

Six Children Burned to Death

Six children, between the age of three and fourteen years, were burned to death in a house in London, on Friday, under most painful circumstances. In the dead of night the numerous sleepers in the house were roused from their beds by the terrible cry of "Fire." Most of them escaped in their sleeping clothes. Strange to say, some of the parents, in the anxiety of themselves forgetting their children. A fire escape, speedily at hand, was the means of rescuing three of them, and desperate exertions were making to reach the others, when the mob getting excited, one man rushed forward, and seizing the shop-window bar, tore it away, bringing with it the shutters. Instantly the flames cut entirely through the house, and cut off all communication with the other six children, who were heard above the roar of the people and of the engines, screaming in their agony until death put an end to their heart-rending cries, and they were buried in the blackened ruins! The children were all brothers and sisters! It is supposed that the catastrophe was caused by an escape of gas in the lower part of the premises.—*Christian News.*

Trenton, N. J., Jan. 23.

Governor Parker was inaugurated to-day. The military and an immense crowd of citizens turned out. Speaking of national affairs, he said the alleged right of a State to constitutionally withdraw from the Union is political heresy. It was unknown to the framers of the constitution. In the attitude of confederation the original States expressly pledged their faith that the Union should be perpetual, and the constitution followed only to make a more perfect Union. The idea was that this was to be a permanent Government. The Governor next argues that there was no sufficient cause for revolution. He then refers to the articles of confederation in the North, saying that it was calculated to produce the bitterest hatred on the part of the Southern people, but that they had committed in return retaliatory measures of violence which were illegal and entirely unjustifiable. In this way a minority of ultra and fanatical men in each section brought the current of events had brought this great and good Government to the verge of destruction. In this sorrowful state of affairs New Jersey has taken no part but to assert and show her loyalty on all occasions. The Governor then proceeded to denounce arbitrary arrests. He then discusses the war powers, and declares that the plea of military necessity is illegal and dangerous. The Emancipation Proclamation is classed among the illegal acts of this new principle "war power." He then goes on to argue the impracticability of the scheme, declares that it will prolong the war, and adds that our energies should be directed to save the Union, leaving emancipation acts to the Legislatures of the States. He concludes with some wholesome advice as to controlling our passions, and as to the respect due to others. He hopes for the speedy conclusion of the war and restoration of peace on the basis of the Union as it was—Union of all the States, with their equality and rights unimpaired.

Arctic Birds below Quebec

A letter from Rimouski informs the *Canadian* that the Lower St. Lawrence has been visited lately by an extraordinary affluence of birds—ducks, wild geese and other game. They were left undisturbed, on account of the sportsmen being scarce in that region. They took their departure farther south at the approach of the December snowstorms. They have been succeeded by an influx of Arctic birds, seldom if ever seen in the Province. These are white partridges and white owls. The former are now as abundant at Rimouski, St. Fiacre, St. Fabien du Bic, &c., as pigeons are in spring. They keep together in large flocks, and are easily approached and killed. The white owls are the terror of the smaller birds, which have disappeared at their approach. The farmers have set traps for them, and destroyed a great number. The people think that this extraordinary arrival of Arctic birds forbodes a severe winter.

THE IRISH TO THE FRONT.—The N. Y. Herald gives the following suggestive account of the Irish Brigade:—There are some brigades in the Army of the Potomac which have been so reduced by the casualties of the battle of Antietam, that in some cases they have fallen in numbers below the regular standard of a single regiment. We may instance among others, the gallant Irish Brigade of General Meagher, which went into the late action at Fredericksburg, with five regiments, but left so many wounded of its dead in front of the enemy's works, that the sprig of evergreen in their hat must command they belonged to—that at the present time it numbers less than seven hundred men, of whom three hundred represent all that remains of four regiments out of the five, and only two field officers living or unharmed.

PAYING THE WAR DEBT.—In a speech at Boston General Butler said his plan of paying the war debt was the introduction of free labor at the South, whereby labor would become honorable, and by which abundant crops of cotton could be raised with profit at less cost than by slave labor. Cotton could be raised at less than ten cents per pound. All this is very interesting information, and manifests a tendency to look ahead, which is a quality not to be despised in private and public affairs. That it will be time enough to devise methods of canceling the debt when the conflict is over. The old advice about catching the hare may be aptly suggested to General Butler and his friends. Catch the South and then speculate about using its territory. This is the pressing business of the hour.

