Buffalo & Lake Huron Railroad

TIME TABLE.

SUMMER ARRANGEMENT.

GOING EAST.

		Mail.	Accom.
GODERICH,	DEP	7.45 A.M.	5.00 P.M.
CLINTON		8.24	6.55
HARPURHEY		8.46	6 15
SEAFORTH		8.52	6.21
CARRONBROOK		9.09	6.43
MITCHELL		9.26	7 00
STRATFORD	ARR.	10.05	7.45

GOING WEST.

		Accom.	Mail.
STRATFORD	DEP.	8.10 A.M.	4.00 P.M.
MITCHELL		8.50	4.43
CARRONBROOK		9.12	5.01
SEAFORTH		9.32	5.20
HARPURHEY		9.38	5.27
CLINTON		9.58	5.50
GODERICH	ARR.	10.40	6.30

Going East connects with Grand Trunk & Great Western.

Going West connects at Goderich on Tuesdays and Fridays with str Huron for Saginaw, and on Monday, Wednesday, Thursday and Saturday with str Canadian for Southampton and intermediate ports. White's stages daily for Lucknow, &c.

Huron Signal.

GODERICH, C. W., JULY 20, 1864.

THE WAR NEWS.

The telegraph brings us a mass of conflicting rumors, from which we glean a few particulars, although it is very difficult to sift out *facts*. The confederates have thus far got off safely from the vicinity of Washington with a large amount of general booty, droves of cattle and horses, and a number of prisoners. They are reported to be running the railway up to Manassas. The talked-of rebel raid from New Brunswick into Maine proves to be a flash in the pan, like its predecessors. There was no foundation whatever for the rumor. No news from Grant, but, like Sammy Jones' registered letter, it is daily expected. No movement of importance has taken place in Georgia. Atlanta is strongly fortified and prepared for a stubborn resistance. Beyond accounts of a few guerilla skirmishes, the news of the past three days is totally devoid of interest.

EXCURSION TRIP FROM GODERICH TO CHICAGO AND BACK.

(CONCLUDED.)

On Saturday, the 9th inst., after taking our bearings and discovering from certain nautical indications that we were nearing the port of our destination, Mr. Mackie, as soon as dinner was over, rose, and in his happiest manner proposed "Happiness and prosperity to Mr. Rumball and the officers of the *Niagara*." To these gentlemen, said the proposer, the guests present owed one of the most delightful trips they had ever enjoyed, and he should be sorry indeed to step off the decks of the good vessel without testifying in the most public manner the pleasure felt by himself and he believed each of the guests in offering and drinking the toast he proposed. The toast was received with three rousing cheers. Mr. Rumball responded briefly, thanking the gentlemen present for the kindly feeling evinced. Capt. McIntosh responded for himself and the officers and crew. Mrs. Rumball's health was then proposed and received just as cordially. Mr. Detlor made a good speech in response to the toast of "The Commercial men of Goderich," and was followed up in his remarks by most of the mercantile men of the party. Mr. Cox responded on behalf of the Press, and in short every body had to respond to a toast intended to bring him to his feet. For some two hours we had a flow of humorous speechification sufficient to have chased the blues away from the veriest misanthrope. We cannot pretend to give a full report of the good things perpetrated, and must go out on deck to witness the exploits of the party, who are engaged in climbing the rigging and dropping their hats overboard. In the course of Saturday something less than a half-dozen of fancy head coverings went to feed the fishes of Lake Michigan, to the great advantage of the Chicago retail merchants and the trade generally.

On Sunday morning when we awoke there were observable certain indications that the Niagara had been drinking a great number of healths during the night, or that old Neptune was about to give us a parting shake. A single peep outside was enough. Rain and sleet swept the deck, and the rising wind threw up a short "jabble" of sea that caused the vessel to rock in a manner very trying to the abdominal arrangements of the uninitiated. The breakfast bell did not call forth more than one half the passengers, and of those who did sit down to table not a few departed suddenly after having looked for a few minutes in a most sickly manner at a cup of innocent looking coffee. For an hour or two the theory and practice of sea-sickness was the current topic of conversation, and we noticed a couple of gentlemen slyly stealing down to the hold, perhaps to see that no barrels were washing overboard. They weren't sick, of course, and only hung on to each other dismally because of the oscillations of the boat. However, by the time that the spires of Chicago appeared in sight, all was calm again, and serenity dwelt upon the face of the deep and the faces of the wayfarers. Being within a couple of miles of the harbor of Chicago, and waiting for a tug boat, we have time to learn that the great Emporium of the West is to be approached very cautiously in all weather and hardly at all when there is a heavy sea running. The harbor is a wretched one to get into, and on this account all vessels seeking an entrance must be towed through the intricacies of a long, winding channel before they can enter *the creek*, which, greasy and stagnant and muddy as it is, has made Chicago the most astonishing city of the Western World.

