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THE FUGITIVE ANDERSON.
HIS EARLY LIFE AND ESCAPE
FROM SLAVERY.

John Anderson was born in the year 1831, in Howard county, State of Missouri. His mother was the slave of one Burton, a carpenter, who lived on a small farm near Fayette. His father, who was almost white, served as a steward on a steamboat, and which he sailed on the Missouri, but made his escape to South America while Anderson was yet young. His mother remained with Burton till Anderson was seven years old, when she and her master had a quarrel. Young Anderson was "raised" by Mrs. Burton, of whom he speaks highly. He was brought up on the farm, and in process of time gained such a knowledge of farming that he undertook its management. Tobacco, wheat, and corn are the principal crops in that part of Missouri, and a sufficient quantity of stock is kept by every farmer.

Anderson acquired great proficiency in running, jumping, and other athletic exercises, usually practised by the slaves in the evening, which afterwards proved of great service to him. The slaves are allowed a week's holiday at Christmas, when, from Anderson's account, they seem to spend pleasantly. During the holiday season, they frequently met in the evening to sing and dance. Anderson, however, never delighted in dancing, not thinking it a proper amusement. Many of the slaves grow tobacco, &c., on their own account, and in this way some acquired sufficient means to purchase their freedom.

Anderson is a Free Will Baptist by profession, and was a regular attendant on the services of that denomination. He never heard any ministers denouncing slavery. Any who would do so would not be allowed to preach. When about twenty years of age, he was married by a Free Will Baptist minister to a slave, the property of one Brown, who resided two miles from Burton's. After Mrs. Burton's death Burton and Anderson had a dispute, which ended in his being sold to one McDonald, who lived in Glasgow, thirty miles from Fayette. Being thus separated from his wife, Anderson was much discontented, and from this time he watched for an opportunity to make his escape to Canada, of which he had frequently thought before. McDonald, who was a harder task-master than Burton, to prevent Anderson from going to see his wife, selected one for him from among his own slaves, but Anderson would not become a party to so dishonourable an arrangement. For his wife he always entertained great affection.

In September, 1853, when he had been about two months with McDonald, he made his escape. McDonald was at the church, investigating a case of a slave having been whipped to death, when Anderson rode off on one of his master's mules to a branch of the Missouri, at a point where there was a ferry. The ferryman being under orders to prevent all slaves who had no passes from crossing, asked Anderson for his pass. Anderson replied that he did not require one, but the ferryman would not allow him to go over. Riding back with the mule into the woods, he remained there till it was evening when he returned to the river.

He was on the point of crossing a boat when he was lying on the bank, when some one appearing, he was compelled to retreat into the woods, where he lay till within two hours of day-break. He then ventured once more to the bank, and found a sickly white man, lying by the river. He supplied him with a piece of bread, and using this as a paddle, he got across the stream. He had now for the first time been in a boat. He then repaired to the house of his father-in-law, who was a freeman and a barber by trade, and from him he obtained some refreshment. His father-in-law being told that he was on his way to Canada, offered Anderson a place with him, and using this as a paddle, he got across the stream. He had now for the first time been in a boat. He then repaired to the house of his father-in-law, who was a freeman and a barber by trade, and from him he obtained some refreshment.

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One day while resting himself by the way side a man on horseback rode up and attempted to capture him, but Anderson fled to a neighboring field and found protection among the stacks of corn. In the evening he came back to the public road and observed a fire in the woods not far distant. Imagining that some people were engaged husking corn he went to the spot, and discovered that the man who had attempted to catch him during the day was lying in wait. Seeing at once that this was one of the numerous expedients resorted to by slave pursuers, he took to flight, and afterwards carefully avoided falling into any such traps.

Impelled by necessity to resort to any expedient to satisfy the cravings of hunger, he one day entered a farm-house by the kitchen door, and finding some corn, was at hand he put it in his pocket and walked out, meeting none of the inmates. He next came to a farm yard, where he captured three chickens and then repaired to the woods that were close by. Lighting a fire he cooked two of them, but had scarcely finished the second when he heard some footsteps, and naturally thinking that the owner of the chickens was in pursuit of him he made his way out of the woods with the other chicken in his hand as soon as possible. This chicken served him for two days. Near Mississippi village he met a colored man and gave him ten cents to buy some crackers for him. This man, in whom Anderson placed little confidence, after some delay brought him the crackers, which he greedily devoured. He crossed the Mississippi by night, using for that purpose a boat which he found near the river, and keeping clear of the ferry for fear of capture. It was not till Saturday night, about two weeks since he had left McDonald, and he had reached the free State of Illinois, but from the attempts made to capture him in this State, he was convinced that he was almost in as much danger there as he had been in Missouri.

