

Facitious Diamonds.

The popular taste runs in grooves or channels sometimes, and faxes itself upon objects as diverse in character and nature as it is possible for any two things to be. In one period, not very long ago, Europeans ran mad upon tulips; in another, respectable old housekeepers prized themselves upon rare china; mahogany has had its day, and still later postage stamps, "shin plaques," coins, and mechanical pipes, have in turn occupied public curiosity for a brief hour. Just now all these one-time favorites are deposed, and the diamond has obtained such a hold upon the purse and thoughts of a large portion of the public that lesser objects have no chance. It is not strange that such should be the case, for a real colorless diamond of large size is such a magnificent object that the eye never tires of gazing upon it.

All is not gold that glitters, neither is every white and sparkling stone a diamond, as too many have found to their cost. Yet these precious stones are now apparently as common as garnets or carnelians. They may be seen sparkling upon the unwashed fingers of some sturdy bridge-builder, blowing upon the breast of another, striding for a holiday stroll. The shop boys and girls have them, and it seems almost as if some hereditary society had been formed for the purpose of "supplying every man with his own diamond."

Let not the reader with exclusive tastes, who is, perhaps, the possessor of a genuine stone, mourn over this. The diamond is a stone which shall claim untarnished and with renewed splendor, Patrick's shall fade away into a dull gleam. The spirit of his "stone" shall depart, and humbled, robbed of its glitter, the light plucked out, and the flame with which it once glowed quenched forever, it shall be as good as useless, and be without its place among men.

"Gleams" correctly express the value which attaches to these paste imitations of the precious diamond—a stone which is the first among jewels, which has never been deposed, and it is safe to say never will be, whose fire rages within and increases until the eye is dazzled almost beyond endurance; whose gleam is hard, cold, and unobscured. It fairly revels in its vicious glitter and seems to send out rays that pierce like arrows from Diana's bow. Old as it is, its value is always great, and at the present time beyond the reach of persons of ordinary means. It is in some countries a standard of value, like gold, and it is said that persons here are now purchasing them as investments which cannot depreciate or lose, except in the interest.

The paste imitations of the diamond are known by different titles; sometimes as the "California diamond," "Australian diamond," etc.; but the basis of all of them is quartz or rock crystal, pulverized and fused in combination with the oxides of certain metals. The paste is technically known as "strass" after the discoverer, Strass, of Strasburg, who, by a series of experiments in the 17th century, was very successful in making imitations of precious stones. "Strass" is composed of silica, potash, borax, red lead, and sometimes arsenic, in the following proportions:—500 parts silica (quartz, flint, or pure sand); 514 parts of white lead; 1 part of arsenic. This mixture is put into a covered Hessian crucible and kept at a great heat in a pottery furnace for twenty-four hours. The longer the mass is kept fused the clearer it will be turned out.

Strass of this kind is used for imitating the diamond, rock crystal, and white topaz. There are many signs, however, by which this strass, or California diamond, can be detected by the experienced eye. These signs are its inferior specific gravity, its want of hardness, and the absence of colorless to the tongue test, or when it is applied to that organ. "Good strass" is so hard that it files when it is rubbed on a file, but it is readily attacked by fine quartz sand on a grinding plate. The small air-bubbles in the strass may be readily detected with a good magnifying glass, and the breath remains much longer upon it, on account of its bad conducting power, than upon real gems.

The electrical power of jewels is also another test, it is stated that genuine stones retain their electricity from six to thirty hours, whereas the false stones retain it scarcely as many minutes. The appearance of some "California diamonds" is also defective in many points for they have a lustre and evanescent fire which is extremely beautiful. This is soon lost, however, by wearing; perspiration, moisture and dirt, washing the hands, etc., soon destroy the appearance of this paste, and in a few days it becomes as dull and lack-luster as the eyes of a dead fish.

How to spend the Sabbath.—Rise early. God requires one seventh part of your time. The Sabbath is just as long as other day. If you indulge in sleep on Sabbath mornings one or two hours later than usual, you rob God and your own soul of so much holy time; and if you begin by robbing God you cannot expect he will bless you.

