Huron Signal.

WEEKLY EDITION.

W. T. COX, Editor and Proprietor.] "The Greatest Possible Good to the Greatest Possible Number."

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Poetry.

COUNTRY GIRLS.

Up in the early morning,
Just at the peep of day,
Straining the milk in the dairy,
Turning the cows away—
Sweeping the floor in the kitchen,
Making the beds up stairs,
Washing the breakfast dishes,
Dusting the parlor stairs.

Brushing the crumbs from the pantry,
Hunting for eggs at the barn,
Cleaning the turnips for dinner,
Spinning the stocking yarn—
Spreading the whitening linen,
Down on the bushes below,
Ransacking every meadow
Where the red strawberries grow.

Starching the "fixings" for Sunday,
Churning the snowy cream,
Rinsing the pails and strainer
Down in the running stream—
Feeding the geese and turkeys,
Making the pumpkin pies,
Jogging the little one's cradle,
Driving away the flies.

Grace in every motion,
Music in every tone,
Beauty in form and feature,
Thousands might covet to own—
Cheeks that rival spring roses,
Teeth the whitest of pearls;
One of those country maids
A score of your city girls.

Field Marshal Lord Clyde, (Sir Colin Campbell.)

A BRILLIANT SKETCH OF HIS LIFE.

[*From the London* TIMES.]