On Sunday night he went into the house of a white man, an Englishman, who gave him a good supper and a bed. He was prevented from sleeping for some time, having his suspicions excited by a gun which he saw in the room, thinking it might be used for overcoming such subjects as himself. As yet he reposed no confidence in any man, and distrustfully eyed him all the while. When at last overcame his terror and on waking in the morning he found himself much refreshed. His entertainer lent him a razor by which he was enabled to indulge in the luxury of a shave. Having got breakfast and after the good-hearted Englishman had prevailed on him to take some bread and apples in his pocket, John again set out with renewed strength and spirits. He soon met some men on horseback who asked him for his pass, but he pretended to be free. The men, disbelieving him, pursued, but Anderson was too expert for them and made his escape to a hill, the women calling out as he passed. In the evening he found himself by a small river, where he saw a canoe sunk. Seeing a dog some distance before him he retreated into the woods, and struck another river. He there observed a boat crossing, but being afraid his liberty might be endangered if he attempted to pass that way, he went back again into the bush.

Having thus time consumed what the Englishman had given him, and having a keen appetite he made an attempt to capture some chickens, but was unsuccessful. He came upon a white man's house, into which he entered and pretended he had lost his way. Here he got his breakfast, and bought a loaf of bread from the housewife for ten cents. The farmer promised to direct him, but when they were but a few yards from the house, Anderson perceiving the man was leading him back and seeing his some distance before him took to flight. After two days he struck a branch of the Illinois river, and crossed, and after proceeding some distance he came to a railway track, with the use of which he was acquainted. He next came to Bloomington where he obtained some provisions. He avoided the railway track for a short distance north of Bloomington. Confused and bewildered he met a man who promised him a place to sleep, and he went with him. Anderson consented to do so, and rode with him to a certain village when he was requested to leave. After leaving the village Anderson again encountered him and accompanied him, notwithstanding his attempt to slay him. At this man's house he got a supper and a bed, and started early next morning before breakfast. Through some villages which he passed every one looked on him as a curiosity on account of his travel stained condition—the children running to the doors to stare at him. In one farm house which he entered he had purchased a loaf of bread, when a man came in at whom Anderson took fright and ran out of the house, after him calling that he had better pay her the ten cents, which he did while standing by a fence after he had collected himself. Overtaking some teams that were on the road to Rock Island, he got on one of them and reached that city by daylight. Here he hired himself to a barber, though he was quite untrained in the art of shaving. Remaining in that city two days, he went to Chicago, the Abolition Society paying his fare. It is pleasing to note the existence, so near the seat of slavery, of such a society, always ready to assist the oppressed in asserting their freedom. In Chicago he lived with a barber, but remained there only three weeks, when he left for Windsor, being advised by his master to do so. During his stay in Windsor, where he got employment as a labourer, he wrote twice to his wife, but he suspects the letters were opened. A reply was received stating that his wife was in Detroit, and asking him to go over and see her. This letter was probably penned by some slave catcher. Anderson submitted the matter to a friend who told him not to comply with the request, or there was likely some evil lurking under it. It was about the beginning of November, 1853, when he reached Windsor, about six weeks after he had made his escape from his master in Missouri. He worked as a plasterer at Hamilton and Caledonia, and at the time of his arrest by Mathews, was engaged making maple sugar. After being discharged he went to Simcoe, where he was again arrested and brought before Mathews, who thought that now he "had the evidence against him nicely fixed up." Anderson says, "I never knew that there was so much law in the world as he has found in Canada."

He can read very little but cannot write. When about sixteen years of age he got a spelling-book, the only book he ever had while in slavery, but did not make much of it. He is a man of great muscular strength, and of a determined but kind disposition.

The Bradford Enquirer says that Anderson, the negro, is infinitely delighted to be located, and conveyed backwards and forwards between Simcoe, Bradford, and Toronto at the public expense. He is very anxious to go to England, at the public expense.

The "oldest inhabitant" in Victoria is Mr James McDaniels, a return soldier, who has attained the extraordinary age of one hundred and three years, and is now no more decrepit than many a man a quarter of his age.