We landed at Howe's dock at 10 o'clock, just in time for most of us to go to church. We entered a magnificent structure, erected by the Presbyterian body, which was capable of holding some 4000 worshippers, but which, on this occasion, was occupied by only about one-fourth of that number. After the *artistic* singing of four musicians, and a prayer, in the course of which the worldliness and general sinfulness of the nation were deplored, the Rev. preacher proceeded to *read* an orthodox oration of some length, to the evident dissatisfaction of those who wished to get away to dinner. Chicago, we may here mention, has a large number of splendid church edifices, but the preaching is a *little* too political in tone to please the taste of the fastidious in matters religious. For instance, a celebrated D. D., in the course of his sermon, took occasion to say that while the voice of the people was undoubtedly the will of God, he did not believe that either the will of God or the voice of the people would ever call Gen. Fremont to the Presidency of *these* United States. A most comfortable announcement for the Red Republican portion of his congregation!

Chicago is a wonderful city, even in the eyes of those who have "done" New York, Boston, Philadelphia, St. Louis, &c. The great central heart of Western trade, it has sprung up within the past thirty years, into a position of affluence and importance unexampled for the rapidity of its growth even on the American Continent. Here the manufacturers, lumbermen and merchants of the East set down their wares for distribution over the vast prairies of the West, and into the lap of this favored city are poured, over numerous lines of railway and through canals, the exhaustless treasures of Western productive energy. As a consequence, its canal-like creek is thronged with shipping and lined with immense elevators and warehouses, and its streets filled with a crowd of busy, bustling money-getters.—Business is carried on in Chicago on a collossal scale. The nature of the trade it enjoys is peculiarly favorable to the support of mammoth warehouses, manufactories, coal and lumber yards, machine shops, refineries, pork-packing establishments, wholesale houses in every department of trade, and, in fact, everything that could possibly tend to build up a vast commercial metropolis. The universal Yankee is not the man to lose the opportunity here presented, and hence princely fortunes have been amassed in this far West. The principal streets are built up with towering blocks of cut stone and *marble* fronted edifices, and the private residences of the successful *many* are truly palatial. The tide of greenbacks has also reached this city, and its effects are visible in the stimulus given to trade, building and enterprise of every kind.—But one cannot help asking whether the apparently abounding prosperity which thus urges on an excitable people is based on a firm foundation, or whether it tends to the cultivation of those habits of virtue and integrity which form the true glory of a great nation. We have neither time nor space to do more than attempt to give an idea of the immense trade and consequent wealth of Chicago, but the reader may rely upon it that a personal visit would substantiate all we have said of it and much more. From the cupola of the Court House, one has the whole of the city, with its thronged streets, railway stations and long forests of masts, spread out before the eye in a beautiful bird's-eye view.

Our party was permitted, on the introduction of a friend, to go on Change, the "place where merchants most do congregate," and, amidst the babel of sounds rising from a great crowd of excited speculators, could gather without much difficulty that large sums of money were being bought and sold, and cargoes of grain disposed of with wonderful rapidity. The excitement in financial circles caused by the daring raid of the rebels into Maryland made it a good time to watch the movements of the "bulls" and "bears." Talking of rebels reminds us that at Camp Douglas, in the suburbs, some 7000 luckless Confederates are held in durance vile. They are a fine-looking set of fellows, we were told, which is far more than can be said for the ill-favored guard of Federal soldiers placed over them. The principal accomplishment of the latter, as far as we could judge from appearances, is an unlimited capacity for lager beer, to the consumption of which they apply themselves with great energy and success.

While we are inclined to give all praise to the energy and enterprise of those who have made Chicago what it is to-day, and fully appreciate the facilities it offers to men of capital, we cannot shut our eyes to the fact that the picture has a reverse side: Wickedness and profligacy of all kinds abounds. Men make money at the expense of health and those finer feelings out of which grow true patriotism and permanent stability. The constant excitement *must* prevent anything like quiet, consecutive thought, and the Sabbath is habitually profaned. The scenes enacted in the neighborhood of Camp Douglas every Sunday are sufficient to cast a reproach upon any Christian people. Large gardens are attended by thousands and thousands of people. There the drinking-cup passes round, numerous bands discourse dancing music, and at every turn lascivious-looking men and girls whirl in the mazes of waltz and polka.—There may be and doubtless are many noble-hearted and virtuous members in the community, but, alas, it is too palpable that rottenness and loathsome vice gnaw greedily at the core. As far as we could see or hear, the war gives the people of Chicago very little trouble. As long as they can keep recruiting ahead of the draft they think their duty done, and there the matter drops. No opportunity, however, is lost, to have a fling at old Johnny Bull, any recurrence of which gives special delight to gentlemen of the Fenian persuasion.

A few of us went by rail on Tuesday to have a look at the prairies of Illinois. The soil is rich in vegetable mould and is capable of producing immense crops of corn, &c., but there are drawbacks attendant upon prairie farming which would be much felt by farmers from Canada: Water is scarce and bad, timber so scarce that the settlers have frequently to use *corn* for fuel, fencing and building difficult, and the roads over the black soil in fall and spring are most wretched. In summer, however, the widely-extended plains present a very pleasing aspect, covered as they are with luxuriant grass and spangled with coarse but brilliant flowers.