On the 20th of October, 1792, there was born in Glasgow, or close by that city, then almost as quiet as in the days of Ballie Nicol Jarvie, a child in whose veins was the gentle blood of the Highland lady commingled with that of the Lowland mechanic. No ray of hope or fortune illuminated his humble cradle, but by his own right hand, and by the exhibition of qualities which have raised nameless lads to fortune before now, that child came to fill a place among the foremost soldiers and highest dignitaries of the day.—At a very early age he was taken from Scotland, and put to school abroad and in England, and for many years he never revisited his native land. He came by his mother's side of a martial race, and in 1808, before he was 16 years of age, one of his maternal relatives sent for him to come to London from a military school at Gosport, to enter the army. The boy's uncle was well known to the Duke of York, and his request for a commission for his sister's son was at once complied with.—Colin Campbell, now Ensign in the East Norfolk regiment, was at once taken to a military outfitter's—a pigtail was attached to the back of his head, a tight-fitting, epaulleted, short-waisted red coat, covered with lace, a pair of leather knee-breeches and betasselled Hessian boots were also duly provided for him, and he was sent off the same evening to Canterbury to join the 9th Regiment of Foot, which may be said to have commenced its military career with the arrival of the young officer, as its colors, then virgin, were only about to be decorated with the names of the battles in which he first saw fire. He had no time to enjoy the pleasure of his fine uniform, for the regiment marched the next day to embark for the Peninsula; and Lord Clyde was wont, when a war-seasoned veteran, to recall the miseries of his first march to Margate in his leather tights and Hessians, and to declare that he endured more pain in the unaccustomed, and it may be added, unsuitable attire on that occasion, than he ever knew in his long after-life of march-making. The young soldier's apprenticeship to his trade was ready, rough and rude—no holiday, no play time—for in three weeks from the time when he had quitted the schoolboy's desk at Gosport, he saw the French infantry cresting the hillsides of Vimiera, and took part in the opening actions of that series of campaigns which, after many checks and some reverses, led to the liberation of thankless Spain from the yoke of Bonaparte. That the fortune of war is even more capricious than the blind goddess who regulates the ordinary matters of life, he might, no doubt, have felt after our early successes, when, with unwilling steps, he was obliged to trudge with his regiment before the columns of Soult to Corunna, where the lion turned to bay and rent his pursuer. That she is sometimes constant in her animosities he must have been assured when, scarce landed from the transport which had carried him from the shores of Spain, he was ordered off to participate in the shame, suffering, and disasters of the Walcheren expedition in 1806. The fever struck into his body so keenly that, until he went to China 30 years afterwards, at Walcheren, as he said, "was with me every season." From Walcheren he returned to Spain in 1810, where, with better fortune and guidance, he shared in the battle of Barossa in March 1811, and the defence of Tarifa in January 5, 1812, and in 1812 he was transferred to a corps of the Spanish army, with which he was actively employed against the French in a long series of harassing skirmishes and operations, which are known to the Spaniards, but not to us, as important actions. In this year he also took part in the unsuccessful movement against the French at Tarragona. From his experience of their qualities in the field, Lord Clyde gave a higher place than was generally accorded at the time to our Spanish allies, and was particularly struck with their powers of marching, their great sobriety and frugality. In 1813 he joined the Duke of Wellington's army again, and plunged into the thickest of the hard fighting which took place in that memorable year.—He had in his first year's service reached the grade of Lieutenant; and now, at the age of 21, he had made a name for activity, courage and determination, which began to be heard throughout the army. He passed unscathed through Vittoria, the greatest of our victories after Waterloo, in that quarter of the century, but in the breach of St. Sebastian he was not so fortunate. He led a folorn hope which rushed to the aid of the neglected stormers, and he received two wounds in that desperate encounter. On the 9th of November, 1813, he became a captain by brevet, and in that position the hero of St. Sebastian, who had now added to his wounds a bullet path through the thigh, received at the passage of the Ridassoa, remained for 12 long years. It was not his habit to speak of small scratches, flesh wounds, skin scars, and the like; but it is believed that by the time he left France and proceeded to America, to serve against the Federal Government in 1814, he bore as many marks as the body of the saint who gave the name to the fortress where Sir Colin's wounds spoke for and returned themselves against his will; for an actual sabre slice, a thorough bayonet stab, and an ingoing bullet put all modesty to shame, and insisted on mention in the despatches. He had now been transferred to the 60th Rifles, and when the brief war was over, in which we drove the President out of Washington after the "Races of Bladensburg," and were beaten at New Orleans, Colin Campbell was left on the same rung of the ladder of promotion, and he sturdily but not contentedly hung on it till he was 35 years of age—a Captain still—seeing younger men with less service and longer purses, shoved or pulled up over his head.—Captain Campbell had no command of the means which, well employed, might then have secured him a juster reward for his services; but he had ample opportunity of testing every variety of climate and of seeing all kinds of service. In 1823 he served as a Brigade-Major of the forces employed in reducing the blacks in Demarara, where he revived the dormant venom of his Walcheren fever. From that period the state of the world, so far as Great Britain was concerned, gave him no opportunity of active work against an enemy, and for many years he was employed on a duty which he often spoke of as most disgusting to a soldier; he was obliged to protect by military force the ejections and sales for the recovery of tithe, then so common in Ireland. Although he was never an advocate of the purchase system, he was much struck with the advantage of a judicious outlay of money, and he used to attribute the ultimate success of his career to his obtaining a sum which enabled him to purchase his Lieutenant Colonelcy. Soured and angry, in the prime of life and full consciousness of power and ability, he had almost resigned himself to the career of a Major on half pay, when the opportunity occurred, and with doubt and hesitation he availed himself of it. A few hundred pounds made all the difference between his dying an obscure veteran, and his rise in the world as the Field-Marshal of Great Britain whose breast blazed with orders, whose name was in every one's lips in the days of trial and danger, and who sat by the descendants of Marlborough and Wellington in the House of Peers, honored by his Sovereign and his country. When the interests of commerce and civilization made it necessary for Great Britain to declare war against China, in 1842, Colin Campbell, who had been gazetted as Lieut.-Col. 10 years before, went out in command of the 98th, and for eleven months his regiment was packed aboard a man-of-war, with neglect of all consideration for health and comfort, which cruelly avenged itself upon officers and men. From China to India is a common step, though it is not attended with benefit to the constitution. Colonel Campbell had a short repose in Hindoostan, but it was broken by the outbreak of the Sikh war. In virtue of his seniority, he was appointed to the command of the 3rd division of the army of the Punjab, and he soon flamed out on the field with more than the old Peninsular fire, and led his men with such skill that in all the great battles in which we stood foot to foot with the sternest foe we ever met or are likely to meet in India, his soldiers appeared in the very crisis of the fight. At Ramnuggur, at Chillianwallah, where, in directing a most important and timely movement, he was again wounded, and at Goojerat, he earned the name of an able general in addition to that of the thorough soldier which he had won and enjoyed so long; but there were not wanting critics in India then, as afterwards, who accused him of over-caution. Now, of all men, Colin Campbell was most fervent and passionate in battle; his impulse ever was to rush into the very focus of the fight and kindle those around him; but his sense of duty, his care for his men's lives, his warm attachment to those who followed him dominated the bent of his inclination, and forced even his stern will to submit to the exigencies of command. His critics were not disposed to be more favorable to him because he did not conceal his ill opinion of the Indian army, and considered the Sepoys as the mere bamboo of the lance, which was valueless unless it were tipped with the steel of British infantry. In his conduct of operations against the Hill Tribes in 1851-52, he displayed his usual activity, but his relations with the Indian authorities were affected by an incompatibility of views and temper. Colonel Campbell felt the difficulty which Sir Charles Napier could not overcome his dealing with the great civilians in India.—His spirit was principally moved by the indignities, which he thought undeserved, inflicted by them on the Indian princes. But it was not on these grounds that his command on the frontier was terminated. He was not regarded with favor by the Indian authorities.

