Carleton Place Herald.

VOL. XIV. CARLETON PLACE, C. W., JNUARY 27, 1864. No. 20.

Lament for Willie.

In vain, in vain this burning tear,
It brings not back our Willie, dear ;
In vain we search the vacant chair,
Our dearest Willie sits not there ;

In vain we listen for his voice
That made our very hearts rejoice ;
In vain we wait his cheering smile
That could our deepest grief beguile.

He died not in the summer time,
When fields and flowers were in their prime
But in November's sullen gloom,
Our darling found an early tomb.

And we had hoped, in coming years,
He would have soothed our grief and fears
That he would cheer us at the last,
When sinking 'neath death's chilling blast.

But now our earthly hope is gone,
And we through life must trudge alone—
Strangers alike to love and joy,
While wanting thee, our dearest boy !

The fairest flowers are first to fade,
And moulder in death's silent shade ;
And all too soon thy youthful form
Has been beneath the scowling storm.

Too good, too fair to tarry here,
Thy soul has sought a higher sphere ;
And we will wait in faith the prayer,
Until we meet thee, Willie, there !

The Poisoning Case.

Reported for the Union.

In a late issue of the *Union* we gave a brief account of the death of Margaret Reid, at the Carp Village, Huntly, and of the proceedings subsequent to interment. The father of the deceased having had reason to believe that she came to her death by foul play, lodged an information against a young man of the name of Benjamin Butler, a resident of the Carp Village, to the effect that the deceased Margaret Reid at the time of her death was with child to the said Benjamin Butler ; that he was in her company a short time before her death, and that he (Reid) had reason to suspect and believe that the said Benjamin Butler on the day and at the place aforesaid felonously did kill and murder her, the said Margaret Reid.

On this information, Butler, who is a respectable looking young man of about 22 or 23 years of age, was arrested and lodged in gaol.

On Friday last, shortly after ten o'clock, a. m., Messrs. Alex. Workman, Geo. Hay, Joseph Hinton, and Alex. Scott, Justices of the Peace for the County, met at the Court House to investigate the charge. The prisoner was placed at the bar, and had the information read for him. If the external appearance and mode of conduct were any indication of the guilt or innocence of a person, we should say that the prisoner was by no means guilty, for he preserved an unconcerned expression of countenance, and was very cheerful throughout the examination. He did not at all shadow forth, in either action or manner, that we could see, any disturbance of conscience, or give any external evidence that he was the agent, directly or indirectly, in sending an unfortunate woman and her unborn babe to an untimely grave. But appearances are not always to be relied on, for it is often the case that when the face assumes an expression of cheerfulness or gaity, the heart is wrung to its very core.

Mr. Lees, County Attorney, was present on behalf of the Crown, Mr. Duck appeared for the prisoner. The first witness called was Esther McLean.

Mr. Lees—Mrs. McLean, did you know a girl of the name Margaret Reid ?

Witness—Yes.

Mr. Lees—Is she dead or alive ?

Witness—Dead.

Mr. Lees—When and where did she die ?

Witness—In Huntly, at my house, in the County of Carleton.

Mr. Lees—Had she lived in your house previous to her death ?

Witness—Yes, for about six weeks. Left my house about a fortnight before her death. Served with me as a servant.

Mr. Lees—What was the cause of her leaving your service ?

Witness—Her and me had some words, that was the cause. The reason she gave for leaving was that she heard I was going to get another girl at lower wages.

Mr. Lees—Was she married or single ?

Witness—Single. Her people said she was about nineteen years of age.

Mr. Lees—At the time she left your service did you know that there was anything the matter with her ?

Witness—Yes sir. She told me she was pregnant.

Mr. Lees—Did she tell you to whom ?

Witness—She said it was Benjamin Butler. Said she was about six or seven weeks from her confinement. Returned to my house on the Sunday morning before her death, and stopped with me until she died. When she returned to my house, appeared to be in her usual health. Saw nothing peculiar in her conduct after she came back to my house only that she wished to keep out of the view of the people. Appeared down hearted. On the day of her death she came down stairs dressed and said that Benjamin Butler was to take her home today at ten o'clock. This was after breakfast, she then went into a little bed room off the sitting room and sat there waiting for him. He did not come to take her away.

Mr. Lees—Did he come at all that day.

Witness—Yes sir, I saw him in the room with her, cannot say how long he remained in the room. Did not see what time he came whether before or after 12 o'clock. Heard no conversation between them while in the room. My nurse girl, Elizabeth Weir, was in the room with them.

To Mr. Hinton, J. P.—What age is the girl ?

Witness—Twelve years.

Mr. Lees—What occurred after that ?

Witness—After that she told me she was sending for a quart of highwines to bring to her mother.

Mr. Lees—How long was it after Butler was in the room that this conversation took place ?

Witness—A short time. Heard the mail boys whispering about the deceased at the door. Went in and asked her what she was doing with the mail boys. Told me she was sending for the highwines. That was all the conversation we had about the highwines. Did not see the highwines brought in.—When I next saw the deceased she was speechless.

My attention was then called to her by the girl, who had been taking her up a cup of tea. She went to her room-door, up stairs, found it locked, and thought she heard moaning inside. Came down stairs crying and told me she thought Maggy was sick. This must have been about three o'clock p. m. The servant girl's name is Mary Jane Alexander. I was afraid to go up stairs by myself ; went up with the girl. We both called Maggy, but got no answer. Tried the door but found it fast. Both came down stairs. Mary Jane Alexander went out with a little girl, put her on the roof of a shed, and gave her a stick to break the window of the room in which the deceased was. The girl broke the window—lifted the curtain and looked in ; did not see the deceased, but heard a moan. Sent for my husband, and went up to the room door with him and the servant girl. Husband broke open the door, and then shut it without looking in. He told me not to be afraid, but to go and look in. I opened the door and looked in, and saw the face of the deceased. Did not go in. Then went out to the hall where my husband was. The deceased was in the bed at the time ; her face turning black. Did not tell my husband what I saw ; to see, as I thought there was something wrong. Did not go into the room ; went down stairs, after which husband went for Mr. Robert Kidd. None of us returned to the room until Mr. Kidd came. We all, then went up stairs with Mr. Kidd, and Mrs. Pyner, who came with him. Think it was Mrs. Pymer went in first. Found the deceased lying in bed, in an insensible state—motionless and speechless. There was no person in the room except the deceased when the door was broken in. She appeared as if she had been retching. The matter that came from her mouth seemed to be coming up without any exertion on the part of deceased. She was breathing in a choking manner, with a rattle in her throat. The matter that came out of her mouth and nose was thin, watery, and of a stringy nature. I think there was a little of the contents of the stomach amongst it. The matter that came from the nose and mouth wet the sheet down her side some distance. There was no appearance of struggling about her bed. The deceased was dressed as if she was to go into her coffin. Had on a long white night-gown a white handkerchief tied on her head, had a white cap over it, a white neck-tie round her neck, and on her feet white stockings, had also white chimese and a pair of drawers. When I last saw her down stairs she had her bonnet, veil, and mantle on. After she was found up stairs when the door was broken, her clothes were found folded up in her trunks. Her bonnet was in her basket. The trunks were closed. Found nothing particular in the room only the jug, which appeared to have contained the highwines. The jug belonged to the house, and would hold a little more than a quart. After that we all went into the room. Mrs. Pymer said we had better get some melted butter to give her to make her throw up. Some person else got mustard ready, and Mrs. Pymer gave her some of it. It made her throw up something, after which she seemed to get her breath a little. Benjamin Butler was present at the time she got the mustard. He had been sent for previously. He held her head up while the mustard was being administered. It was after Butler came that the mustard was proposed to be given to her. It was the servant girl mixed the mustard. Did not swallow the mustard in a natural way ; it had to be forced down her throat. Did not struggle or move ; her limbs seemed quite powerless ; did not open her eyes, seemed to be in a slumber. The matter thrown up had the same apperance of that which had been coming from her mouth at first. After this the deceased was laid on her side on the bed, and seemed to breathe a little easier. We all came down stairs then. Went up to her room in about half an hour afterwards. The deceased was then breathing hard, like as if she was going to choke. Made an attempt to vomit. Did not remain with her until she died—went down stairs. Heard that she was dead about half an hour afterwards. Butler stayed up stairs until we all came down the first time. Did not stay until she died. He left after we all came down stairs. Did not return until after she was dead. Died about dark. Did not speak and had no consciousness after the door was broken. I saw her drinking a cup of tea through the day. She drank the tea before Butler came in the morning. Saw her eat or drink nothing that day after Butler had been there the first time. Knew of her having no drug or medicine in her possession. There was no person with her when she took the cup of tea ; she took it on the stairs. Previous to the door being broken open, I looked through the key hole ; could not tell whether the key was in the door or not. The door was fastened by the lock. Saw nothing in the shape of vessels in the room, only the jug. Mrs. Pymer opened her trunk, but did not turn the things out of it. Know nothing further about her death. Saw no paper or medicine boxes in the room. Some days before her death deceased was ironing some of her clothes, and said that she would be married before she wore them, or die in them. This was on the Monday or Tuesday before her death. She was not addicted to liquor. Had seen her several times before she came to live with me ; had no previous knowledge of her. Never knew her to be the worse of liquor. She seemed to be a very healthy girl.

Mr. Scott—When you went up stairs and found the matter running from her mouth and nose, had it any particular smell ?

Witness—Yes sir, it smelt of highwines. No person could have gone up stairs or been with the deceased without my knowing it. Could not have got in through the window, because it was hard to raise. The apartment in which deceased died was the one occupied by her while with me. Heard the deceased say, one day before she left my placethat if she had poison she would take it.

CROSS EXAMINED.

To Mr. Duck—The vessel in which she got the highwines was a pitcher that would hold about a quart, I told her I did not think she would be able to carry the highwines home to her mother in the jug. She said she would. It was on the forenoon on Wednesday I saw B. Butler first. Saw him in the little room down stairs. The deceased was with him, and was dressed and all. I remained in the room with them for some time. Heard nothing said. Butler left the room before I did. Elizabeth Weir was in the room with them when I went in. The deceased seemed to be waiting for Butler to carry her home. She remained with her clothes on after Butler went away. She told me in the morning that he was coming for her in the evening.

Charles China, examined by Mr. Lees, said : My occupation is to drive a stage with the mail from Pakenham to Ottawa. Was driving from Ottawa to Pakenham. Took dinner at Mr. McLean's that day, at the Carp Village. Was a little acquainted with the deceased. I saw her at McLean's that day. Saw her first a little after twelve o'clock ; saw her in the little bedroom down stairs. She was dressed in her travelling clothes—had her bonnet and shawl on. I happened to be in the room with her because she called me in out of the sitting room. When I went in she asked me to go for a quart of highwines for her, to Mr Butler's. Gave me fifteen pence to get it. Told me not to say who it was for. Went for the highwines, and got them in a yellow jug. Ben. Butler gave me the highwines.

[The witness identified the prisoner in court] Did not tell Butler where I came from, or who sent me. Did not see the alchohol put into the jug. Took the highwines into the bed room, and left it with the deceased, she thanked me and said no more. She told me she wanted the liquor to take home. Never brought any liquor to her before. The other stage boy was with me when I was going for the highwines. She asked him to go for the highwines first. The other boy's name is John Butcher. It took me about ten minutes to go and come back with the highwines. I have known the deceased from seeing her for some time. Never done any errands before. I left the village that afternoon at about a quarter to one o'clock. I had dinner before I went for the highwines. Did not see the deceased after I left the jug in her hand from me. On leaving the room shut the door after me.

CROSS EXAMINED.

To Mr. Duck—The deceased gave no reason why she did not get the highwines at McLean's.

To a question from Mr. Duck—Mrs. McLean answered, that some days before her death the deceased asked her for some highwines, but she said she had none.

Mary Jane Alexander, examined by Mr. Lees said : I live at Mr. McLean's, at the Carp Village. Was living there on the 6th January, inst. Have been in the house only about two weeks. I came on the Monday before the death of Margret Reid. Deceased was there on Monday morning when I came. I saw her dressed on the morning of her death with her bonnet and cloak. She told me that Butler was to take her home that day to Fitzroy to her father's place. It was in the forenoon she told me this. Butler did not come for until he was sent for. Deceased took a cup of tea in the morning, and a little cold fowl. She took this sitting on the stairs. She got the tea in the kitchen herself ; I gave her the fowl. Saw her in the bed room down stairs some time afterwards. Mrs. McLean was with her ; I think I heard Mrs. McLean asking her how she was going to carry the highwines home. I saw the pitcher on the table. She said she could carry it home somehow. My attention was next called to her when I went up stairs to her with a cup of tea and some cakes. I went to her room but could not get in. This was about three o'clock in the evening. I called her by name, but got no answer ; heard her moaning. I then came down stairs and told Mrs. McLean that I thought the girl was sick. Mrs. McLean went up stairs with me then, and we found the door still fast. We heard moaning. Then went down stairs, and put a little girl on the shed and gave her a stick to break the window ; she did so but saw nothing on the inside. We then told Mr. McLean about the matter. All three then went upstairs and McLean broke the door. Mrs. McLean was the first to look in. She opened the door a little, then we all went down stairs, and Mr. McLean went for Mrs. Pymer and Mr. Kidd who came down with him. It was not more than a quarter of an hour until we went up stairs again in company with Mr. Kidd and Mrs. Pymer. I saw the deceased lying in her bed covered up, and her face was black, and she was insensible. Was speechless and motionless, and was breathing in a choking manner. The fluid that came from her mouth and nose was watery like. There was something running down the pillow from her mouth. I saw nothing in the room only the pitcher that contained the highwines. The pitcher was on her trunk beside her bed. The trunk was so close to the bed, that I think a person could reach it with their hand from where she was lying. She was dressed as Mrs. McLean described. The room where we found her was not the room in which she was accustomed to sleep. She used to sleep in a room next to mine. She appeared in good health from the time I met her. She looked as if she had been *enciente*. She was a single woman.

CROSS-EXAMINED.

To Mr. Duck—Saw no highwines spilled about the room when I went up stairs.

To Ald. Scott—When she was sitting down stairs she told me she was waiting for B. Butler to take her home. She manifested no impatience. The stairs leading to the bed room leads from the dining room door.

Hugh McLean, sworn, replied to Mr. Lees as follows : I keep a tavern at the Carp village, Huntly. Am the husband of Mrs. McLean, already examined. Have known the deceased since last summer. She was a servant in my house a little more than a month and a half. Left my service about three weeks ago—about a fortnight before her death. She did not return to my house as a servant. She said she was on her way home to her father's. I heard that she was pregnant. I saw her the day of her death. I went into my bedroom for something, and saw her standing at the window, looking out. She said Ben. Butler was coming to take her away that morning, but could not do so until evening, because his horse was away somewhere.—Afterwards my wife called on me to go up stairs and break the door, to see what was wrong. While in the room downstairs, the deceased asked me if there was anything between me and Ben Butler. I told her not. She said she thought there was, because of some dream she had last night. She said she was afraid to go to her father's place, lest he might beat her. Gave no reason for her fears. Did not ask her for any. I told her that she should go home, and then went out of the room. She was dressed in her travelling clothes. When I was sent for, I told my wife and girl that they should open the door themselves, as I did not like to open it. I afterwards went to the door—called, but got no answer. I tried to look in through the key-hole, but could only see the foot of the bed. Could not say whether the key was in the door or not. I do not think it was. I then broke the door open ; it was fastened by the lock ; the catch that the bolt went into gave way. After breaking the door pulled it to, did not look into the room ; I did not know what might be the matter, and wished the women to look in first. Mrs McLean opened the door a little and looked in, told me to look in also. I opened the door about two or three inches and looked in. Saw the deceased covered up in the bed and her face a little black. She appeared as if she was choking. Then shut the door and we all came down stairs. After this I went up and told Mr Kidd, when he and Mrs Pyner came down with me ; we all went up stairs and went into the room. The deceased was lying on her back in the bed ; we uncovered her a little and found her dressed in white. She was breathing very hard : got some melted butter, and liquid mustard, and gave her some of the latter ; gave her the mustard because they thought she had taken some liquor, and that it would make her throw off. The substance that came from her mouth was whitish colored and watery. She lived about two hours after the door was broken open, had no consciousness from the time I entered the room until she died. There was a yellow pitcher on the trunk beside the bed ; the pitcher I think belonged to the house. I looked into the pitcher and thought there had been highwines in it ; there was about a teaspoonful in it. I am not sure that the doctor saw the girl before she was interred ; there was an inquest held on her body the day after her death ; I was present. The Coroner was Mr Reid from March. There was no medical man present at the inquest. From the time I saw the deceased down stairs in my bedroom until I was called on to open the door, three hours must have elapsed. I met Ben Butler in the street that day about ten or eleven o'clock ; he asked me if I would go to Pembroke with him. I think he said he would be down to my place in the evening, or would see me again ; said he wanted to go to Pembroke to look for a place for himself. Up to this time has been living with his brother in the village ; I think I heard Butler say something the day before about taking the deceased home to her father.

CROSS-EXAMINED.

To Mr. Duck—It was about noon that I saw the deceased in my room, It was after I saw Butler in the street that I saw her. He was going to his own place when I met him, coming from the direction of my house. When I told the deceased that she should go home, I did so by way of advice and with the object of getting her away. From the manner in which I spoke to her she might have understood that I wished to get her away. I did not know where she went to, when she left my house. Understood she went to Ottawa.

To Mr. Lees—The key of the door was lying on the floor about a few feet from the door, when it was broken open. The door when opening is very tight. It touches the floor when closed.

To Mr. Hay—The key was on the floor about the middle of the door.