Pray for your preacher. He will then preach better and you will be better prepared to profit by his preaching. He is your pastor. He has tasked his energies to prepare good sermons to interest and instruct you. Exhausted by the labors of the week, and trembling under his awful responsibility he will be cheered and encouraged if he believes he is remembered by your prayers.

Pray that the preaching may be blessed to your soul. He is a foolish man who sows his seed before he breaks up the soil. You are more foolish if you expect a blessing without asking for it; or preparing your heart to receive it. If a blessing is not worth asking for, do not complain if it is not bestowed.

Do not indulge in secular conversation. To spend the interval between the services of the sanctuary in talking about business, or pleasure, or politics, is not remembering the Sabbath day to keep it holy. If you spend your intermission in this manner, you must not wonder if at the afternoon you feel sleepy, and the preacher seems dull. Banish worldly thoughts. You must not on the Sabbath think your own thoughts. If your thoughts are allowed to wander unrestrained over the business of the past week, or the plans for the week to come, you will suffer for it. God will leave you in darkness; your love will be cold, your prayers formal, and you will be disqualified to engage profitably in the services of the sanctuary.

Do not criticize the performance of your minister. If he has preached a poor sermon, make the best of it; if a great one, make the best of it; and improve it. Your praise or censure can do no good either to him or yourself, but may do hurt to both. You will profit far more by praying over the sermon, and applying it to yourself, than by criticizing it.

Spend every Sabbath as though it were your last. Your last Sabbath will soon come. Perhaps the next will be your last. Spend it then as you wish you had done when you review it millions of ages hence. If you live it would be your last. You would be made in prayer, you would meditate much on divine things, and examine the foundation of your hope for eternity. Do this, and your Sabbath will not be spent in vain.

How to Train Boys.—"E. H. Arr, in writing to the Springfield Republican, gives some suggestive remarks in regard to training up a boy in the way he should go. He says:—'Beware of selfish, thoughtless, and shallow, rapid sons, open to temptation. Years ago, a son of my own was the object of pleasant theories and plans. An unassuming teacher took him home; yet have I learned through him to look with loving eyes on other women's sons, and think what I would do for them. O mothers! hunt out the soft, tender genial side of your boy's nature. Make the most of any gentle taste or kindly propensity. Encourage them to love flowers, pictures and all the beautiful things which God has made. Talk with them, read to them, go out with them into the fields and woods, and hallow pleasant scenes with holy memories. A daily ministration to their unfurnished hungry minds, a daily touch to their unformed taste, shall soon show more clearly than costly ornaments. They will ever bear your witness in the character and conduct of your children, but your lace and embroideries will crumble to dust. Why don't mothers teach their children more, and dress them less?'

INFLUENCE OF TEMPER ON HEALTH.—Executive labor, exposure to wet and cold, deprivation of sufficient quantities of necessary and wholesome food, habitual bad lodging, sloth and intemperance, are all deadly enemies to human life; but they are none of them so bad, so violent and ungenerous passion. Men and women have survived all these, and at last arrived at an extreme age, but it may be safely doubted whether a single instance can be found of a man of violent irascible temper, habitually subject to storms of ungovernable anger, who has arrived at a very advanced age. It is, therefore, a matter of great importance to every one who is desirous to preserve his health, to keep his temper cool so that the brittle vessel of life may glide down the stream smoothly and securely, instead of being continually tossed about amidst rocks and shoals which endanger its existence, to have a special care amidst all the vicissitudes and trials of life, to maintain a quiet possession of his own spirit.

No one having made just observation can deny that the Gospel elevates all who are any ways obedient to its facts, principles, or spirit. While all other religions debase, Christianity alone has proved itself able to exalt and ennoble its disciples. It has raised entire nations out of the horrible darkness of barbarism. It has roused the darkest minds to the putting forth of marvellous powers, and it has quickened souls dead in trespasses and in sin with the flame of a new life. These are facts incontrovertible. They contain the argument and demonstration of the Divine origin and power of our religion which no sophistry can refute.

RUSSIAN HYPOCRISY.—A To Deum is this morning (July 24th) performed in all the churches of Russia with the impious purpose of rendering thanks to the Sovereign of the universe for permitting the armies of the empire to crush out the physical and national life of the brave, heroic, and long-suffering Circassians. Before the altar of St. Isaac the sacerdotal actors, all in their richest imperial costumes, gyrated, prostrated, and did everything but expiate this most atrocious sin.

