

## "The City Article"—Its History and Mystery.

What is called "the city article," of the London Times, usually occupying about a column and a half in each number of that able and mischievous journal, is more powerful in its effect upon European commerce and personal credit than the leading articles themselves, written as they are with consummate skill, craft and motive purpose. In this country, except by bankers, money dealers, and great commercialists, the influence of this "city article" is scarcely appreciated. Across the water, it is the part of the Times first read and most carefully studied by commercial men, and politicians. Its statements have great influence upon monetary transactions all over Europe, but its insinuations are still powerful—for good and for evil. It is a safe statement that it is understood by the under the special influence of those great money lords, the Rothschilds. Now and then the interests of the great house of Baring are attended to in the said "city article," but only when they do not run counter to those of the Rothschild family. It has been whispered too (and generally believed) that, on one occasion, Mr. George Peabody has been well served by the money scribe, whose dictum in that article is so sovereign and effective. We mean Mr. Peabody, the London American banker, who, Mr. Train has publicly said, made upwards of three hundred thousand pounds last Christmas, by operating with Rothschild and Baring on the market for the French Government, which intimated most unequivocally that the American Government did not consider Mason and Slidell worth quarrelling about. Of that gain one half has been bestowed as public charity to London, but Mr. Peabody has yet, to his own credit, contributed a dollar to his own country during his present distractions and necessities.

The Times "city article" has been an institution during the last forty years. It grew into importance in the hands of the late Mr. Alsager, who, having been successful in the mercantile career, began to devote his writing staff of the Times, and soon was commissioned to devote himself exclusively to the production of a record of the daily monetary and commercial business of London. Originally, nothing but the prices and fluctuations of public securities were chronicled, but Mr. Alsager added facts and comments, carefully collected and judiciously made which enabled him to wield great power among the monetary classes of the British Empire. At first his salary was small but it soon rose, we have heard, to as much as \$4,000 a year, with a handsome office in Cornhill, near the Royal Exchange and Bank of England; a competent staff of clerks and messengers; a table liberally supplied with luncheon for himself and friends at the ante prandial hour of 2 p.m. and a well filled cellar of wine and other refreshments, which are recorded as making glad the heart of man.

Mr. Alsager succeeded on the Times by Mr. Sampson, who continues to write the "city article" to this day. Mr. Sampson had considerable experience in banking, but is by no means such an able man as his predecessor. He is reported also to have no great desire to overwork himself. His chief assistant, who may indeed be considered the working man, is Mr. D. Morier Evans, an ex-journalist, with a decided taste for statistics, which he has practically applied to the production of several works connected with commercial matters. Since Mr. Alsager's time the Rothschild influence has been undeniably perceptible in the "city articles" of the Times, a fact sometimes attributed to Mr. Sampson's intimacy with Baron Lionel Rothschild, M. P. for London but perhaps more correctly to a presumed proprietary interest which the moneyed gentleman is believed to hold in the Times itself.—Philadelphia Press.

JOHN MITCHELL IN RICHMOND.—The Richmond Enquirer of the 17th says:—"J. Mitchell, the Irish patriot, so well known to the people of the Confederate States arrived yesterday in Richmond direct from Paris, where he has lived for the last three or four years. Mr. Mitchell, during his former residence in the South, was the constant advocate of Secession. His political sagacity long saw and predicted the dismemberment of the Union. Mr. Mitchell has two sons, captains in the army, both of whom have greatly distinguished themselves in the recent battles. Captain Mitchell, of the First Virginia Volunteers, was wounded in the battles around Richmond. A third son accompanies Mr. Mitchell to the Confederate States. A host of friends will warmly welcome the leader of 'Young Ireland' to the Confederacy."

It is with the greatest regret that we hear a sad and distressing account of Mrs. Evans, of Littlefield, in this country. It appears that on Thursday evening last, the above lady was standing near to the stove when her dress was suddenly drawn in and was instantly in flames. Before assistance could be rendered the unfortunate lady was dreadfully burned up all one side of her person and otherwise injured.—Pontiac Pioneer.

Already some of the American newspapers are being curtailed in size owing to the increase in the value of paper. The Union Herald is now printed on a half sheet, in order to sell it at its former cost. The price of paper has risen also in Canada and the scanty profits of newspaper publishers will be reduced thereby unless the journals are increased in price, an inferior quality paper substituted, or a lessening of their dimensions takes place. The advancing price of paper is becoming an embarrassing consideration for printers and publishers.