Mrs. Rosana Pyner swore and examined by Mr. Lees deposed as follows :—My husband's name is William Pyner, Inn-keeper, Carp Village, Huntly. I know the deceased something better than a year. She was in my service when she came to the Carp first, stayed with me about five months. She went to Ottawa when she left me.—Came back in about three or four months and went to Mrs. McLean's. She was a single woman ; when she returned heard that she was *enciente*. Mr McLean came for me and I went over to his place with him. The door was open when I went there—I went into the room and looked at the deceased. Some two or three others went in with me ; Mrs McLean did not wish to go in, but on my telling her that I would not go in without her she came in. I think I entered the room first. I tried to lift up the deceased to see if there was any life in her. On doing so her head fell over my arm as if she were dead ; she made no struggle or exertion. There was a kind of white froth about her mouth and nose ; it was dried on her. Something of a watery appearance ran from her mouth and nose.—when I laid her down I saw the pitcher on the trunk, by her bed side, tested what was in it and found it was highwines. I turned all the things out of her trunk, and found nothing in it but her clothes and a nursing bottle. I have never seen any person so bad from the effects of liquor as the deceased was. I gave her nothing but some mustard and gave her that with a spoon ; gave her four or five tea spoons full. We held her nose to try and make her swallow the mustard ; once or twice thought she was going to throw up, did not throw up though. The mustard had the effect of cleansing her throat after which she came to her colour, and I thought she was going to come to. I think I remained about an hour ; she was still living, but in a dying condition, when I went away ; I sent for Ben Butler to come to the house. The reason I sent for him was, because Mr or Mrs McLean did not wish to do anything for the deceased. Butler came at once, after I sent for him ; he assisted me to give her the mustard. It was I who suggested to give her the mustard. The deceased was not in the habit of using intoxicating liquor.

CROSS-EXAMINED.

To Mr Duck—I sent for Butler to help me because I could get no person else : had no other reason in sending for him. The deceased came to live with me on the first day of the municipal elections last year. The only money in her pocket-book was a quarter and a York shilling. She was a very good-tempered person, but in some things a little obstinate. Butler, while assisting me, did not seem to be any way agitated.

John Butler, examined by Mr Lees, deposed : I am the brother of the accused, and keep a shop at the Carp Village, Huntly. I remember the day that Margaret Reid died ; was at the Carp that day. Left the Village at about eight o'clock in the morning, to attend to some business ; took the horse with me, and returned at about three o'clock—a little before the boy came for my brother to go to McLean's. I went down also, but saw that nothing could be done, and went home again. Charles China got the highwines about three o'clock in the afternoon ; I was not in the shop at the time. My brother went down immediately after he was sent for. I know the brother of the deceased ; he came to my place on Monday and got a bottle of whisky to take home with him. The old man (father or deceased) told me he sent the boy down to take the girl home. I did not see the deceased's brother in the village on the day she died. The highwines sold the mail boy were about 50 per cent over proof. I do keep medicines on hand, but they are principally horse medicines. I used to keep laudanum, keep none now ; keep no strychnine. Keep rat and fox poison, but have none at present. I was not aware of any particular intimacy between the deceased and my brother. On the morning I took away the horse and cutter, I think he was to have taken her home to her father's ; he was in the act of getting the mare ready to do so, when the boy came and said that she was sick. Deceased's home was about four or four and a half miles from the Carp. It was talked of in the village that the deceased was *enciente*.

CROSS-EXAMINED.

To Mr Duck—The highwines were purchased at Mr Campbell's, about five weeks ago. The harness was not taken off the horses after I returned in the evening ; was put into the stable with harness on.

David Willet sworn, and examined by Mr Lees, deposed as follows :—I live at Mr John Butler's : was in his shop on the sixth of the present month : remember a boy coming for highwines ; know him by the name of "Charley the mail driver."—Benjamin Butler served him. The vessel white stripe on it : the liquor was put into it out of a tin measure. What highwines Butler had at the time was in a large stone jug behind the counter ; never drank any of it ; it would be too strong to drink when half water. The medicines are kept on a shelf behind the counter. Knew the deceased by seeing her.

To Mr Hinton—The jug was laid on the counter, and did not leave it until the highwines were poured into it.

CROSS-EXAMINED.

To Mr Duck—I am in Butler's employment in the capacity of carpenter : I did not feel well on the day in question, and remained in the house all the afternoon ; Ben Butler was in the store the greater part of the day ; he was out only for a short time helping J. Remmington to weigh a couple loads of oats. I remember the boy coming up to the store and saying that Maggy was very sick, and asked Ben Butler to go down ; I believe he did go down.

Dr Garvey sworn, said—I am a physician and surgeon of this city. Made a post mortem examination of the body of the deceased, Margaret Reid, on the evening of the twelfth, in company with Dr McKenzie Made the examination on the authority of two justices of the peace, Messrs Scott and Workman. I first removed the scalp and took out the brain : afterwards opened the abdomen and removed the stomach. Examined carefully the other intestines. Dr McKenzie opened the womb and found it contained a child at least seven and a half months old ; then sewed up the scalp and abdomen. After dividing the brain, put it and stomach, into a jar, corked it up and kept it in my possession until I came home. Took it to my private residence ; next morning brought it to the surgery and kept it in my possession until the arrival of Dr McKenzie ; I then uncorked it and proceeded to make examinations. First examined the brain and found it perfectly healthy—then proceeded to examine the stomach. Opened the stomach and emptied the contents into a glass bottle which I superintended the washing of myself. Upon examining the internal surface of the stomach it presented all the characteristic appearances of poisoning by arsenic. Then proceeded to use some of the tests to ascertain if such was the case. Being deficient in apparatus and chemicals, did not arrive at any conclusive result. Several times felt satisfied of having found traces of arsenic, but on applying other tests could not detect it. I saw the County Attorney that day and he advised me to seal up the contents of the stomach and at once to send it to Prof Croft of Toronto, which I did that very evening. My reason for sending it to Prof Croft was that the post mortem appearances were so distinctly indicative of poisoning by arsenic. The lower bowels presented also appearances of arsenical poisoning, being very much inflamed. We were satisfied that the stomach contained alcohol, although the taste and smell or odour were gone, which was the result of the time that elapsed from the taking of it to the examination. Examined the external appearance of the body—it was in a good state of preservation—fresh enough to show the outer indications. The outward appearance correspond with the inward, produced by the presence of arsenic in the stomach. Did not see any marks of violence that would have produced death. Had no reason to doubt that death was not caused by the agency of alcohol alone, because, in such case, the brain would be congested, which was not the result in the present instance. The healthy state of the brain heightened his suspicions as to the cause of death. The brain or inner stomach did not present the appearance of death from the effects of ardent spirits. Unless Prof Croft at once detects arsenic in the contents of the stomach—to-day sent him—it will take from two to three days to investigate, and cannot consequently be expected to be heard from before five or six days.

Mr Hay—Would the taking of a quart of alcohol 50 over proof cause death ?

Dr. Garvey—It would. The brain will not remain in an unaffected condition, as in the present instance, when death is caused by alcohol. It will take from two to six hours to effect the lower bowels after the introduction of arsenic into the stomach, in sufficient quantity to cause death.

CROSS-EXAMINATION.

Mr Duck—You speak of one test as not acting properly in proving the presence of arsenic. Would it disprove the presence of arsenic in any way ?

Dr Garvey—No. The various appearances of the brain, bowels and external body are not sufficient in themselves to induce me to believe that arsenic was the poison, which caused death.

Mr Duck—Would the introduction of the alcohol and arsenic at the same time into the stomach, have any effect in preventing the usual symptoms of either.

Dr. Garvey—I think not. Arsenic has no taste ; would not taste it in alcohol, in water or anything else. Poisoning by arsenic will cause greater convulsions than by alcohol ; it generally produces convulsions. It would be a hard task for a person to drink a quart of highwines, 50 over proof, at the one time. Arsenic is not used in making highwines ; I have often heard of strychnine being used in its composition.

Dr. McKenzie examined, said—He assisted at the post mortem examination with Dr. Garvey. Had heard his evidence and agreed with him in all he said, with two exceptions, first as the external appearance of the body corresponding with the inner portion of the stomach, as affected by the presence of arsenic. He did believe there was arsenic enough taken up in the system, between the death of the girl and the post mortem examination, to preserve a healthy appearance of the skin. Second, as regarded the age of the child ; instead of representing it at 7½ months, he would rather say from six and a half to eight. He did not observe any outward appearances that were contradictory of the presence of arsenic.

Mr. Hinton—Are you strong of the opinion that arsenic was present in the stomach ?

Dr. McKenzie—From all appearances it was present. I never saw death from alchohol without producing congestion of the brain. Don't think it was possible to result otherwise. The Symptoms produced on the body of the deceased could not be produced without taking poison.

Mrs. Guy, sworn, and examined by the Crown Council. Mr. Leese, disposed : I keep a boarding house in this city. Her father boards with me. The deceased was at my place on Wednesday three weeks, and remained until Saturday afternoon, of the same. She told me she was married to Ben. Butler, and said that the young man was [illegible] mother's house was infested with rats, and she was afraid to stop there. Asked me if she could get any poison to destroy them I told her no ; I did not think any one dare sell poison. After that she went out. This conversation took place on Saturday morning about nine o'clock. She remained out from that hour until about three in the afternoon. Left my house at the after hour, alone, and said there was a team waiting, for her, to take her to Smiths of Nepean. On Saturday Morning last, saw Ben. Butler at my house. Heard him say he wss very sorry for the death of the deceased. He asked if she had said anything about him. I told him she said she was Mrs. Butler, and nothing further. He asked me if I saw their likenesses, (his and deceased's,) and was going to show them so we, when I told him he need not, as I had seen them already, The deceased showed me her and Butler's likenesses, on Wednesday evening. The photographs were on two separate plates, in each side of the same case. Butler said to me he was sorry she was gone, and he would be very soon after her. The deceased came to my house on a visit to her father. She paid me nothing for the time she stopped.

CROSS EXAMINED.

To Mr. Duck—I did not look at the likeness he was going to show me. He said when asking me to look at them our likenesses. The outside of the case he had was just the same as the one she showed me.

Samuel Reid sworn, said—I am the father of the deseased. Saw her on the Wednesday before her death at McLean's house at the Carp. Left her there for the purpose of going to her mother's in Fitzroy. She was afraid of me at first and went to hide, but when I was going away she came to me and asked me into the room. I went in with her and told her to go home and not to be afraid of me, as many a good girl had met with a like misfortune before her. She did not tell me her condition. Mrs. McLean did. On the Wednesday night before the New Year at Mrs. Guy's in Ottawa, Mrs. Guy told me in presence of the deceased, that she was married to Ben. Butler. Deceased hut her hand in her pocket and handed me the likenesses, saying, "this a New Vear's gift for you." Told me that she was married and that her husband was looking for a place. Heard that it was a man and woman living below the Carp that took her away from Ottawa. I was present when she was taken out of the grave. Was also present at post mortem examination. I know of no further evidence that can throw any light upon her death, or the cause of it, other than what has been adduced by the witnesses already sworn.

CROSS-EXAMINED.

To Mr Duck—I heard she was dead, a little after twelve o'clock on Thursday. The funeral took place on Friday afternoon about four o'clock. I did threaten Butler that if I would not get civil law I would have satisfaction some other way. Anything I said at that time should not be looked on in a serious light, as I was almost out of my mind, and in truth I am hardly right yet.

Reid during his cross-examination was rather excited. The counsel for the defence and the magistrates presiding, however, considering the peculiar position of the old man, and no doubt taking into consideration his wounded feelings, very charitably allowed him a little scope, which under other circumstances would have been restricted.

Mrs McLean was recalled.

Mr Lees—At the time you saw Margaret Reid taking the cup of tea in your house, was that before or after Benjamin Butler had been there ?

Mrs McLean—It was before he had been there.

Mr Duck—Did the deceased ask you for any highwines ?

Mrs McLean—She asked me for highwines on the day of her death, before she had spoken to the mail boy to go for it for her.

This concluded the evidence. The examination commenced at about eleven o'clock, A M, and was not concluded until near eight o'clock, P M, extending over nearly nine hours.

Mr Duck briefly addressed the court, asking for some decision in the matter of investigation. He contended that there was nothing at all in the evidence taken, to show that the prisoner was connected with the death of the deceased. If the whole of the evidence were taken into consideration, they could come to no other conclusion than that the deceased administered the poison herself. She must have had some object in view in taking the highwines, and that fact, itself, taken alone, went to show, as far as the charge was concerned, that the prisoner was entirely unconnected with it.

Other witnesses than those examined being mentioned as likely to throw some further light on the matter, and one of the magistrates suggesting as an important witness the girl, who was in the room, at McLean's, with Butler and the deceased, Mr. Lees said, if the court thought there was sufficient evidence to detain the prisoner, he would issue subpœnas for the other witnesses. For his own part he had no reason to think that they would afford any more light on the matter than they had already received. As to the question of the mode of death of deceased, whether by arsenic or alcohol, there appeared to be little doubt that she died from the effects of something taken inwardly. But that was not the question before them. They should bear in mind that was a charge against a particular individual, and unless the evidence in some way connected with the circumstance, in the opinion of the magistrates, to justify his detention it would be wrong to keep him in custody any longer. If there was anything in the evidence to raise a strong inference in her death, he should be detained in custody until the other witnesses were got. He (Mr. Lees) left the matter entirely in the hands of the magistrates.

The magistrates having decided to have the other witnesses sent for, the prisoner was again committed to gaol and the court adjourned until Monday at two o'clock p.m.

Court House, Jan. 18th 1864.

Pursuant to adjournment the Court opened to-day for the further investigation into the charge of murder against Benjamin Butler. The Magistrates being Messrs. Hay, Workman and Scott. The first witness examined was a lad about twelve years of age.

John Boucher sworn, and disposed as follows :—I drive the Pakenham stage. I was at Carp village at noon on the day that Margaret Reid died. Saw Margaret Reid there that day, alone in a bedroom of the sitting room at Mrs. McLean's, Called me in. She was alone at the time. Asked me to go to Butler's store for a pint of highwines and she would give him the money. I was to go to the kitchen for a jug. Said she wanted to take the highwines home to her mother. Said B. Butler was to come with the cutter to take her home. I told her I had not time to go for the highwines. She askd me to go out for the other mail boy and tell him to come in to her. When Chas, China came out of the stable, I asked him if he brought the liquor. Said he did. Went on with the mail after that. Had no other conversation with her. Did not say anything to Mrs. McLean about being asked to go for liquor.

To Mr. Hay—Saw no difference in the manner of the girl that day other than usual. I have often done messages for her but never brought any medicines for her or any liquor heretofore.

CROSS EXAMINED.

To Mr. Duck—It was near twelve o'clock when I saw her, she said Butler was coming soon to take her home. She was dressed ready to go. She looked somewhat downhearted, but her mode of address was somewhat the same as usual.

William Reid, a lad of about 13 years of age sworn and examined by Mr. Lees said—I am a brother of the deceased Margaret Reid. Live in Fitzroy, in the eleventh concession. Saw the deceased, last alive, on the Monday before her death, at McLeans. Was with her about half an hour. Went to the village to buy some things and to tell her to come home. My mother told me to tell her to come. Mrs. McLean told me Butler was to take her home to-morrow. Deceased said Mrs. McLean was busy and she could not go home until to-morrow. Did not bring the deceased anything that day. Did not see Benjamin Butler that day. Sister was well that day, was working up stairs, met me at the foot of the stairs. I have seen rats at our place, can hardly sleep with them sometimes. My sister when leaving home to come to McLean's, told mother to get some rat poison to kill them. Did not get any poison, at any time, for that purpose. It was some months ago that sister spoke to mother about the poison, She never mentioned it to me at any subsequent period.

CROSS EXAMINED.

To Mr. Duck—Took no other message to deceased than that she was to come home. I took from the village thread and other things. I have seen highwines at my father's house. The day I was at the carp took home some whiskey. Was told to bring it with the other things. My sister lived at Bell's Corners after she left Pyner's. Lived at home about a month last summer.

Hardy Little examined, by Mr. Lees deposed—I keep a Hotel in Huntley. Don't know the deceased, heard that she was in my house a week before the new year, (26th or 27th Dec.) She was in company with Ben. Butler. They remained there about an hour or two. It was about 4 or 5 o'clock that they came to my house On one occasion before they were at my house, and stopped about the same time as the last.

Elizabeth Weir (girl of 12 years of age,) sworn, deposed : I am living at Mr. McLean's at the Carp. Was there on the 6th of the month—the day that Margaret Reid died. Saw her that day more than once. Saw her first about eight o'clock in morning, She had been at McLean's a few days before that. Had been helping to do things about the house a few days previous. Done nothing the day of her death. The clothes she wore on the day of her death were not the same as those she had on the day previous. Told me she was going to go home that day ; said Ben. Butler was going to take her home. When down stairs had on her bonnet and cloak. Saw Benjamin Butler at the house that morning. He was then coming out of Mrs. McLean's bedroom. Margaret Reid was in the bedroom. That was before China brought the highwines. Was not in the bed-room while Butler was there ; was just going in when Butler was coming out. He came out rather hurriedly. Margaret Reid was alone when I went in ; went in for bread. The deceased was sitting down at the time. I did not stop long in the room. Did not hear Butler and her speaking. Went back to the room, and saw her fixing her bonnet. The deceased then asked me to go up stairs with her. She carried the baby and jug, I carried her bonnet and boa. I saw the jug before. It belonged to the house. I saw Chas. China take the jug from the cupboard to the room when I saw it afterwards. It was empty when he took it. It was covered with a white handkerchief when taken up stairs. It was after Butler went away that deceased went up stairs. Think it was after Butler went away that China took the jug out of the cupboard.

The witness here stated that when she went into the bedroom first, she saw the jug, but on being told to be very certain of what she stated, said that it was the second time he saw the jug, and that a space of about ten minutes elapsed between the time of her first and second entrance to the room. When we went up stairs, went into the room where deceased died. Left the baby on the bed and the pitcher on the window. Did not see what she done with what was in the pitcher. The next thing she did was to fix her bonnet in the basket. Left her cloak and boa on the bed. Told me she was going to put on another dress, and was going to walk home. Then sat down on the trunk, and I came down stairs bringing baby with me. Told me she was going to take the liquor home in jug. The reason I left the room was that the baby was crying. The door was open when I left the room. Did not go back afterwards until the door was broken in. It was more than an hour after I went down until the door was broken in. I was up a little be-

fore, the door was broken and heard the deceased moaning. Did not mean very loud. I was not in the room when China went for the liquor.