The Herald.

CARLETON PLACE.
Wednesday, Aug. 24th, 1864.

PETERBORO' ELECTION.—From the County of Peterboro' we learn that Col. Haultain has again consented to enter the arena of political life. Besides the support he will receive from his old Reform friends, the Hon. Sidney Smith, and some other leading Conservatives, have pledged him their influence. But notwithstanding this, the Col. will be opposed by Charles Perry, Esq., Mayor of Peterboro', and both candidates are preparing for the contest, which will be inaugurated at the nomination on the 1st of September, and the polling days, which are fixed for the 8th and 9th of that month.

Both candidates support the present constitutional changes, and the result will turn upon the merits of the respective men. The Col. has given offence to a considerable section of the Conservatives by the manner in which he repulsed the advances of their party when tendering him their support, on certain conditions, on a previous occasion; and further construed his apparent reluctance to engage in public life as arising from haughtiness, and a feeling that he was doing honor to the County, in hoping to represent it. The Col. however, has the reputation of being an honest and honorable man, and although more of his foibles as well as his virtues, are before the public now, than on a former occasion, when he was a new and untried man, yet his friends will muster strongly to his support. Mr. Perry is an ex-lumberman, who at one time carried on a very extensive business in the County, but whose finances, of late, have been supposed not to be in the most flourishing condition.

A contest of this kind, of a purely personal nature, where no fixed principles are at stake, cannot be expected to excite so much interest to outsiders, as would be the case were the policy of a government or the principles of a party the subject at issue. And yet principles and policy are both involved in a contest like this; for were the present Coalition defeated and parties to revert back to their former position of antagonism, these men would doubtless be found occupying different sides of the house, and on questions of party policy throwing their votes and influence in opposite scales. This undercurrent of party feeling, however concealed by the rubbish of the political platform, after all, has a powerful influence; and masters and controls the merely "personal" issue which is so prominently thrust in view.

The present contest in the County of Peterboro' will be the prelude to another during the present autumn for the representation of the Trent Division in the Upper House, of which that County forms a part. That Division is at present represented by Billa Flint, Esq., of Belleville, who is again in the field as a candidate for re-election.

Handfuls and thousands are flocking to the Canadian shores, from the United States, to escape the draft. Some of them are British subjects, and others Yankees who are afraid to face the danger. There is another class coming over whose business is to find substitutes. They manage to persuade Canadians to go over and then sell them. Talk about selling negroes—a genuine Yankee will sell a white man or a nigger just as occasion offers. He will tell you that he is trying to abolish slavery until he can get you within his grasp. Then he will sell you and pocket the money.

There is a system practiced in Canada, at the present moment, worse than slavery. The bounty system in operation for the enlistment of soldiers in the United States has led to the most flagrant abuses. It has called into activity a new slave trade—attended by kidnapping, dragging and humbugging.

As the "News" fully reports, the province is full of Yankee rascals, from Quebec to Windsor, enticing the Queen's soldier's to desert whenever they can find opportunity, and persuading citizens to accept service by both fair means and foul. The young men of our country ought to know by this time that the substitute broker's promises of bounty are made but to be broken. They ought to know that there is neither honor nor profit in the military service of the Northern States, but severity, hardship, disease and death to be met with in its ranks, against which no bounty money can be considered equivalent compensation. They ought to know besides that it is discreditable to accept a mercenary service like this—to give for money what should be reserved for country. The British soldier ought to be aware that in the military service of no other country will he be so well cared for as in that of his own Queen. The American service with its bad pay, poor treatment, severe marching, relentless vandalism and destruction, and pitiless disgraceful warfare on women and children, is no service that should attract the soldier from a Canadian garrison with its attractive appointments—its school and lecture rooms, libraries, and comfortable lodgings, sure pay and good food, with a pension on the completion of his service. The quiet pleasures of a Canadian town are not to be exchanged for the camp at Petersburg, where incompetent Generals order their troops to charge into trenches they cannot carry, or send them into a few *enfer* from which they cannot extricate them. Besides no man of valor could enter with any spirit into a war against the long-suffering but never-desponding Southerners, who are fighting for their independence, and fighting for it against great odds but with a heroism that commands the admiration of the world.