We met several old Goderich men in Chicago. Some of them are trying to make an honest living, but it is most amusing to think that a broken-down merchant has blossomed into a famous doctor and by out-humbugging Barnum himself, is amassing a fortune. Verily, the Americans are easily diddled out of their greenbacks. Another gentleman, who kept a ten by twelve candy shop in Goderich, has also gone into the special doctoring business, and is making money. He is, or considers himself, of so much importance, that he, last week, announced through the newspapers his unavoidable absence from the city for a few days. Oh, Crickey!

While stopping at Chicago, the excursionists embraced a favorable opportunity of presenting Mrs. Rumball with an elegant set of jewelry, the captain a new hat, the mate do., the Clerk, Mr. V. Griggs, a gold breast-pin, the waiting-maid and cook, new dresses. The hour spent in this manner was, perhaps, the pleasantest one of the whole trip, especially as the act, on the part of the passengers, was prompted by feelings of esteem and respect. The presentations were delicately made and gracefully accepted.

On Thursday, at noon, we had seen all we wished, and were ready for a start home. Here a separation took place: Two of our party had gone inland, and four more had determined on an extended tour to St. Louis, &c. So, after some cordial hand-shaking, the boat shoved off, and we joined our friends on shore in a regular ringing British cheer, which had the effect of bringing the dock people in a rush to see what was the matter. Those left behind being choice spirits, we anticipated a dull time on the way back, but, after all, under the influence of sweet breezes and a cloudless sky, the trip, though a quiet one, was exceedingly pleasant. Without mishap of any kind we arrived at Goderich early on Sunday morning, thankful to be able to enjoy the day of rest on our own shore.

Before closing our brief and imperfect sketch we must pause to say a word about the *Niagara* and her officers. She is a fine staunch propeller, and is one of the best and steadiest sea-boats on the Lakes. Capt. Charles McIntosh is a sailor of 18 years standing, and his efficiency as an officer may be judged from the fact that during all the time he has occupied a position of responsibility he has not lost $50 worth of the property entrusted to him. The mate, Mr. J. Symmes, is a fine, active, good-humored fellow, the clerk is an accommodating and gentlemanly young man, and the second mate seems to be well up in his duties. To the enterprising representative on board of the firm of VanEvery & Rumball and the officers mentioned, we feel called upon, in the name of the excursionists, to return our sincere thanks for the pleasantest excursion ever given from Goderich.

NOTE.—In the opening of our report the printers accidentally omitted the name of Mr. H. Gardiner, as one of those on board. Though mentioned last, that gentleman was not least in endeavoring to promote the happiness of his fellow-passengers.

LITERARY NOTICES.

HARPER for July has been laid upon our table by Mr. Moorhouse, who has it for sale. The matter in the present number is very interesting, including as it does the conclusion of Thackery's last story, a continuation of "Our Mutual Friend," by Dickens, besides other capital articles.

NORTH BRITISH REVIEW, republished by Scott & Co., N. Y., and sold by T. J. Moorhouse, Goderich. The article on Lord Eglin should be read by all Canadians. A Fortnight in Faroe is a very interesting paper.—"Energy," is an article on a subject which is exciting much attention in the scientific world just now. "Mr. Trollope's Novels" will be read, (the criticism we mean) by lovers of *Belles Lettres*. The remaining articles are, Day Dreams of a Schoolmaster, Christian Missions, The Old Anglo-Scottish Dialects, Rambles in the Deserts of Syria, Sporting Books, our Foreign Policy. The publishers, having printed more copies than they require, offer the four Reviews for 1863 for $4, a rare chance for somebody.

We are indebted to the kindness of Messrs. Chewett & Co., of Toronto, for the two following Magazines: — *The Churchman's Family Magazine*, which should be upon the parlor table of every Episcopal family, is splendidly printed, and the reading matter embraces topics suitable for both old and young. We can heartily recommend the book. *London Society* for July, is a fine number of one of the neatest, spiciest and best illustrated of British periodicals. Its gossipy tone, cheerful manner of handling popular subjects, and breadth of range in the field of human thought are its best recommendations. Both books are on sale at the *Signal* office Book Store.

The New Atlantic Cable.