To Mr. Scott—Have been at McLean's about a fortnight. Have not seen Butler there often. Did not notice Mrs. McLean going into the room, where the deceased and Butler were, while I was there.

CROSS EXAMINED.

To Mr. Duck—Saw her up stairs first on the morning of her death, in the room next to one she died in. Told me at this time that Butler was going to take her home. It was before dinner I went into the bedroom down stairs where the deceased was. Met Butler coming out. Did not see Mrs. McLean in the bed-room or sitting room. Deceased was neither at breakfast or dinner or on that day. It was before dinner that China took the jug out of the cupboard.

To Mr. Hay—Saw the boy take the jug, out of the cupbard, did not see where he took it to. It was about ten minutes after I left the bedroom that I saw the jug.

This closed the examination of witnesses. The Magistrates then retired for a few minutes. On again taking their seats, Mr. Workman said that the court was not prepared to render a decision in the matter, until the report of Prof. Croft on the analysis of the contents of the stomach of the deceased, should be received. They would then be able to discharge the prisoner, or decide on committing him for trial as the circumstances of the case might be. It was a duty that was due to the prisoner, the Crown and the father of the deceased, that everything in conection with this melancholy case, they had been investigating, should be thoroughly sifted, before taking any definite action. The Court would, therefore be further adjourned until Thursday next, at three o'clock p. m.

The brother of the prisoner asked to have him admitted on bail, and offered good security for his appearances, but the magistrates had not the power to receive it or comply with his request. The prisoner was again committed to gaol. The witnesses were then bound over to the Assizes, on their own recognisances, in the sum of £50 each, and the court adjourned at about five o'clock p. m.

Arrival of John Morgan—Narrative of his Escape

Gen. John Morgan was honored with an ovation on the 7th. The following account of his escape from the Ohio penitentiary, and subsequent adventures, is published in the Enquirer.

Their bedsteads were small iron stools, fastened to the wall with hinges. They could be hooked up or allowed to stand on the floor, and to prevent any suspicion, for several days before any work was commenced, they made it a habit to let them down and sit at their doors and read. Capt. Hines Superintended the work while the Gen. kept watch to divert the attention of the sentinel, whose duty it was to come round during the day and observe if anything was going on. One day this fellow came in while Hokersmith was down under the floor boaring away and missing him, said "Where is Hokersmith?" The General replied "he is in my room sick," and immediately pulled a document out of his pocket and said to him: "Here is a memorial I have drawn up to forward to the Government at Washington: what do you think of it?" The fellow highly flattered at the General's condescention, looked at it very gravely for some moments before he vouchsafed any reply. Then, handing it back, he expressed himself highly pleased with it. In the meantime Hokeremith was signalled and he came up, professing to feel very 'unwell." This sentinel was the most difficult obstacle in their progress, because there was no telling at what time he would enter during the day and at night he came every two hours to each cell and inserted a light through the bars of their door, to see that they were quietly sleeping and frequently after he had completed his rounds he would slip back in the dark with a pair of india-rubber shoes on, to listen at their cells if anything was going on. The General says that he would almost invariable know of his presence by a certain magnetic shudder which it would produce; but for fear this acute sensibility might sometimes fail him; he broke up small particles of coal every morning, and sprinkled them before the cell door to announce his coming.

About the latter part of October they began to bore. All were busy—one making a rope ladder by tearing and twisting up strips of bedtick another making bowie-knives, and another twisting up towels. After boring through nine inches of cement and nine thicknesses of brick placed edgewise, they began to wonder when they should reach the soft earth. Suddenly a brick fell through. What infernal chamber had they reached? It was immediately entered, and, to their great joy, it proved to be an air-chamber extending the whole length of the row of cells. Hitherto they had to conceal their rubbish in their bed ticks, each day burning a proportionate quantity of straw; now they had room enough for all they could dig. They at once commenced to tunnel at right angles with this air-chamber, to get through the foundation

After 25 days of unremitting labor, and getting through a granite wall of six feet in thickness, they reached the soil, they tunneled up for some distance, and light began to shine. How glorious was that light. It announced the fulfilment of their labors. This was the morning of the 26th day of November, 1863. The next night at 12 o'clock, was determined on as the hour at which they would attempt their liberty. Each moment that intervened was filled with anxiety and suspense, and each time the guard entered increased their apprehensions. The General says he had prayed for rain, but the morning of the 27th dawned bright and beautiful, The evening came, and clouds began to gather. How they prayed for them to increase. If rain should only begin their chances of detection would be greatly lessened. While these thoughts were passing through their minds, the keeper entered with a letter for Gen. Morgan. He opened it and what was his surprize to find it from a poor Irish woman of his acquaintance in Kentucky commencing, "My dear Gineral, I feel certain that you are going to try to get out of prison, but for your sake don't try it dear Ginral. You will only be taken prisoner again, and made to suffer more than you do now." The letter then went on to speak of his kindness to the poor when he lived in Lexington, and concluded by again exhorting him to trust in God and wait his time What could this mean? No human being on the outside being informed of his intention to escape, and yet just as all things were ready for him to make the attempt, here comes a letter from Winchester, Ky., advising him not to "try it". This letter had passed through the examining office of Gen. Mason, and then through the hands of the lower officials. What if it should excite their suspicion and cause them to exercise an increased vigilance! The situation however was desperate, and they resolved to go. Nothing now remained to be done but for the General and Col. Dick Morgan to change cells. The hour approached for them to be locked up. They changed coats and each stood at the other's cell door, with his back exposed and pretending to be engaged in making up their beds. As the turnkey entered they "turned in" and pulled their doors shut.

How each pulse throbbed as they quietly awaited the approach of twelve! It came—the sentinel passed his round—all well. The signal was given—all quietly slipped down into the air-chamber, first stuffing their flannel shirts and placing them in bed as they were accustomed to lie. The night had grown dark and rainy; the dogs had retired to their kennels, and the sentinels had taken refuge under shelter. The inner wall by aid of the rope ladder was soon scaled, and now the outer one had to be attempted. Captain Taylor reached the top of the gate, and was enabled to get the rope over the wall. When the top was gained they found a rope extending all round, which the General immediately cut, as he supposed that it might lead into the Warden's room. This turned out to be correct. They then entered the sentry box on the wall and changed their clothes, and let themselves down the wall. In sliding down the wall the General skinned his head very badly, and all were more or less bruised. Once down they separated, Taylor and Shelton going one way, Hokersmith, Bennet, and McGee another, and General Moore and Captain Hines proceeding immediately toward the depot.

The General had by paying $15 in gold, succeeded in obtaining a paper which informed him of the time of the different roads. The clock struck one and he knew by burrying he could reach the down train for Cincinnati. He got there just as the train was moving off He looked to see if there was any soldiers aboard and, espying a Union officer, he boldly walked up and took a seat beside him. He remarked to him that "as the night was damp and chilly, perhaps he would join him in a drink." He did so and they soon became agreeable to each other. The cars in crossing the Scioto have to pass within a short distance of the Penitentiary. As they passed the officer remarked, "There's the hotel where Morgan and his officers are spending their leisure." "Yes," replied the General, "and I sincerely hope he will make up his mind to board there during the balance of the war, for he is a great nuisance." When the train reached Zenia, it was detained by some accident more than an hour. Imagine his anxiety as soldier after soldier would pass through the train, for fear that when the sentinel had passed his rounds at 2 o'clock his absence might be discovered.

The train was due in Cincinnati at 6 o'clock. This was the hour at which they were turned out of their cells, and of course their escape would be then discovered. In a few moments after it would be known all over the country. The train having been detained at Zenia, was running very rapidly to make up time. It was already passed 6 o'clock. The General said to Capt. Hines "It is after six, if we go to the depot we are dead men. Now or never." They went to the rear and put on the brakes. "Jump, Hines!" Off he went and feel heels over head in the mud. Another severe turn of the brake, and the general jumped. He was more successful, and lighted on his feet. There were some soldiers here who remarked, "What in the d—l do you mean by jumping off the cars here?" The general replied "what in the d—l is the use of my going into town when I live here; and, beside what business is it of yours."

They went immediately to the river. They found a skiff but no oars. Soon a little boy came over and appeared to be waiting. "What are you waiting for?" Said the General. "I am waiting for my load." What is the price of a load?' "Two dollars." "Well, as we are tired and hungry, we will give you the two dollars, and you can put us over" So over he took them. Where does Miss ——— live?" "Just a short distance from here." "Will you show me her house?' "Yes sir." The house was reached a fine breakfast soon obtained, money and a horse furnished, a good woman's prayer bestowed, and off he went. From there forward through Kentucky everybody vied with each other as to see who should show him the most attention—even to the negroes; and young ladies of refinement begged the honor to cook his meals.

He remained in Kentucky some days feeling perfectly safe, and sending into Louisville for many little things he wanted. Went to Bardstown and found a Federal regiment had just arrived there looking for him. Remained here and about for three or four days, and then struck out for Dixie, sometimes disguising himself as a Government cattle contractor, and buying a large lot of cattle; at other times a quartermaster until he got to the Tennessee River. Here he found all means of transportation destroyed, and the bank strongly guarded, but with the assistance of about thirty others who had recognized him and joined him in spite of his remonstrances, he succeeded in making a raft, and he and Capt. Hines crossed over. His escort refused to cross until he was safely over. He then hired a negro to get his horse over, paying him $20 for it. The river was so high that the horse came near drowning and after more than one hour's struggling with the stream was pulled out so exhausted as scarcely to be able to stand.

The General threw a blanket on him and commenced to walk him, when, he says, he was seized with a presentiment that he would be attacked, and remarking to Capt. Hines, "We will be attacked in twenty minutes," commenced saddleing his horse He had hardly tied his girth when "bang, bang," went the Minie balls." He bounced his horse and the noble animal seemed to be inspired with new vigor bounded off like a deer up the mountain. The last he saw of his poor fellows on the opposite side they were disappearing up the river bank, fired upon by a whole regiment of Yankees. By this time it was dark and also raining. He knew that a perfect cordon of pickets would surround the foot of the mountain, and if he remained there until morning he would be lost. So he determined to run the gauntlet at once and commenced to descend. As he neared the foot, leading his horse, he came almost in personal contact. His first impulse was to kill him, but finding him asleep determined to let him sleep on. He made his way to the house of a Union man, that he knew lived round there, and went up and passed himself off as Captain Quartermaster of Hunts regiment, who was on his way to Athens Tenn., to procure supplies of sugar and coffee for the Union people of the country. The lady appeared to be asleep while this interview was taking place with her husband, at the mention of sugar coffee jumped out of bed and said 'Thank God for that, for we ain't seen any sale coffee here since God knows how long!' She was so delighted at the prospect that she made up a fire and cooked them a good supper. Supper being over, the General remaked that some Rebels had tried to cross this afternoon. 'Yes,' said the woman, 'but our men killed some on 'em.' and drive the rest back.' 'Now,' says the General. 'I know that but didn't some of them get over?" "Yes," was her reply, "but they are on the mountain and can't get down as every road is stopped up.' He then said to her "it is very important for me to get to Athens by to-morrow night, or I may loose that sugar and coffee, and I am afraid to go down any of these roads for fear my own men will kill me." The fear of loosing that sugar and coffee brought her again to an accommodating mood, and she replied; "Why, Paul kan't you show the Captain through our farm, that road down by the field?" The General says, "Of course Paul you can do it, and as the night is very cold, I will give you $10 (in gold), to help you along. The gold, and the prospect of sugar and coffee was too much for a poor man's nerves, and he yielded. And getting on a horse, he took them seven miles to the big road. From this time he had a series of adventures until he got near another river in Tennessee, when he resolved to go into a house and find the way. Hines went to the house while the general stood on the road. Hearing a body of cavalry come dashing up behind him he quietly slipped to the one side of the road and it passed by without observeing him. They went travelling after Hines poor fellow, and he has not been heard of since, after so many brave efforts, not only is his own behalf, but also in that of the General, for the General says that it is owing chiefly to Hines enterprize and skill that they made their escape. When he arrived at the river he tried to get over, intending to stop that night with a Southern man on the other side, he could not get over and he had to stop at the house of a Union man. The next morning he went to the house he had sought the night previous, and found the track of the Yankees scarcely cold. They had been there all night, expecting that he would come there, and had murdered everybody who attempted to reach the house, without hailing them. In pursuing this brutal course they had killed three young men, neighbours of this gentleman, and went away leaving the dead bodies on the ground. After he had crossed Okey's River, and got down into middle Tennessee, he found it almost impossible to avoid recognition. The General says that his escape was made without assistance from any one outside, and, as far as he knows without the knowledge of his intention; and that the announcement of his arrival was one of those fortuitous coincidences that cannot be accounted for; that it assisted him materially no doubt' In fact he says that his "wife's prayers" saved him and as this is the most agreeable way of explaining it, he is determined to believe it.

The London Times editorially refers to the enlistment of men at Cork for the United States steamer Kearsage, and after pointing to the conduct of the American government when England was supposed to be recruiting in the United States during the Crimean war, it says: "It is not too much to expect and require that the Americans will weigh themselves in the same balance as they weigh us, or if this be to much to ask, at any rate they shall not employ their vessels of war and officers bearing the commission of the United States in the direct and open enlistment of sailors within the limits of the British ports."

An insurance editor perpetrates a grim joke that California has not proved to be the El Dorado to insurance companies that they anticipated, but on the contrary rather a Terra del Fuego. The figures would seem to justify and intestify the joke. Up to Oct. 1, the premiums received amounting to $732,000, while the losses paid by the companies footed up $1,575,000. Half the premiums were paid in San Fransisco alone most of the California business was done with English companies; the losses consequently have fallen severely upon the progressive foreigners.

The Herald.

CARLETON PLACE.

Wednesday, Jan. 27th, 1864.

There has been a dead calm in politics for several months past, with nothing at all stirring to excite a ruffle on the surface.—The election contest in South Leeds, however, has relieved the monotony of affairs, and a more than usual amount of excitement is felt as to the result. It is very gravely stated by those who are in a position to know what is going on in that county that some of the opposition members of the House have been very liberal in supplying funds to carry on the contest and buy up any votes that may be for sale; and that parties are now in the county saying "Money" to the people. This fact, of itself, should be enough to cause every honest man in the county to shun the ranks of the party who resort to such means to secure an election. We need never expect to have the government of the country honestly administered, so long as gentlemen secure seats in Parliament by money or other outside influence.

There is another curious feature in this election. It is well known that South Leeds contains a large number of Orangemen and Catholics, and this has suggested the idea of John A. Macdonald and D. Arcy McGee, going hand in hand through the county to try and make things pleasant to both parties; and are leaving no means untried, fair and unfair, to secure the election of Mr. Jones.

We trust the friends of honest government will show themselves worthy of the cause they have espoused and return Mr. Richards again with a handsome majority. The electors of South Leeds, must, surely, be better informed than to listen to the teachings of any member of the old coalition government whose extravagant and corrupt policy in the management of public affairs had well nigh ruined the country. The polling will come off on Wednesday and Thursday, the 27th and 28th instant.

The Quebec *Tribune* furnishes the figures of the following instructive contrast. The Governor-General occupies two houses in St. Louis Street, and this was what they cost under the late Government:—

Rent of Mr. Hamel's house for Mr. Desbarats, who left one of the St. Louis Street houses, from Oct. 8, 1861, to 1st May, 1864, at £350.	£897 0 0
Repairs to Mr. Hamel's house.	300 0 0
Repairs of the two houses in St. Louis Street.....	13307 0 0
Rent for two years and eight months of the houses in St. Louis Street at £400 a year each, 2 years 8 months.	2132 0 0
	£17,136 0 0

That is to say £6,420 per annum for each house without taking in the indemnity to Mr. Bradshaw, of which the *Tribune* does not give the figures; but which at the same amount as was paid for Mr. Desbarats' removal will raise the £6,420 to about £7,000 per annum per house. Well, this somewhat expensive lease has expired, and the present Government have leased the two houses for £200 a year, with the proviso that they may be abandoned at any time without any cost for care-taking during the subsequent part of the term. Of course the indemnities to the out-going tenants could not be required, nor the improvements in the two houses occupied by the Governor-General; but leaving them out of the question, the present Government has found it possible to hire these residences at about the same price that any other person would pay—that is to say exactly half what was paid by the late Government, who in addition to paying twice the fair rent, laid out £13,807 on the property and paid out the former tenant. Can any one fail to comprehend such contrasts as these?

Brudenell January 13th 1864

James Poole Esq—SIR—I am directed by the municipal council of this municipality to remit you the sum of four dollars due you for advertisement in the Carleton Place Herald.

That body thinks it an injustice to charge four dollars for the advertisement, they were under the apprehension that if they drew your paper (which they did in my name) that you would not charge for publishing anything relating to the affairs of the municipality but as you did they wish you to discontinue your paper. They can find an other Editor who will publish free gratis.

I am your obedient servant,
JAMES REYNOLDS
Town clerk.

So we are going to lose the patronage of the Council of Brudenell! The clerk of "that body" tells us so; and from the dignified manner in which he performs that, seemingly, agreeable duty, we are almost persuaded that there may be some truth in it. We never expected to be brought under a compliment to the municipal corporation of that Township because they "*drew*" one paper in the name of the clerk! Wonder how they accomplished the Herculean task? Did the clerk read the weekly issues of the *Herald* to the five councillors "in council assembled"? or did that dignified personage get the first reading of the paper and the other members of "that body," in their turn, 'get the 2nd, 3rd, 4th, and 5th readings? Shade of Dr. Faust! What a drawing it would get! What an appearance it would present at the end of the operation.

If the statement of the clerk be true, we respectfully submit to the councillors, that they are indebted to us in the sum of one dollar each for the reading of the paper; and we trust they will direct the clerk to remit us that amount to square off the account, before they transfer their patronage to the more fortunate editor who is to succeed us in this fat job of printing.