It is estimated that Ill. will produce 200,000 bales of cotton this year. The variety grown is the upland, principally from seed procured in Tenn. The quality is excellent, and the quantity per acre, so far as is known, exceeds that of the cotton growing districts farther south. The uncertainty of procuring seed in the early part of the season prevented many from planting; but the result of this year's experiment is highly encouraging. Ill. could grow 500,000 bales profitably.

The Globe states that it is understood that the two Solicitors General are preparing a measure for the regulation of the estates of insolvents, and for their relief, which is intended to apply to the whole Province. This announcement adds the Globe, will give great satisfaction to the country. It is to be hoped that the Bill will avoid the error of extravagant machinery which was so prominent in the measure of the late Ministry.

Human nature has some strange and kindly traits too—people meet with new acquaintances when they are in a state to excite the pity of their friends, then they are in a position to command their respect.

## The Despatches from France.

The New York Tribune of Friday gives the following additional information with regard to the despatches said to have been submitted to the Federal cabinet by the French Minister:—"There was something of a sensation in this city, yesterday, caused by a statement in the Washington telegrams of the Times, that despatches of a grave character had been submitted by the French Legation to the Secretary of State. The information contained in our Washington despatch is doubtless correct, but there is not, we apprehend, so much danger of a diplomatic difficulty with France as the public seemed ready to believe."

"There are questions of considerable concern pending between our own and the French Government, which we shall happily endeavor to settle. These questions have originated at New Orleans since the occupation of that city by Gen. Butler, and have grown out of the peculiarly inflexible government imposed on the residents there, native and foreign, by this officer. It is not known that the French Consul, as well as every other Consul residing at New Orleans, has been, and is, in full sympathy with the rebellion. At a very early day, all of them united their signatures, and they have ever since their efforts, to embarrass Gen. Butler. The energetic action of the latter, however, in a line of bold and clearly defensible policy baffled the impotent Consuls and left them in a state of petulance and acrimony of feeling. They sought revenge in the most servile and servile manner, to listen to any, the most trifling complaint of persons claiming their protection and have forwarded the same to their Governments, with the view of exciting their ire against the United States Government. The French Government has been conspicuous in this sort of work. Through M. Mercier he has kept a continual stream of complaints going to the French Government, charging all manner of indignities, persecutions, false imprisonments and outrages, to have been perpetrated by Gen. Butler on French residents in New Orleans. The French Government was obliged to take notice of these representations coming from New Orleans. It is very likely indeed—it is almost certain—that the 'important papers' now submitted to the American Secretary of State by the French Legation, relate to those New Orleans complaints."

"Among the most serious of those French cases is that of Mr. Heidick of champagne celebrity. Three months ago Mr. Heidick was sent to Fort Jackson by Gen. Butler, and he is still kept in confinement there, notwithstanding an order for his release signed by Secretary Seward and sent to the Governor of New Orleans. It appears that Mr. Heidick who is related to some of the first families in France, wrote to his parents and friends the particulars of his arrest, which particulars were immediately forwarded to the French Minister. After a careful examination of the case M. Thouranel, being satisfied that the detention of Mr. Heidick was in no way justified, has written an energetic remonstrance to our Government not only for the immediate release of this gentleman, but asking an indemnity adequate to the damages caused by his long imprisonment and the wrongs he is alleged to have sustained."

A MONSTER PIG.—Mr. John Sayers, of Stratford, has reared a pig, now 17 months old, and which will weigh 1,000 lbs. It appears to be of a long Yorkshire breed, and its size and weight may be thought of when it will measure about 30 inches across the back, and weigh 36 inches down the sides, and is over 7 ft. in length.

## The Herald.

CALETON PLACE  
Wednesday, Nov. 19, 1862.