A London paper thus describes the new Atlantic cable:

"The conductor is a copper strand, consisting of seven wires, six layered around one, and weighed 400 lb. per nautical mile, insulated for solidity in Chatterton's compound. The insulator in the old cable was gutta percha, laid on in three coverings, and weighing 261 lb. per knot; in the new one it is gutta-percha, four layers of which are laid on alternately with four thin layers of Chatterton's compound. The weight of entire insulation 400 lb. per nautical mile. Ten solid wires of the gage 695 (No. 13 guage) were drawn from Webster and Horsfall's homogeneous iron, each wire surrounded seperately with five strands of Manilla yarn, saturated with a preservation compound, and the whole laid spirally around the cords, which latter is padded with ordinary hemp, saturated with a preservative mixture. The weight in air of the old cable was 26 cwt. per nautical mile, and of the new 35 3-4 cwt. per nautical mile. Weight in water of the old cable, 13 4 cwt. per nautical mile, or equal to 4.85 times its weight in water per knot; that is to say it will bear its own weight in a little less than five miles depth of water; of the new, 14 cwt. per nautical mile, or equal to eleven times its weight in water per knot, that is to say, it will bear its own weight in eleven miles depth of water. Breaking strain in the old cable, 3 tons 5 cwt.; in the new, 7 tons 15 cwt. The deepest water in both cases to be encountered is 2,400 fathoms. The contract strain of the old cable was equal to 4.85 times its weight per nautical mile in water; the contract strain of the new is equal to eleven times its weight per nautical mile in water.

"It will be seen that great improvements have been made in the new cable. The various processes of manufacture were watched with much interest by gentlemen invited to be present, from the breaking up of the raw material, its progress through the boiling house, the masticators, and so on, until it comes to be applied to the wires, and after going through a series of coatings, is passed on to be examined and tested. The rest is 500 lbs to the square inch, and the cable is manufactured in lengths of 2,500 yards, which are joined together when completed by a splice similiar to that used in joining fishing rods. The splice having been effected, there are two coatings of wire overlapped, which are coated with gutta percha to the size of the cable. After passing through all these various processes, the cable is then sent down to Greenwich, where at the works of the company (late Glass & Elliot's) the outer covering is completed, and the cable rendered ready for use."

THE HUDSON'S BAY QUESTION.

[Form the Globe's London Correspondent.]

I observe that Mr. Arthur Mill's notice of motion respecting the Hudson's Bay Territories is on the paper for discussion to-night. These questions are so often put on the paper only to be taken off or to be postponed, that I do not feel quite sure that the matter will be debated this evening, but on that point I shall be able to enlighten your readers in a postcript. One can scarcely say that the Hudson's Bay question is in a satisfactory state. The Government are pledged to establish a Crown Colony at Red River, but they do not seem to be able to come to terms with the Hudson's Bay Company. Having agreed to recognise the assumed rights of the Company, they probably find it difficult to settle with them the knotty question of compensation. The directors in London are, I believe, honestly desirous of promoting colonization and opening up the resources of the country. They are new men, who, having always breathed a pure commercial atmosphere, are not wedded, like their predecessors, to monopoly and barbarism. They do not see in the fur trade the only means of realising their dividends, but are sincerely anxious to turn the land to good account, and to bring to the surface the wealth which now lies entombed. This is what is said and generally believed in the city; and as their stock can now be purchased by any one at the market price, and the shareholders, therefore consist not of the old corporationists, but of indiscriminate representatives of the great commercial public, I see no reason to distrust this statement. But if the policy of the Company is not materially changed for the better, the source of the evil must be looked for in the territories themselves. Can the Ethiopian change his skin? If so, the Hudson's Bay factors may become colonizationists.—The day that sees the genuine negro assume the hue of the Caucasian, will witness the conversion of the old fur-traders into champions of emigration and free-trade.—The truth is that the servants of the Hudson's Bay Company do not like their new masters. Under the old system they were sure of their profits. When they gave a tin-kettle and a few pounds of powder for a silver-gray fox, they knew what per cent. would be made out of poor *Reynard* when his skin was sold in the London markets. But they feel that if the new orders were carried out, and Canadians and Americans are allowed to buy the land and to put their noses into the country which they have kept a barren waste, the fur is doomed, and they are not quite sure it will pay—that is pay them. So this summer they are going to hold a meeting a sort of diplomatic conference of the majesties, the high mightinesses, and the prime ministers of the fur trade—at which they intend to make a stand against the audacious innovations of the Directors in London. Do these gentlemen flatter themselves that they can play the game of Warren Hastings and Lord Clive against the East-India Company? If they do they will speedily awake from a pleasant delusion. The fate of monopoly is sealed in British North west America, and they may as well yield to destiny as vainly to attempt resistance to its just decrees.

This morning, probably in anticipation of the discussion of this evening, all the correspondence which has taken place between the Colonial Office, Canada and the Hudson's Bay Company relating to the proposed telegraphic line connecting Canada with British Columbia, was published. With the major portion of this correspondence you must be perfectly familiar, but the last two documents of the series are worth quoting because they are of very recent date and indicate the present state of the question. Sir Frederick Rogers, the under Secretary of State for the Colonies, writing to Sir Edmund Head the Governor of the Hudson's Bay Company's Board of Directors, says:—

"Mr. Cardwell does not understand that you are willing to undertake to complete a line of telegraph and road to the Pacific until you shall have received the assurances from Canada, British Columbia, and Vancouver Island, to which reference has been made in the previous correspondence."