If the gentlemen, members of the council, be "under any apprehension" in reference to the "injustice" of drawing a paper for one dollar a year and making it serve the clerk and the five councillors, we will be satisfied to leave our claim to the decision of the ratepayers.

We will only add, for the special information of the clerk of that Township, and for the pecuniary benefit of the lucky editor who is to succeed us in supplying news to the assembled wisdom of Brudenell, that all well informed persons, whether clerks of Townships or not, when writing to editors, either on their own business or that of the corporation, make it an invariable rule to pay the postage on their letters.

Sudden Death.

We regret to have to record the sudden demise of Mr. Robert Morris, son of the Hon. James Morris, of Brockville, and junior partner in the firm of Kirkpatrick & Morris, Chancery practitioners, Kingston. The deceased gentleman had been ailing for several weeks, but neither himself nor his friends supposed that his indisposition was of a serious character, and, as may be imagined, the intelligence of his untimely death created surprise as well as deep sorrow among his numerous acquaintances. On Wednesday night he complained more than usual and found it necessary to call in medical aid but nothing serious was apprehended. Mr. Morris being absent from breakfast in the morning, one of the inmates of the house in which deceased lodged entered his bedroom and found him a corpse. A medical gentleman was called in, and after an examination he gave it as his opinion that the cause of death was serious apoplexy. Mr. Morris was a young man of excellent natural abilities, and possessing a genial disposition, he was a general favorite among his many acquaintances, all of whom will deplore his early and sudden death.

The Montreal papers are publishing most humiliating accounts of crime, misery and wretchedness, mostly resulting from the drinking habits among the lower orders of the people. It is computed that there are two hundred and fifty unlicensed groggeries in Montreal. These are all houses of the lowest description, productive in their commerce of a vast amount of misery and degradation amongst the poorer class of people. Though almost every house is well known to the police, so much so indeed that lists of them are made out by the city revenue officers, yet a conviction of the offenders is a rare thing, owing to the laxity of the law, and the combinations of those who frequent the houses with those who keep them. In this respect, what is said of Montreal is true elsewhere throughout Canada; and the shame is that it is true. The law in Canada relating to the detection and punishment of unlicensed liquor sellers is far too loose to be beneficial either to the morals or the revenues of the country. Despite the recent attempts of legislators to place the liquor traffic under safe control, the evil which they sought to overcome is as yet unrestricted.

Presentation.

We are happy to learn that the friends of James Bell, Esq., Perth, have presented him with a beautiful piece of silver plate accompanied by an address, as a testimonial of their esteem and appreciation of his worth as a citizen of the Town and his position as agent of the Commercial Bank, The following is the address and reply:—

To JAMES BELL, ESQ., *Agent of the Commercial Bank of Canada, Perth:*

DEAR SIR—The completion of the handsome building recently erected by the Commercial Bank in this place, attesting as it does the growing importance of our town in its business operations, and the successful working of the Commercial Bank Agency here, presents us with a fitting occasion of expressing our satisfaction at the polite, impartial, and judicious manner in which you have discharged the somewhat difficult duties of your situation.

The readiness to oblige in fulfilling the duties of the office held by you previous to the period of your connection with the Bank, and your agreeable manner of conducting yourself as agent, since you have been appointed, has largely increased the transactions of the agency, and made it a pleasure to all having business relations with you.

We trust that the relations existing between yourself, officially, and the people of Perth may be long sustained, believing, as we do, that it cannot be otherwise than pleasing.

And as indicating and embodying the foregoing kind wishes for your welfare, on our part, be pleased to accept the accompanying testimonial of our esteem and appreciation, and believe us in our expressing our best wishes for yourself and family.

On behalf of the subscribers.

(Signed) JOHN DORAN,
RICHARD SHAW,
THOMAS BROOKE,
HUGH RYAN,
JOHN HART, jun.,
W. BOTSFORD,

Perth, January, 1864.

To which Mr Bell replied as follows:

GENTLEMEN—Accept my best thanks for the very flattering address with which you have presented me.

It affords me great pleasure to be assured that my efforts to perform, as you justly remark my somewhat difficult, or perhaps, I had better say, delicate duties as Agent of the Commercial Bank of Canada here, have merited your approval.

I believe it to be incumbent upon every individual, who holds a public situation, to be, as far as it is in his power, courteous and obliging to all with whom he is brought in contact, and it is highly gratifying to me to find that my conduct in this respect has been estimated as I would wish by so large a number of the business men of this town and surrounding country.

For the splendid piece of plate which you have been pleased to present to me, accept gentlemen, my warmest thanks, and allow me also to say, that, I shall always look upon it as something to be appreciated far above its intrinsic value, being a token of confidence and esteem which I cannot readily forget.

Again thanking you for your kind wishes for myself and family,

I am, Gentlemen,
Your very obt'. Servant,
JAMES BELL.

Perth, 19th January, 1864.

The Carleton Place Rifle Company will drill, as usual, on Thursday and Friday evenings, and it would be well for as many as possibly can do so to attend. The inspection in this county will probably come off next week and companies which do not muster in force and exhibit a reasonable degree of efficiency will be disbanded. Lieut.Col. Earle commenced the division at Kingston; and will be at Easton's Corners on Friday next at 5 o'clock p. m.; Mirrickville the same evening; and Burrit's Rapids on Saturday at 11 A. M.

We understand that at a meeting of the constituents of the Hon. Mr. Foley, held on the 19th instant, that gentleman has been admonished, by a unanimous resolution to support the Reform Ministry, or else resign his seat in parliament.

We understand that Parliament is summoned to meet in Quebec on the 19th of February for the despatch of business.

The St. Mary's *Argus* announces that a complimentary dinner will be given at Shakespeare on Friday, the 29th inst., to R. Macfarlane, Esq., M. P. P., the representative of Perth.

The following are the officers of the Admaston Branch Agricultural Society for the year 1864:—President, James Carswell; Vice President, George Cardiff, senior; Secretary, Alexander Brown; Treasurer, John Stewart; Directors, Robert Barrie, Peter Campbell, David Graham, John Gorman, Duncan Campbell, James Brisco, George Brown, jr., William Gardner and Archibald Patterson.

The British in Washington pronounce the report to be a *canard* that Lord Lyons predicted the close of the war in three months. The most stupendous struggles are expected this year.

DISASTROUS FIRE.—We regret to record that the farm buildings of Mr. J. W. Lemoine, near Collinsby, were totally destroyed by fire on Friday. The family had gone to Mr. McGuinn's Mills and returned to discover their property in flames. In the words of our informant Mr. Lemoine "lost everything." The value of the property we did not hear.

The next trip of Capt. Lott, of the Cunard steamer Persia, will be his three hundredth across the Atlantic. A dinner was given in his honor in New York on Monday last.

Sometimes a girl says no to an offer, when it is as plain as the nose on her face that she meant yes. The best way to judge whether she is in earnest or not, is to look straight into her eyes, and never mind her nose.

DIPPING INTO A BAG FOR A HUSBAND.—An interesting lottery was promised on Christmas day in London, namely, a dip into a bag by a number of girls for the prize of one hundred pounds, to buy a husband—that is, lure him with a marriage portion.

Louis Napoleon is said now to be the most unpopular of men in France. The epigrams fly thicker than ever.

The New St. Patrick's Hall, in Ottawa, was inaugurated on Thursday evening by a literary and musical entertainment. The Inaugural address was delivered by Hon. T. D. McGee, who chose as his subject "The place of Ireland in the Literature and History of the Empire."

The Missionary Soiree.

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

SIR,—Away we go, hurrah! hurrah for the Soiree at Knox's Church, Beckwith! Never mind the teakettle singing over the fire which indicates the evening repast. If not already done, perform your daily ablutions, doff your better garments and prepare for a merry sociable sleigh drive; the thought will drive daily care from the mind, and you will leave the old domicile more resigned, when creditably informed, the necessary wants of the inward man, will be abundantly supplied by a grand entertainment prepared by the ladies of the congregation.

As the twilight shades of evening were closing in, I found myself in company with others making for the church. The evening was fine, mild, but not serene; a few scattered flakes of snow spoutfully playing in the breeze, one taking a zigzag course, then, as if chasing another would drop carelessly on the fair bosom of mother earth, causing the sleigh to glide more smoothly over its crested surface. On arriving at the Church it was brilliantly lit with petroleum, and every indication of life and activity. After paying the admittance fee to the keeper of the door, a man of rather gentlemanly deportment, I was admitted to the interior of the building. At and surrounding the pulpit, a suitable platform was erected for the occasion, on which were several Rev. gentlemen and others, the full staff of literary entertainment for the evening; together with a choir of singers, led by the entertaining champion of "Varius" from your town.—Although somewhat impaired in his optical vision, yet his auditory nerves appear to be most acute and sensitive, in performing their natural functions. After a few minutes the Chairman opened, or rather commenced the proceedings of the evening. "The Rev. Mr. McKinnon officiated on this occasion." After a few complimentary remarks he called upon the choir for music; soon the rattling of cups and saucers were heard, and the presentation of servers filled to overfalling with choice eatables, accompanied with uncouth like vessels filled with enfusions of tea. After an evening's drive, such presentiments often create a touching sensation in the region of the gustatory organs, as if wishing to be engaged, &c., &c. At length ample justice being done to the good things, and to the entire satisfaction of the inward man, the cups were collected and we were ready for what was to follow, as we were told that the end was not yet, but now we were to have the literary entertainment.—Mr. Duncan of Perth was called by the chairman. He came forward in full confidence in the merits of his theme. Trusting to the credulity of his audience, and judging from appearances his most sanguine anticipations were more than fully realized; his theme was to encourage, stimulate, and awaken, a missionary spirit among the people, giving his own experience, some of the pleasures, and severe ordeals he passed through, occasioned by that little unruly member, the "tongue," particularly one in his vicinity belonging to the feminine gender. But, Mr. Editor, it would intrude too much upon your limits to give even the substance of the various subjects treated off; they were all of a missionsary type, as you are aware that this is the season the Churches put forth an effort to raise means to assist home missions, and to send the gospel to benighted lands destitute of the means of grace. Mr. Ross was next called. This gentleman came forward with not so much confidence in himself as in his subject, which was, that "it is more blessed to give than to receive." Expiating on the free bounties of providence, and by not giving to assist the cause of God, men were no richer, as God could easily withhold a shower of rain, or cause it to pass by, in a dry season, or in some other way withhold his blessing, so that it would be a loss in the end, whereas if a man gave liberally, in the same manner it might be restored tenfold. Mr. Bell M. P. P., was the next called. He said he was not in the habit of speaking on missionary subjects, and that he was called upon at the eleventh hour to fill up a gap. He proved by statistics what had been done, and what was yet to do in the missionary fields of the world. Mr. McKinzie of Ramsay was next called, and in a very able address graphically described the connection between christian liberality and spiritual prosperity.

Between each address the choir sung a choice piece of music. In my opinion, Mr. Editor, there is something highly exhilerating in music when well sung or performed; it awakens the finer feelings of nature and throws as it were a charm over all the proceedings, as it did on this occasion. I may here add that the Soiree proved a complete success; minus all expense, there was forty dollars raised for the missionary cause on this occasion, notwithstanding "Presbyterian Grumblism," "Stolen Beans," and lack of "Missionary Zeal." And it is no way surprising that it did when told the "key" that opened to its prosperity. Wherever the ladies become interested, and take an active part in any undertaking, as in this occasion, you may be always sure of success, although God deliver me from such as are like the one, the worthy Rev. gentleman had the full benefit of the free use of her oratorical powers.

EPSILON.

Beckwith, January 17th, A.D. 1864.

EXTRAORDINARY PASSAGE ACROSS THE ATLANTIC.—The Inman steamers are performing extraordinary feats of navigation. We had a short time ago occasion to refer to the rapid passage of the City of London, and have now to record a still more wonderful performance of the City of New York, Captain James Kennedy. She accomplished the passage across the Atlantic, from New York to Queenstown, in eight days sixteen hours; and after landing her telegrams and some passengers on the Irish coast, reached Liverpool before seven o'clock yesterday morning. Notwithstanding three hour's detention at New York by fog, and strong winds in the Atlantic, the voyage is one of remarkable celerity. The run to Queenstown is unexampled for speed, being the fastest ever made by a screw steamer. The whole voyage from New York to Liverpool (making allowance for the difference of longitude) was made in exactly nine days and a half.—*Liverpool Courier*, 23rd.

TIMBER FOR THE FEDERALS.—Large quantities of moulded tamarac and birch are being got out in the Eastern Townships, to be sent by Grand Trunk Railway to the United States, to be used in the construction of rams and other vessels for the Federal navy. The timber is delivered square at the depot, where gangs of men mould and reduce it to the shape and size required before it is loaded on the cars. The season has been very favorable for these operations.

EXTRAORDINARY STORY.—It is stated by respectable persons that a man residing on Wolfe Island recently took two of his sons across to the American side and there sold them into military servitude, for the sum of fifteen hundred dollars! It is difficult to give credence to the story, but it is said by those who know the parties that it is a well known fact on the Island. The probability is that the young men enlisted voluntarily, placing the money they received as bounty in the hands of the father for safe keeping.

Ramsay Council.

Ramsay, 18th Jan., 1864.

The newly elected Councillors met this day in the Town Hall, except Mr. Marshall. —The Clerk presiding.

The Council present severally made and subscribed the declaration of office and oath of qualification, as prescribed by statute.

Mr. Dickson proposed that Mr. Teskey be Reeve,—Mr. Moffatt seconded the nomination.

Mr. Teskey was duly elected.

Mr. Moffatt proposed Mr. Dickson as Deputy Reeve—Mr. Teskey seconded the nomination.

Mr. Dickson was duly elected Deputy Reeve.

The Reeve and Deputy Reeve made and subscribed the declaration of office, and took their seats accordingly.

The Clerk read the following communications:—

From the proprietor of the *Canadian Farmer*, a new Agricultural paper, soliciting the assistance of the Council in procuring subscribers.

From Messrs. Chewitt & Co., and H. Roswell, of Toronto, offering blank forms for sale.

Mr. Galbraith presented an application from James Rosamond, Esq., in favour of Mr. Darby, requesting to be allowed to make brick in the township.

Mr. Moffatt presented the petition of J. Crampton and others, in favour of Mrs. Bailey, an aged woman.

The Reeve appointed Mr. Wm. Russell, jr., Auditor.

Moved by Mr. Galbraith, seconded by Mr. Dickson, That Mr. Michael Foley be the Auditor for the current year. Carried.

Mr. Dickson moved, seconded by Mr. Moffatt, That Mr. Thomas Teskey be appointed Assessor for the Township, including the Village of Almonte. Carried.

Mr. Galbraith moved, seconded by Mr. Moffatt, that Mr. Darby be allowed to take clay from the hill on the original allowance of road between lots No. 15 and 16, near the bridge at the bay, at Almonte, as applied for by James Rosamond, Esq., and the Reeve is hereby authorised to enter into an agreement with Mr. Darby, defining the extent and place of excavation, and that the removal of said clay from the highway be considered adequate compensation for the same. Carried.

Mr. Moffatt moved, seconded by Mr. Galbraith, that the clerk be and he is hereby authorised to procure the necessary blank forms, stationery, and "Journal of Education" for the current year. Carried.

Mr. Galbraith moved, seconded by Mr. Dickson, That the petition of John Crampton and others lay over till next meeting of Council, and that Mr. Moffatt do in the meantime ascertain for the information of the Council the available means of living possessed by the party in whose behalf the petition has been presented. Carried.

Mr. Dickson moved, seconded by Mr. Moffatt, that Mr. James Wallace be appointed Inspector of Houses of Entertainment for the current year. Carried.

Council adjourned till Friday, the 26th February.

DAVID CAMPBELL,
Town Clerk.

Minutes of Horton Council.

The first meeting of the Horton Council, under notice of the Clerk to the members elect, was held in the Town Hall on Monday the 18th day of Jan, 1864. Meeting opened at ten o'clock forenoon.

Present—Burton, McNab, Airth, Eady and Farrell.

Each of the above named gentlemen handed over their oaths of office and qualification, and took their seats.

Being reminded that their first duty was to elect a Reeve from among themselves, Moved by Mr. Airth, and seconded by Mr. Eady, Resolved, that William Burton be and he is hereby elected Reeve for the Township of Horton for the current year. Carried unanimously.

The oath required by law in the above case was administered, and Mr. Burton took his seat.

Moved by Mr. Eady, seconded by Mr. McNab, Resolved, that James Johnston be and he is hereby re-elected Township Clerk, with a salary as last year. Carried.

Moved by Mr. Eady, and seconded by Mr. Airth, Resolved, that Wm. Jamieson Esq., be and he is hereby re-elected Township Treasurer for the current year, with a salary of $19. Carried.

Moved by Mr. Farrell, seconded by Mr. McNab, Resolved, that Wm. Eady and James Johnston be appointed Assessors for the Township of Horton, for the current year, with a salary of $32. Carried.

Moved by Mr. Airth, seconded by Mr Eady, Resolved, that Allan McNab be and he is hereby appointed one of the auditors for this township. Carried.

In connection with the appointment of the Council, the Reeve appointed Mr. John Burwell as the other auditor.

Moved by Mr Eady, and seconded by Mr Airth, Resolved, that William Gorby be appointed Tavern Inspector for the current year. Carried.

Moved by Mr Farrell, seconded by Mr Airth, Resolved, that James Johnston be appointed Revenue Inspector for the current year for the township of Horton, with a salary of $8. Carried.

Moved by Mr McNab, seconded by Mr Farrell, Resolved, that each Councillor receives the sum of one dollar per day each, for each day's attendance on business connected with the Township. Carried.

A letter from the clerk of the Provisional County Council read.

Moved by Mr. Eady, seconded by Mr. Airth, Resolved, that James Johnston be and he is hereby authorized to call on Wm. Harris, Esq., Crown Land Agent, and receive an exact account of all the lands sold or patented for the last seven years. Car.

Moved by Mr Eady, seconded by Mr Farrell, Resolved, that the report now read from Wm. Burton and Henry Airth, Commissioner on a bridge on lot 18 in the 2nd concession be received and adopted. Car.

