 and 12 o'clock, a lock-tender in the village of Thorold, named James Dale, was accidently drowned in the lock which he was in the habit of attending, adjoining the bridge on Albert street. When the other lock tender came to relieve him at 12 o'clock he saw his hat in the water, and, not finding him at his post, search was soon made, and his body was discovered.—[St. Catherines Journal.

UNFORTUNATE OCCURRENCE.—On Thursday last while Dr. Yeomans was visiting Mr. Joseph Page, Minto, one of Mr. Page's sons, a little fellow of some five or six years, went playing round the Doctor's horse, and having come too near, the animal kicked him in the forehead, fracturing the skull above the left eye, and depressing a portion of the bone.—No one was present when the accident occurred but the boy's elder brother. Though not yet out of danger, we are happy to learn he is progressing favorably.—*Mount Forest Examiner.*

THROWN OUT OF A WINDOW.—In Buffalo some nights since, two guests of the Revere House got into a fight in their sleeping room, the result of which was that one was thrown by the other out of the window. He was picked up in a senseless condition and is not expected to recover. Whiskey was the cause of the fracas.

PRIVATEERS IN WEST INDIA WATERS.—The ship Nahob, which arrived at New York on Wednesday, from Manilla, reports that on Sept. 2nd, off Cape Anguehas, she was boarded by a boat from the U. S. steamer Vanderbilt, which informed the captain of the Nahob that privateers were in the neighborhood.

SCARCITY OF LABOR IN LOUISIANA.—The New Orleans *Bee* says that there is great scarcity of labor on the sugar plantations, and it is estimated that in Plaquemines parish the loss of the planters, owing to this want of labor, will not be less than ten or fifteen thousand hogsheads,

COMPLIMENTARY!—The Richmond *Enquirer* says that the reason the English stopped the rams was that they were not intended to destroy commercial vessels, but to open besieged cities, consequently there was nothing for England to gain by letting them go.

A couple of New York lawyers had a knock down in court recently. When they resumed their standing, the Judge ordered both into the custody of the sheriff. Subsequently he imposed a fine of $10 on each, and, as they had no money with them, loaned them the amount.

SINGULAR TRIAL.—The Chicago *Tribune* contains an account of a somewhat singular trial.