GALLANT RESCUE.—During the onward voyage of Her Majesty's troopship *Adventure* to Jamaica she was, on the 19th of November last, overtaken by a severe thunderstorm. When it was at its height a lad fell overboard from the foremast cross-tree. A seaman named Henry Widge, seeing the lad was unable to help himself, jumped overboard from the poop to his assistance, and supported him above water until a boat was lowered and rescued them both. The arrival of the boat was not a moment too soon, as the strength of Widge was all but gone. The military officers on board were so well pleased with the spirit and promptitude displayed by Widge that they subscribed £12 at once among themselves, which they presented to him as some reward for his courage.

MRS. McNEIL.—The St. Johns (N. B.) *Morning News* of a recent date contains a sketch of some circumstances connected with the life of Gen. McNeil, of the Union army, who not long ago caused ten Confederates to be shot. It is stated that he is a native of Halifax, and that his father was a hatter and carried on business there. His name is James McNeil. So, after all, the English denunciation of McNeil's "barbarism" is turns out that he is a born subject of her Majesty.

"Do you want your audience attentive," said shrewd old Dr. Emmons, "then give them something to attend to."

Progress of the Revival.

For many years the Christian public of Montreal have been praying for a revival of religion; and daily prayer-meetings and other means for obtaining it have been used in years past with more or less earnestness and perseverance. The answer to these prayers and preparations appears to have come this Winter, and is now in progress. Early in December, in connection with the visit of the Rev. Mr. Hammond, there was a very marked awakening, especially among the young, which has been diligently improved by the ministers of the city and others. The daily prayer-meeting and children's meetings have now gone on without interruption for nearly six weeks, and they are to be continued. The evening meetings have in one form or another also been kept up without interruption, being conducted for more than a week past by the Rev. Mr. Caughey.

The result, so far as it can be ascertained, is exceedingly happy. Many Christians have been revived, encouraged, and strengthened; backsliders have returned and returned to their allegiance; and great numbers, especially of young persons and children, have been awakened; whilst not a few have been believed, found refuge in Christ from the terrors of the law. The secret, and the only secret of Mr. Hammond's success, is a very simple one. Christ was the sole theme of his addresses, prayers and hymns. He began, continued and ended every service with Jesus. Christ's love, Christ's invitations, Christ's sufferings, Christ's claims; in a word, Jesus Christ and Him crucified was his sole subject; and the same may be said of Mr. Caughey, and every other eminent revival preacher.

It is worthy of note in connection with this revival, that although some denominations have taken no active part in these union meetings, they are yet sharing in the common blessing and reaping the fruits of it in their own way; and it is also especially to be remarked, that no efforts are made to build up any denomination at the expense of another. The proceedings at the Union Meetings are most thoroughly catholic, and all awakened and inquiring souls are directed to their own minister for counsel and instruction. The result of these labours and influences, or rather we should say of the work of the Holy Spirit is a considerable accession to the membership of the churches generally, amounting in the aggregate, we believe, to several hundreds—of which some churches have a larger and some a smaller proportion.

The union meetings, to which all are earnestly invited, continue this week as heretofore, viz: prayer meeting from 9 to 10, and children's meeting from 4 to 5 daily, both in the basement of the American Church, and Mr. Caughey is, we believe, to preach in the Wesleyan Church every evening.—*Montreal Witness.*

The Herald

CARLETON PLACE.

Wednesday, January 28, 1863.

We have nothing very startling, this week, from the seat of war. The latest accounts report the Federal army as attempting to cross the Rappahannock and menace the Confederates. Virginia, already the theatre of carnage and blood, is again to hear the clash of arms and the roar of battle. It seems to be the general opinion in well informed circles that a terrible cloud is now impending, and that the bloodiest battle of the war is about to be enacted.

The crossing seems to be undertaken precisely after the former fashion of Burnside, but higher up the river; and the Confederates, so far as can be learned, are prepared to receive them. The late gloomy accounts of the demoralization of Burnside's army, of the want of confidence which the soldiers entertain for their leader, and universal defection, are not bright harbingers of a triumphant success for the Federals; but to-day perhaps the battle rages, and night may bring tidings of its termination, and tell on which side is the victory. For a few short hours the American mind will be on the rack of intense excitement, but at this distance we can bide the issue with comparative composure. A decisive battle is what the outside world wants, and apparently the wait will not long be withheld.