Moved by Mr Eady, seconded by Mr Mc Nab, resolved, that Wm. Burton, Reeve, be allowed the sum of £7 10s for his services in representing this Township in the United County Council, and for attending to his duties in the Provisional County Council of Renfrew. Carried.

Moved by Mr Airth, seconded by Mr Eady, and resolved, that whereas the Provisional Council of the County of Renfrew have ordered payment of the bill of costs of Robert R. Smith and others against the corporation of the county of Renfrew, and whereas the Township of Horton advanced the sum of $100 to Robert R. Smith to carry on a suit in chancery, having for its object the annulling of the proceeding of the Building Committee in regard to the County Buildings at Pembroke, therefore the clerk of this council be and he is hereby instructed to write Robert R. Smith, requesting an order or a receipt on the Provisional County Treasurer for the paying back of the said $100. Carried.

Moved by Mr. Airth, seconded by Mr Farrell, Resolved, that the Clerk of this Municipality draw an order on the Treasurer in favor of James Poole, Esq., editor of the Carleton Place Herald, for the sum of £2 10s, as an acknowledgment for giving publicity, through his widely circulated journal, the proceedings of the Horton

council for 1863, and to enquire of Mr. Poole on what terms he would publish the present years proceedings. Carried.

Moved by Mr Eady, seconded by Mr Farrell, Resolved, That this council do now adjourn to the second Monday in February ensuing.

Certified to be a correct copy.

JAMES JOHNSTON,
Town Clerk.

Gold on the Bow River.

The Nor'-Wester brings us a circumstantial account of the discovery of gold in large quanties on this side of the Rocky Mountains, within British territory,

A party of American miners, it would appear had crossed the mountains from British Columbia, and had discovered diggings on Bow River which paid $25 per day to the hand. They then proceeded to Fort Benton, an American station on the Upper Missouri, and had fitted out an expedition to take possession of the new Ophir. They were on their return thither when they were met by a hunting party which brought the news to Red River.

Bow River is one of the upper tributaries of the South branch of the Saskatchewan. It is situated in the immediate neighborhood of what we believe to be one of the finest countries in America, well watered and wooded, and with a fertile soil a mild and healthy climate. This territory, situated not very far from the boundary line, will be a strong source of attraction for the Americans. It is much to be regretted that it should not first be occupied by British subjects and British law extend over it. There is no reason to hope that either one thing or the other will be done. By the supineness of the Imperial authorities, and the machinations of the Hudson's Bay Company seem to be even more philo-American than their predecessors for they are aiding a Minnesota Company to build a railroad designed to give American access to the territory before Canada can get her route opened. When is the rule of this unpatriotic fur-trading monopoly over the North-west to cease?—*Globe.*

Melancholy Accident on the Fraser River.

SEVEN MEN DROWNED.

A most lamentable catastrophe has happened on the Upper Fraser, by which seven poor fellows have met with an untimely death. The facts of the case, as far as we can learn, are these: A large party of miners on their way down from Williams Creek to Victoria, having arrived at the mouth of Quesnelle River, there engaged two boats, in which to run the Fraser, thirty of them going in one boat and thirteen in the other. About three and a half miles below the mouth, an island divides the river into two channels, through the smaller of which the impetuous current of the Fraser rushes with redoubled velocity, forming an exceedingly dangerous "riffle." Owing to the ignorance of the steersmen of the small boat, they unfortunately took this channel, and the violence of the torrent almost immediately filled the boat with water; the waves curling into it from both sides; the steersmen now lost control of the frail craft, and she turned broadside to the stream, the force of the current rolling her over and over and plunging the whole party into the foaming rapids. Three of the party managed to reach the capsized craft and retained their hold till they were succored by the following party, and three more succeeded although with great difficulty in swimming to the island, from which they were also rescued by the other boat. One of the three who had $2 500 in gold on his person, finding, when within a few feet from the bank, that it was dragging him down, coolly drew his knife and severed the strap which supported the precious yet deadly burden, allowing it to sink to the bottom, and thus succeeded in reaching the shore in safety.

The names of the seven unfortunate men who were drowned are as follows, John Walker, Barnet Ranton, John Robison, Thomas Beatty, John Berth, James Henderson and —— Smith: the first five were from the Prince of Wales claim, and the other two, members of the Tinker Company. The amount of treasure lost was $32,000, of which $4000 belonged to a miner named Sanderson, who was saved. We understand that all of the seven are Canadian.—*British Colonist.*

Parisian Gossip.

There are some whispers that the private life of the Emperor of the French is not at the present time the happiest. It may be that the insurance of the Emperor's life in the London offices for a large sum is the foundation of the rumor; but another bit of gossip also lends strength to the report. It may not be altegether forgotton that before the Emperor's marriage he had held for many years intimate relations with a Mrs. Howard, by whom he had two children. When the Emperor married the lady was handsomely provided for and sent to England, where before long she was married. The marriage did not turn out a happy one, and Mrs. Howard returned to Paris. There is no doubt that this lady had the character of being very clever, and of advising Lewis Napoleon at the desperate crisis in his fate in such a manner as, when acted on, led ultimately to his elevation to the French throne. Not long since it was announced that the Empetor was in the habit of leaving Compaigne late at night by special train and appearing in Paris; It now appears that Mrs. Howard is the attraction, and after a lapse of years she has resumed her sway over Lewis Napoleon's mind, and is once more his counsellor-in-chief. Hence perhaps the whispers of the hour take their raise.—*London Correspondent of the Irish Times.*

THE GOOD QUEEN.—The Queen had the Children of the workman on the Osborn estate assembled on Christmas, where a Christmas tree loaded with presents was arranged. Assisted by members of the Royal family, the Queen spent the forenoon in distributing the presents to the children, consisting of wearing apparel, books, toys, &c. Afterwards she gave great coats, blankets, &c. to the laboring men and women. A few days before the Queen dispensed liberally to the blind and paralytic in and around London. The English people are accustomed to bestowment of charity during the Christmas holidays, and our good Queen is giving strength and beauty to the fashion by the bright example. Her sad heart finds comfort in the relief of sorrow and poverty.

THE PERILS OF WASHINGTON.—The Chronicle says there are large numbers of women now in Washington who are suffering from extreme poverty—women who came there to see their sons, brothers or husbands in the army, to recover the remains of those who have died, to obtain employment or the money on their relatives, but have not the means to take them home again. With these women it is now starvation or dishonor, and the Chronicle calls attention to the charitable to render them immediate assistance.

REAL POLITENESS.—A certain London hotel being on fire, one of the servants was directed to waken two gentlemen who were asleep in an upstair room. She knocked at the door, and said, "I beg pardon, gentlemen, for disturbing you, but the house is on fire."

A Soldier's Prison Pen in New York.

New York, January 13.

To the Hon. C. Godfrey Gunther, Mayor & President of the Commissioners of Health.

DEAR SIR—In obedience to your request of this date, I have visited the barracks in the Park and present the following report:

"The barracks on the Broadway side are 400 feet long by thirty feet wide, under the charge of Capt. Hicks, who has three assistants to keep it clean. This is used as a sort of boarding house or hotel for the various soldiers in their transit through the city to and from the seat of war. At the present time 800 men are accommodated there, independent of the provost guard, who occupy the lower portion of the barracks, and the number of which I could not ascertain. The building is not constructed with sufficient regard to ventilation in cold weather, or means of warming; and, as they have but three assistants, it is impossible to keep it clean, with 800 men tramping out and in, with snow and mud upon their feet.

It would require at least fifty men to do justice to the place, and in camp, under military discipline, it would take the whole 800, as each man would be compelled to police his own quarters, as should be done; but here they are simply boarders or guests at a hotel, to be waited on and cared for, instead of caring for themselves; and as the Superintendent has no control over them and as there is an entire absence of military discipline, some of the companies having no officers at all, as a matter of course the building is much more dirty than it should be, but is kept as neatly as can be done under the circumstancess, with the amount of force employed, and unless the soldiers are compelled to police their quarters the same as in camp, it will require, instead of three assistants, at least fifty, and these by constant labor would not more than do the work in muddy and wet weather.

Between these barracks and those on Park row side are arranged the water-closets which were constructed for summer use only and, of course, are entirely unfitted for this cold weather, and absolutely require an entire reconstruction, as they are now constantly frozen up.

In the Park row side a small room, for the officer in charge and the medical attendant, is cut off from the lower corner of the building, embracing one-half the width, and opening into the barracks.

Immediately behind this room a part is partitioned off which the doctor very properly denominated the "*Pen.*" This pen is fifteen feet wide, twenty feet long, eight feet high to the peak, and eight feet to the eaves, boarded up on three sides tightly; the fourth, which faces in the barracks, directly opposite an immense stove, which is heated to a red heat, is enclosed by slate, four inches wide and placed four inches apart.

In this 15 x 20 there is not a bench or stick of wood, or anything to sit on, nor even a post to lean against, except the four perpendicular sides of the room. There is not even straw to cover the floor as a horse or hog would have, but the accumulated filth of many months is the only thing that separates the inmates from the naked floor.

In this "pen" are confined at the present time 61 men, and the officer in charge informed me that he had at one time as many as 77. Some of the men have been there from three to four months. They are thus imprisoned for various military offences, breach of discipline and desertion, all huddled in this common "pen," sick and well together. A guard is placed over them to prevent escape, and another guard is in waiting to accompany them to the water-closet in the Park, *one at a time;* the other seventy-six must wait their proper turn, no matter how pressing the necessity from dysentery, diarrhœa, or other cause, and, of course, the result of such barbarity can better be imagined than described.

These men are fed through the bars, taking the meat and bread in their fingers, no knives or forks being allowed. Spoons are allowed once a day, when they have soup. No blankets are allowed them unless they happen to have one themselves when placed there, and but few of them are thus fortunate; they have therefore to lie upon the naked floor with the exception of the accumulation of filth and mud before referred to.

The doctor informed me by laying them upon their sides in spoon fashion, and by close packing, putting the heads of one row on the bodies of the row in front, he could pack forty-five in the "pen," the rest are now taken out and chained to trees until these forty-five have had some sleep, and then they were transferred.

The only mode of cleaning the apartment was by running in Croton water from a hose through the slate, which forced the bones, pork, skins, potatoe skins, &c., to the back and corner of the room, and as it is nearly level, they remain there, and in some places are near an inch or two in depth.

The men are covered with lice and vermin and the stench was almost unbearable.

Dr. Blauvelt, who was in attendance, and who is a kind-hearted, honest, faithful man, informed me that he had repeatedly reported the nuisance as graphically as possible to his superior officers, Gen. Hays and Gen. Dix, and demanded redress, but up to the present time without any avail.

Gen. Dix himself personally visited this place a few days since, and can, therefore certify to the accuracy of my description.

This pest-hole is an outrage on humanity, a burning disgrace to any nation, and ought not for a moment to be tolerated.

If the general government choose thus to outrage humanity and treat their soldiers worse than wild beasts, in God's name let them take them away from the city and put them on government property, and thus assume the responsibility for the outrage; but do not permit the city any longer to be disgraced by allowing them to occupy its grounds, and on them practice such horrid barbarities.

Very respectfully, &c.,

LEWIS A. SAYRE, M.D.,
Resident Physician.

SKATING.—In reply to "Archimedes," the fastest thing I ever saw was done on the St. John river, New Brunswick, by an Indian named Gabriel Aequin. He skated thirty measured miles in an hour and a half, being part of a journey of seventy-three miles, the whole of which he performed in six hours. A friend of mine and myself, on the same occasion, skated the same distance in six hours and fifteen minutes, including half an hour's rest, which we all took for luncheon, and a considerable delay in taking off and putting on skates and walking across a portage; so that the actual time occupied by us in skating seventy-three miles was little over five hours and a half, and we had fifteen minutes start of the Indian. I need hardly say that the wind was fair and the ice good.—*Caribou correspondt of the Field.*

A young lady once married a man by the name of Dust, against the wishes of her parents. After a short time they lived unhappily together, and she returned to her father's house; but he refused her, saying, "Dust thou art, and unto Dust thou shalt return."

A sergeant in New York died on Tuesday last from the effects of inhaling laughing-gas, which he took as a cure for toothache and a bronchial affection with which he was troubled.

Horrible Occurrence.

On Monday morning a lunatic actually clove in the skull of a man about seventy years old, named McGrath, in the Belfast Police-office with a large iron instrument. About eleven o'clock on Sunday night, William McGarrigle, an emaciated young man, a laborer, aged about twenty years, was brought to the police-office, charged with having assaulted his brother, at their house, Ewart's row, Crumblin road, and with being a dangerous lunatic. The accused was handcuffed and put into a cell. About twelve o'clock he either took ill or feigned illness, and complained that he was dying with hunger. He was apparently very weak and was assisted to the guard-bed—a large wooden frame—where the handcuffs were taken off him, and a piece of bread was given him. He then lay down on the bed. About this time the old man McGrath was found wandering about May's Fields, almost paralysed with cold. He was not absolutely drunk, so that a charge against him was not entered, and he was allowed to sit at the fire, which is only a foot or two from the wooden bed, and is guarded with iron grating. He was dosing about half-past one o'clock. In the meantime, McGarrigle had revived, and was talking quietly to some of the constables. When suspicion was completely disarmed, the lunatic, with almost inconceivable rapidity, pulled out the damper—a flat piece of iron about 10lb.—from the chimney, and, raising it above his head, struck McGrath, who was apparently asleep, a terrific blow across the head. The old man, without a groan, fell forward on the iron bars, receiving two other wounds. The blow caused a wound between three and four inches broad. The sharp iron instrument cleanly cut the skull and penetrated far beneath it. The injury inflicted by the dreadful blow will, there can scarcely be a doubt, result fatally.—*Belfast News Letter.*

War Against the Clouds.

The present season has witnessed the introduction of a novel and eccentric fashion among the ladies. In place of exposing their pretty features, as our Quebec girls may always do without fear of disparagement, they have given way to the inexorable laws of fashion, hiding their faces with a "nubia" or "cloud," while out in their shopping tour. On Saturday afternoon half a dozen wags belonging to one of the regiments stationed in this city made their appearance in Fabrique and St. John streets in a sleigh drawn by four spanking bays, and driven by the "Dr.," who handled the ribbons with consummate skill. Each of the bucks wore a "cloud" of varied colors, and reclined in their seat with the most effeminate *neglige*. The suddenness and novelty of the turn-out took the ladies by surprise. Some stood petrified with astonishment and indignation; some simpered and laughed; while others ran into the nearest store and quickly divested themselves of their new-fangled ornament. The sterner sex enjoyed the joke richly, while those apparently indifferent to the cause of this little commotion among the fair ones were the parties who created it. The "clouds" have broken and disappeared, and the sweet bright smiling faces of Quebec's fairest daughters now shine forth as resplendent as ever.—*Quebec News.*

Death of Lord Charlemont.

We regret to announce the death of the Earl of Charlemont which occurred last night at Marino, his seat near Dublin. He was born on the 3rd of January, 1775, and had consequently almost completed his 89th year. His Lordship was a Representative Peer, and also a Baron of the United Kingdom; a Knight of St. Patrick, a member of the Privy Council of Irelrnd, and Lord Lieutenant of the County of Tyrone. He is succeeded in his Irish honors by Colonel James Molyneux Caulfeild, Lieutenant and Custos Rotulorum of the County of Armagh, married in 1856 to Elizabeth, daughter of Sir William Somerville, Bart., (now Lord Athlumney) by Lady Maria Conyngham deceased in 1843. The Earl just deceased was the last of the original twenty-eight representative peers of Ireland selected at the time of the Union. He had also sat in the Irish House of Commons, of which, with Sir Thomas Staples, he was also the only surviving member. Ireland has lost in Lord Charlemont an excellent resident landlord, and a nobleman who constantly supported the best interests and was most jealous of the honor and reputation of his country.—*Dublin Post*, Dec 26th.

Charge of Murder.

A young man of the name of Benjamin Butler is at present in Gaol at Ottawa, charged with murdering Margaret Reid, at the village of Carp. The prisoner had been for some time paying his addresses to the girl, and at the time of her death she was between six and seven months advanced in pregnancy. On the morning of the 7th inst., she went to her room, taking with her a pint of highwines, which, it is said, had been furnished to her by Butler. The prisoner, it is further said, was sometime with her in the room. When the room was visited a few hours later, the door was found locked. Suspicion being excited that all was not right, the door was burst open, and the unfortunate girl was found a corpse on her bed, having evidently been dead for some time. The supposition is that she had drank the highwines at the instigation of the prisoner, and that they contained some poison. A Coroner's inquest was held on the body, and resulted in a verdict of "death from natural causes." The verdict not being satisfactory to the father of the deceased, who had strong suspicion of foul play, he came into town and laid information before Alderman Scott. The brain and stomach were taken from it, and brought to town for chemical analysis. The result of the analysis is not yet known.

A Washington correspondent writes: "There are said to be twelve thousand cases of this frightful disease (small pox) in Washington. Everybody is getting vaccinated. The negroes are dying off like sheep. Of course no one cares for them, and they do not care for themselves. The above figure is probably exaggerated, but the disease is doubtless very prevalent."

Mr. W. S. Shirras, photographer, in Aberdeen, is busy transferring photographs from paper to China; by some recently discovered process, and the Herald says that the patriots are quite perfect. We may now expect to see household tea services adorned with the likeness of our friends.

Great Auction Sale.

THE Messrs. MAIR & CO., of Perth, hereby announce to the inhabitants of Carleton Place and surrounding country that they are now selling by Public Auction in this place, the whole of the remaining stock of goods belonging to the estate of the late James Mair, Sen., Esq., amounting to over

$2,000,

and consisting of almost every variety of Goods, and all of which will be sold off without reserve.

Auction to commence at ten o'clock each day.

☞ See hand-bills.

MAIR & CO.

26th January, 1864.

Chilian Account of the Sacrifice.

From El Mercurio, Valparaiso.