No, it is a business with which Canadians should have nothing to do. We are not poor—the condition of the able-bodied man is not so hopeless in this country, that he should permit himself for worthless greenbacks to be set up as a target for Southern sharpshooters or that he should engage for hire in the unmanly work of repressing Southern independence. Our people should rather constitute themselves into special policemen, and aid in bringing the Yankee emissaries to punishment. We should give them to understand our view that they should fight their own battles, and speak to our mind that when Yankees themselves refuse to go to the call of their President, the war should cease. The North has long boasted its superior resources in men and money. Let us do our part to confine it to those resources, and not permit it to draw from what legitimately belongs to Canada, and which we require to utilize for our own ends.

DEATH OF A YOUNG CANADIAN IN THE FEDERAL ARMY.—William Ellis, a native of Bradford, C. W., died suddenly on the 4th inst., of paralysis. He was attached to the forty-ninth regiment of New York Volunteers, and had for some time past acted as Inspector General on General Russell's staff. The correspondent of the New York Herald says, that the funeral display was one of the most imposing ever witnessed in the army of the Potomac, Major Ellis having been one of the most popular men in the corps. He was formerly in the Prince of Wales or 10th Regiment, from which he was transferred to the "Royal West-India Regiment." He sold out on the breaking out of the American war, went to Buffalo, recruited a company, and was appointed Lieutenant. Since then he has been in the American service.

It is almost incredible the number of soldiers who have been sacrificed in the present American war. As an example of the decimation which the Northern troops have suffered, the following incident has just been reported at Washington:—The seventy-second Pennsylvania regiment has just passed through Washington on their return home to be mustered out of the service. Originally they numbered fifteen hundred men, and have received reinforcements of seven hundred. They came back one hundred and eighty strong. Out of two thousand and two hundred, but 180 survived the risks of the campaign. No wonder that these fellows when their time is up, think they have seen enough of the war.

Some of our exchanges are publishing amendments of the Game Laws, purporting to have been passed at the last session of the Canadian Parliament. The Act was not passed, and its publication may lead many to violate the law and render themselves liable for the penalty. The game laws remain as they were, and as they have frequently been published in our columns.

Almost ever since we have been able to read newspapers, we have noticed a disposition on the part of the publishers to garble the language, pervert the sense, mistake the position or misrepresent the doctrine of an opponent, and—as too frequently happens—even of a friend.

We are not going to set ourselves up as the censors of the press; but we would most respectfully submit to the craft that the evil, of which we complain, is becoming too general, and is not exactly new. We do not say this much in the way of whining; as the practice of misrepresentation invariably injures the party resorting to it more than the victim. It can never advance the cause of truth. It leads, too often, to end, less contention, bickering, crimination, and retaliation.

Honestly, candidly, and fairly are, we are fully persuaded, the best policy in logic and literature, as well as in the domain of traffic and exchange.

If there is a law of progress, there must be, throughout all the states and grades of society, a constant succession of new ideas and a perpetual conflict of opinion. Progress and improvement implies this. If all minds were equally intelligent, or if all men saw everything from the same standpoint, or with the same eyes, humanity might become too stagnant. If human nature would be developed human minds must be as much at variance as are human forms and features. But, the wonder is, why we should seek to destroy each other about it.

We don't like to be personal in any of our remarks; but the Perth Courier affords a striking example of this idea. He willfully misrepresents our position and our meaning by a plan as dishonest as it is ingenious. He quotes a part of two paragraphs, omitting parts of sentences, which, if published, would have been fatal to his scheme.

Some of our Perth cotemporaries frequently try this means of injuring us, but we usually treat them as to little notice as a cur who should commence barking at the moon. If the "Courier" will do us the justice of publishing the whole of our article of which he complains, or at least, the whole sentence which he has mutilated and divided, we may, at some future time, feel inclined, in a good natured way, to give him a whole-some advice, occasionally. But in doing so, we shall endeavor, as every public journalist should, to be decent, candid, truthful, and respectable.