This letter was written on June 6th, and on the 7th instant Sir Edmund Head writes:—

"With regard to the latter part of your letter, the Hudson's Bay Company are prepared to take steps at once for the erection of the telegraph from Pembina or Rainy Lake (as the case may be) to the Pacific at Westminster. Whether they would connect this link with the Canadian line, over British Territory, would depend upon the readiness of the Canadian Government to complete their own line up to Rainy Lake, and fulfil conditions similiar to those which were originally discussed with the Duke of Newcastle. As a matter of course, the Hudson's Bay Company would expect from the Government of British Columbia such support and assistance as would on their part be equivalent to the benefits conferred by a direct and easy communication with the Atlantic ports, whether by way of Canada or of the United States."

EUROPEAN NEWS.

SEMMES HAS A NEW SHIP.—MOTION OF WANT OF CONFIDENCE.—BREADSTUFFS RISING!

NEW YORK, July 17.—The steamship America, from Southampton on the 6th, arrived this morning.

Mr. Disraeli moved a want of confidence resolution in the House of Commons on the 4th.

Mr. Gladstone denied that England's influence had been lowered.

Mr. Kinglake's amendment that England's policy was for peace was offered on the 5th.

Mr. Cobden spoke at great length, and the debate adjourned.

On the 8th Lord Blamsbury will move a similiar resolution in the House of Lords.

French papers state that the Prussian and Austrian troops in the Duchies have been increased.

Prussia intends possessing all the Danish islands, and afterwards to attack Copenhagen.

The *Presse* says that King Christain personally requested Napoleon's protesting against intervention.

The Czar of Russia intends visiting the King of Holland at Hague, X. D.

Jutland has been placed under Russian authorities, who collect revenues and customs.

Two Danish war vessels reconnoitering off Witlow were fired on and withdrew.

Information has established the fact that Captain Semmes, his officers and crew, have got the Rappahannock, and intend to sail soon from a French port and attack the Kearsarge.

Liverpool, July 5, evening—Cotton sales for two days were 18,100 bales; market firm for two days were 18,100 bales; market firm for two days were 18,100 bales; market firm but unchanged. Breadstuffs market upwards; flour firmer; wheat upwards; winter red, 8s 3d to 8s 10d; corn buoyant and advanced 1s; mixed 30s 6d to 31s.

Southampton, July 6—Information from good authority leads to the belief that Captain Semmes, with his officers and part of his crew have obtained the steamer Rappahannock, and intend to sail at an early day from some French port. It is stated that they will attack the Kearsarge.

Operations of the Florida.

SIX VESSELS CAPTURED OFF CAPE HENRY.

The Philadelphia *Press* of Tuesday contains the following additional particulars concerning the operations of the Florida and the vessels and crews captured.

"The pirate Florida, which has been committing the depredations on our coast, below Cape May, is well known to most of the reading public. For the benefit of any who have not seen the description of this vessel, we will state that she is a barque-rigged screw propeller, is painted black, and sits quite low in the water. Her crew, all told, consists of one hundred and fifty-five men; they are of all nations, and all languages are spoken aboard this craft.

"Captain Morris is in charge, and is but thirty years of age, and all her officers are young. Her first lieutenant was formerly in the United States service, under Commodore Porter. She carries the United States rebel, and English flags. She has eight guns, two of which were eleven inch rifled swivel guns, mounted amidships. Two guns are seven-inch-bore, and the balance are of smaller calibre. The crews are armed with revolvers and cutlasses. Whiskey is served regularly three times a-day, and provisions of the best kind, and in large quantities, are dealt out to the men. Great affection for their captain is exhibited by all of the crew.

Capture of the whaler Golconda.

"The whaler Golconda, on its return from a five years' whaling cruise, started from Talcahuana, Chili, on the morning of April 14, bound to New Bedford, Mass. On Friday morning last, while in latitude 37 deg. 30 min, longitude 72 deg., 15 min., the Golconda perceived a vessels sailing under the United States flag toward her. The Golconda put up the American colors. As soon as she had done so the pirate craft ran down the American flag and displayed the rebel colors.

"The craft, which then proved to be the Florida, fired a signal gun, and commanded the Golconda to heave to. The Florida then came alongside the Golconda, and demanded where she was from and where bound. A lieutenant from the Florida then came aboard and demanded inspection of the papers.

"The register, &c., were shown to him, and he then informed Capt. Winslow, of the Golconda, that his vessel was the prize of the Confederate steamer Florida. The officers and crew were then taken on board the Florida, and the Golconda was fired. She had on board 1,800 barrels of oil, which were entirely destroyed; 1050 barrels were on freight, and 750 belonged to the crew. The oil which had been obtained on the cruise, with the exception of the 850 barrels, had been disposed of at Talcuahana.

"The vessel belonged to one Howland, of New Brunswick, Maine; is fifty-five years old, and 300 tons burthen. She is valued at $97,000, not a dollar of which, we are informed, is insured against war risk. The officers and crew were kept aboard the Florida till Sunday, when the officers, together with the captain of the Margaret Y. Davis, were put aboard an English schooner which was hailed by the Florida, and was bound for Nassau.