Ramsay Lead Mine.

The London Canadian News of Jan. 28th says:—
"A prospectus has been issued for a new lead mining and smelting Company in Canada West. The title of the company is the Ramsay Lead Mining and Smelting Company (Limited). It is incorporated under the Companies' Act, 1852, and will be empowered under a special act of the Colonial Legislature. The object of the company is to purchase and work the Ramsay Lead Mine, Canada West, and generally to acquire and work the mineral rights and properties in Canada of the Ramsay Lead Mining and Smelting Company, which has been authorized by special acts of the Colonial Legislature. The lead mine is situated in the Township of Ramsay, County of Lanark, C. W., close to the Brockville & Ottawa Railroad; and about twenty miles by railroad from the Rideau Canal, connecting the St. Lawrence and Ottawa Rivers, is an old settled country, where labor, provisions and fuel are cheap, and the facilities for carrying on mining operations in every respect highly favorable. The proposed capital is £100,000, in shares of £5, of which it is expected that not more than £2 will be required. A contract has been entered into for the purchase of the rights in the Ramsay Lead Mining and Smelting Company for £25,000, payable in shares or cash at the option of the directors, and the vendors have undertaken to bear all expenses in connection with the formation of the company up to allotment.

The introduction of foreign capital and skill cannot fail to be highly beneficial to Canada. The country abounds in rich mines easily accessible and easily worked, which only need the enterprise and wealth of the old world to make them dig their riches.

We regret to hear that ex-Chief Justice Robinson is seriously indisposed.

The Volunteer spirit is now being carried

out with surprising progress throughout every part of the province, and a great number of companies are being formed and equipped in almost every village and town. The government deserve credit for the promptness with which arms and accoutrements are being forwarded to the different Companies. In connection with this subject we may mention what will be interesting to volunteers to know, that the new uniforms will bear a butron specially adapted to the Canadian Volunteer forest. This button, which will be manufactured in England, will embrace the following design:—A beaver surrounded by a crown, and surrounded by the words "Canada Militia," the whole encircled with a wreath of Maple leaves. We understand that the entire design is highly pleasing and appropriate, and will, we hope, ornament the regiments of hundreds of thousands of loyal young Canadians.

Our political exchanges are busily engaged in canvassing the claims of different aspirants for elevation to the judicial bench vacated by the death of the late Judge Burns. It is said by some that Dr. Connor's chances are, at present, in the ascendant. Mr. John Wilson, of London, who has been put forward as a candidate by numerous supporters of the Ministry, is said to have declined the candidature. The *Free Press* says it understands that in any case Mr. John Wilson would not accept the position. The *Free Press*, we may add, joins in the general view that Dr. Connor's claims are of a high order; and, speaking in behalf of Reformers and the friends of the present Administration, urges his priority of claim on the score of services to the party. The *Globe*, which favors Dr. Connor's selection is "happy to learn" that the Hon. Adam Wilson, Solicitor General, has declined the vacant Judgeship. Of course, this makes the field clear for Dr. Connor.

The Legislature of the New York State presents to the world a most amusing spectacle. The Republic and Democratic element was so evenly divided that the two parties found themselves of equal strength. On the division for the election of speaker the vote stood—Republicans, 61—Democrats 64. And day after day and night after night has the balloting been going on for Gilbert Dean, Democrat and Henry Sherwood Republican, with exactly the same division.

To make matters worse a mob of New York rowdies, armed to the teeth had arrived and were threatening all sorts of violence. The report says that, no sooner were the doors leading to the strangers' gallery opened, than a dense mass of the lowest blackguards New York and Brooklyn produced, "beings humanity scarcely claims," filled the vacant space. There they were in all their glory—the dead-rabbits, the plug-uglies, the shoulder-bitters, the ballot-smashers, the Five Pointers, the school-boys, the scum and refuse of Gotham, armed to the teeth. No viler mob than this exists. Both the *sanculottes* of Paris and the birds of St. Giles must hide their diminished heads before the tatterdemalion regiments of the arch-demagogue, Fernando Wood. As the Republican members entered to take their seats, every abusive epithet known in the profane vocabulary of New York ruffianism was applied to them, and they were threatened with the utmost personal violence.