Affairs in the neighboring Republic appear to be in a state of confusion, out of which, however, it is to be hoped, order, peace and prosperity will arise. By the news of the last week, we learn that the people's idol, General McClellan had been superseded in the command of the army of the Potomac, and Gen. Burnside appointed. The change has caused a great deal of excitement in both military and civil circles of American society. The system of changing their commanders has been so prevalent among the Federals that it will cause little surprise outside of the Federal capital. Various surmises were at first affixed as to the cause of McClellan's removal, but from a letter of Gen. Halleck, Commander-in-Chief, it appears that Gen. McClellan had been very dilatory in following the instructions of Gen. Halleck in crossing the Potomac after the battle of Antietam and pressing on the retreating Confederates, in short he appears to have shown a thorough contempt for the instructions of his chief, and a necessity existed for his removal from a sphere which his pride or obstinacy prevented him from fulfilling properly. Therefore General Burnside took command of the army of the Potomac on the 10th of November, amidst a flourish of trumpets and an address to the army full of hope and assurance of future victory.]

With regard to the prospects and hopes of the Southern Confederacy, from all the signs of the times, the conclusion must be arrived that the sun of the new Republic is about rising, and the complete recognition of the revolted States is only a question of time, and one of no distant date. They are gathering themselves for a grand struggle and their determination to exhibit a second Thermopylae is so apparent that almost a lull in the sounds of brazen war has taken place between the contending parties. The Confederates are slowly centralizing their troops and retreating towards Richmond, while the Federal army is just as slowly and cautiously groping its way through the gaps and down the valleys of Virginia, and from late reports it is supposed that the Confederate army will centre and condense at Gordonsville, and deliver battle to the Federal army, which will probably decide the fate of the present campaign, and if in favor of the Confederates set at rest forever all doubts as to their potency as a nation, or their recognition by the powers of Europe. We glean from our exchanges that much dissension exists with the Federalists at the supposed assistance afforded by the British people to the Confederates, in fitting out war-vessels for the Confederate navy, in order to prey on American commerce.

In England the idea had gained ground

that the British Cabinet was in favor of an immediate recognition of the South, on account of a speech made by Mr. Gladstone, and about which he has come out with an explanation which is as follows, and to which he had given public utterance several times, viz.:—"That the efforts of the Northern States to subjugate the Southern ones, is, however, by reason of the resistance of the latter." This declaration by one of the leading statesmen of the old world is sufficiently plain to shadow out the present opinion of Europe and what the future action of Europe will be in the premises. It is nothing more nor less than a private recognition by the Cabinet of England, and has been so interpreted by the Southern States, to whose hopes and aspirations it has given an upsurge impetus worth a 100,000 men in the field—it has infused into their minds fresh energy in their ultimate success as a nation struggling for their independence.

## Public Meeting at Pakenham.

By order of Council, a Meeting was held in the Town Hall, on the 7th inst., to discuss the various means of affording relief to the Lancashire Operatives. The meeting was but poorly attended; but those present expressed deep sympathy with the distress now existing in England, and resolved to all in their power to assist the laudable efforts being made in Canada and elsewhere to mitigate the sufferings of thousands.

A resolution was passed, requesting the Municipal Council to pass a By-law that grant the sum of two hundred dollars for that purpose. This action, however, will cause considerable delay, and there is a possibility that the Ratepayers will not sustain the Council or the Council receive the requisition favorably, but, be this as it may, two hundred dollars is too paltry a sum for this township, and it is proposed to supplement it by private subscription. Those then who wish may have an opportunity of contributing in this way—subscription paper will be found in all the stores in Pakenham and at the Post Office. James Hartney, Esq., has kindly consented to receive any kind of grain as a donation. Money or produce given will be duly acknowledged in the "Herald." Surely many will deem it a privilege, as it is a duty, to contribute a small portion of their substance to an object so urgent and benevolent. The harvest has proved a bountiful one although fears were at one time entertained to the contrary, let us then express our thankfulness by sparing a little to our distressed brethren on the other side of the Atlantic.—Con.

## Future Sovereign of the British Empire.

On Monday, the 10th November, the Prince of Wales completed his twenty-first year, and we observe that it was made the occasion, in several parts of the Province, of rejoicing. The Empire to which, it is said, he is destined to govern, is the most extraordinary that the sun ever shone upon, and we cannot do better to condense a description of its greatness than copy the following from "Finch's Boundaries of Empires":—"The Queen of Great Britain and Ireland is sovereign over one continent, a hundred peninsulas, five hundred promontories, and thousands of islands. She waves her hand, and five hundred thousand warriors march to battle. She bends her head, and at the signal a thousand ships of war, and a hundred thousand sailors perform her bidding on the ocean. She walks upon the earth, and two hundred and twenty millions of men bend the slightest pressure of her foot. The Assyrian empire was not so wealthy. The Roman empire was not so populous. The Persian empire was not so extensive. The Arabian empire was not so powerful. The Carthaginian empire was not so much dreaded. The Spanish empire was not so widely diffused. We have seen a greater extent of country than Africa, that extent of God, ever ruled! We have subdued more empires and destroyed more kingdoms than Alexander or Macedon! We have conquered more nations than Napoleon in the plenitude of his power ever subdued. We have acquired a larger extent of territory than Tamerlane. The latter overthrew his horse's foot across. This is indeed a proud boast and should stimulate us to great actions."