Mr. McMullen of Brookville was lately brought before Justice Pomeroy, charged with having removed a barrel of salt from the side-walk near Fitzsimon's store in that town; and on Monday, the 15th inst. the magistrate delivered the following judgment:—

"I have found it a task of some difficulty to decide as to the guilt of the defendant in this case. But while the position of Mr. McMullen as a merchant and editor of a newspaper, and his official rank as a Magistrate, would induce me strongly to doubt as to whether he would permit himself so far to forget his duty to his neighbors, and to the law, as to commit the offence laid to him, still the evidence, though partially circumstantial, is so very clear in fastening upon him the commission of the offence charged, that I have no alternative, but am unwillingly compelled, in discharge of my duty, to pronounce him guilty of having committed the willful offence charged. And I consider that I would not be discharging my duty to the public, were I to allow this occasion to pass without expressing, in the strongest terms, my unqualified disapprobation of the defendant's conduct. I consider it to be an outrageous circumstance for a man, sworn to uphold the law, and to do the law as to commit the offence laid to him, to trample that law under foot, and to do so on other spirit at the best than one of small malice or petty spite, or deliberate roidism, to damage the property of respectable citizens, and I regret that the law limits me to the amount of the penalty. I trust the defendant will receive some remarks to the effect in which I intend that he will resolve to be guided by them as to his future conduct."

His worship then ordered that the defendant should pay a fine of ten cents being the damages proven and should also pay the prosecutor four dollars and sixty cents for his costs, both sums to be paid within fifteen days and in default of payment, ordered that Mr. McMullen be imprisoned in the Common Jail for fifteen days, at hard labor.

We have received from the publisher, Mr. Wm. Allen, of Alymer, a copy of an election sheet got up and published at Alymer; but dated at, and purporting to come from, Arnprior. It is evidently a slight alteration of the "Alymer Times," with a new heading and nearly half filled with out-of-date advertisements and patent medicine puff. It will, probably, live a few weeks until the election in the Rideau Division is over. It seems to praise Mr. Skead very highly and calls Mr. McLaughlin "nobody." We trust the friends of the latter gentleman will not think the worse of him on that account.

We are sorry to hear that a young man named Luther, son of Mr. Joseph Teskey, of Appleton, was drowned on Thursday last in the bay below the mills in that village. He had been in an old canoe in company with another boy when they upset and although only a few yards from the shore, and assistance was almost immediately rendered, life was extinct. It is supposed that he took a cramp which caused him to sink, as he was a good swimmer. He was about nineteen years of age. We deeply sympathize with his parents and friends.

American political affairs are exciting almost as much interest just now, as the war. Who shall be the next President? is the all-absorbing question. Any amount of chattering and gossiping, guessing and betting is going on preparatory to the Chicago Convention about to be held. The prospects are that the next election will be very exciting.

There is no news of importance from the war. Grant is said to be on the eve of making another "great movement!" But hope deferred maketh the heart sick; and the Northern people cannot help feeling depressed at the ill success which has attended all their efforts to suppress the rebellion. The Southern forces appear to be not only able to hold their own, but occasionally, to assume the aggressive. Lee is decidedly able to outgeneral Grant and to defeat his best laid plans. He seems to know all about Grant and his "movements," and contrives to make him slaughter his own men to no purpose. Peace prospects are, apparently, as distant as ever.

We have received the September number of the Lady's Friend—a magazine published in Philadelphia by Deacon & Peterson. It is opened by a touching steel engraving called the blind Piper. This is followed by the usual double steel Fashion Plate, richly colored. By the way, we note that one of the ladies in the Plate is wearing the Russian boot, with high heels, now so popular in Paris. Then follow the usual numerous engravings of ladies' and children's fashions, which so delight the fairer portion of creation, and often so puzzle us gentlemen. The music of this number is, "Who Speaks First?" a Gallop. The literary contributions are as varied and as interesting as usual.

Something blocks the way at Hamilton with regard to the coming Provincial Exhibition. The city council declines to vote the full amount required for the repair and construction of buildings, and the County Council threatens in consequence to withdraw its appropriation. So that unless there is an immediate amendment of the situation we may expect to hear of the Agricultural Association making an offer to Toronto, London, or Kingston. It is charged against the Mayor of Hamilton that he is not acting up to the pledge which he gave to the Agricultural Association at its meeting in Kingston last September.

We are sorry to hear that Mrs. Andrew Cochrane, of Ramsay, met with her death one day last week, by falling from the buggy on the way home from the village of Almonte.