Bunglers are abroad in London the less—the house of Mr John Scanlan was entered a few nights since. The servant girl was frightened—nothing more.

AGRICULTURE.

SWERNY IN HORSES.—The swerny is a shrinking of the muscles of the shoulder, usually caused by a sudden strain, drawing, or by alighting hard upon the fore foot after a jump. We had no considerable personal experience with this difficulty in horses. If taken fresh, it is best to bleed the horse in the leg from the vein on the inside of the arm called the plate vein, which will allay the inflammation, but for an old case this is nearly useless. Also rub the horse, and apply fomentations upon the shoulder-blade and the inside of the arm. In all cases, take off the shoes, and give the animal rest in a pasture, or on a dirt bottom in a large stall. If the case is not too long standing, it is well to rub the shoulder with penetrating oil, like oil of spike. One practice was to rub with a corn-cob, and hemp-cloth. When once seated, be careful of over-driving and cooling off, as you would for a case of foundering. A long rest in the pasture is the best remedy we ever tried.—Ohio Cultivator.

To cure heaves in horses, it is recommended to give a strong decoction of sweetened milk, or put in cut-feed. A few doses are said to be an effectual cure. Dry hay or other food of this character should be withheld during the operation. Will our readers, having horses thus afflicted, treat them in this way, and give us an account of the results?

An experienced raiser of Morgan horses and other fine stock, writes: I have been much troubled with worms in my stock. No horse will thrive or improve full of worms. In some cases, not the worst ones, I use four quarts of oats or shorts, a full handful of the best hard-wash ashes, made of wood; but to make a sure thing of it in a hard case, give a table-spoonful of antimony every other day, mixed in bran or shorts, for ten days. Such treatment has, as yet, cured all cases I ever had of the kind.

Mr. Small, a veterinary surgeon of considerable experience and successful practice in Ulster, Ireland, states that in the present scarcity of straw he uses sawdust for horses' beds in his repository; and further observes that sawdust is superior to straw, inasmuch as the former retains heat, and does not retain heat, and also preserves horses' hoofs.

Having seen a number of remedies for thrush in horses and cattle's eyes, I'll give the method that I have practiced for years, without failing in a single instance. Take a piece of fresh butter, the size of a common walnut, and put it in the opposite ear—that is, if left eye, put in right ear; if the latter is hard, hold the ear with your hand for a short time, until it melts and runs into the head; in most cases one application is all that is necessary. If you have not got the butter, hog's lard will answer.—Correspondent Country Gentleman.

WARNING THE HORSE-BITS.—The Ohio Cultivator says when a horse's bits are full of frost, they should be warmed thoroughly before placing them in the mouth. Not to do so is very cruel. Touch your tongue, or even a wet finger, to a very cold piece of iron, and you can appreciate the importance of this hint. It may be a little trouble to do it, but it should be done. The frost may be taken out conveniently by placing the bits in water.

COLIC IN HORSES.—To one pint of whisky add three tablespoonfuls of gunpowder. Shake it ten minutes, and then give it to the horse. If, in one hour, he is not relieved, repeat the dose.

WINTERING HORSES.—A Connecticut farmer winters his horses on cut hay and carrots. In the morning each horse receives six or eight quarts of carrots, with half a bushel of cut hay; at night he has the same quantity of hay mixed with provender, consisting of oats and corn in the ear ground together. This keeps them in fine health and good working order.

HORSES' FEET REQUIRE MOISTURE.—Nineteen of the diseases which happen to the hoofs and ankles of the horse are occasioned by standing on the dry plank floors of the stable. Many persons seem to think, from the way they keep their horses, that the foot of the horse was never made for moisture, and that if possible, it would be beneficial if they had cowhide boots to put on every time they went out. Nature designed the foot for moist ground—the earth of the woods and valleys; at the same time that a covering was given to protect it from the stones or stumps.—Ohio Farmer.

SPAVIN.—The best remedy for spavin, taken at the first symptoms, is rest. Turn the animal out to grass, if in summer, or give him a stable with a soft floor, or a warm bed, if in winter. A cooling liniment may abate any inflammation, and may be made by mixing alcohol, vinegar and common salt, and applying it by means of a broad flat sponge, occasionally dipped into the liquid, and drawn round by a broad strip of tape sewed to it. Prevention is always better than cure; and the whole mass of blood from distended vessels, and be careful never to strain the limbs of a young animal, by hard work.