The 8th of December was a great triumph for the clergy of the Church of the Jesuits in Santiago. An enthusiastic audience filled every nook. There were hardly any men there, 3,000 women, comprising the flower of the beauty and fashion of the capital, were at the feet of the ecclesiastics, very many against the will of fathers and husbands; but that, of course, only showed forth the power and might of the Gospel. Never had such pyrotechny been seen before—20.000 lights, mostly camphene, in long festoons of colored globes, blazed the church in a Hall of Fire. But the performance had not yet begun when the crescent of fire at the foot of the gigantic image of the Virgin over the high altar overflowed, and climbing up the muslin draperies and pasteboard devices to the wooden roof, rolled a torrent of flame. The suddenness of the fire was awful. The dense mass of women frightened out of their senses—numbers fainting, and all entangled by their long swelling dresses—rushed as those who knew death was at their heels, to the one door, which soon became choked up. Fire was everywhere. Streaming along the wooden ceiling, it flung the paraffine lamps, hung in rows there, among the struggling women. In a moment the gorgeous church was a sea of flame. Michael Angelo's fearful picture of hell was there, but exceeded.

Help was all but impossible. A Hercules might have strained his strength in vain to pull one from the serried mass of frenzied wretches who, piled one above another as they climbed over to reach the air, wildly fastened the gripe of death upon any one escaping in order that they might be dragged out with them. Those who longed to save them were doomed to bear the most harrowing sight that ever seared human eyeballs.

To see mothers, sisters, tender and timid women, dying that dreadful death that appals the stoutest heart of man, within one yard of salvation, within one yard of men who would have given their lives over and over again for them—it was maddening—the screaming and wringing of hands for help as the remorseless flames came on, and then, save some already dead with fright were burnt in ghastly indifference, their horrible agony, some in prayer, some tearing their hair and battering faces.

Women seized in the embrace of the flames were seen to undergo a tranformation as though by an optical delusion, first dazzlingly bright, then horribly lean and shrunk up, then black statues, rigidly fixed in a writhing attitude.

The fire, imprisoned by the immense thickness of the walls, had devoured everything combustible by 10 o'clock. Then, defying the sickening stench, people came to look for their lost ones.

Oh, what a sight the fair placid moon looked down upon! Close-packed crowds of calcined distorted forms, wearing the expression of the last pang, whose smile was once a heaven, the ghastly phalanx of black statues twisted in every variety of agony, stretching out their arms as imploring mercy, and then of the heap that had choked up the door, multitudes with the lower parts perfectly untouched, and some all a shapeless mass, but with one arm or foot unscathed. The silence, after those piercing screams were hushed in death, was horrible. It was the silence of the grave unbroken but by the bitter wail or fainting cry. Two thousand souls had passed through that ordeal of fire to the judgment seat of God.

Heroic acts of sublime daring have not been wanting. Endearing gratitude has been excited in every Chilian heart by Mr. Nelson, the Minister of the United States, his countryman, Mr. Meiggs, and several other foreigners. There were generous men who defied the fury of the flames to save lives, and some of these died martyrs to their noble hearts. An Englishman or American, it is not known which, was seen to rush through the flames, to seize in his powerful arms a lady, stride with her a little way, and then, his hair in a blaze and choked with smoke, fall back into the volcano never to rise again. A young lady named Orella, having in vain implored some bystanders on her knees to save her mother, rushed in, and shortly afterwards miraculously issued forth bearing her glorious load.

A young lady of the name of Solar, just before the smoke suffocated her, had the presence of mind to knot her handkerchief round her leg, so that her corps might be recognized.

The population of Santiago, so supine and so priest-ridden, is fired with indescribable indignation at the monstrous conduct of the priests. The public conscience holds them guilty of the death of all these victims—and particularly the mountebank Ugarte, the inventor of the "Virgin's Post Office" imposture (vide "Fortnightly Review"), because by collecting together all the material most likely to produce a fire—a countless number of lights, pasteboard scenery and muslin hangings, admitting a vast crowd—and covering the one door open with a screen, they took every pains to bring about this tragedy. When the fire broke out and people were escaping by the sacristy, they blocked up this door to devote themselves the most undisturbedly to saving their jim-cracks. The list of things saved makes one's blood run cold. What the priests saved, what they have put away in cigar-shops and the the houses in front are—a guilt image, some wooden saints, a sacred sofa or two, some books, chalics, silver candlesticks, and a great deal of sacred matting and carpet.

After saving their trash, these specimens of the good shepherds that give their life for their sheep flew away in company with the owls and bats that infested the ancient walls, except that one priest favored the agonizing victims wish his absolution, and Ugarte requested them to die happy, because they went direct to Mary. They then forsook the scene, and in that awful night, when fainting women and desperate men strewed the streets, and writhing forms that a few hours ago were graceful and beautiful maidens, moaned and died in chemists' shops, not a priest was to be seen to whisper a word of Christ's comfort to the dying ear, or hold the precious crucifix before the glazing eye.

No, not so, for the priest of nature was there; a ministering angel in the dark hour tended and soothed as usual. One young lady; God bless her! tore up her underclothing to make bandages. All this awful night the only thing that reminded of the clergy was the incessant tolling of the bells, about the only thing they could do to increase the horrors of the scene. This being the third time that this church has filled our homes with weeping, all with one voice demanded that it never should be rebuilt, but the priests, foolishly defiant and despotic as ever, threaten to let off their miserable mediæval pop-gun at those they term the sacrilegious alienators of holy ground.

Their audacity has even led them to attempt an appeal to violence. On the 11th they appeared on the scene to take possession of the blackened ruins and insult public opinion by droning masses for the souls whose bodies they had destroyed, but the sentinels drove them off with the butt ends of their muskets. The Government has shown no energy, and one minister is unhappily a creature of the clergy; but the people in whose hearts, as having wives and daughters, there dwells an idea of right—something from God, that priests have not succeeded in poisoning, have been in earnest, and the Government has had to follow and yield to pressure. The decree has gone forth, and not one stone of that accursed church shall be left on another.

The contempt and horror of these priests increase with their insolence and inhumanity. They preach that the irreparable loss of so many of the fairest and most virtuous of Chili's virgins and matrons is a special mercy and miracle of Mary, who wished to take them at once, without delay, to her bosom. One monster exults openly at that which has stamped eternal grief and horror on our hearts, "Because Chili wanted a supply of saints and martyrs."

From La Patria, Valparaiso.

It is reported that the fire commenced in a transparency that represented the half moon connected with the pedestal of the Virgin; and, as the building was covered with decorations composed of tissue, gauze and painted canvas, the flames spread with inconceivable rapidity over the face of the grand altar, mounting to the very roof. During these moments the scene in the body of the church was one of panic-stricken horror and completely baffles and defies all attempts at description. In an instant the crowded assembly was overcrowded with consternation. Those in the centre perceived the progress of the flames first, while those nearer the doors, hoping the fire would be put out, were unwilling to risk losing their places. The consequence was that those from the centre, rushing to the doors, came in mass upon those near the doorways while yet seated or kneeling on the floor. The latter were unable to rise in consequence, the former fell over them, the next behind fell on those, and so on, until about the doors a wall of human bodies, entangled in one another's dresses, completely choked up every avenue of escape into the street. The fire meanwhile was progressing over head as if through tinder. The paraffine lamps fell from aloft, discharging their inflammable contents on the ill-fated victims, wrapping them in an instant in flames. It is doubtful if one in ten escaped; and of those who did, the most part were so burned or otherwise injured that death has since ensued.

Persons in the street report that over the barricade of bodies within the doorways, they could see individuals in the centre of the church running hither and thither amid the flames, while it was impossible to render the slightest help—nay, that it was out of the question to extricate even those who were near the doors. This at at a distance seems quite inexplicable; but from the energetic character of some who sought to render the sufferers aid, we are sure it must have been out of the question, or it would have been done.

At the end of an hour, the fury of the conflagration had passed, and then of all that immense number of persons for whom escape had been impossible, not a soul had survived. The belfry had fallen, and so had much of the roof, while the walls were standing. And now imagination fails to depict the horrors of the occasion. Where just before had gathered the elite of the city, the female portion of the most refined families of the land, nothing remained but lifeless bodies, blackened and charred in death; some piled up in all imaginable confusion, some in rows yet kneeling, some with the heads burned off, others with limbs consumed while the rest of the body had not suffered even a lesion. * * * Thus matrons and maidens, their servants and children, had perished in a common ruin.

To some houses not a soul returned. Mothers, with families of daughters, had disappeared. Husbands vainly sought from street to street and house to house their wives, brothers their sisters, and parents their children.

The first intelligence was brought here by telegraph that five hundred had perished. It was hoped this would prove an exaggeration; but the next day the number was six and then eight hundred, then a thousand. It was then thought the tale of horror could not proceed further. And yet it has. Until now seventeen hundred names have been published of persons missing, and the remains of more than two thousand have been borne to the cemetery. These in some isolated cases, have been recognized; but the overwhelming mass have been perfectly undistinguishable. For four days a crowd of laborers was at work extracting the remains; and nearly two hundred cartloads have been carried to the cemetery. Fifty men were there employed opening an immense excavation to receive them; a number that proved to be insufficient, and had to be augmented. The fire occurred on Tuesday evening; and on Saturday evening the fearful task had not been fully completed.

Perhaps never in any land has a calamity so dire and unmitigated, so sudden and awful, so heart-rending and horrifying, been recorded.

Connected with the fire already recorded there are incidents narrated that give rise to the bitterest reflections. For instance, through the vestry of the church there was an opportunity for some to escape. By this avenue a Miss Armstrong did escape, besides another lady; but then the door was closed in order to have more room and freedom for removing articles of furniture, even to benches, candlesticks, crucifixes, &c. We give an extract from the pen of our special correspondent, dated December 11th:—

Yesterday we stated that the priests and servants of the church, while that multitude of females was burning, were busy in saving the worthless furniture of the vestry.

To-day we have seen images of saints, silver ornaments and paintaings, in the adjoining houses, that had been saved in the midst of the confusion. We have seen a large image, with its gilt framework, in the cigar shop on the corner of the square; we have seen thousands of trifling objects that were got out instead of the perishing victims—inanimate stocks instead of human beings.

As at a distance some may doubt whether this be exact, we have taken the pains to form a hasty inventory. It is the following:

An old wooden settle, eight yards long.
Two old wooden settles.
Three prints on cloth, with frames.
Some cane-seat chairs.
Ditto gilt.
A haircloth sofa.
Ditto wooden.
The bureaus of the vestry, with decorations.
Two wine stands.
Books and candelabras.
Three round tables.
Chalices and wine stands.
Mattings and carpets of the vestry.
Benches of do.
A crucifix.
Brooms and dusters.
A chest and old tables.
Altar candlesticks, &c.
All these things are in the house of Joan Ignacio Larrain, where they were deposited. Besides there are two apartments filled with articles from the vestry.

The Chilian papers are very strong in condemnation of the dastardly conduct of the priests for their part in this sad, sad catastrophe; and if the half be true that is stated, the severest condemnation is richly deserved. They are charged with imprudence in the decoration and theatrical illumination of the church, in which there can be no question they were culpably imprudent. Again, they are charged with acts and words of heartlessness that one would prefer not believe if the assertions were not so openly made by those who were on the ground.

A correspondent writes:

Who saw a priest at the fire that was not busy in getting out old mattings and leathern chairs, while two thousand souls were in the agony of death?

Who has seen a priest offering spiritual or material aid to the city in its consternation on the day subsequent to the catastrophe?

Where are the circulars of the metropolitan, his visits to the dying, or the committes appointed to aid the orphans caused by this desolation?

Two thousand dead in the cemetery waiting for the pit to be opened, in which they may be hidden out of sight in earth's bosom; and, while for the burial of a wealthy lady the priests came down like rain to the chapel, for this helpless portion of the population, whose case makes such tender appeal, not a solitary prayer has been said.

Is it that they need no prayers, having flown to Heaven sheltered in the mantles of Mary? Do they need no sepulture, nor aught to cover their remains, who closed their eyes in a consecrated temple, and in sight of the image?

A BLOW TO THE PRIESTS.

It may be safely stated that no event has ever occurred in Chili which has dealt so heavy a blow to the priests as this dire and unutterable calamity. Never has the press spoken of them as now. Their imprudence in getting up such pageants, which are freely styled idolatrous—their failure to aid in rescuing the victims—their deception of the devotees with the letter box of Mary and its pretended answers—have all placed them in a most unenviable position.

They protest against the appropriation of the site to any use except a church; they allege that many of the charges against them are calumnious, and they stigmatize their opponents as impious. But certainly their practice has sustained a staggering blow, from which it is doubtful if it will soon recover.

Burning of the Santiago Cathedral.

NEARLY TWO THOUSAND PERSONS BURNED ALIVE.

Correspondence of the N. Y. World.

Panama, Jan. 8, 1864.

The people of Santiago, the capital of our sister republic, Chili, have been afflicted by one of these terrible misfortunes that strike a whole nation with one common blow—that spread horror all over the world wherever its tidings are received, and leave a lasting impression for centuries behind them.

An event like that which we are going to relate makes a man shudder and his blood run cold—but it teaches a terrible lesson, and for this lesson, not for the "sensation," the direful catastrophe ought to be known in all places where ignorance and stupidity are ruled by fanaticism and deceit.

We have been aware for the last few years of the increasing influence of the most bigoted class of priests over the mass in general, and the women of all ranks particularly. Indeed there was a mist of medieval darkness hanging over the prosperous and progressing country.

Ever since Pio Nono in an evil hour invented the "Immaculate Conception" of the Virgin, the fetes in honor of this mystery became a favorite one with the devout ladies of Santiago. There was a sisterhood, "The Daughters of Mary;" there were celebrations, and masses, and drapery, and illumination, and music for the whole "month of Mary," from November 8 to December 8. The focus for all this bigotry and mummery was the church called "La Compania" because it had formally belonged to the "Company of Jesus", an edifice that seemed to be cursed by God. As it had been several times destroyed by earthquakes and fires, and will now forever be cursed by men. The prominent "shepherds" that led their sheep to the slaughter-bank where a certain Ugarte and the papal nuncio, Eizaguirre, noted for their more than common fanatical stupidity, both preachers of the maxim that "the object justifies the means"—the former especially, as the inventor of the "celestial post office," consisting in a letter-box near the entrance of the church to receive the letters of the pious addressed to the Virgin, and accompanied, of course, by offerings. The letters were answered every Wednesday through Mary's corresponding clerk, Ugarte, and probably served to pass his dull evenings with a little fun; for instance when a young "sister" entreats Mary to let her have a photograph of the beloved priest's features. Your readers may rub their eyes and be astonished; but the thing is so, in 1863.

The last day, the 8th of December, is the holiest of the holy month, and last year it was to be extraordinarily magnificent. It is said that Eizaguirre had often spoken to Ugarte of the splendor displayed at Rome on such occasions, and intimated that in Chili they could do nothing like it. So Ugarte's vanity was tickled, and he tried to do his very best. The results will be seen below.

Early in the afternoon streams of people, mostly ladies with their children and servants, began to fill the church, in order to get a good place for hearing the sermons of the dear pastors, and for seeing the gorgeous sight. By 7 o'clock the church was crammed full in every corner by about 3,000 women and 500 men, and rash multitudes filled the doors and outer steps, unable to get admittance.

Take a look round now first at the Church then at its adornment, and lastly at its audience and you will understand the story that else would seem to be a fable or at least an exaggeration.

The Church is a long narrow edifice, with a nave and two aisles, the latter intersected by cross-walks for the support of the old dilapidated fabric. There is only one wide door and several small side doors nearly impassible through screenes and other incumbrances, and a narrow door leading to the sacristy.

The interior, especially the wooden roof, is covered with paper-hangings, festoons, gauze, pastboard, transparencies, indeed with every variety of inflammable stuff and lighted by about 20,000 lights, among others with 5,000 photogene lamps on the alters, and walls, and hung from the ceiling.

Now fancy such a church, with such tapestry and lights, stuffed with women and crinolines, and wide dresses, and you have the whole scenery of appalling tragedy I am going to relate.

It was about 7 o'clock in the evening; service had not begun yet; numerous servants were just beginning to light the immense number of candles and lamps on the high alter. Among the embellishments on the latter was a colossal image of the Virgin over a crescent made out of numerous lights. One of these set a piece of muslin belonging to one of the many decorations on fire, and in a moment the whole alter twenty-two yards by ten was in a blaze. The flames spread with an indiscribable rapidity, to the roof with its light drapery, and in two or three minutes the fire was everywhere. The people near the alter and in the middle of the nave rushed of course towards the doors; but those seated near them did not see the amount of danger pushed the others back as they did not want to loose their seats. A number of the crowds waiting outside even took advantage of the confusion to get in. So the principal door was soon obstructed by a solid wall of human bdies unable to move or to extricate their hands, and this jamming and squeezing was increased by the frenzy of those who, now aware of their danger pressed from behind. Only a comparatively small number of the women and the greater part of the men escaped through the side doors and the sacristy in the first moment of the fire.

This was a scene more horrid than the pencil of any painter of hell and purgatory could represent. A dense wall of some hundred bodies in all possible positions, many on the ground trampelled upon, with limbs mingled, heads and chests crushed; behind, thousands running, pushing, frantically yelling, fainting; in the back-ground and above one broad sheet of flame. And all those doomed beings were women—tender, fair women—among them the very cream of Santiago's young and fashionable world. The multitude outside saw the horrors of the scene; mad with despair they rushed in to save their mothers, wives, daughters: but only a few were rescued, tearing off their clothes, and scrambling over the head of those before them. The serried mass near the door was so dense that ten persons were unable to extricate a single woman, and in many instances tore off an arm or a leg. All this occurred in less than it takes me to write it down. But the most horrible sight was yet to come. A part of the roof and one of the belfries fell in.

The strings by which the chandeliers and lamps were fastened to the roof were burned and down poured a torrent of burning wax and oil—a blueish hell fire on the damned below. The audience itself now was a blazing sea of light. We read of old Christian martyrs wrapped in pitch and lighted like torches but what is that compared with the thousands of young women with entangled limbs and heads on fire. The sight is too sickening to dwell long upon it.