Correspondence.

To the Editor of the Carleton Place Herald.

Toronto, Aug. 12th, 1864.

DEAR HERALD.—The first exclamation which everybody makes to everybody else of my acquaintance is, "What dreadfully warm weather we are having!" or some other expression to the same effect. I do not know whether it is that Toronto is hotter than other places, but in my experience of Canadian summers, I never suffer so much from the heat as I have done for the last few days. The thermometer has stood as high as 103° in the shade! Yesterday afternoon a most welcome visitor, in the shape of a shower of rain, came, and it has cooled the air to a certain extent, but it is still very warm and close.

The city is very dull at present, owing to the absence of a large number of persons who are away enjoying their summer trip. All who possibly can absent themselves from town have left the heat and dust of the city, and are seeking relaxation and enjoyment in the country, or at the watering places. The hurry of the Fall business has not yet commenced, so that business is not very brisk. In the course of a few weeks, the city will wear a much livelier aspect than it does at present.

A stranger is usually very much disappointed with the appearance of Toronto. The business streets have a dull, gloomy appearance, which arises from their being built principally of brick. Good building stone is a scarce and expensive article, while clay for brick making can be obtained in any quantity. The Toronto white brick looks well at first, but in the course of time it turns a dark dirty color, which causes the gloomy appearance above referred to. There are, however, many pleasant streets in Toronto; streets planted with rows of trees on each side, which afford a pleasant shade to the pedestrian, and shelter the houses from the glaring rays of the sun. The Queen's Park, which is beautifully laid out and planted with trees, the Horticultural Gardens, the Normal School grounds, and the College Avenue, are favorite resorts of the Torontonians. There are many beautiful public and private buildings in the city. The University buildings, the Provincial Lunatic Asylum, Osgoode Hall, the seat of the Law Courts of Upper Canada, and the Normal and Model School buildings, are all worthy of a visit.

The Military School, which has become quite an institution, is largely attended by aspirants for military honors from all parts of Upper Canada. The number of pupils is limited to one hundred, and there are at present about that number in attendance. When the weather is fine, they are drilled in the open air in the old Government grounds, when unfavourable, in the new and spacious drill shed which has just been erected, partly at the expense of the city and partly by Government aid. The street railway is a very great convenience in a city like Toronto. For the small sum of five cents you can travel from one end of the city to the other, and as the cars stop at all the crossings you can get off or on at any point in the route you wish. The citizens seem to appreciate the benefit of this institution, for the railway seems to be well patronized.

Fearing that I am trespassing on your valuable space, I must postpone any further remarks for a future occasion.

Yours, &c., CIVIS.

For the C. P. Herald.

MELANCHOLY ACCIDENT.—It is our painful duty to record the death by drowning of Luther Teskey, in his nineteenth year, son of Joseph Teskey, of Appleton. The sad event, which places the family and a large circle of friends in deep sorrow and gloom, is as follows:—The deceased, with another youth about his own age, went to amuse themselves in an old canoe, which had drifted down the current the night before, and in which the parties themselves placed but little confidence, saying they would take a sail in it, and if it did upset they would have a good swim in the bay. They had only left the shore a few feet, when the canoe upset. The deceased being a good swimmer, struck for shore; but having his boots and clothes on, and a light current bearing off the shore, he was unable to reach it. He cried but once for help, then went down, and although taken up in less than four minutes, life was extinct. Thus was this young man cut off in the vigor of his life.

There is no news of importance from the war. Grant is said to be on the eve of making another "great movement!" But hope deferred maketh the heart sick; and the Northern people cannot help feeling depressed at the ill success which has attended all their efforts to suppress the rebellion. The Southern forces appear to be not only able to hold their own, but occasionally, to assume the aggressive. Lee is decidedly able to outgeneral Grant and to defeat his best laid plans. He seems to know all about Grant and his "movements," and contrives to make him slaughter his own men to no purpose. Peace prospects are, apparently, as distant as ever.

Cricket.

PORTAGE DU FORT VS. ARNPRIOR.

An interesting match was played between these two clubs on the Arnprior ground on the 18th inst.