Colin Campbell was now however, on the upward path, and, though he knew it not, his star was rising rapidly in the ascendent. The ship of the State drifted into the Russian war, and from her decks, in 1854, marched the Glasgow boy at the head of three kilted and plumed regiments, which, fortunate in their chief and in their place, won much honor with little loss at the Alma, and almost as much reputation, in so far as one of them was concerned, with no loss at all, on the famous day of Balaclava, when the thin red line of the 93rd was opposed to the Russian cavalry. Lord Raglan, to whom Sir Colin Campbell was not much known except by report, knew however, that he was one whose eye never closed and whose hand never relaxed, and therefore he covered up the right flank of his army with the Highland Brigade, and gave their General the charge of Balaclava and all its works. There he had, indeed, little of the glory of battle, but much wearying anxiety and incessant vigilance. On the retirement of Sir James Simpson from the command of the army of the Crimea, which had "devolved" upon him after Lord Raglan's death it was supposed that unlucky officer would have been succeeded by Sir Colin Campbell; but, to the astonishment of those capable of being astonished by anything "down there," a guardsman, who never seen a shot fired by an enemy till he led up his division at the Alma after the fashion of Mr. Kinglake's British generals, was appointed over the head of one who had earned a soldier's name more than forty years ago, and was known as a good general in the field long before Codrington had got his bloodless colonelcy. It is not to be wondered at that the soldier, now fairly to be described as old more in respect of services than of years, felt this "accident" to be more than he could be fairly called on to tolerate. He went to England, and it was only at the request of one whose wish was his law that he returned to the Crimea to take a command which no doubt have worthily employed him had not peace abruptly prevented the campaign. He had been gazetted a Major-General in 1854. In the October of the same year he was appointed to the Colonelcy of the 67th regiment. On the 4th of June, 1856, he was made Lieut.-General, and that rank he fairly settled down, almost surprised at his late honors, if not quite satisfied with the part he had played in the great war wherein they were bestowed.

But his *opus magnum* was yet to be accomplished. One may count on his fingers the years of peace and rest which Colin Campbell passed in his long life, but his years of active service almost comprised the half century in which were chronicled the great and little wars in which the British standard had been lifted, from the beginning of the Peninsular campaigns till the present time. When we were startled by the Indian Mutiny, it was not favourite in high places or a *dilletante* soldier who was selected to save our tottering empire. There was a sigh of satisfaction and content throughout the country when we were told that Sir Colin Campbell had, at a moment's notice, and alacrity best described, perhaps, as Napierian, started off to take command of the forces engaged in putting down that which history calls the Great Mutiny.—And history will tell how it was put down. From the time that Sir Colin Campbell took the field and set his columns in motion, rebellion the off-spring of mutiny, withered and died. It is beyond our limits to describe his work. The impatient and ignorent civilians and their creatures have best described the nature of it in the nickname they applied to him of "Kuberdar" or "Take care." He did "take care"—took care so well that no surprise of a single detachment, no capture of one solitary post stationed by him, ever took place—took care that when once his army was in motion it flowed over the land as regularly as the tide covers the beach, and that there was no ebb thenceforth—took care that the British army advanced with his van, and never, when he had drawn the line of march, was described on any other tracing, till at last he stood on the banks of the Raptee, and, looking over the wide expanse of Hindostan, could feel that he had made good the supremacy of the Queen he served. He fully entered into the spirit of Lord Canning's just and generous sentiment, and he did justice to the inspirations which accorded so fully with the dictates of his own heart and the counsels of his head. The *soubriquet* of "Clemency," attached with alliterative propriety to the name of "Canning," and meant to be a sharp insult, is not disgraced by that of "Kuberdar," associated with the name of Campbell.

When his labours in the field were over, and he had returned home to receive the acknowledgement of the whole country, the thanks of Parliament, the approbation of his Sovereign, and the honors he so valued as a soldier, he was not permitted to rest quietly on the laurels he had gathered. The amalgamation of the great armies of the East and of the West was going on—the reconstructive process was commenced, and the old soldier was harassed with reports, references, suggestions, interviews, councils, and memoranda on all the intricate business relating to the judicious mixture of the silver and quicksilver of the two bodies. He had no rest, and his frame showed that he needed rest. He sought it at Vichy with his old brother in arms of the days of Balaclava, General Vinoy. In one of his hot gallops in India his horse had fallen with him, and at times he complained unwillingly of a pain which must have come from some mischief in the chest. At the review of the volunteers at Brighton he took the command at the request of the higher powers; but after it was over he said it was his last day in the field, and he shaved off his moustache as a sign that he had retired from active service. A few months ago he had a severe illness, in which the lungs and heart were implicated, but the old shot-and-steel-rent-body resisted the attack of the great enemy, and to the delight of his friends he seemed to become nearly as well as ever he had been of latter years, and no one was more firm and vigorous for his yea s. Still he had causes of annoyance, which were, perhaps, unduly aggravated by failings of nature. Appointed Colonel of the Coldstream Guards in 1860, Field-Marshal in 1862, Colin Campbell, Lord Clyde, had attained heights far beyond the flights of his highest ambition. But he had the impossible ambition of being "left alone in his glory." It was with pain he did not attempt to conceal that he found himself made the hero of a great episode in the history of the Crimean campaign. "I wish with all my heart that book had never been written—it has caused me great anxiety." There were other sources of irritation, too, which somewhat embittered the days of his old age, but to his friends he was ever the same shrewd, yet genial, abrupt yet courtier-like friend they had known so long. At last came the illness of which he died, not perhaps as in his young days he would have surely sought to pass away—amid the tender cares and subdued sorrow of those who loved him well, and not the less that he had been the comrade of the soldier whose family stood by his pillow.