It would appear by an article which we copy from the Toronto Globe this week that another campaign is to be opened by the advocates of sectarian Schools the coming session of Parliament, and we endorse the sentiment enunciated by the Globe, that in view of the agitation about to be commenced by the Roman Catholic clergy against the Common School system, all advocates of the system should buckle on their armor both out and in—Parliament. The services rendered by the member for St. Lawrence last session, in hoisting the Scott Bill was appreciated at that time, but the preparations now being made by the agitators will open an extensive field for his vigilance. The enemy are busy sapping the foundations of our Common School system, and it behooves our Parliamentary sentinels to be on their guard.

The Parliamentary broom is still kept going in the different departments, and the mass of rubbish which had accumulated under the Cartier-McDonald cabinet is gradually diminishing under the decisive clearing out process which has been adopted by the present Ministry. No doubt a great deal of dissatisfaction will be expressed by the dismissed and their friends; but the majority of the people will be satisfied that the cabinet is thoroughly in earnest in economizing the resources of the Government, and determined that no sinecures will be held in the Province—in other words that a day's work must be given for a day's pay.

DISMISSALS FROM THE CROWN LANDS DEPARTMENT.—Mr. McDougall has dismissed five officers from the Crown Lands Department and will dismiss five more, after arrears are worked, reducing the staff from sixty-five to fifty-five.—Globe.

## Random Notes.

To the Editor of the C. P. Herald.

SIR.—In a village of the size of Carleton Place, human nature presents to the observer few remarkable phases worthy of attention, yet it is my opinion that, for the amount of its population, Carleton presents as many attractive and, I may add, comical, features as any place it has ever been my fortune to drift into. At a distance people have been informed of the highly religious character of its inhabitants, and yet the stranger opens his optics with surprise depicted therein to find that there are no fewer than three places of worship left to the ravages of the weather—fit habitations for colonies of rats. To look at one of them—a stone building—one would be apt to suppose that desolation had fallen on Christianity. Through the shattered window panes the November blast howls mournfully, while from the interior are evidences of husbandry peeping out, in the shape of straw; on other two, wooden buildings, the doors are sealed, and the voices of prayer hushed. The Episcopal and Methodist buildings are the only edifices open for worship, and the walls of the latter has echoed often to the impassioned language of some of the first orators on the continent, and for public worship it is the common ground for Methodist, Presbyterian, Baptist, and Free Kirk, alternately. Carleton Place on a Sabbath bears the features of a Scotch village—the corners are vacant and the accustomed faces are not there; hardly a living creature is to be seen on the streets, if I except a few of the porine fraternity, whose independent swagger and subdued grins bespeak hearty peace with all the world for the present. A perfect stranger stopping over Sabbath in Carleton, must either go to church or listen to interminable yarns from "our host," on Sciences, Arts, Australian Sheep, state of the markets, Botany, Theology, &c. Suppose we leave "our host" to his reminiscences and mingle along with the worshippers who are quietly wending their way towards the Church on the crest of the hill, west, by so doing we reach the door, around which are grouped quite a number of youths of the masculine gender, who appear to be a self-appointed corps of observation to scrutinize most minutely the maidens who are entering the sacred building. In passing, I may observe that this practice, so prevalent in the villages and country places throughout Canada, is highly reprehensible—it is vulgarly personified. Let us enter; it is done accordingly, and having taken a seat near three small boys, I have time to glance around the building, and note that the ladies are all seated to the right, wearing quite a variety of costumes and fashions—from the latest mode of "Godeys" to that old and venerable acquaintance the "coal-scuttle" bonnet, that our grandmothers were wont to fascinate their admirers in times of yore. Jupiter! what would the fashionables of half a century ago have said to that little slip of straw turban which rests on the brow of that fair haired girl, or that elevated piece of manufactured straw, which looks as if it had split partnership with the countenance and had no connection whatever with it, and had gone high up on its own "hook," gazing on our nymph's fair lineaments to be amazed by impertinent strangers like the writer. Carleton Place attendants on places of worship are very devout in appearance, and almost a perfect stillness reigns, with the exception of odd exclamations now and then, until the person appointed to deliver the sermon ascends the pulpit, and to the best of his ability inculcates the doctrines and practices of Christianity. Different denominations worship at the same altar, and the conviction which forces itself on one's mind is that the observance of the Sabbath is quite orthodox, although I have been informed some of the "free-and-easy" muscular Christians slip away up to Allan's or McCann's Point, and cast longing eyes at the ducks as they fly within shooting distance, and some "unclean righteous" bodies have been heard to disclose with deep impressiveness that about a week ago two funny Brooklyn boys burned about a pound of powder on the day set apart as the Christian Sabbath. Well, away in the woods and islands of the lovely Mississippi Lake, a person is very apt to forget the days of the week, and so you see that's the way it occurred.