BREAK COLTS TO THE SADDLE FIRST. In connection with the matter of breaking colts, Herbert says again: "Greater difficulty, better subjection to the hand, and generally, better style and action will be attainable if the colt be thoroughly trained to the art of shying before being put to work in harness; usually, however, in this country, it is a very difficult to find a proper person to train a colt in this way; but the same sort of biting should be resorted to as for the preliminary training of the saddle-horse."

HEMLOCK FOR GRAIN-BIND.—H. Poor, of Brooklyn, L. I., says in the New-England Farmer, that Grain-Bind, which is a disease of the grain, is caused by the depredations of mice and mice, as they will not gnaw it.

given very satisfactory results. It is like special measures, in some cases, highly useful and at others of no value. Warm and light sandy soils are said to be the most benefited.

QUARTER FACT OF CURD MAKING.—In the celebrated Goshen cheese, it is found, according to a writer in the Ohio Farmer, that the greater the amount of curd that can be obtained from a given amount of milk, the better will be the curd or the quality of the cheese made from it. And this difference in curd making, is enough to astonish those who have no practical acquaintance with the matter. It is said some times to equal a third of the whole amount.

LINSEED MEAL FOR CURD.—The Irish Farmer's Gazette gives the following directions for feeding off curd calves: Linseed meal, highly nutritious, and a useful auxiliary in feeding calves, each calf may get from one half to one pound per day, according to size and age. The best way to prepare it is—steep a quart of a pound of hard feed in cold water, and mix with the curd.

You may, therefore, guess my surprise on landing at Quebec, to find the very wharfage rendered unworkable by a pontoon being substituted for solid wharfage—when goods, instead of being lowered to the water, have to be carried at great expense of labour, and where the passengers have to walk a hundred yards or more in drizzling rain before reaching the hovel of the station. This all might have been endured, but proceeding along the line I found the continuous sharp curves represented the latter S, some working ways to be attended with danger, owing to the speed required to prevent the train sticking fast, and the wear and tear fearful, as unless something gives something must go, either the rail must be twisted out of gauge, or the wheels and axles. But for these palpable and ruinous disadvantages the site for a passenger terminus is as good as need be, as far as crossing over to Quebec is concerned; but the configuration of Hallow Cove and of the cliffs at the station render it impossible ever to make it workable as a goods station, which requires ample room for marshalling trains in what is termed fan sidings.

Any person, therefore, practically acquainted with railway requirements would at once see that the site must have been selected and planned by an engineer grossly ignorant, or one who had lent himself to a palpable job on the part of one or more worthless. I look upon it as quite as bad as the Kingston extension.

For my part, I desire that everything connected with the extension from Hallow Cove to Tibbitt's should be made known by the Government Commissioner, and the amount of money expended.

I hope that some independent member of the Legislature, also, will move for a copy of the memorial addressed to the Governor-General, and it will be seen that I deprecated any further Government aid being granted until the management was entirely reconstructed on a purely commercial footing.—I have, however, for years past pointed out the ruinous low rates paid for carrying the mails, and for the carriage of passengers, and I would couple it with a condition that the maximum fares for first class passengers should not exceed two cents per mile, the same as the New York Central, and for goods in quantities of not less than ten tons a maximum of two cents per ton per mile on weight, and one cent per mile on measurement of goods. This would, in my opinion, be returning a substantial advantage to the people of the Province, as it would bring travel within the reach of the means of the millions, while three cents per mile is beyond their reach of either long or short distances. In England the Queen pays five cents per mile for special trains, and so successfully developed the traffic on the much abused Riviere du Loup section, why not make these intelligent gentlemen generally managers, and Mr Shanley engineer-in-chief?

I maintain that you have better men in Canada than any that can be found on our English railways. All your men, I repeat, know their duties as common carriers. It is an old saying, that no man was ever written down except by his own pen; and in my opinion, the men who are in the employ of Mr Blackwell in his Grand Trunk routes, and those, also, of the officers of the same, are not inferior to the men of any other railway in the world. I am, therefore, in the opinion of the public, that the men who are in the employ of Mr Blackwell in his Grand Trunk routes, and those, also, of the officers of the same, are not inferior to the men of any other railway in the world.