The capture of the Margaret Y. Davis.

"One of the crew of the schooner Margaret Y. Davis informed us that they had been at Port Royal with a cargo of gunpowder and were returning to New York in ballast. They were in latitude 37 degrees, longitude 74 degrees, on Saturday, early in the morning, when they were hailed by the Florida.—An officer from that vessel boarded her and informed them, after demanding and inspecting their papers, that they were the prize of the Confederate steamer Florida. The officers and crew were put aboard the Florida and the schooner set fire to and destroyed.—She was valued at $30,000, and was insured with war risk.

Capure of the Greenland.

"Capt Verdin, of the steam tug America, has informed us that he had in tow the bark Greenland, bound from this port to Pensacola, laden with coal. On Saturday afternoon, at 3 o'clock, while off Cape Henry, East by South, 60 miles, he spied a suspicious looking steamer making toward them. When three miles distant he thought it would not be safe to allow his vessel to go any nearer to the suspicious craft. He let go the hawser and steamed away.

"The craft, which they soon found to be the Florida, put on all steam and sailed made after them. The Florida chased the America for about an hour, and then gave up the chase. The America then put into Hampton Roads and towed out the Ino, which was sent on a cruise for the Florida. The Florida had in the meantime captured the Greenland.

"This vessel was in command of Captain Everett. Her officers and crew were taken aboard the Florida. The vessel and cargo was valued at about $30,000, and, we are informed, are fully insured.

The capture of the General Berry.

"The bark General Berry, under command of Capt. Hooper, who has given us the information, was bound from Fortress Monroe, from New York, laden with hay for the government. When off Chincoteague, W. N. W., 20 miles, at 2½ o'clock on Sunday morning, was hailed by the Florida. The Berry carried lights, or the Captain believes they would not have been discovered. The Captain was in bed at the time of being hailed by the Florida. On being awakened he was boarded by an officer from the Florida who said "Captain allow me to inform you that you are a prize to the Confederate steamer Florida." Officers and crew were then invited aboard the Florida, and the Berry was set fire and destroyed. She was, with her cargo, valued at $36,000.

Capture of the Bark Zelinda.

"The Bark Zelinda, of Eastport, Maine, in command of Captain Shackford, was the next prize of the Florida. She was in latitude 37 deg. 50 min., long. 74 deg. 50 min., about 5 o'clock on Sunday morning, when she was overtaken and boarded by the Florida. It was the second trip the Zelinda had made.—She was from New Orleans, bound for East port, Maine, in ballast. It was intended by the captain of the Florida to send all the crews ashore on the Zelinda, but the schooner Howard coming in sight, this idea was given up. A crew was put in the Zelinda, and sent after the Howard, which it soon captured.

Capture of the Schomer Howard.

"As above stated, the schooner Howard was captured shortly after 5 o'clock on Sunday morning. She was laden with pineapples, from Nassau, bound to New York. A great part of her cargo was taken by the Florida. The captain was then required to enter into bonds with the captain of the Florida, conditioned to pay six thousand dollars to the Confederate States six months after the declaration of peace between the Confederate States and the United States; and also conditioned that the Howard should land the officers and crews, numbering sixty-three in all, of the other vessels at the nearest point of land.—The bond was entered into and duly signed.

Treatment of Officers and Crews on board the Florida.

"Every one of the captured officers and crew speak in the highest terms of the treatment they received during their stay on board the Florida. All were allowed the liberty of the boat from sunrise to sunset. The crew were put under guard after sunset. The officers were furnished with state rooms, and wines, brandies, segars, &c., all of the best brands, were freely distributed among them.

Leave taking.

"Upon taking leave of the officers and crews, the captain of the Florida treated all with apparently the heartiest cordiality, and requested the captain of the Berry to remember him kindly to Abe Lincoln, and inform him that the Florida was still afloat.

Arrival at Cape May.

"The schooner Howard took officers and crews, numbering sixty-three, to the Breakwater, where the pilot-boat Glide, Captain Schellinger, took them aboard and landed them at Cape May at 11 o'clock yesterday morning. Neither the guests nor inhabitants at the Cape knew anything of the occurrance, and, as the train for Philadelphia started at 12 o'clock, they all went to the depot and got aboard the cars, there being no time to lose at the island. Probably the first intelligence of the occurrance that will reach most of the inhabitants of Cape May will be when they receive the papers this morning.

"There were, we are informed, 1,149 bales of hay on board the General Berry. The Zelinda was 560 tons burthen. The loss in the capture of these six vessels will be over $250,000."

The Wounded at City Point.