To bring my readers away from the somber decencies of religion to the weekly bill of mortality, let us take a look at this old village on the Monday morning while an autumn sun is shining on the river, and the hearth is silencing all beneath its influence. A few steps from the Post-office—where tar and nails, patent physic and sugar, butter and petroleum, logwood and patent pills, and a variety of things too numerous to mention, is sold by a "black-a-viced-chap," as my maternal grandfather would have said, and the perambulator stands on a bridge erected by the Township fathers, which spans the silvery Mississippi as it rolls its frothing volume towards the ocean. Below, as all inhabitants know, is a dam, and on the South bank is a flume, which bears on its ancient ribs the time-honored marks of an antiquity anterior to the memory of the "oldest inhabitant"—weather-beaten, venerable old flume! troubled with the lumbago and racked with rheumatic gout, your guardians have actually neglected to give you proper, decent clothing! and you are dripping too, poor old flume! and petty wail "tapped," if I may judge from outward appearances, for jets of water are pouring from thy bursting body. A watery grave awaits thee, thou tollhouse servant of the public! for your constitution is gone—a variety of doctors have been at you from all appearances, and you may "whence" on a "little longer," but inevitable time, bears

## The Fire in Toronto.

By last night's papers the particulars of the burning of the Rossin House reached us but they are too long for insertion. We learn that the first alarm was given about half past two o'clock when there were 224 persons within the building, who all escaped with the exception of a Mr. Graham, a freeman. The building was 203 by 152 and five stories in height—and contained 252 rooms; it originally cost \$230,000, and was insured for \$60,000. The value of the furniture amounted to \$60,000, insured to the amount of \$19,000. Considerable of the furniture was saved. Losses to some amount were sustained by the boarders, and during the excitement, several thefts were committed by the "light fingered gentry." The lower part of the Hotel was rented out for stores, all of whom sustained more or less loss in the removal of their goods. The scene in the house on the alarm being given is said to have been startling. The ladies are said to have behaved with great coolness, although few of them waited to complete their toilets.

The firemen and soldiers behaved with great courage. It appears however, that there had been some blundering in the fire department; at the first alarm of fire, Mr. Rossin offered the firemen \$5,000 if they would direct their efforts to one locality, which he pointed out, but they refused. The fire originating in a cellar was three hours in reaching the main building. Financially speaking, the blow is heavy on the Messrs. Rossin, and a meeting was held to take measures to assist in restoring the building to its former state. At one time there were fears entertained that four lives had been sacrificed, but it would appear since, that only one life has been lost. The hotel as in which there was a large amount of valuables, was uninjured. The building is a total wreck.

The Americans are a peculiar people in so far as regards having something to lionize. The last out is General McClellan after his dismissal. This General, who has failed in making his mark on the pages of history has been receiving ovations from the people as he proceeded on his route North. What their next lion will be, is hard even to guess.

The lovers of Music will persevere by our advertising columns to-day, that a Concert will be given by Mr. Lesher, who has been teaching our juveniles music for some time past with signal success, in Dr. Hurd's New Hall, in this Village, on Thursday the 27th inst, which we have no doubt will be a very attractive affair.