Arnprior won the toss and sent Portage du Fort club to the bats, whose last wicket, notwithstanding some hard hitting, fell for a score of 44. Arnprior now went in, and being a little more fortunate than their Portage du Fort friends, ran up a score of 54.

After dinner, which was given by Mr. R. Lyon, the Willow was resumed by Portage du Fort, who, in their usual slashing style, succeeded in one hour in making a score of 72, thus leaving Arnprior 62 to make to win, which they did with the loss of five wickets.

It is fair however to state that the Portage du Fort club have had little or no practice this year. The following is the score:—

PORTAGE DU FORT—1st INNINGS.
Maloney, b Oaken,..... 0
White, Wm., b Cranston..... 2
Lambert, b Oaken, c Stewart..... 1
Duggan, b Cranston..... 3
Diaper, b Oaken, c Cranston..... 3
Hasler, b Oaken, c R. H. Carrs..... 6
Hardinge, b Oaken, c Thompson..... 4
White, Jas., b Cranston..... 2
Pelton, b Oaken, c Thompson..... 2
White, Henry, b Oaken..... 10
O'Hare, not out..... 4
Wides 2; byes 1; leg byes 1..... 4
Total 1st innings..... 44

2ND INNINGS.
Maloney, b Cranston..... 1
O'Hare, b Oaken..... 1
Lambert, b Cranston, c S. Davis..... 3
White, Wm., b Oaken, c Carrs..... 3
White, H., b Cranston, c S. Davis..... 2
Diaper, run out..... 0
Hasler, b Cranston..... 19
Duggan, b Cranston..... 0
O'Hare, not out..... 24
Pelton, b Cranston, c Cranston..... 6
Hardinge, b Cranston..... 6
Wides 1; byes 6; leg byes 1..... 8
Total 2nd innings..... 71
Total both innings..... 115.

ARNPRIOR—1st INNINGS.
Thompson, b J. White..... 9
Carrs, Wm., run out..... 2
Carrs, R. H., b Maloney..... 4
Cranston, run out..... 4
Carrs, R. H., b Maloney..... 4
Oaken, b Maloney..... 8
McDougall, b Duggan, c Hardinge..... 14
Stewart, b J. White, c Hardinge..... 3
Duggan, b Duggan, c H. White..... 0
Maynard, not out..... 1
Davis, b J. White..... 1
Byes 2; leg byes 1; wides 2..... 5
Total 1st innings..... 54

2ND INNINGS.
Thompson, b Maloney, c O'Hare..... 21
Carrs, Wm., b Duggan, c J. White..... 1
Oaken, b J. White..... 6
McDougall, run out..... 7
Carrs, R. H., not out..... 0
Cranston, hit wicket..... 9
Wides 3; byes 7; leg byes 2..... 12
Total 2nd innings..... 63
Total both innings 117, and 5 wickets to go down.

To the Editor of the C. P. Herald.

DEAR SIR.—The intelligent "Renfrew County correspondent" of the Ottawa Tribune, in a late letter to that paper, referring to the Cricket Match between Almonte and Arnprior Clubs, makes some misstatements, which ought not to be allowed to go uncontradicted. First it was not a match between Lanark and Renfrew; the Almonte Eleven made no pretensions to represent Lanark, and I am sure, the Arnprior players, smart as they proved themselves, had no idea of doing anything of the sort for Renfrew.

The second misstatement bears upon the malice, and on that account it is taken for granted the writer is not a member of the Arnprior Club, but rather some other middle person quite unacquainted with Cricket and its rules as practiced by gentlemen. The stamping out of the Arnprior player referred to, was occasioned by his too great anxiety to make runs, causing him to leave his ground before the ball was delivered by the bowler; and herein the intelligent correspondent shows his ignorance, as every cricketer knows there is not the slightest occasion for a batter to stand out of his ground to make room for the bowler.

All matters are or ought to be, friendly, and the idea is absurd that any rule is held in abeyance in a match between two clubs supposed to be particularly friendly. The meddling of such persons generally does harm, but we are convinced the mutual respect and good feeling evinced on all occasions by the members of both clubs when they meet, will not be diminished by his lucubrations.

Yours truly, A CRICKETER.

20th Aug., 1864.