We have thus endeavored to trace in very feeble outline the incidents in the life of a man whose career affords a remarkable illustration of the value of high character in the profession of arms, and of strength of mind and physical constitution to enable him to wait till opportunity and its golden moment arrives. It such a man live long enough it must arrive; for there is a time in the existence of every nation when she throws aside the frivolous coutiers who have amused her leisure, and seizes instinctively the strong arm which can avert the threatening danger. Lord Clyde's early fortune led him to the West when the Waterloo campaign was about to ennoble its heroes, and to consign the Peninsular soldiers who were not present with them to a long oblivion and obscurity. But he was known even to those who stood in his way as a master of his profession, and he loved it so well that slight and the sense of wrong could not force him to neglect his duty. Duty was to him a sentiment, warm-blooded principle, not a cold, passionless, brain-built idol, and his first rule was in his mind "obedience." The struggle to obey left some traces of its influence on his spirit. He could not help at times long ago comparing his position and his services with those of men above him, though he rarely spoke of himself, and there was a loftier independence in his words when he thought of those things, which might have been mistaken for anger. The more he was neglected the greater became his attachment to the soldier. No man ever studied so thoroughly and knew so intimately the character, the virtues, and the failings of that strange human aggregate which is to so many officers a mere locomotive creature, to be drilled, and wheeled, and reviewed, to be paraded, and black-celled, and be-striped, to be "kept in his proper place"—to be cursed at on occasions too—as Lord Clyde. His rugged brow knitted fiercely and his eye flashed no doubtful fire if he heard a word spoken to the soldier's disparagement, or detected any action to his detriment. Though he did not call them his children, they were dear to the childless old chief, and, if he addressed them, his words flowed with an eloquence and sympathetic charm which deserted his lips when he had to speak to a less congenial audience. When in India the authorities determined on transferring the European soldiers of the Company to the army of the Crown, without seeking their consent, he pointed out to them the injustice and the consequences of the step, and resisted it by every means in his power; but when the Government had resolved to adhere to its policy, he repressed the insubordinate outbreaks he had prophesied with vigour and determination. A nature like his must be earnest in love and in hate, and he dwelt little on the neutral ground which lies between them. But his affections were ineradicable by anything but ingratitude, and that stung him like a serpent's tooth. If he was gratified with the honors he had earned, he felt their value was for him well nigh buried in the graves of those for whose sakes he would have exulted to have won them. They had come too late for full fruition.

In person Lord Clyde was well knit, symmetrical and graceful; but of late years his shoulders became somewhat bowed, though he lost little of the activity which was remarkable in so old a man. To the last his teeth remained in the great square jaws, and his eye pierced the distance with all the force of his youthful vision. His crisp, grey locks still stood close and thick, curling over the head and above the wrinkled brow, and there were few external signs of the decay of nature which was, no doubt, going on within, accelerated by so many wounds, such fevers, such relentless, exacting service. When he so willed it, he could threw into his manner and conversation such wondrous charms of simplicity and vivacity as fascinated those over whom it was exerted, and women admired and men were delighted with the courteous, polished, gallant old soldier. In the other mood he could be quite as effective.

The nation will, doubtless, accord to his remains the mark of respect and gratitude due to their most faithful servants. No better soldier has ever been borne within the sacred walls of our Christian Pantheon.—When England needs one to defend her flag, to vindicate her honor, and to uphold the renown of her arms, may she ever find a champion as trusty, as pure and as true as Colin Campbell, Lord Clyde!

Huron Signal.

GODERICH, C. W., SEPT. 11, 1863.

THE U. S., FRANCE AND MEXICO.

It is refreshingly edifying to see the change that has come over our American friends, with regard to their strictures on "Foreign relations." Only a few days ago it was England that had to bear the whole brunt of American hatred. Unaccountable as we always deemed it, no name was too hard, no invective too strong, no curses too deep or loud that could be hurled against cold, hard-hearted England. Many were the threats used, and terrible the *punishment* to be visited upon her—her navy was to be "driven from the seas," her commerce annihilated, her flag torn down and trampled in the dust, while she would be compelled to sink back into the rank of a third or fourth-rate power.—All this was to be her hard experience; and for what? We could never for the life of us discover! Was our Queen called a member of "the fat Dutch house," and the Royal Palace likened to a "kennel," merely because England maintained her noble position of neutrality, when the whole world knew that at a word from her France was ready to recognize the Southern Confederacy? True, the federals have bought ammunition and the Confederates ships of war from private parties in England, but this does not affect the great fact that for two whole years she has stood in the way of recognition. Perhaps it would have been better for the interests of the world if she had at first yielded to the importunities of Napoleon—*certainly she would have received the same thanks!*