It is said that there is less hostile feeling than in former times between the Church of England and Dissenters. The London Christian Observer says, "The relations of the Church of England and Dissenters are undergoing a great though silent and unnoticed change. On the side of the Church there is not the same dread of Dissent; on the side of Dissenters, there is not the same hostility to the Church of England. We believe that no talent or popularity in any dissenting leader could now unite the vigorous and intelligent body of the young Non-conformists, who are beginning to occupy their foremost ranks, in any formidable assault upon the Liturgy, or the constitution of the Established Church. All this has passed away, and will probably never be revived."

BRUTAL MURDER.—The Niagara City Herald states that a brutal murder was committed at St. David's, Canada West, on the night of the 6th inst. It says:—We have not the full particulars, but are informed that a tavern keeper of that place got into an altercation with a man who was in the bar room drinking. The man struck the landlord on the head with a heavy stick, from the effects of which he died in a few hours. The murderer escaped to Lewistown, where he was happy to state, he was arrested the next morning. The name of the murdered man was Farnell.

Last Monday, Martin Harris, of Glenelg, had his skull broken by a blow from a piece of the cylinder of his threshing machine, which burst. It appears there was some delay in procuring changes, and the machine was left without "feed," the horses commenced to travel at a rapid rate, bursting the cylinder into atoms, the pieces flying in all directions. One piece took off a man's hat without injuring him in the least; while a similar piece cut another man's belt, pants, and under clothing through, passing across his body without doing any material injury. The difference is progressing as favorably as can be expected.

A correspondent of the St. Catharines Journal says that many rebellious tales place among the slaves that are never heard of by the public. The Southern press are very particular on this point—no wishing to alarm their own people, or convey to the world correct ideas of what is going on. One thing I will say, however, that during the last few weeks of my stay in the South, nearly every day Charleston was astonished by reported uprisings of the slaves, and the whole mass of the whites by the infuriated negroes. Sometimes these reports turned out more rumors; but, in more instances, they only proved too true.

A train on the Port Stanley railway ran over five horses a short distance from Port Stanley, on Friday last and killed them all. It is supposed that the animals had leaped the cattle guard, and got into the track, down which they ran in advance of the approaching train.

A man of the name of John Hall was found dead about a week since in a house, of which he was the only occupant, in the Township of Anson. He was supposed to be dead five or six days previous to discovery.

A man named Clydesdale, a blacksmith, residing in the 10th concession of Dumfries, committed suicide on Monday morning last. It appears he was addicted to excessive liquor drinking, and had been on a "spell" of about a week.

The Cherokees have seized Fort Gibson, in Arkansas. A very hot-bod and rowdy rebels are, those Southern states! White rebels are in bodily fear of the Black rebels who are, nevertheless, much more legal and peaceable than themselves; and now we hear of the Cherokees, who have made their minds to join in the matter. They have committed suicide naturally, in the same way as the White rebels, by seizing a Fort. We only hope these Cherokees may continue to copy their White brethren, and prefer a war of words to one of deeds, decimating at sight of the enemy.

A private letter dated London, Jan. 24, says of the crop prospects: "The change during a good harvest this year are ten to one. We have had one of the worst seed times ever known. But half the usual autumn wheat is sown, and much of the seed has for the want of sunshine."

ANNUAL STATEMENT OF THE WHALE FISHERY FOR 1860.

We lay before our readers the Seventeenth Annual Statement of the result of the whale fishery for 1860. The year commenced with no flattering prospects, nor has its success exceeded the moderate anticipations which were entertained. The whole number of vessels employed in the American whale fishery on the first of January, 1861, is five hundred and fourteen, against five hundred and sixty-nine on the first of January, 1860, showing a diminution of fifty-five vessels, and an aggregate of 18,303 tons.

The imports of sperm oil amount to 73,708 bbls; of whale oil 140,005 bbls, and of whalebone 1,337,650 lbs.

Ship has been fitted from New York the last year for Davis's Straits—three from New Bedford and three from Fairhaven, which will be highly successful, and a useful auxiliary in feeding calves, each calf may get from one half to one pound per day, according to size and age. The best way to prepare it is—steep a quart of a pound of hard feed in cold water, and mix with the curd.

We cannot now estimate the imports of oil of the current year, but, while we think sperm oil will come fully up to that of the past year, whale must fall short. The number of vessels employed in the right whaling business will be considerably diminished this year. Many of the largest will be drawn and put into the freighting business, while others, which need heavy repairs, will be sold and broken up.