President Jefferson Davis reviewed Gen. Lee's grand army at Winchester ten days ago. It was splendidly equipped and fully supplied, eighty thousand strong, with new uniforms. The officers are said to have appeared with white kid gloves. Those of the rank and file and in subordinate commands who had not received their uniforms were not permitted to appear on parade. The review is represented as a grand imposing sight, and the troops in high spirits having been newly costumed.

ing in its arms perhaps a "spring flood," will scatter thy timbers on distant shores, rotting mementos of past prosperity. What a water-power is here running to waste, where a Canadian Lowell might be spreading around its branches of prosperity and stamping Carleton Place as a place of enterprise; but what is the cause? The answer which nine persons out of ten will give is this, that the water power is in the hands of a few who will not sell out, unless at a most exorbitant price, or who has not the capital themselves to build or not possessed of sufficient enterprise to carry out any manufacturing scheme, but are quite content to sit there and allow a quarter of a century to roll over their heads, with the hoarse murmur of wasted power singing a hymn of reproach in their ears.

"THE DOCTOR."

The Suburbs, Nov. 14th, 1862.

## County of Renfrew.

We have been informed that the good people of the County of Renfrew are in a turmoil of excitement on the County Town question, law, legal quibblers, injunctions, Court of Chancery, applications to the Provincial Parliament to legalize defective By-laws, and a host of other interesting matter to puzzle lawyers, are floating on the surface of events in that County. Parliament is to be appealed to for the purpose of altering the site of the County Town from Pembroke to a more central place for the population, and every rate-payer in the County is preparing for battle on one side or the other. In a late number of the Pembroke Observer, the editor of that stupid sheet whines out a long complaint against the Reeve of Wilberforce; a respectable man named Warren, and in a style that savors of Billingsgate education, attempts to bring that gentleman into ridicule and defamation for changing his opinion about Pembroke being the proper place for the County Town. The conceited Solon of the Pembroke Luminary should remember that low scurrility will not pass current for argument or truth in any locality outside of Pembroke, and that all the puny efforts he can put forward in the miserable columns of his lamentable rag against Mr. Warren, will be laughed at, as that person has an interest in the County which the sublime scribbler will never possess, although he may be the mouthpiece of a few Pembroke property-holders. The County Town question will be a fruitful one for some time to come, and it is not unlikely, if the non-contents can prove that there has been any unfair arrangements entered into between the members of the late Cabinet and parties in Pembroke, that the site will be changed.

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## To the Editor of the C. P. Herald.

DEAR SIR.—A regularly convened Public Meeting of the rate payers of the large and populous township of Wilberforce in this county, came off to-day, and I hasten to put you in possession of an outline of the proceedings, the more especially, as that absorbing question, "The County Town of Renfrew," was considered. The attendance was very large, R. R. Smith, Esq., in the chair. As soon as the meeting was organized, it was apparent that Pembroke influence had been at work, and we were besieged by a perfect host of Pembroke Merchants and Tailors, with their whippers-in, as it were, shaking their ledgers in the faces of the yeomanry of Wilberforce, and demanding their support as a right, but "it was no go," the rate payers of Wilberforce, all honour to them, showed these "creatures of an hour" that they had intelligence and independence enough to transact their own business, and with unmistakable spirit they sent them to their right about-home, as they came, unheeded and unheard. A Judge, so called, an exceedingly bilious looking individual, John the name, I think, was there, and Andrew Irvine, the would-be Sheriffman; what they wanted no one knew, and in such company! such a set of seedy-looking chaps could scarcely be scared up. A mail carrier from the Pettibawa, (I believe he has lost the post.) Some tavern keepers from Ross, who, I think I was told, do jobs for hire at election times. Then there were two or three fellows from Westmeath, who would be home at home with a hod on their back than making stump speeches; their vacant stare and ungainly manners showed how far inferior they were to the men by whom they were surrounded.

The first resolution was a stinkier, it condemned the choice of Pembroke for the county town and recommended Eganville. The Pembroke party tried for a long time to get up an amendment, but failed. The "Judge" himself tried what he called his parliamentary practice without effect, and then got up nothing that had even the semblance of an amendment although the chairman waited until the meeting became impatient of delay. The motion was put and carried by a majority of five to one.

The Chancery suit was next approved of. The Chairman gave a very lucid explanation of the subject—the cause of the suit and its effect, and called frequently for any to disprove his statements or calculations, but none was attempted. The Township Council came in next for a well-merited rebuke for their contemptible conduct at their last meeting, in censuring the Reeve for so faithfully representing the Township in the Provisional Council—they said their masters felt like whipsnappers at the close. Some good speeches were made by the Wilberforce men—better than are generally heard at such meetings.