A man named James Cuddy was tried at Galway on Wednesday for a murder of a shocking character. It appeared that he built a hut in the neighborhood of Ballinasloe, which was occupied chiefly by outcast girls, and amongst others, by the deceased, Winifred O'Brien. On the 21st of March last he was in his hut with the deceased, and told her that some person was about to pull it down, and that he would burn it himself. He carried out his threat shortly afterwards, but before doing so, placed a very large stone at the door, so that deceased could not get out, and she was dreadfully and fatally burned. The jury acquitted the prisoner, and he was discharged from custody.

PROBABLE MURDER AT NIAGARA.—We understand that the night before last a quarrel took place between a young man named Joseph Hayden, and a stranger from Lookport, on the dock at Niagara, and that Hayden picked up a large bar of iron and struck the stranger a blow on the head, fracturing the skull. The quarrel originated about some woman. The man was not dead last evening, but no hopes are entertained of his recovery. Hayden effected his escape, and had not been arrested up to last evening. The injured man was employed on the Erie and Ontario Railway.—St. Catharines Journal, 17th.

We are requested to intimate that the meeting in relation to a lock-up, in this village, is adjourned until Thursday evening next, at 8 o'clock, P. M., in the Municipal Hall.

New Brunswick to Canada.

Welcome! ye sons of sister land,
Who meet us here on our native shore;
New Brunswick greets you with friendly hand,

And bids you be strangers here no more.
Her shores are rude, but a greeting kind
Is ever here for the worthy guest,
And morn, when the ties of kindred bind
The thoughts and hopes of each loyal breast.

Canadians—men of the Province fair,
The fertile soil, and the verdant plain,
The noblest land beyond compare
On the nearest side of the Western main—

You are welcome here to our ruler stand,
Tho' we may not boast of a soil like yours,
We still are heirs to a fertile land,
Whose fields are green and whose wealth endures;

A land which but eighty years ago
Was the home of the wolf, the moose, the bear,
Thro'd, except by their Indian foe,
As he tracked them up to their forest lair.

Now come and view upon hill and vale
What the toil of eighty years has done,
The forest yields to the stranger's plow,
And fertile fields from its grasp are won.

Our cities rise where the wigwam stood;
Our ships are found upon every sea,
Not wealth, but its skill and labor rude,
Have made our Province what now you see.

You have come from where the St. Lawrence sweeps
In its long career to the ocean wide;
From where the Niagara's mad career
And rolls a sea o'er a mountain's side.

From the mighty Lake Superior's shore,
And deep Ontario's inland sea,
From where the waves of Erie sweep
And toss their crests in their furious glee.

From Huron's still and silent breast,
From river wide and from boundless plain,
Where the pleasant winds of the fertile west
Fan fields like oceans of ripening grain.

You come, proud sons of a noble state,
Too long entrang'd and too long unknown,
To meet us here by the Ocean's gate,
And grasp our hands which are friendly's own.

We are brother's, too, for a common flag
Unfurls its folds to protect us all—
From strong Quebec, with its fortress crag,
From the lofty mound and the frowning wall.

Where'er that noble flag is seen,
"Tis yours still as the stars of day,
For Freedom's flag it hath ever been,
And still shall be until time's decay.

For it our Loyal fathers bore
The loss of all but the hate of foes;
For it they toiled on this rocky shore,
Till the crags were cleft and our city rose.

And their sons should surely be the friends
Of those who the same allegiance owe,
Whose bordering land unto ours extends,
Who love our Queen and uphold her throne.

Then in the name of that banner proud,
The Royal throne and our sires of yore,
We raise our voice in a welcome loud,
And greet you here on New Brunswick's shore.

St. John, August 5th.

[The above welcome to the Canadian visitors of New Brunswick was written by a gentleman connected with the St. John Telegraph.

The "Montreal Herald" does not much admire the Federation scheme as propounded by the "Globe," and makes some very sensible remarks on the confederation of the Canadian and of British North America.

That paper says:—

"The subject is one of deep importance to us all, and the adoption or rejection of the changes advocated by the contemporary may involve to a vast extent the happiness, prosperity and good government of this country for perhaps many generations to come. We have no intention of speaking dogmatically in the matter. We are aware that many intelligent persons in the Western section of the Province are in opinion with Mr. Brown and the Globe in the premises, and even in this section there