We endeavored to point out to our readers some time ago that the real danger of intervention on the part of foreign powers in the struggle going on in America lay in the policy of the Emperor Napoleon; and now that he is beginning to show his hand in an unmistakeable manner, the country is waking up to a sense of the impending trouble. His Mexican policy was boldly conceived and successfully carried out. Left alone by the retirement of England and Spain, he steadily pursued his plans, never swerving from his purpose on account of temporary reverses or discouraging circumstances.—What that purpose was, it was somewhat difficult for the world to discover, until very recently. Ostensibly undertaken for the protection of French capitalists, the war proceeded until the military power of Mexico was laid prostrate, and until the people, as we are told, by some peculiar process were led to hail the Emperor as their savior from misrule and anarchy.—The anarchy could not be gainsaid, and hence when it was announced that a Monarchy was to arise from the ashes of the old Republics, what American could say that the change was for the worse? But still the proposal was doubly distasteful to the Republicans of the Northern States. There was the Monroe Doctrine in the way.—Did not America solemnly place it on record years and years ago that no Monarchy on the plan of the existing "despotisms" of Europe should ever rear its head on this continent? Such "interferences" in prospective were looked upon as dangerous to American Republicanism, and inimical to the progress of the *Union* towards its "manifest destiny." Again, from the geographical position of the proposed Empire of Mexico—its contiguity to the Southern Confederacy, to *California* and other United States territory upon the Pacific coast, and the well understood proclivities of Napoleon III. it was evident to every politician in the Federal States that the speck of trouble on the horizon boded no good. It was hoped that that speck would drop out of sight, that the rumor was unfounded, or in case of its being partially true, that Napoleon would hesitate before arousing the ire of his fond admirers, the Americans. Fallacious hope. The negotiations opened with the Cabinet of Austria in October last have resulted in the acceptance of the crown of Mexico by His Imperial Highness Archduke Ferdinand Maximilian, who is now, we are informed, actually on his way out to America, and no doubt we shall soon hear that he has ascended the throne of the Montezumas. That the new empire, under the immediate protection of France, will at once recognize the independence of the Southern Confederacy seems to be a foregone conclusion. It is stated that Mr. R. M. T. Hunte, the accredited plenipotentiary of the Confederacy to Mexico is coming out in the very ship that carries the new Emperor. Such a recognition, or even the official reception of Mr. Hunte at the Court of Mexico, would be a clear *casa belli*, and should the gauntlet be taken up, France at once appears in the field.—France has everything to gain and very little to lose in an interference on behalf of the South. As a straw that indicates the direction of the current, it is worthy of special remark that the Government of the French Emperor has permitted the notorious Alabama to enter the Imperial harbor of Brest for the purpose of making certain repairs in the dockyard. Such a proceeding is calculated to inflame still higher the feelings of annoyance felt by Brother Jonathan against his old friend. Had the Alabama put into the Thames for a like purpose we should never have heard the last of it. Rest assured that we may look forward to important complications, and that what we now see is but the beginning of the end.

HON. MR. SICOTTE.

There can be only one voice with regard to the appointment of Hon. L. V. Sicotte to a judgship: He is in every respect worthy of the confidence reposed in him by those against whom he had arrayed himself politically. Mr. Sicotte must have seen that in opposing his old friends he took upon himself virtually the leadership of a middle party, and that if a dead-lock ensued he would be mainly responsible for any conflict that might arise between the sections of the country in consequence. Hence, we apprehend, his retirement from the arena of political strife was dictated by motives of genuine patriotism, and it is now more than probable that many of his immediate followers and friends, such as Mr. McGee and Foley, will at once give in their adhesion to the Government. With regard to the part taken by the Ministry in this matter a Montreal paper says: "They seem to have acted in the interest of the country, to the best of their judgment, and the only crime of which they have been guilty is that of appointing to a Judgship a respectable man and a good lawyer, who happened to be in temporary opposition to them, but who belonged to the same school of politics as themselves. Here was no creation of new places—no sham employment to put money into the pockets of new or old adherents, after the fashion of the Coalitionists—but the legitimate exercise of the legitimate patronage of the Crown. Neither can Ministers be accused of greed or selfishness in the matter, which might have been the case had the office been given to one of themselves."

SEAT OF GOVERNMENT.

Mr. Brown's motion for a committee to enquire into the progress and probable time of completion of the Ottawa buildings was lost by a majority of four.

☞ The *Leader* grumbles about the number of Government advertisements published in the Country papers of Upper Canada. It does not complain of the patronage extended to the metropolitan journals, but when poor country papers are favored, that is preposterous. The fact is that no country paper in the province is at all likely to sell itself for the sake of the pittance it receives for Government advertising. The present Ministry in this respect exercises a rigid economy, which precludes the idea of journalistic fattening at the expense of the public. How different the little ads. of 20 or 30 lines at present published from the five or six columns which graced the pages of our tory contemporaries in the "good times past."

☞ Mr. Dickson has introduced a Bill for increased Representation for Huron and Bruce.

☞ The present session of Parliament will probably be terminated in two weeks more. So, at least, it has been hinted.