The last hopes of the Pembroke clique fall by the result of this meeting. The proceedings were ordered to be published.

A vote of thanks was given to the Chairman, and the meeting broke up.

Yours truly  
A RATE-PAYER.

Wilberforce, 17th Nov. 1862.

## Pembroke &c.

To the Editor of the C. P. Herald.

SIR.—Since my last letter was written, I happened to journey to Pembroke. Things are in a queer condition in that aspiring little village. The inhabitants appear to be slowly recovering from the shock of the injunction. I happened to drop into a room in Cushing's hotel which was at the time occupied by some of the Dons of that locality. Seated at one end of the table was a short thick set individual of dark complexion rather lame, from effects of rheumatism or gout or some such complaint, who I understood was a former member of the County, named Supple. A little to the left of this gentleman, having pen, ink, and paper before him was the clerk of the Division Court Mr. Irving, very nervous, flighty, and gesticulating. At the other end of the table, sporting a lack-a-daisical moustache of which he seemed excessively vain, I might judge from his frequent smoothing up and smoothing down of that appendage, reclined a rather puffy, bloated-faced gent, called Moffatt, a person of literary fame, who had of late years, made certain vernacular improvements on Murray and Lennie. There were also there a miller of the name of Moffatt, a stipendiary magistrate yeoman John Johnston, and a tall thin gentlemanly lawyer from Perth. They seemed occupied in devising ways and means to legalize all the illegal proceedings of the Provisional Council. Mr. Johnston the stipendiary read a letter from Mr. Lewis of Ottawa, stating "that if the contract for the erection of the buildings were quashed the contractor could not recover anything from the county." The Perth legal gentleman, released as much as this, Stipendiary Johnston rubbed his nose; Supple thumped on the floor with his stick (a sort of semi-crutch); Irvine remonstrated vociferated, gesticulated, and moved his arms up and down like the walking beam of a steam engine; Moffatt Jr., jabbered certain amber colored potations; Supple Sen. exclaimed "marked emphasis," "I'll no work, we mean do something ye ken." So at length it was resolved, after much debate, and divers libations to insert a notice in a small, ill printed, badly called paper, published in Pembroke, called the Observer, to apply to Parliament to legalize every thing that Tou, Dick, and Harry has enacted so that the so called county buildings might go on, and the people of that embryonic county rejoice. Mr. Stipendiary (they call him judge up there) a very shrewd, good sort of a man, but without all knowledge of law, promised that the Bill should be introduced into the House by his friend Mr. McCann M. P. P. for Prescott. The legal gentleman from Perth is to draw the Bill. Supple supplies the money and the Division Court Clerk is to proceed to Quebec to lobby, with a pile of John Knox's sermons under his arm, to impress the saints in the House with a conviction of his religious proclivities, and his aptitude at Calvinistic polemics and lore for his friends the "holy Apostles." Such is the bill of fare provided for the Pembroke Gourmands. After adopting the resolution, and handing it to the moustached editor, another night cap disappeared and the parties separated.

Is it for a moment possible that men possessing common sense could for a moment believe that members of parliament are going to stultify themselves—to make a mess of blunders from beginning to end? Such a thing was never heard of. To imagine that the County would interfere with what the courts of Queen's Bench and Chancery have declared to be illegal, is preposterous. Mr. McCann must be a most redoubtable orator and a most insinuating and fascinating politician, if he can persuade such estate gentlemen as are found in the House of Assembly that "their noses are made of green cheese," especially when the legalizing of the contract is opposed to the wishes of three fourths of the people of the county of Renfrew.

I write this communication to put the rate-payers of Renfrew on their guard. Since I left Pembroke, they have published in their organ the notice of application already referred to. As very few people in the County see that truculent journal, I have taken the liberty of notifying the people of Renfrew through your paper, which has sight

times the circulation in the County of its own discredited and mendacious mouthpiece. Let every municipality opposed to Pembroke petition against this new dodge and we will see if Mr. Slippin's pole will earn his four town lots by again opposing the wishes of the people.

Yours truly,  
PLUCK.