But I hear you ask, Where were in the meantime the priests, the authors of this terrible tragedy? Why, they locked the door of the sacristy to remove undisturbidly their gimcracks, images, furniture, carpets, and indeed the most worthless rubbish, preventing so the escape of who knows how many human beings. Their property in safety, they put themselves out of danger, and left their congregation to the pangs of death, in agony of body and anguish of soul. Only one of them popped in his head and gave the poor victims his absolution, and Ugarte was funny enough to tell them "to die happy, as they were going direct to Mary." Does not that sound like mockery or criminal cold-heartedness? The next day no priest was to be seen administering the consolations of his religion to the unfortunate bereaved. Indeed, the behaviour of that God-forsaken class of human scourges on this occasion has raised a profound indignation in all Spanish America, has done more for the liberation of priest-ridden minds than hundreds of missionaries. This has been a death-blow struck to their influence; and so the great calamity has had an immensely good effect.

Married.

At Wakefield, on Christmas Day, 25th December, by the Rev. G. J. Dingman, at the residence of the bride's father, Mr. R. Templeman to Miss Mary J. Hall, third daughter of Mr. George Hall, Wakefield.

Arrivals at Lyon's Hotel,

Arnprior, for the week ending 23rd Jan.

James Snedden, Ramsay, A Snedden do, J. Grant, Ross, G Cannon, do, J Jackson, Sand Point, K McKenzie, Hamilton, John Stockdale, Ottawa, W A Wood, do, J J Frost, Smith's Falls, D Fraser, County Attorney, Perth, W H Grant do, J Spence, Smith's Falls, N J Bostwick, Ottawa City, Chas Esplin do, Robert Skead, do H Merill, do, M Aubre P O Butts, Brockville, J A Daniels, do, C Carlton, Ottawa, J S Wigglesworth, Beachburg, T M Douglas, Ottawa J Munro, Renfrew, W Thompson, Toronto, R Hutson, London, W McKay jr, Renfrew, H McKenzie, Fort William, J Poupore, M P P, Chichester, H White Portage du fort, D DeHertel, Perth, John Elliott, Mississippi, W Waddell Quebec, J Brown and wife, Calaboga, J Smith, Ottawa, Mr Pattie, do, J Boland, Ramsay, C O'Kelly, Pembroke F Murry and lady, do, A Foster, do. W Morris and lady, Greenlaw, J L Murphy, Aylmer, W Johnston, Brockville, J J Lamb, Ottawa, A Scott do, M Payette, Brudenell, D Stewart, Renfrew, A Simard, Ottawa, B G Shattuck, Chatts, E Brown do, Lindsay Rupell, Kimmistecek, and about two hundred teamsters,

NEW ADVERTISEMENTS.

GREAT BARGAINS at JAMES W. DUNNET'S,

who is now winding up his business, and selling out his

WHOLE STOCK,

at cost price and under.

Pakenham, January, 1864. 20cf

NOTICE.

WHEREAS two vacancies have occurred in the Council of the Municipal Corporation of the Township of Beckwith, by the demise of Jas. Burrows, Esq. Councillor, and the resignation of Brice McNeely, Esq. Councillor, Public Notice is hereby given, in accordance with the act 22nd Vic., Chap 99, Section 122, that a meeting of the Municipal Corporation will be held in the TOWN HALL of the said Township, on MONDAY the 1st day of February next, at the hour of 10 o'clock in the forenoon, for the purpose of electing two fit and proper persons as Councillors to fill said vacancies.

By virtue of a warrant from James Gorn, Esq, Reeve of the said Municipal Corporation.

EWEN McEWEN, T. Clerk.

Dated this 26th Jan. 1864, 20

Wanted.

FOR School section No 5, Admaston, a male or female Teacher, holding a second or third class certificate, to whom a moderate salary will be given. Apply immediately.

WM. GARDNER,
JOHN ALLAN,
Trustees,

Admaston, Jan. 23rd, 1864, 27-x

IMPORTANT NOTICE.

AS THE SUBSCRIBER IS NOW *winding up his business* all parties indebted to him, either in BOOK ACCOUNT or NOTES, *MUST SET

Caught in the Fact.

While the priest was in Tipperary, water was the only beverage that sparkled in the glasses on the dinner tables of his brothers. John, the eldest brother, preserved a marvellous gravity when the subject of temperance was introduced, and was for some time held to be an austere convert to the cause. On one of these visits John Matthew was thus complimented by his illustrious brother :—"My dear John, really I must compliment you on your appearance I never saw you looking better; your complexion is clear and healthy, and your color is so youthful. Why, John, I could not have a better proof than yourself of the virtues of temperance. You have got a new lease of life. It is well known by your appearance that *you* drink nothing but water." John made some modest remark about his brother's kindness, but did not seem inclined to prolong the conversation as to his own merits as an abstainer, and turned as soon as he could to the weather and the state of the crops. "How good of John," Father Mathew thought, "to give up his little indulgence to please me." Amiable delusion! Now, if there was a man in all Tipperary who had a conscientious respect for whisky punch, "of course in reason," John Mathew was that man. Like many others of the old school, he regarded it as a panacea for the cure of every ill to which the flesh is heir, from the lightest depression of spirits to the fiercest attack of the gout. Not finding it convenient to apply the elixir outwardly, he persistently applied it inwardly, but "in moderation." The priest invariably retired at an early hour, and silence soon after reigned in the house; and then John, the austere teetotaller, who had never taken the pledge, and who was determined never, "with the blessing of the Lord," to do so if *he* could help it, quietly indemnified himself for his forced abstemiousness at and after dinner. The polished brass kettle was placed upon the table, with the decanter the glasses, the sugar, and the lemon; and John mixed his tumbler, drank the priest's health, wished the whole world as happy as himself, and enjoyed his punch perhaps with the keener relish because of the concealment which he was compelled to practise 'out of respect for poor Theobald's feelings.' It was on an occasion of the kind, when the door had long closed upon the retiring priest, and when John, having finished his first tumbler, had just artistically fabricated his second with the aid of water, "screeching hot," that a well known step was upon the stairs. Awfully that footstep sounded to John's guilty soul in the stillness of that silent house. What was to be done?—would the roof obligingly fall upon poor John?—or, at least, would the ground open and swallow the now repentant Sybarite? Leaving on the table such damning evidence of his treason as the decanter, the glasses, the sugar, the lemon, and the kettle, John seized the hot tumbler, and, rushing from the table, made several ineffectual attempts to hide it away somewhere—anywhere—all the time being compelled to shift the glass from hand to hand. John was thus engaged juggling with his tell-tale tumbler, and madly rushing here and there in the hope of concealing it, when the door opened, and the Apostle of Temperance walked in! The appearance of the Commander was not more astounding to Leporello than was this unexpected vision of his reverend brother to poor John. A desperate hope suggested itself to his mind, as he still clutched the tumbler, and then suddenly passed it to the other hand—perhaps the priest walked in his sleep! But no, John; the hearty burst of laughter that smote your ear was a too convincing proof of the fact that the Apostle was wide awake, and that his eyes were now thoroughly open. Father Mathew made no remark, but quickly retired, having obtained a book for which he had been in search. It is not certain in what manner John disposed of that luckless tumbler of punch or whether he soothed his ruffled spirit with a third; but one thing is historically correct—that Father Mathew never again quoted John's improved looks as a signal triumph of total abstinence.—*Father Mathew: a Biography, by John Francis Maguire.*

GAS IN RAILWAY CARRIAGES.—On Monday afternoon, the 4.10 train from Dundee to Perth was brilliantly lighted up with gas. There were a first, a second and two third class carriages, and in the first there were three jets—one in each compartment; in the second two; and two in each of the thirds. The apparatus used is Newall's patent—the carriages being fitted along the top with pipes, which are connected with each other by vulcanised India-rubber tubes previous to the starting of the trains. The tubes atop of the carriages are fixtures, the jet pipes being let in to the position of the old lamps, and the glass globes enlarged, to obviate the effect of the extra heat. The reservoir or "gasometer"—which is fitted up in an old third-class put on behind the train—is of a square form, with a large plate of zinc on the top, and sides of caoutchouc, and seems, when inflated, very much the shape of a large organ bellows. It is calculated to hold a supply that will last a train for five hours, and that at a cost of only fourteen pence.—*Dundee Advertiser.*

THE LASH AT WOOLWICH.—Since January last, rather more than twelve months, 24 mariners have been flogged at Woolwich, the number of lashes being 1200. This is exclusive of the men who have had their sentences of 50 lashes commuted to a term of imprisonment. The *modus operandi* is this:—The drum-major, having fastened the culprit up, superintends the floggers, and sees that the proper number of lashes is laid on with due severity. Freshness and vigor in the application of the cat are spared by changing the flogger after 25 lashes have been administered. Should a drummer get nervous during the work, or perform it unsatisfactorily, the drum-major is behind him to remind him of his duty in a forcible manner. The other day, one of the men being flogged was cut round the neck and on the cheek by a nervous drummer. Drummer boys it is true, are trained from an early age to the work, and practise on a barrack stool; but some boys have obtained exemption, for, like the drum-major, they have the greatest detestation for the brutal and degrading work included within their functions.

A CLEAR CASE.—Newspaper people are proverbially temperate as well as virtuous. We believe one of the craft did get slightly tight a few days ago, and the following is a sample of his paper the next day:—"Yesterday morning, at four o'clock, p. m., a small man named Jones or Smith, with a heel in the hole of his trowsers, committed arsenic by swallowing a dose of suicide. The verdict of the inquest returned a jury that the deceased came to the fact in accordance with his death. He left a child and six small wives to lament the end of his unfortunate loss. In death we are in the midst of life."

Somebody in Bangor has made an ice sofa and presented it to the Mayor. The Whig says that it is formed of solid clear blue ice, and is embellished with numerous fine pictures frozen in upon the back, the seat and the arms of the sofa, and appearing as if it had grown beneath the surface of the transparent material.

The Duke of Brunswick's Diamonds.

A robbery of diamonds to the value of from 8,000,000f to 9,000,000f was committed recently at the hotel of the Duke of Brunswick in the Rue Beaujon, Champs Elysees, under the following circumstances:—On the first of July last the Duke hired a young man named Shaw, of English descent, who speaks several languages, as second *valet de chambre*. He appeared to be above his humble condition, and in a short time he gained the confidence of his master, by close attention to his duty. The Duke possesses a collection of diamonds said to be the richest in Europe. A portion of them are deposited in an iron chest placed in his bed-chamber, and supplied with two doors, one of which is opened by a spring ingeniously concealed in the wainscot, and the other by a key. Three or four persons only, among whom was Shaw, were acquainted with this fact, but the key was never entrusted to any of them. On Tuesday the Duke of Brunswick, on leaving home for the afternoon, informed Shaw that he expected a jeweller to come the following morning to mount some of the diamonds in the iron chest, and that in order not to have to leave bed in the morning he had left the second door of the chest open, and he could open the other by touching the spring. He further desired Shaw to let the jeweller enter his bed-room without delay. He then went out, and did not return until between one and two in the morning, when he was surprised to find Shaw not at his post. The Duke, supposing his valet was asleep, went up to his bed-room and found that he was not there, but he observed on the bed a number of bags in which he kept his diamonds. They had evidently been abstracted from the iron chest. On a further examination he discovered a number of diamonds lying about as if they had been abandoned in a moment of flight. These diamonds were worth 1,000,000f. Convinced that a robbery had been committed, the Duke descended to his bed-room on the first floor, and summoned his servants. They all appeared but Shaw. The Duke asked them what had become of the latter, telling them at the same time that his diamonds had been stolen. They replied that he had left the hotel at ten at night, but had not returned. The Duke next examined his iron chest, and found that diamonds to the value of 9,000,000f had been abstracted, together with 20,000f in gold pieces of 100f. There was a pocket book in the iron chest containing bank-notes to the amount of 100,000f, and various valuable securities, which the thief left after him. Information of this great robbery was immediately given to the Prefect of Police, and the electric telegraph was immediately set to work in every direction. The prisoner was apprehended in Boulogne, making his way to England. Nearly all the stolen property was recovered.

The Federal Committee on Ways and Means have reported a bill imposing an excise duty of sixty cents a gallon on home manufactured spirits, to be levied on all on hand when the bill becomes law, as well as on all made thereafter; also a duty of two cents a pound on raw cotton without drawback, but a drawback to be allowed on manufactured cotton goods.

Lost, Stolen, or Strayed.

FROM the township of Pakenham, last November, Two SCOTCH DEER HOUND BITCHES, resembling Grey Hounds—one dark grey, the other yellow.

ALSO Two Fox Hound—a dog and Bitch—the dog was nearly white, with brown about the head and ears and small spots over his body, the bitch was white, with some large black spots on head and body.

The Subscriber will pay a suitable reward for any useful information concerning the whole or any part thereof,

ANDREW DICKSON.

Pakenham, January, 1864. 19

Wesleyan Soiree.

A SOIREE will be held in the Wesleyan Church, Almonte, on Friday, the 5th of February next, at 6 o'clock, p. m. A good choir will be in attendance, and the Revds. G. Case, W. McGill, and W. McDonagh are expected to deliver addresses.

Charge for admittance, 25 cents each—proceeds to be applied to circuit and church purposes.

19 G. BEYNON, Supt.

Notice.

A BAY MARE and CHESNUT COLT came to the undersigned premises on the 27th of December, 1863. If the parties prove property and pay charges they can have them away.

PETER SYMS,
10th concession Ramsay.

January 15th 1863. 19-s

Pumps! Pumps!

THE Subscriber wishes to intimate to the public that he is prepared to furnish PUMPS of all kinds—either Wood or Metal. He will also repair Pumps that are out of order.

Orders for any kind of work in his line of business may be sent to William Burrows, Prospect, to Donald Robertson, or to Mr. Eagleton, Mirickville.

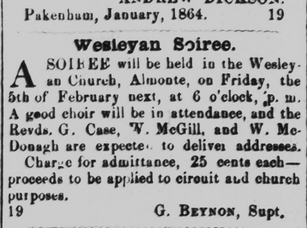
The Subscriber will pay a suitable reward for any useful information concerning the whole or any part thereof,

THOMAS BOULTON.

January 6th, 1864. 18-x

WANTED! WANTED!

AND CASH PAID FOR
2,000 BUSHELS OF GOOD WHEAT,
1,000 BUSHELS OF OATS,
AND 50 KEGS OF
SWEET LARD.



Having an over stock of Winter Goods, they will be run off at low prices from this day for CASH or CASH TRADE.

70 Over and Under coats from $4.50 to $7.00, heavy lined; 100 Gents Caps, all the rage; 35 L. Mantles of the latest style, from 9s 6d to 17s 6d; Black Cloths and Cloaking, Dress Goods and Factory Cloths.

100 pair Mens' Coarse Boots at 12s 6d; 200 pair Womens', 5s 9d to 7s 6d.

Our Teas, Coffees, Sugars, Raisins, and Currants warranted good and the cheapest.

HARDWARE—Iron of all kinds low for Cash, Horse-nails, Salt, Leather, Lasts, Boot-trees, and all Shoemaker's tools Low.

Also Lumber and Cutter Harness made to order at $6 lower than General Prices.

Latest improved Separating Fanning Mills only $15!

200 best Common Chairs, and Bed-steads, Stands, &c.

Wanzer's Sewing Machines, the best, and Warren's Melodians, from 60 to $250 each, the best time given if required.

Lloyd's Colored Map, mounted on rollers, of the United States, Canada and New Brunswick—large and neat, only 7s 6d.

Why pay $5 for one County?

W. TENNANT & Co.

Island Store, Almonte,
4th January, 1864.

Ha Ha Ha

☛ CASH MARKET AT HOME AT LAST ☚

THE Subscriber has just returned from Montreal, (for the second time this Fall) where he has selected a stock which will be sold at such prices—for CASH or PRODUCE—as cannot fail to convince his numerous customers that they can buy their goods at such prices as was never before offered in this place. The Stock consists partly of

DRESS GOODS,
BOOTS & SHOES,
GROCERIES,
FISH OF ALL KINDS,
MEDICINE,
HARDWARE,
CROCKERY,
LADIES HATS, LADIES' FURS, CAPES, READY MADE CLOTHING, &c., &c., &c.

The *Highest Price in Cash* paid for Oats, Pork, Barley, and Dairy Butter in firkins.

ROBERT CRAMPTON.

Carleton Place, 11th Dec., 1863.

$63. $64.

Brockville & Ottawa RAILWAY.

Change of Time!

ON and after Tuesday, Dec. 1st, and until further Notice, trains will run as follows:—

MAIN LINE—GOING SOUTH.

Leave Almonte for Brockville and Perth,		7 00	a.m.
" Carleton Place	do do	7 20	"
" Franktown	do do	7 50	"
" Smithsfalls for Brockville		8 40	"
" Irish Creek	do	9 10	"
" Bellamy's	do	9 50	"
Arrive at Grand Trunk Junction		10 20	"
" Brockville	do	10 30	"

GOING NORTH

Leave Brockville for Almonte and Perth,		3 15	p.m.
" Grand Trunk Junction		3 30	"
" Bellamy's	do do	4 10	"
" Irish Creek	do do	4 55	"
" Smithsfalls for Almonte		5 4	"
" Franktown	do	6 15	"
" Carleton Place	do	6 45	"
Arrive at Almonte		7 00	"

PERTH BRANCH

Leave Perth for Smithsfalls and Brockville		7 35	a.m.
do do do	Almonte	4 25	p.m
Arrive at Almonte		7 00	"
Leave Smithsfalls for Perth		8 45	a.m
Arrive at Perth		9 20	"
Leave Smithsfalls for Perth		5 35	p.m.
Arrive at Perth		6 15	"

The above Trains make the following Connections, viz: At the Grand Trunk Junction, with Grand Trunk Railway Trains going East at 10.30, a. m. and West at 2.30 p.m.; at Irish Creek, with Stages for Merrickville and Frankville; at Almonte, with Stages to and from Arnprior; Thus making a Daily Connection between Arnprior, Almonte, Perth, Toronto, Montreal and Ottawa.