☞ An extra of the Canada *Gazette* informs us officially that His Excellency the Governor General has been pleased to appoint the Honorable Louis Victor Sicotte, one of Her Majesty's Counsel Learned in the Law, to be one of the Puisne Judges of the Superior Court in and for Lower Canada.

The Estimates.

Quebec, September 8.

The Estimates for 1863 have been laid on the table, and are as follows:—Total expenditure, $15,119,200; vote required for the year, $3,918,500. The items are the same as Mr. Howland's Estimates, except the following:—Prisons, &c., $146,708; legislation, $322,787; hospitals and charities, $263,675; militia, &c., $162,119; agricultural societies, $103,000; public works and buildings, $237,850; roads and bridges, $69,500; miscellaneous, $43,800; collection of customs, $313,000; excise, $35,000; territorial, $150,000; colonization of roads, reduced to $25,000 in each Province; $50,000 for the North-west communication, not in this estimate; road across Caughnawaga reserve, $1,500; Toronto gaol, from Upper Canada Building Fund, $18,000.

The Volunteer Bill.

Atty.-Gen. MACDONALD introduced the Volunteer Bill, on the 8th instant. He explained the advantage of having it separate from the Militia Bill, so that men of each branch of the service might easily ascertain the rules and regulations and conditions applicable to themselves. One of the principal complaints against the Bill of last session was that the Government did not sufficiently encourage the Volunteer Movement, because they did not provide for receiving more than 25,000 of those who offered their services as volunteers. This Bill gave the Commander-in-Chief power to increase the number to 35,000. With regard to the volunteer force already clothed and equipped, he felt free to confess that the organization in some respects had failed to accomplish all the Government had hoped from it, although he must say they had not been at all disappointed as to the amount of zeal shown volunteerily to enter the organization for the defence of the country. He gave figures showing the great increase of the volunteer force since the present Government assumed office. There were now altogether 268 volunteer companies in Upper Canada, comprising 14,780 non-commissioned officers and privates; and 185 in Lower Canada, with 10,220 on the rolls, being a total for Canada of 453 companies, and 25,000 men. Offers had been received of more companies, making an aggregate of nearly ten thousand men. He referred to the excellent spirit shown by the volunteers in forming themselves into battalions, and the success with which this was carried out, as shown at the recent reviews at Prince Edward and Brantford. Already 172 companies had been formed into 13 battalions of infantry and 10 battalions of rifles, comprising about 9,500 men. The principles of the present Bill were the same as those of the one introduced last session, in order fully to test the efficiency of the volunteer system, and whether the estimate which had been made of its usefulness and advantage to the country, would be realized to a greater extent than heretofore. He entered into various details as to the cost of the volunteer organization. The additional 10,000 would involve an additional cost of $209,000 for accoutrements and clothing.—This and other additional expenses would be included in the supplementary estimates. He stated that the intention of the Government to provide drill-sheds in the principal cities, at a cost of $20,000, would be carried out.—The Bill would also authorize the Commander-in-Chief to provide proper rifle ranges, both in cities and in rural districts, where ball practice could be carried on with safety.—The system of fines would be continued, as it was impossible to maintain discipline unless there were strict rules enforced by fines. The drill instructors had cost, for the year ending August, about $60,000. He referred to the clothing supplied for volunteers, and said no army in the world was so well equipped as the volunteer force of Canada. The whole expense of coat, pantaloons and shako, all made of the best materials, only $9.55 for each man. The Government had also made arrangements by which officers were supplied with uniforms for cost, so that they obtained them 50 per cent cheaper than they could have supplied themselves. The Government had advanced $32,000 for efficient uniforms, and up to the 7th September $11,000 had been received from officers in Canada who had purchased outfits through the Government. He referred to the proposition which had been made, that the volunteers should be called out for drill and paid, and said he would be prepared to argue that question when it came up.

After some remarks by Messrs. John A. Macdonald, Rose and McGiverin, the Bill was read a first time.

The Improvement Fund.

On the 3rd inst., according to the *Globe's* report, Mr. Macfarlane moved an address for copies of all Orders in Council authorizing the payment to municipalities in Upper Canada of monies from the Improvement Fund, created under the Act 16 Vic., chap. 159, and of any Orders rescinding the same.

Mr. Dickson supported the motion, and warmly attacked the late and present Ministers, and particularly the present Commissioner of Crown Lands, for failing to do justice to the people of Huron and Bruce. At this moment 150,000 was due to Bruce from this improvement fund. He was sorry to say that the Cartier-Macdonald Administration had been followed by an Administration no better than they, with respect to this matter. He had when gone to speak to Mr. McDougall on the subject, and had generally found him as sour as a crab. [Laughter.] It seemed to him that Mr. McDougall's ideas with respect to this fund had undergone a change, equal to what had come over him with regard to Representation by Population. (Opposition cheers.) He went on to say that while Huron and Bruce contributed $200,000 annually to the revenue, all they had ever got back was $60,000 expended on the coast of Bruce, and that even under the Cartier-Macdonald Administration. He dwelt on the injustice of depriving the people of Bruce of the improvement fund on account of which half a dollar per acre had been added to the price previously charged in that section for Crown Lands. Returning to Mr. McDougall, he said position he had missed his mark, for nature had intended him for a Jesuit.—(Laughter.) He referred to the remark which had been imputed to the Premier, that emigrants who went to Huron had to be whatwashed at Grosse Isle, and concluded by saying he was to write to his constituents to ask what was his duty, whether he should support a do-nothing Government to prevent the return of a bad Government, or try if a better than either could be formed. (Cheers and laughter.)