We learn that the wounded at City Point number 7,000, and are accumulating; and that there are not hospital conveniences for them, nor transports to carry them off. Many of the wounded lie on the ground under shelter and hospital tents without beds, and without sufficient attendance. Many have been three days without seeing a surgeon, while the thermometer has reached 107 degrees in the shade. The deaths are from forty to fifty per day. There are only two transports, the State of Maine and the Connecticut, which require from three to four days for trip. If there were more boats, and the wounded were at once carried to them, instead of being dumped at Corps Hospitals, a mile and a half from the Landing, much suffering would be avoided and many lives spared. The New World, which has been used as a floating hospital, has become a perfect pest house, and has been condemned and will be necessarily abandoned. This makes the case still worse; and the necessity of more vessels imperative. But suggestions and efforts made in the interest of the wounded soldiers, so far from being seconded, have been, in too many instances, repelled—[Albany Paper.

A new robbing game has succeeded at Hartford. When the throng was pressing around the ticket office of Morris & Pell's Minstrels, there would be a dozen hands thrust into the window at one, all holding money and waiting for tickets. As half the owners could not see their own hands, when they felt their dollar bills taken out of their fingers, they naturally thought it was the ticket seller, and waited for tickets and change—but it was in many cases a thief by their side who got the money!

Town & Counties.

MOONLIGHT EXCURSION.—The str. Canadian will, on Thursday evening next, give the people of Goderich an opportunity of enjoying a few hours' sail on Lake Huron. She leaves at 8 o'clock, and will, no doubt, be well freighted with pleasure-seekers.

SUNDAY SCHOOL EXCURSION AND PIC-NIC.—The children attending Knox's Church Sabbath School, attended by their teachers and friends, (100 in all) started on a picnic excursion to Kincardine on Saturday last, and returned in safety late in the evening, after having spent a delightful day on the Canadian and in the grove selected for the festivities. We had not the pleasure of being present personally, but learn that it was quite an interesting event in the life of the little folk. The idea is a very good one, and should be carried out more extensively in future.

THE CROPS.

Anxious as we all are to arrive at a correct estimate of the result of the coming harvest, it is no easy task to arrive at a correct basis. In the immediate vicinity of Goderich very little rain has fallen since Spring, and the hay and late crops are suffering severely. Fall wheat will, we believe, turn out a fair average, and green crops in many places look better than could be expected. The back townships have been favored with heavy showers and the crops generally promise well. From all we can gather there is reason to believe that the prospect is more encouraging than that of last year, especially in view of the gradual rise of breadstuffs in Europe. A good price for wheat will be very desirable this fall.

SEAFORTH.

At the conclusion of Prof. Simm's course of lectures here, it was moved by J. Dix, seconded by J. Grey, and

Resolved, That in due respect to the learned Professor Simms, for his very excellent series of Lectures, delivered to us in this village, and closing this evening. In a return of gratitude we tender him our most sincere thanks for the pleasing treat he has given us, as his Lectures have been so strictly moral and instructive to the youth, and also edifying to the aged, &c. All topics, as Phrenology, Physiognomy, Physical culture, Anatomy, and the popular customs and usages of the day; Practical rules for health longevity, &c., with his large display of the Distinguished Talents of our World—have been ably treated by him, and we trust good will follow as a natural result. And as he has recently wisely changed Lonely Single, for the comforts of Wedded *Life*, we hope the great giver of all good things, will bless him and his good lady and all theirs and make them a blessing to community in general.—COMM.

THE CROPS.—In consequence of the long continued drought, the crops will of necessity be light. The rain on the 1st inst. was of great advantage. But the hay is past being benefitted by it, and early sown wheat which was headed out cannot much improve in the straw, although no doubt the heads will become fuller. Wheat generally is healthy in color, and covers the ground better than it did at the same date in 1862, although the yield of 1861 was from five to eight bushels per acre better than in 1863. Still, with all the risks of fly and midge before us, it would be wrong to calculate on a prolific return. Barley will in many cases be a failure, and Oats which are early sown will be short of straw. The rains yet to come may do much to increase the yield and quality. Potatoes are greatly benefitted by the rain of the 1st, and as they generally look healthy, may with favorable weather in future be a good crop. Turnips have in many cases been sown a second time, and unless we have refreshing showers during this month must still be a light yield.—*Stratford Beacon.*

How common place is the expression—Good Night—and yet what volums it may speak for all future time! We never listen to it in passing, that this thought does not force itself upon us, be the tones in which it was uttered ever so gay. The lamps of few late hours or minutes may so surround a hedge it with horrors, that of all millions of words which a lifetime has recorded, these two little words shall be remembered. Good night! the little child shall be lisped as it passed smiling, to a brighter morn than ours; the lover with his gay dreams of nuptial morrow the wife and mother, all the tangled shred of household care still in her finger: the father with the appealing eye of childhood all unanswered. Good night! that seal on days past and days to come—what hand so rash as to rend aside the veil that covers the morrow

Few men ever enjoy marked popular favor for their own merits, but out of opposition to others. The English ladies, who during the war had the bad taste to place Bonaparte's bust in their houses, did it not out of admiration for him, but out of hatred to those who were opposing him.

The War—Its Monotony—Public Apathy.