The imports of 1859 were, sperm oil 91,400 bbls; whale oil 190,421 bbls, and of whalebone 1,923,850 lbs., showing a falling off of the past year have been, for sperm oil 1,414 cents; whale oil 494 cents per gallon, whalebone 89 cents per lb, and South Sea 73 cents per lb.

The exports of oil and bone for the year have been as follows:—Sperm oil 32,792 bbls; whale oil 13,097 bbls, and of whalebone 911,226 lbs.; showing a falling off in the export of sperm from 1859, 19,415 bbls, and in whalebone 796,703 lbs, and an excess in whale oil of 8,233 bbls.

The news from the Northern whaling fleet the last season is very discouraging. During the season of 1860 about 140 American ships cruised North, including Kodiak, Arctic and Ochotek Seas. From the information received it does not appear that their average catch will reach 600 bbls—the lowest average since the whaling business was pursued in these seas: according to the number of ships.

The above statements are copied from the Whaler's Shipping List.

The efforts for the release of the boy Morag are being prosecuted with vigor. A meeting was held in London lately at the Lord Mayor's house, at which the following resolution was passed:—Resolved, That we, Christians and Jews of England, France, Italy and America, having heard the views entertained by the Universal Israelite Alliance concerning the efforts to be made for the restoration of the child Edgar Morag to his parents, take this the earliest opportunity of putting upon record our united conviction that the cause is one which, at the right time, and in the use of the right means, it is our duty to resume.

It is said that there is less hostile feeling than in former times between the Church of England and Dissenters. The London Christian Observer says, "The relations of the Church of England and Dissenters are undergoing a great though silent and unnoticed change. On the side of the Church there is not the same dread of Dissent; on the side of Dissenters, there is not the same hostility to the Church of England. We believe that no talent or popularity in any dissenting leader could now unite the vigorous and intelligent body of the young Non-conformists, who are beginning to occupy their foremost ranks, in any formidable assault upon the Liturgy, or the constitution of the Established Church. All this has passed away, and will probably never be revived."

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MR. CHAPMAN ON THE GRAND TRUNK.

To the Editor of the Commercial Advertiser.

Liverpool, Jan. 22, 1861.
Sir,—As my name has appeared rather prominently in the columns of the Provincial press in connection with Grand Trunk affairs, and insinuations thrown out that I had private interests to serve at Quebec, will you again allow me space in the Advertiser to state that, beyond the interest I hold in Grand Trunk stock I have no other, and never had any other local interests in Canada.

I have been as anxious as any one in Canada to do all in my power, from my former knowledge of, and feeling towards the country, to see its mighty internal resources developed, having always taken a lively interest in the welfare of the Province and the people.

I have not now would I at any time advocate the special interest of one city against another, but have constantly pointed out the necessity of efficient terminal accommodation to be developed.

You may, therefore, guess my surprise on landing at Quebec, to find the very wharfage rendered unworkable by a pontoon being substituted for solid wharfage—when goods, instead of being lowered to the water, have to be carried at great expense of labour, and where the passengers have to walk a hundred yards or more in drizzling rain before reaching the hovel of the station. This all might have been endured, but proceeding along the line I found the continuous sharp curves represented the latter S, some working ways to be attended with danger, owing to the speed required to prevent the train sticking fast, and the wear and tear fearful, as unless something gives something must go, either the rail must be twisted out of gauge, or the wheels and axles. But for these palpable and ruinous disadvantages the site for a passenger terminus is as good as need be, as far as crossing over to Quebec is concerned; but the configuration of Hallow Cove and of the cliffs at the station render it impossible ever to make it workable as a goods station, which requires ample room for marshalling trains in what is termed fan sidings.

Any person, therefore, practically acquainted with railway requirements would at once see that the site must have been selected and planned by an engineer grossly ignorant, or one who had lent himself to a palpable job on the part of one or more worthless. I look upon it as quite as bad as the Kingston extension.

For my part, I desire that everything connected with the extension from Hallow Cove to Tibbitt's should be made known by the Government Commissioner, and the amount of money expended.

I hope that some independent member of the Legislature, also, will move for a copy of the memorial addressed to the Governor-General, and it will be seen that I deprecated any further Government aid being granted until the management was entirely reconstructed on a purely commercial footing.—I have, however, for years past pointed out the ruinous low rates paid for carrying the mails, and for the carriage of passengers, and I would couple it with a condition that the maximum fares for first class passengers should not exceed two cents per mile, the same as the New York Central, and for goods in quantities of not less than ten tons a maximum of two cents per ton per mile on weight, and one cent per mile on measurement of goods. This would, in my opinion, be returning a substantial advantage to the people of the Province, as it would bring travel within the reach of the means of the millions, while three cents per mile is beyond their reach of either long or short distances. In England the Queen pays five cents per mile for special trains, and so successfully developed the traffic on the much abused Riviere du Loup section, why not make these intelligent gentlemen generally managers, and Mr Shanley engineer-in-chief?