Mr. McDougall replied to Mr. Dickson.—He alluded to the great number of disputed land cases which that gentleman had brought to him to decide, many of which it was impossible to decide on the moment, although he endeavoured to get them disposed of as rapidly as possible. As to the improvement he said he had endeavoured to explain to Mr. Dickson that the repeal of the Order in Council which brought the improvement fund into the general revenue, substituting for it the colonization grant, did not rest with him as one head of a Department, but was a matter of general policy on which action could only be taken by the Government and the Legislature.

The motion was granted.

Votes of Want of Confidence.

The Opposition show evident signs of increasing weakness. They gave notice of motions of want of confidence some days ago when they thought themselves strong, and back out now when they find they are weak.—Mr. Macdonald withdrew his Grand Trunk resolution, and now Mr. Cockburn has been glad to stifle his motion against Mr. Sicotte. Neither would have had a chance of success. Mr. McGee took an opportunity, it will be observed, to protest in advance against assailing the integrity of an occupant of the judicial bench, and Mr. Cockburn made the very lame reply that he only attacked the Government, forgetting that if the Ministry bribed Mr. Sicotte, that honorable gentleman must have been a party to the bribery. The Opposition, in short, are blundering, while the Government are growing stronger every day. *Globe.*

The division lists of the present House present a singular coincidence in names—We find there 4 Macdonalds, 3 Rossses, 2 Bells, 2 Dorions, 2 Dufresnes, 2 Fergusons, 2 Mackenzies 2 Wallbridges, 2 Wrights, and—tell it not in Gath!—only 2 Smiths, spite of the old slanders about the frequency of this highly respectable patronymic. Among these namesakes two of the Macdonalds, the two Dorions, the two Wallbridges, and the two Mackenzies are brothers, the others not being related with each other.

THE AMERICAN WAR.

NEW YORK, Sept. 9.

The steamer 'Patapsco,' from Havana on the 3rd, arrived to-night. Her news from Vera Cruz is to the 15th ult., and is of little importance.

The occupation of Tampico by the French was affected by an expedition of seven vessels, with 1,000 infantry and 70 cavalry.

Doblado raised $400 000, and with 4,000 men started westward to purchase arms and recruit men in California.

Great Algara is being fortified by General Ortega.

The French forces occupied Tucalemogo on the 18th, after a slight resistance.

Miramon had given in his adhesion to the new order of things.

Yellow fever was raging in Havana considerably.

Fortress Monroe, Sept. 9.

The Richmond *Enquirer*, of the 8th inst., contains the following:—

Charleston, Sept. 7th.

Morris Island was evacuated yesterday afternoon.

The enemy had advanced their sappers up to the moat of Wagner, and it being impossible to hold it, Beauregard ordered its evacuation, which took place at noon. The enemy holds Cumming's Point, in full view of the city.

Heavy firing is now going on between our batteries on Sullivan's Island and Fort Moultrie and the monitors.

Atlanta, Sept. 7th.

The enemy is active above and below Chattanooga.

A force of the enemy are at Waxahatchie, and another force is advancing on Rome, Georgia.

The following is from the Richmond *Whig* of the 8th:—

Charleston, Sept. 7th.

The bombardment was kept up without intermission all day yesterday and far into the night. About 150 of our men were killed and wounded at Forts Wagner and Gregg. The attempt to assault battery Gregg was repulsed before the enemy had completed their landing. Great havoc is supposed to have been made in the enemy's boats by our grape and canister. At dark on Wednesday, the enemy having advanced their sappers up to the very moat of Wagner, and it being very unfavorable to hold the island longer, Gen. Beauregard ordered its evacuation, which was executed between 8 p. m. and 1 o'clock a. m. with success. We spiked the guns of Wagner and Gregg and withdrew noiselessly in forty barges. Only one barge, containing twelve men, was captured. All quiet this morning.

Charleston, Sept. 7th, noon.

A despatch from Stephen Elliott, commanding at Fort Sumpter, announces that a flag of truce demanding the immediate surrender of that Fort has just been received from Admiral Dahlgren by Lieut. Brown, of the steamer 'Palmetto State.'

Gen. Beauregard has telegraphed to Major Elliott, to reply to Dahlgren, that he can have Fort Sumpter when he takes and holds it, and that in the meantime such demands are puerile and unbecoming.

EIGHT P. M.—At 6 p. m. the iron clads and monitors approached Fort Sumpter closer than usual and opened a hot fire against it. Our batteries on Sullivan's Island, including those of Fort Moultrie, replied heavily. The firing is still going on.