The intrenchment of the Grand Army of the Potomac around Petersburg, and the advance of Gen. Sherman with the great army of the Southwest into the heart of Georgia, can barely be said to relieve the war of a character of public monotony. A flank movement one day, a desperate onslaught on intrenched works, and a repulse, another; rifle pits carried only to be abandoned as untenable outer works gained only to show the necessity of turning other works that lie behind them; a secret march of several miles to a new base, and a counter march of the enemy in front of that base; raids over interior lines, profitable in the sense of breaking up of communications—most unprofitable in the sense of men and horses captured, or waggons, guns and ammunition abandoned—this makes up the dreary summary of each weeks battle news; the winding up of each day's melancholy tale being a bald and naked list of the wounded and the slain, to show how many heroes can be spared before either side shall call a truce.

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Meanwhile, Congress (before adjourning) has passed a new conscription law, which permits of *no exception* by the payment of fees, but allows time (fifty days) for the supply of substitutes for one, two, or three years, with corresponding national bounties of one, two and three hundred dollars. This draft, it is said, will be for five hundred thousand men. And if so, we can safely calculate that, after leaving out the physically disabled those over age, and the alien population, *it will make every man in the Northern States liable to military duty.* This may seem, at first sight, a startling statement; but it finds superabundent support in the drafts heretofore made. Consult the records, see how many are exempt from physical diseases, from over age and alienage and it will be found that every full grown man will have to be drafted to get anything within sight of the required number, really fit for service.

In ordinary times this fact alone would rouse the community to a sense of the real condition of things. As it is, matters are in a measure left to the keeping of some inexorable fate; and we are assured that the Union cause will triumph. So be it.—*Scot. Am. Journal, July 9.*

Walter Scott Criticising Byron.

The following passages from a letter by Sir Walter Scott is quoted in the "Seaforth Papers;"—"You ask me, dear Lady Hood, for literary news. There is not much of any consequence, Lord Byron, so quizzed of old by the Edinburg *Review*, has shown forth a great luminary in the great poetical world. "Childe Herold," a sort of sketch of his travels, and reflections whilst engaged in them, has probably preached India. It is a work of great poetical talent, but indicates a gloomy and rather misanthropical turn of disposition. "Childe Herold" has exhausted the round of all pleasures, licensed and unlicensed, and wonders to feel the goblet which he has drained even to its luscious dregs, pall upon his taste when again replenished. And pretty nearly the same course of experience which made Solomon of old proclaim that all was vanity, induces our modern epicurean to quarrel with the system of the universe, and to disbelieve its being guided by supreme benevolence and wisdom. Another beautiful and eccentric production of the same kind is the "Giaour," a Turkish romance. It is a poetical fragment, obscurely written, but abounding with high and spirited passages. The tale is the intrigue of a Christian with the favorite of a Moslem. Hassen murders his wife, and the Giaour, in revenge waylays and kills Hassan, and dies a monk, without having the good fortune to become a penitent. The sentiments of this poem indicate the same deficiency of virtuous feeling which throw a shade on "Childe Herold's" character. The passion so well and powerfully described, is of an unworthy and bad kind; and I shrewdly suspect Lord Byron would be improved by a drachm of chivalrous sentiment and *quantum sufficit* of virtuous and disinterested principle added to his very extraordinary powers of intellect and expression. As he is, however, he has done deadly, or almost deadly execution among the ladies of fashion."

Health and Cheerfulness better than Riches.

Let me tell you there be many that have forty times our estate, that would give the greatest part of it to be healthful and cheerful like us. I have a rich neighbor who is always so busy that he has no leisure to laugh the whole business of his life is to get money, and more money, that he may still get more and more money; he is still drudging on, and says that Solomon says, "The diligent hand maketh rich;" and it is true indeed; but he considers not that it is not in the power of riches to make a man happy; for it was wisely said by a man of great observation, "that there be as many miseries beyond riches as on this side of them." And you God deliver us from pinching poverty; and grant that having a competency, we may be content and thankful. Let us not repine or so much as think the gifts of God unequally dealt, if we see another abound in riches; when as God knows, the cares that are the keys that keep those riches, hang often so heavily on the rich man's girdle that they clog him with weary days and sleepless night even when others sleep quietly. We but see the outside of the rich man's happiness; few consider him to be like the silkworm, that when she seems to play, is, at the very same time, spinning her own bowels and consuming herself; and this many rich men do loading themselves with corroding cares, to keep what they have, probably unconsciously got. Let us therefore be thankful for a quiet conscience.—*Izaak Walton.*

Pompous Giving.

There is a pompous way of giving. There is giving such that everybody is attracted to see it. It is made to be a great thing. A man comes and asks you to contribute something to this or that worthy cause. You put yourself in such an attitude that he is oblized to work his way by degrees. So he reminds you of any good traits you have, and plays upon your vanity. You smile, and become more and more placated. He puts you, and flatters you; and at last brings you into a state in which you say, "Well, I don't know but I will," and you give your gift. But the injunction of the apostle is that everybody that gives shall give with simplicity. What is giving with