At the latest accounts the fate seemed to favor the Confederates and no attack had been made on their lines. Owing to the rain and storm Burnside's army had not succeeded in crossing the Rappahannock, and the "onward to Richmond" movement had received another check. When the next attempt will be made is not known.

GODBY'S LADY for February is received. It is as good as usual, and fully sustains the high character of this elegant work. The publisher will much oblige by forwarding the January number, as it has not yet come to hand.

Music Hath Charms.

Don't forget that Mr. J. Docherty's concert comes off on Thursday evening at seven o'clock in the School House, in this village. Doubtless there will be a full attendance, as a rich treat may be expected. See advertisement in another column.

It is reported that the illness of Mr. Howland, the Minister of Finance, is of so serious a character as will induce his withdrawal from the Government.

The minutes of Lanark Council, of date the 19th inst., did not come to hand until to-day—too late for insertion this week. The letter bears the post mark of "Lanark, January 26."

BLUTHFIELD COUNCIL.—Felix Devine, Esq., Reeve, Alexander McNea, Joseph Taylor, James Hartney, and William Feltey.

A WOMAN WITH THREE HANDS.—The *Lancet* takes notice of an account of a woman with three hands, by J. Jardin Murray, Esq., F.R.C.S.E. Brighton, and communicated to the Royal Medical-Chirurgical Society, at their meeting on the 9th ult. "The patient aged 38, was a well developed, healthy, active, and intelligent woman. She was married, and had one child, in all respects normal. None of her relations had been or is the subject of malformation. The left upper extremity is the only abnormal part. The limb was muscular, the shoulder natural, and the external condyloid flexion of the elbow joint was imperfect. The supernumerary hand was somewhat smaller than that which it so strangely accompanied. The thumb was rudimentary. In working, as a charwoman the patient leans on the back of the flexor carpi. The double hand could grasp firmly, though the maximum of power was not equal to that of the woman's right hand. Sensation was equally acute in all three hands."

Municipal Council of the Village of Renfrew.

MUNICIPAL RETRENCHMENT.
The Meeting of the Village Corporation of Renfrew took place on Monday, the 19th, when a large assemblage of the villagers and others attended—an anxiety having been for some time exhibited by the ratepayers to know whether the lavish salaries paid to the officials of the corporation would be perpetuated; and after the election of Reeve a perfect unanimity pervaded the Council on the subject of Retrenchment, as will be seen by the motion of Councillor Ross. The subject of Retrenchment in all matters of Provincial and Municipal government, is now attracting the attention of the people, and were all the Municipal corporations following the lead of Renfrew Village, there would be less chicanery and bribery existing during the electioneering canvass. Mr. Ross deserves the thanks of the community for the more he has made in these hard times.

The Reeve having been sworn took his seat. On motion of Mr. Geo. Ross, Mr. R. Morgan was reappointed Clerk, at a salary of \$30; being a reduction of \$30. On motion of Mr. Geo. Ross, Mr. A. Airth, Sen., was appointed Treasurer, in the room of Mr. A. Thompson, at a salary of \$10—making a saving of \$30. On motion of Mr. Geo. Ross, Mr. W. N. Patchway was appointed Treasurer, in the room of Mr. A. Thompson, at a salary of \$16, making a saving of \$4. On motion of Mr. Geo. Ross, Mr. Robt. Drysdale was appointed Assessor at a salary of \$16, making a saving of \$4. On motion of Mr. Geo. Ross, Mr. A. Jamieson was appointed Inspector of Taverns, without any salary.

On motion of Mr. Geo. Ross, Mr. Robert Morgan was appointed Lessee of Shop Licenses, at a salary of \$10 per annum—making a saving of \$20. On motion of Mr. Geo. Ross, J. M. Andrew, Esq., was appointed Auditor. On motion of Mr. Geo. Ross, all Shop and Tavern Licenses were ordered to be granted at the sum of \$10 each. The Council then adjourned.

Destruction Railroad.