## A Man Murdered by his Wife.

The Waterloo Chronicle of Tuesday gives the following particulars of a most horrible crime recently committed in that vicinity:—"It is our painful duty this week to chronicle the perpetration of a horrible crime about two miles north of this place, on Saturday the 8th inst. Many years had elapsed since a murder was committed in this county, and our community was therefore all the more shocked, on learning that such a deed had been committed right in our midst. On the day above mentioned, a man by the name of Titus Schieler, living a few miles from this place, on the road to Conestoga, was murdered by his wife, who inflicted a terrible wound by striking him on the head with an axe. The wound was a frightful one, extending from the top of the forehead down, slantingly across the bridge of the nose, into the left eye. The brain protruded from the ghastly gap, and the eye was completely severed and hung down loose from its socket. The deed was committed about four o'clock on the afternoon of Saturday, but strange to say the man did not die until eleven hours afterward. It does not appear what induced the wretched woman to commit the dreadful crime, except the fact that she and her husband were frequently known to have quarrelled, and that the deceased had been in the habit of striking her. From the evidence elicited at the Coroner's inquest held yesterday, it appears that the woman had been subject to epileptic fits, and that her mind had become weakened in consequence. It is difficult to explain the conduct of the criminal in any other way, than by assuming that she was partially insane at the time when she committed the deed. The deceased was of opinion to some extent, we might mention that since the commission of the murder she seems under the impression that she performed a smart "trick," at times clapping and laughing at the manner in which she caught the old man. We might mention that the unfortunate woman, at the age of 14 years was forced into marriage with the deceased, and that her will, under compulsion of her parents. The deceased was about 26 years her senior, and their married life has been an unhappy one from the commencement."

English Opinion.

From the N. Y. World.

The following letter received in New York by the Scotia, is from one of the most distinguished members of the British Parliament, who, from the time of the rebellion to the time of Mr. Lincoln's latest proclamations, has been one of the most steadfast supporters of the Northern cause:—

London, Oct. 35, 1862.

Your last letter is one of the most cheering I have received from that unhappy country for many months. We in England who value our institutions for the rights of every other earthly blessing, have stood against the way your authorities have treated the most sacred rights of the citizen.

Freedom of the press—gone! Safety of the person—gone! Property and security of property—gone! Everything that as a nation of freemen you ought to hold most dear, most quietly abandoned to that monstrous bundle of frivolous incompetency, the Washington Cabinet.

No doubt the South have combined, legislated and fought with considerable ability—in a manner which has somewhat astonished Europe—but the best and most potent friends of the South have really been your present administration and its myrmidons. If General Lee and "Stonewall" Jackson had taken Washington, it would not have been so important for the Southern cause as your sending General Butler to New Orleans and keeping him there. The whole authority of the South, of course, takes root in this shall be resumed as a fair specimen of the professed "northern condition."

Very much to the same effect are Mr. Lincoln's proclamations about slavery and its partial abolition. Another twelve months perseverance in the present course and practical our Government, aided by Mr. Chase portentious success in the commencement of a career of ruin and destruction to end in hopeless insolvency and most discreditable repudiation, will only add broken and disoriented at home, degraded and distracted abroad.

It is quite evident that the Republican party have been "weighed" as the balance and found wanting. Of course they do not know enough to predict, but surely they must have something more than statesmanship among them than the present rulers, whether the policy should be amity, or extermination to the South.

You ask for intelligence in advance of Press news. When Parliament is sitting it frequently happens that members have such information that they can see the sort of information is extremely narrow and precarious. For example, there was to have been a Cabinet on the 23rd instant, at which it was understood that the question of the recognition is of course the most interesting that can come to you from Europe at the present time. I believe the feeling, both in France and England, is now general that the South has earned the right to recognition as a separated State.

THE GREY MURDER CASE.—A few weeks since we gave the particulars of a case which attracted considerable attention in the western part of the Province. It was that of a man named Pearson, who was charged with murdering another named Mark in the township of Grey, county of Huron about six years since. The trial came off at Goderich on Monday and Tuesday last. The evidence of a large number of witnesses were given. The prosecution, however, failed completely. One or two circumstances presented a coloring to the charges, but there was really nothing in the testimony to show that the prisoner committed the crime imputed to him. The jury, after giving a patient hearing to the case, acquitted the prisoner.—Leader.

The Sarnia Observer says that Cleary, now under sentence of death, is in a deplorable state of mind, bordering on insanity.