I maintain that you have better men in Canada than any that can be found on our English railways. All your men, I repeat, know their duties as common carriers. It is an old saying, that no man was ever written down except by his own pen; and in my opinion, the men who are in the employ of Mr Blackwell in his Grand Trunk routes, and those, also, of the officers of the same, are not inferior to the men of any other railway in the world. I am, therefore, in the opinion of the public, that the men who are in the employ of Mr Blackwell in his Grand Trunk routes, and those, also, of the officers of the same, are not inferior to the men of any other railway in the world.

It is said that there is less hostile feeling than in former times between the Church of England and Dissenters. The London Christian Observer says, "The relations of the Church of England and Dissenters are undergoing a great though silent and unnoticed change. On the side of the Church there is not the same dread of Dissent; on the side of Dissenters, there is not the same hostility to the Church of England. We believe that no talent or popularity in any dissenting leader could now unite the vigorous and intelligent body of the young Non-conformists, who are beginning to occupy their foremost ranks, in any formidable assault upon the Liturgy, or the constitution of the Established Church. All this has passed away, and will probably never be revived."

BRUTAL MURDER.—The Niagara City Herald states that a brutal murder was committed at St. David's, Canada West, on the night of the 6th inst. It says:—We have not the full particulars, but are informed that a tavern keeper of that place got into an altercation with a man who was in the bar room drinking. The man struck the landlord on the head with a heavy stick, from the effects of which he died in a few hours. The murderer escaped to Lewistown, where he was happy to state, he was arrested the next morning. The name of the murdered man was Farnell.

Last Monday, Martin Harris, of Glenelg, had his skull broken by a blow from a piece of the cylinder of his threshing machine, which burst. It appears there was some delay in procuring changes, and the machine was left without "feed," the horses commenced to travel at a rapid rate, bursting the cylinder into atoms, the pieces flying in all directions. One piece took off a man's hat without injuring him in the least; while a similar piece cut another man's belt, pants, and under clothing through, passing across his body without doing any material injury. The difference is progressing as favorably as can be expected.

A correspondent of the St. Catharines Journal says that many rebellious tales place among the slaves that are never heard of by the public. The Southern press are very particular on this point—no wishing to alarm their own people, or convey to the world correct ideas of what is going on. One thing I will say, however, that during the last few weeks of my stay in the South, nearly every day Charleston was astonished by reported uprisings of the slaves, and the whole mass of the whites by the infuriated negroes. Sometimes these reports turned out more rumors; but, in more instances, they only proved too true.

A train on the Port Stanley railway ran over five horses a short distance from Port Stanley, on Friday last and killed them all. It is supposed that the animals had leaped the cattle guard, and got into the track, down which they ran in advance of the approaching train.

A man of the name of John Hall was found dead about a week since in a house, of which he was the only occupant, in the Township of Anson. He was supposed to be dead five or six days previous to discovery.

A man named Clydesdale, a blacksmith, residing in the 10th concession of Dumfries, committed suicide on Monday morning last. It appears he was addicted to excessive liquor drinking, and had been on a "spell" of about a week.

The Cherokees have seized Fort Gibson, in Arkansas. A very hot-bod and rowdy rebels are, those Southern states! White rebels are in bodily fear of the Black rebels who are, nevertheless, much more legal and peaceable than themselves; and now we hear of the Cherokees, who have made their minds to join in the matter. They have committed suicide naturally, in the same way as the White rebels, by seizing a Fort. We only hope these Cherokees may continue to copy their White brethren, and prefer a war of words to one of deeds, decimating at sight of the enemy.

A private letter dated London, Jan. 24, says of the crop prospects: "The change during a good harvest this year are ten to one. We have had one of the worst seed times ever known. But half the usual autumn wheat is sown, and much of the seed has for the want of sunshine."

sert that the population is greater on the same area than any other part of Canada; but I heard it described in Western Canada as a wilderness just as the eastern townships as a wilderness just as the eastern townships as a wilderness just as the eastern townships as a