The Directors take pleasure in reassuring their numerous friends and patrons, that the Road to Ruin is now in good order. Within the last three months it has carried more than three hundred thousand passengers clear through from the town of Temperance to the city of Destruction, while the number of way passengers are encouraging. An enormous amount of freight, such as mechanics' tools, household furniture, and even whole farms, have gone forward; and the receipts of the year have been so large that the Directors have resolved to declare a dividend of five hundred per cent. The track has been much improved, and relaid with Messrs. Diablos & Co.'s patent rail. The grades are reduced to a dead level, and the switches brought to such perfection all along the route, as to jerk the cars in a moment from the main track, to avoid collision with the Total Abstinence engine and the Temperance trains which have recently occasioned so much trouble. In short, we have spared no expense to make it superior to any other Road to Ruin ever established. It gives us great pleasure to call the attention of the public to the improvements in our engines and cars. The old favorite locomotive—*Alcohol*—is a fire-chamber of double capacity, and patent driving-wheels after the fashion of old Juggernaut. Our wine-cars are models of luxurious conveyance after the pattern of the far-famed London Gin-Palaces, where ladies and children and gentlemen of the first water can have all attention. To keep up with the spirit of the times, our whisky, rum, and brandy cars have been greatly enlarged, and fare reduced to half price. Our cider, porter, and beer cars are exciting great attention among the children. Our experienced engineer, Mr. Beilal, and our polite and gentlemanly conductor, Mr. Mix, have been too long known to the travelling public to need any commendation. Indeed, so swift and sparkling are our trains through all our towns and villages, that some have called it "the flying artillery of hell let loose on the earth." Tickets must always be procured of Mr. Mix, at the Drinker's Hotel, where you may see the following extract from our charter for government:

"Licensed to make a strong man weak;
Licensed to lay a wise man low;
Licensed a wife's fond heart to break,
And make her children's tears to flow.
"Licensed to do thy neighbor harm;
Licensed to hate and strife;
Licensed to nerve the robber's arm;
Licensed to wet the murderer's knife.
"Licensed where peace and quiet dwell,
To bring disease and want and woe,
Licensed to make this world a hell,
And fit man for a hell below."

REGULATIONS.
The down train leaves Ciderille at 6 A. M., Portertown at 7 A. M., Boerrille at 8 A. M., Wineville at 9 A. M., Brandy Borough at 10 A. M., and Whisky City at 12 M. The speed of the train will be greatly increased as it proceeds; stopping, however, to land passengers at Pouchhouse, Hospitalown, Prisonburg, Gollowsville, &c.

On Sunday, cars will be ready as usual, especially for way passengers, until further notice.

N. B.—All baggage at the risk of the owners, and widows and orphans are particularly requested not to inquire after persons or property at Ruin Depot, as in no case the Directors will hold themselves liable for accidents to passengers.

**Wm. WROGEMAN, Pres't,
ROBERT REAIL, Vice Pres't.**

A report from Enniskillen states that there is considerable excitement in consequence of the stoppage of the flowing of the oil wells. Drilling to a greater depth is being resorted to, with the hope of reaching another stratum of the oil. It is still procured by pumping, but the quantity has greatly diminished.

To the Editor of the C. P. Herald.