CURIOUS AFFAIR.—The Essex *Recorder* says:—"We saw, on Wednesday, a malefactor of some sort marched on board the ferry boat Essex, when lying at the foot of Woodward avenue. The prisoner was handcuffed and guarded by a file of U. S. soldiers with guns and fixed bayonets. They marched him into the saloon of the boat, when they removed the handcuffs from him, and one of the soldiers delivered to him a sealed document, which he said was his "sentence." The military file, however, still kept guard over him, and did not unfix their bayonets until they had landed him on the free soil of Canada. It is worthy of notice that one of the soldiers kept his bayonet fixed until he stepped ashore on the Queen's Dominion. One of the soldiers accompanying the expatriated individual told us that the most he knew of the charges against him was, that he had been in friendly and serviceable correspondence with the famous John Morgan, and that after his apprehension he refused to give his parole or to take the oath of allegiance to the United States. He communicated with Lord Lyons, who demanded a trial or his release from prison, where he had lain for 15 weeks; but the Secretary of State said the evidence of guilt was overwhelming, and his release could not be granted."

STATIONERY IN PARLIAMENT.—A member of the House—correspondent of *L'Ere Nouvelle*—states that a great economy has been introduced this year in the halls of Legislation by a diminution in the former extravagant supply of stationery. For the last two years each member was in the receipt of a box of assorted stationery, worth $60, which for 202 members, makes a total of $12,000. This year the members have received each a parcel of writing materials worth only about $5, and which is said to contain as much as any man may require for a six months' consumption. The saving thus effected amounts to about $8,000. Many such apparently small items of economy will, when added, realize a large sum.

RUMORED DESPATCH OF TROOPS TO BRITISH NORTH AMERICA.—In the military intelligence of the *Times* it is stated that a rumor was current at Chatham yesterday, that in consequence of the menacing news recently received from America, the Government intend to despatch some additional troops to augment the forces already in British North America. The troops at present stationed in the Colonies include the 1st battalion of the Grenadier Guards, the 2nd battalion of the Scots Fusilier Guards, the 1st battalion of the 16th Regiment, the 4th battalion of the 60th Rifles, the 62nd Regiment, the 1st battalion of the Rifle Brigade, and the 10th battery of the Royal Artillery, forming the garrison of Montreal; the 1st battalion of the 15th Regiment, and the 63rd Regiment at New Brunswick; the 3rd battalion of the Military Train, the 15th battery of Royal Artillery, the 4th Company of Royal Engineers, and the 2nd battalion of the 16th Regiment, at Nova Scotia; the 30th Regiment, at Toronto; and the 47th Regiment, at Kingston.

☞ During the recent American debate in the House of Commons, everybody almost was present to hear the debate—that is to say, everybody who could, by entreaty or by guile, manage to secure a place. Mr. Mason, of course, was present, with many of his friends; and on the Henry Ward Beecher, with several of his party. Indeed, so many Americans came down to the House, and so fierce was the excitement, that it was adjudged to be more prudent to separate the hostile camps. The Confederates accordingly sat under the gallery on the ministerial side, and the Federals opposite to them on the other.

Brigade Major's Reports.

A return containing the reports of the Brigade-Majors was laid on the table in the House on Monday. The *Globe* correspondent telegraphs its main features. Appended is a list of officers appointed to raise *corps*, the service-rolls of which have been received since the gazetting up to February, 1863, of the 25,000 Volunteers authorized by the Government. This list comprises a total of 131 Companies in Upper Canada and 60 in Lower Canada.

A Grand Review.

It is proposed to assemble in Toronto on or about the 5th of October, a larger number of armed and uniformed men than has been seen in one Canadian field for twenty-five years at least. It is said that if the idea be taken up by the volunteers throughout the country, and the railways second the motion, four thousand volunteers may be assembled, and with the regulars in garrison here, and those who may come from a distance, there will be a small army to manœuvre and show our young soldiers how battles are fought and won. The lesson will be a capital one, and we hope that the necessary arrangements will be made with spirit. The Northern Company has offered to bring men in uniform to and from Collingwood, 93 miles distant, at 50 cents each. If the other roads will act as liberally, there will be tremendous gathering of volunteers, and still a greater show of spectators. The City Council is asked for a thousand dollars towards the expenses, and they could not spend that money with better effect.—*Globe.*

ANOTHER WAR IN NEW ZEALAND.—A correspondent of the London *Times* writes from New Zealand (no date is given) that the Northern Island is now involved in a war with the natives, which threatens to be greater in extent than any of its predecessors. In spite of every possible effort to conciliate them, the natives have again risen up in arms. Sir George Grey, the Governor, has taken every precaution against danger, and Gen. Cameron has put himself at a large body of troops who are ready to repel attack at a moment's notice. A considerable volunteer force has also been organized in the principal cities and towns. Some hot skirmishes have already taken place between small parties of troops and New Zealanders, concerned in