Sir—In my last episode, I had left Lewis's company with the County Judge attending the glittering ball of Venus we pursued our way towards Pakenham; but called at Snodden's on our road to breathe the horses and get a glimpse at the well known and favorite landlord, whose stalwart frame and massive limbs have been so long and well known on the road, and whose genial laugh well comes the shaken and disturbed traveller, that goes a long way to away with the remembrance of the perils which he has passed in the few miles which intervenes between Almonte and "Snodden's"—part of which, in passing, I may observe, consists of miniature Alpine ravines, bridged by narrow crossways and unguarded by railing on the sides. Over one of which a few years ago, Mr. Wm. Morris, Lumber Merchant, lost a fine team of favorite horses. It certainly appears peculiar that Ramsay, principally composed of cautious Lowland Scots and their immediate descendants, should be so careless and remiss in guarding against the dangers of public travel. The road between Almonte and Pakenham is a description that does well for the population, exhibiting buildings of a better kind than usually found in most rural sections in the Eastern part of the Province. Stone cottages, with out-buildings that would suit any country, and a general appearance of comfort; orchards, or the decaying remains of them, and the farm-steadings here and there, and as a set-off to the general picture, a few unimpressive places, which mark the monotony of prosperity, and mark the fact that in the proprietor there must be some "scotch loss" somewhere. "Hearing," as a Scotch word says, over the frozen ground in a "Backwood," at this season of the year, is not "what it does well for," and it has with a degree of satisfaction that I found our conveyance bearing the environs of Pakenham; and as we thudded along the reverberating road, the ice-bound Mississippi glittered and sparkled in the moon's brilliant light like a sea of molten silver, while the intervals reports echoed and re-echoed, telling of the severe frost which was fastening the river in its cold and rigid embrace. Well, as I remarked before, it was with satisfaction that the twinkling lights of a village broke on our view as we wheeled in a turn of the road, and as we rattled up to "Dickson's" a cosy cask of light burnt iron, the front door, and first host, who is very attentive, showed us the curiosities of the place. In former times, Pakenham bore the reputation of being a "smart little place" and one of the most picturesque in Canada, and as far as regards scenery, we have no hesitation in saying it has few rivals. The landscape and view of the village with the river's rolling through it is very picturesque from the front. Mr. B. M. Snodden's dwelling, where the Rev. Mr. Dickson resides, is also very pretty from the river, and the intended to have crossed the river, and the river is also pretty from the Rev. Mr. Mann's house, and there are several other points which any travelling photographer might take advantage of for the pages of "Frank Leslie," but ah! that "but," there appears to be a slight stagnancy in its general features. The village, we believe, took its start under the energetic direction of Andrew Dickson, Esq., in his younger days, and the progress which it made for a series of years was highly prosperous, but in corresponding ratio, adjoining splendid stone buildings are to be seen the fast-decaying remains which, at the time of its erection, would be deemed a palace of a dwelling house—the paint has long evaporated and it is green and mouldy, the winter winds mourn a lamentation over its departed grandeur and days of yore through its gaping shingles, side by side with it, and others, however, the world of commerce has its prospective wants, and there are places of business in Pakenham which for variety of goods and tasteful selection, may compete with any village in Canada. Here is the establishment of Mr. James Hartney, (a self-made man) the front of which would suit "Notre Dame Street" and the interior of which exhibits a stock arranged with discrimination, and whose business tact and deal has placed him in a prosperous and comfortable position. Mr. Hartney has been lately elected to Municipal honors, and we trust that the honors will sit easy on him; we knew him years ago—away in the backwoods—and we rejoice that the wheel of fortune, generally so fickle, has thrown him a lucky number. Mr. Brown has also a very large establishment, as although the exterior thereof has not a very attractive look, still we are assured that there are immense business. The inside is over-crowded with goods, and a lady of the "fat, fair and forty" date, beehopped and be-muddled, would decidedly get into a fix amidst the multitudinous surroundings which confuse an ordinary mind like the writers. Further on and another large store late its massive stone front in your face, as you side over the icy surface of the plank-walk, and the proprietor thereof, a sonny Son of Scotia, with a smile that would "wile the wild birds from the recognition. Those are the most extensive premises, and appear to be well filled. Mr. Dunlop introduced me to a son, who has lately received a Captaincy of a Rifle Company in Pakenham, and the arms and accoutrements had just arrived. I was informed that a meeting of the Company was to be held in the Town Hall, where Major Montgomery, the Inspector, would inspect the sucking warriors of this portion of Le Grand Armeo Canada. The arms and accoutrements are the counterpart of those which were lately forwarded to you at C. P. Long Belfield, with old accoutrements.

In the Village of Pakenham, I do not think that manufacturers (of wood) do a large business; formerly considerable was done in this line, but a falling off is visible. The old House formerly kept by the late Mrs. McF. bears a melancholy aspect compared to three days which have passed with all their sunny memories—when those now old rooms echoed with the joyous laughter of many who are now scattered abroad, and whose mature cares and anxieties are at this moment clustered around their own domestic hearths. Ah! how melancholy it is to recall remembrances—how the yearning hearts have almost obliterated the happy hours which were passed in the springtime of our youth. How many dwellings here around me are but types of our own lives. Across the road a little further up, we have occasion to call on a Cabinet Maker, and amidst shavings, turning-lathes, half-finished Bureaus and bedsteads, to be seen the remnant of a former better position—painted rafters and a tawdry-furrowed finish, showed that the tenement had seen better days. Speaking of the financial tightness of the times, the man at the turning-lathes observed "this old shop has seen prosperous times. It was here that I made my first start, in the firm of Andrew Russell & Co., and many thousands of pounds have passed hands in this tawdry shop."

To enumerate churches, shops, &c., would be superfluous, as the "Directory" will furnish the same; but I cannot omit a few items, which I wish to note during the few hours I remained in the village. Having an old acquaintance with Andrew Dickson, Esq., I thought I would do myself the pleasure of calling on him, and as I intended my way across the bridge that leads to the

east side of the river, where he resides, the well-known, strongly marked, ascending village, which was greeted my vision, stepping out with all the spring of the prime of life. We returned to his house, and visited his kennel, where he has four or five of the finest Scottish deer hounds I ever saw, two of them imported, and bearing all the marks of high breeding; all the surroundings of a lover of the chase evinced the present amusement of the worthy proprietor, while venison well-lined hung from the rafters, brought down by his own rifle, sighted by an eye of sixty-five winters—a period which does not appear to have diminished his fire much. Mr. Dickson, notwithstanding his energetic, restless, mental and physical organization, is living apparently happily in his present retirement, and surrounded as he is by all that can make the stream of life glide away easily, we have no doubt but that the autumn of his life will be a long and serene one. Amidst many of the members of his own family, his cottage contains many attractions, and where he dispenses hospitality with generous hand.

There are many other features in Pakenham on which I could furnish a few notes, but ere closing this letter, I may mention that previous to leaving by stage, I attended a master meeting of the Pakenham Rifle Physical organization, which was held in the Orange Hall. On placing the men in a circle, Major Montgomery examined each hurriedly and called over the names, when only 3 were absent. As a whole they are shorter and lighter men than those composing the Company at Carleton Place, and I may also state generally more youthful. The Major pointed that a drill officer would soon be appointed to drill them, and cheer being given for the Queen, the Inspector, Capt. Darnett, &c., they were dismissed. I will now close, reserving further remarks on my journey till another opportunity.

Yours,
Pakenham.

To the Editor of the C. P. Herald.
Sir—The hour of ten o'clock, P. M., had made its mark on the dial at our friend Dickson's Hospitality, when the stage from Almonte drew up at the door, depositing with care two gentlemen and a lady—one whose features have long been familiar as a modest, popular and amiable proclaimer of the Gospel, according to the Wesleyan Church, and now placed at Pembroke, who with his lady were returning from a visit to the "Front," and the third party I was introduced to, who, I believe, is a minister of the Free Kirk, and whose colossal proportions showed physical comfort and enjoyment, and a mind impervious to the "stings and arrows of outrageous fortune." The stage as in the evening before was a buckboard, built to carry four inside and outside, and the driver assured me that he had his load. However, by dint of that persuasive manner which all true members of the fourth estate possess, I showed to my own satisfaction, particularly, that his vehicle would accommodate another biped, notwithstanding the Daniel Lambert proportions of our clerical Free Kirk friend. The driver acquiesced—but I think that my logic did not penetrate his benighted understanding, as I fondly hoped it would, however, time being up I took a front seat, (though in a stage for the ladies) along with our "friend," and John, who, drawing the reins with scientific ease, called to his "Tits" and away—leaving light, heat, and "ale" with a hot poker in it behind—past Blacksmith's shops, tailor's shops, stores, shops with lights in their dark tenements, lights gleaming away in the distance from distant farm-houses; the dash of the hoofs over the waters of the Mississippi falling fainter and fainter on the ear, and then nothing but the monotonous rattle of the buckboard, unless varied by an occasional incidental "sharp," in the shape of a snap against a stone, whose bare face the paucity of snow left to remind the mind of the distance from the last stage house; the dash of the hoofs over the waters of the Mississippi falling fainter and fainter on the ear, and then nothing but the monotonous rattle of the buckboard, unless varied by an occasional incidental "sharp," in the shape of a snap against a stone, whose bare face the paucity of snow left to remind the mind of the distance from the last stage house; 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