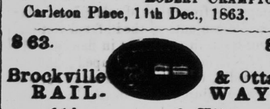
A. BROOKS,
Engineer and Superintendent.

Brockville November 27th, 1862

NOTICE TO THE PUBLIC.

IF YOU WANT TO PURCHASE HARNESS CHEAP,

Go to Canton's Harness Shop, Pakenham.



THE SUBSCRIBER returns his sincere thanks to his old Customers for their past patronage, hoping they will still continue their favour. He also calls the attention of the Farmers and Lumber Merchants of this section of Canada to his large Stock of Ready Made Ware, consisting of Carriage and Gig Harness, Silver-plated and japaned, also Lumber Harness, Canadian, American and Scotch Collars, Shafted and Buck Saddles, Trunks and Valices. Carriage Trimming done to order.

All work guaranteed to be equal to any in Central Canada.

All of the above will be sold at 10 per cent off his former prices for Cash down.

J. H. CANTON.

Pakenham, Nov. 21st, 1863. 13

Tailoring.

THE SUBSCRIBER hereby notifies the public, that he has commenced the tailoring business in PAKENHAM VILLAGE, where he will be prepared to attend to all orders in his line of business with punctuality and despatch.

Good fits warranted.

JOHN ARMSTRONG.

Pakenham, Dec. 10th, 1863.

Good Sleighing

WANTED.

TO DISPOSE OF THE FOLLOWING GOODS:

30 Chests and ½ Chests Japan and Green Teas.

1 Doz. Boxes and Caddies Tobacco, at the following low rates by the quantity,

FOR CASH ONLY.

Best uncolored Japan, 5 lbs., for		$3 25
" colored " "		3 00
Cheap Young Hyson	"	2.25
Good "	"	3.00
Best "	"	4.25
5 lbs Good Tobacco		1.25
5 " Best "		1.50
5 lbs Currants		.50
5 " Raisins		.55

Other Groceries Cheap in proportion.

STOVE PIPES, 6½d per length.

All other Tinware given away.

JUST RECEIVED

20 doz. Men's and Boys Caps.

An assortment of
LADIES FURS,
PLAIDS,
SHAWLS &
MANTLES,
REDUCED IN PRICE.

WANTED IMMEDIATELY.

3000 Bushels Oats, and $3000 Cash on account.

D. WARD.

WANTED.

BY the Subscriber, 20,000 PINE, BASSWOOD, BUTTERNUT and WHITE ASH Saw Logs, to be delivered at Carleton Place or on the Mississippi, Clyde or Fall rivers, for which a liberal price will be paid.

ROBERT GRAY.

Carleton Place, Jan. 11th, 1864. 16

IMPORTANT DISCOVERY AT ARNPIOR,

A Saving of 10 per cent by purchasing your

DRY GOODS,
READY MADE
CLOTHING, WOOLEN
GOODS, HOOP-SKIRTS,
MENS' & BOYS' CAPS
LADIES' AND
MISSES'
HATS,
CAPS AND
HOODS, GRO-
CERIES, CROCK-
ERY, GLASSWARE,
COAL OIL, LAMPS,
AND TRIMMINGS,
BOOTS & SHOES,
at the Store of W. CARSS, Arnprior.

—ALSO—

AN ENDLESS VARIETY OF OTHER GOODS TOO NUMEROUS TO MENTION.

all of which will be sold at a very small advance on cost.

ALL KINDS OF MERCHANTABLE PRODUCE BOUGHT AND SOLD AT THE STORE OF

W. CARSS.

For Sale.

LOT No. 8, E. half, in the 12th concession of Lanark, containing ONE HUNDRED ACRES more or less, about SEVENTY of which is cleared and in a high state of cultivation, and well fenced—being on the public road leading from Clayton to Ferguson's Falls and to Innisville. About Four Miles from each place. There is on the premises a small STONE DWELLING HOUSE, good Cellar, and a Frame Barn, a large, new Shed, and Stables, with other outbuildings and a Good Draw Well close to the House. The Farm is well-watered by springs for the accommodation of cattle. Also, an Orchard.

An indisputable title will be given. For further particulars apply to the Subscriber on the premises, or by letter to Clayton P. O., Ramsay

JOHN TENNANT, Sen.

Lanark, November 17th, 1863. 12-tf

J. E. Proctor,

Clothing Store.

Cloth and Trimmings constantly on hand.

Bridge Street, Almonte.

Next door to the Almonte House. 8

New Fall & Winter Goods.

THE SUBSCRIBER most respectfully begs leave to call the attention of his numerous Customers, and the public generally to his large and well-selected stock of

FALL AND WINTER GOODS,

all of which have been bought to the best advantage for Cash, and will be sold very low for

CASH OR SHORT APPROVED CREDIT.

Amongst which will be found a very fine assortment of

Plaids,
Dress Goods,
Shawls, Silks, Velvets, Ladies' Cloaks, Cloths,
Plain & Fancy Flannels, Bleached and Grey Cottons, Cotton Yarn, Ticks,
Stripe Shirting, Ladies' and Misses' Felt Hats, Feathers, Ribbons, Artificial Flowers, &c., &c., &c.

ALSO—A large Stock of HARDWARE, CROCKERY, and GROCERIES.

☛ Particular attention is invited to a very Choice assortment of New Teas.

Sole Leather &c.

N. B. The highest price will be paid for all kinds of Farm produce.

A. McARTHUR.

Carleton Place, Nov. 2nd, 1863. 9

Brockville
MARBLE WORKS,
BY
L. De CARLE,

Monuments, Gravestones, and all kinds of Memorials, of superior design and execution.

Please call and see the carving at his shop before purchasing elsewhere.

HURRAH
For good Times.

A. GORDON,

WISHES to return his sincere thanks to his old Customers for their past patronage, hoping that they will still continue their favor; also, soliciting the attention of the Public in general to call and examine his new Stock of

FALL AND WINTER GOODS,

now on hand, and consisting of
DRY GOODS, in variety,
HARDWARE,
CROCKERY,
BOOTS & SHOES,
PATENT
MEDICINES.

Also, GROCERIES and CONFECTIONERY at reduced prices. Tobacco 25c. Ten 50c.

Cash or Produce taken in exchange, at his CASH STORE, Pakenham. 6

Farm for Sale

OF 300 ACRES, comprising Lot No. 14 and the S. W. half of Lot No. 15, in the 6th con. of the Township of Beckwith, (formerly the property of the late Rev. John Smith, of Beckwith.) There is an excellent stone house, and good out buildings on the premises. A very large Beaver Meadow, Orchard, &c. It is also within one mile of Brockville and Ottawa Railway. For the Brockville and Ottawa Railway. For further particulars apply to Dr. Atchison, Bland, or to R. Smith, Solicitor, Ottawa.

Hurrah! Hurrah!

FOR THE BIG T. KETTLE
ON MILL ST. ALMONTE, C. W.
The Cheapest Spot in Town.

THE Subscriber has on hand a Large General Stock of TINWARE, for both Wholesale and Retail Trade, at prices *SO LOW* that they will not be beat!

5,000 Stove Pipes at 12½ cents each, and all other Stock IN PROPORTION.

☛ ALL WORK WARRANTED! ☚

It is neither got up by a careless Apprentice nor yet a shiftless Journeyman but by the hands of the BOSS himself.

How does BOND sell so cheap? Because he sells for CASH or READY PAY!

JOSEPH BOND, JR.

WANTED.—Raw Furs of all kinds.—1000 Sheep Pelts, 1000 lbs Cotton Rags, 100 Beef Hides, and
ALL THE CASH IN THE COUNTY!

J. B. Jr.

Almonte, 1st December, 1863. 13-eg

Cash wanted

FOR 100 PAIRS OF MENS' LADIES' and MISSES' BOOTS and SHOES at a very low figure, by W. CARSS.

Arnprior, Nov. 16, 1863. 11

Smith's Falls Foundry AND MACHINE SHOP,

AND

Agricultural Works.

Frost & Wood,
MANUFACTURERS OF
Threshing Machines,
Buckeye Mowing and
Reaping Machines,
Stumping Machines,
Straw Cutters,
Road Scrapers,
Dog Powers,
Plows,
Drag and Circular Cross-cut Sawing Machines, Cultivators, and agricultural implements generally, Cooking, Box and Parlour Stoves, Circular Sawing Machines (capable of Sawing 8 to 10,000 feet of Lumber per day), Shingle Machines, Grist and Saw Mill Castings, and JOB WORK of all kinds.

Smith's Falls, C. W. 1-tf

Cash! Cash! Cash!

THE Undersigned having fallen into a poor state of health has come to the determination of closing up his business, he would therefore call on all those indebted to him to make an immediate settlement of their accounts, and thereby save costs.

WILLIAM PEDEN.

Carleton Place, July 13th, 1863. 45

ROCK OIL

PHOENIX COMPANY'S high test, extra refined and extra deodorized.

A trial will satisfy it is the BEST OIL ever produced.

Sold Retail at 45 cents per Gallon by Alexander Shaw, Druggist, Almonte.

Wholesale Agents, John Fisken & Co., Toronto.

June 15th, 1863. 42

HIDES! HIDES!
ALMONTE TANNERY.

1,000 GOOOD BEEF HIDE WANTED.

—ALSO—

FOR SALE, a quantity of superior tanned and finished LEATHER, comprising Sole, Upper, Kip, and Calf-skins.

THOMAS SMITH.

Almonte, September 23rd, 1862. 3-tf

JAS. DUNLOP

HOUSE CARPENTER.
Mill-Wright &c., &c.
CARLETON PLACE, C. W.

BUREAUS, Bedsteads, Tables, Picture Frames, and other articles of household furniture made to order. He is also prepared to build small fishing smacks, pleasure and racing boats. 38-tf.

Notice.

ALL those indebted to the Subscriber are hereby requested to make immediate payment. In order to assist customers in complying with the above notice, Wheat, Oats, Peas, Wool and Butter will be taken at the highest price on account.

NATHANIAL MCNEELY.

Carleton Place, 20th July, 1863. 46tf

FOUNDRY!

THE Subscriber in returning thanks to the public for their patronage since he commenced the FOUNDRY BUSINESS in Carleton Place, wishes to intimate that he has now on hand STOVES, PLOWS, COOLERS, and other castings—Also, PLOW POINTS and LANDSIDES, of all descriptions, made of the hardest metal.

MACHINERY CASTINGS of any kind made to order on the shortest notice.

Any of the above work will be sold cheap for CASH, or old metal, and produce of every description will be taken in payment.

DAVID FINDLEY.

Carleton Place, September 7th 1863.

Fanning Mills.

WITH the latest improvements for separating Wheat and Oats can be had of the Subscriber. Price $16.

Also Gang Seives for old Mills. Price $2.

ADAM LAMB.

Smith's Falls, Nov. 3, 1863. 9-cg

Guard Yourselves

AGAINST ALL WEATHER BY PURCHASING YOUR

READY MADE CLOTHING

FROM W. CARSS.

Arnprior, Nov. 16, 1863. 11

Important to Farmers.

THE Undersigned, at the Agricultural Warehouse, Almonte, is now prepared to sell the following articles at Wholesale or Retail, at the lowest possible prices:—Agricultural Implements, Cooking and Parlor Stoves, Sugar and Potash Kettles, Land Plaster, Phosphorate of Lime, Clover and Timothy Seed, Field and Garden Seeds of all kinds, which have been imported and warranted of the best quality.

JOHN SAYLOR.

Almonte, Dec. 23, 1863. 17-eg

FARM FOR SALE.

OF 200 acres, comprising E half of lot No. 12 in the 9th concession of Beckwith and the W half of lot No. 9 in the 9th concession. For further particulars apply to HENRY HAWKINS, Franktown. 17-4

Western Mess Pork.

1,470 BARRELS of Superior Western Pork, for sale by the Subscribers, at the Commercial Wharf, Kingston, C. W.

GEO. CRAWFORD & BROS.

Kingston, Dec. 17, 1863. 16-c

Land Surveying.

THE SUBSCRIBER is now furnished with new improved and very accurate instruments, and will make every description of survey, by the Meridian or otherwise, with great accuracy, at the shortest notice and lowest charges. Also in the laying out and mapping of Towns and Villages on the most advantageous plans. The subscriber has had a large and varied experience.

Written communications post-paid and addressed Perth, C. W., or left at the subscriber's residence, (for the present the Stone building adjoining the Music Hall, near the Free Church) stating exactly what kind of line, and where to be run, or what other survey to be made will be punctually attended to; but no attention paid to verbal messages.—Liberal Credit given when required.

JOSEPH M. O. CROMWELL,
P. L. SURVEYOR.

Perth, March, 1862.

GAMMONS and Cigars, of the best brands and as cheap as the cheapest in the Village. The Subscriber grateful for past patronage extended to him in the Grocery line, intimates to the Public that he has laid in a Stock of the above necessaries and luxuries, which he is ready to sell at a low figure for Cash, and challenge Competition with regard to quality. HIGH WINES by the barrel at the lowest selling price.

ABSOLOM McCAFFREY.

Carleton Place, June 3, 1861.

NEW DRUG STORE.

ALMONTE, C. W.

Opposite the Victoria Woolen Mills.

MR A SHAW has just opened a DRUG STORE in the above mentioned place and will keep constantly on hand a complete supply of

DRUGS, PATENT MEDICINES, ESSENCES, PERFUMERY, HAIR OILS, TRUSSES, INFANTS FEEDING BOTTLES, TOILET SOAP, &c. &c

—ALSO—

Dye Stuffs, Coal Oil Lamps and Trimmings, Alcohol, Turpentine, Cod Liver Oil by the gallon, quart pint and half-pint—Castor Oil by the gallon quart pint and half-pint—Olive Oil by the gallon, quart, pint and half-pint—Machinery Oil.

All articles warranted fresh and genuine.

December 12th, 1862 15

FURNITURE WAREHOUSE, C. P.

New Furniture.

THE Undersigned thankful for past patronage in the Cabinet Business, begs to intimate, that in order to keep pace with the times he is prepared to furnish all descriptions of FURNITURE at the very lowest paying prices, having made great reductions in the following articles, which will enable parties in the country to furnish their houses with substantial and fashionable furniture on the most economical manner, viz.: all kinds of BUREAUS, SOFAS SIDE BOARDS, FOLDING LEAF and CENTRE TABLES, WASH STANDS, COTTAGE and other BEDSTEADS, DINING TABLES, LOUNGES, BOOK-CASES, &c. All work guaranteed to be equal to any in Central Canada.

UNDERTAKING.—COFFINS of all kinds constantly on hand.

JACOB LESLIE.

Carleton Place, October 13th, 1862. 6

G. H. TURNER & Co.

DRUGGISTS AND APOTHECARIES.

Dealers in Drugs & Medicines,
CHEMICALS,
PATENT
MEDICINES,
PAINTS, OILS, VARNISH, PUTTY, BRUSHES,
WINDOW GLASS, DYE STUFFS,
COAL OILS AND LAMPS,
BURNING FLUID,
LAMP CHIMNEYS,
AND WICK,
TILDENS EXTRACTS,
CONCENTRATED
BOTANIC MEDICINES,
TRUSSES AND
SHOULDER BRACES.
SURGICAL AND DENTAL Instruments,
Gold Foil,
Precipitated Silver,
Tin Foil,
Tube Paints of every Color,
Camels' Hair
Pencils, Fitches,
&c. &c. &c.
Next Door to Wilson House, Brockville. 8

Hotels, &c.

EDEY'S HOTEL,
ARNPRIOR, 15
E. Edey, Jr., - - - - - Proprietor.

COLE'S HOTEL.
Almonte.
JOHN K. COLE,—PROPRIETOR.

THE PROPRIETOR takes the opportunity of announcing to travellers that he has opened his new Hotel and is prepared to accommodate visitors in a first class style—travellers conveyed to and from the cars free of charge. Horses and carriages for hire at all times. Stages leave the House daily on the arrival of the CARS, for Pakenham and ARNPRIOR.

COMMERCIAL HOTEL,
PAKENHAM.
WILLIAM DICKSON.

HAVING Leased the Commercial Hotel, Pakenham Village, formerly occupied by John McAdam, has fitted up the Premises in the most comfortable manner, and is prepared to accommodate the travelling public. His Bar will be constantly supplied with the choicest Liquors, and the Stables are of a good description, while attentive men will take the greatest care of horses given to their charge.

Pakenham, March 8, 1861. 27

Almonte House.

W. C. LEWIS having leased the above establishment for a term of years, and having fitted up the premises in a first class manner, hopes by strict attention to the comfort of Travellers to merit a share of patronage. The House is only a few steps from the terminus of the Brockville & Ottawa Railway, and is situated in the most pleasant part of the village.

W. C. LEWIS, *Proprietor.*

Almonte, Sept., 20th, 1862. 3

METCALF'S HOTEL.

CARLETON PLACE.

THE Subscriber having fitted up the Establishment in the most comfortable manner, is prepared to accommodate the travelling public. His Bar will be supplied with the choicest liquors. Horses carefully attended to.

ROBERT METCALF.

Nov. 26, 1861. 12

FOR SALE.

A VILLAGE LOT in Appleton, 80 by 90 feet, with house 24 by 30. Half of under flat finished for store, other half for dwelling. The whole of upper story well finished. For further particulars apply (if by letter, post paid,) to William Wilson, Appleton.

Almonte, 10th Oct., 1863. 6-cg

Professional Cards.

JOHN DEACON, Jr
BARRISTER AND ATTORNEY-AT-LAW, CONVEYANCER, &c.
Perth, County of Lanark.
REFERENCES:
Messrs. Gillespie, Moffatt & Co. Montreal
" William Lyman & Co., "

D. FRASER,
BARRISTER, &c,
PERTH, C. W.

John W. Beynon,
ATTORNEY-AT-LAW, &c.
Office—Directly opposite A. Meighen's Store
PERTH C. W.

THOMAS W. POOLE, M. D.
CORONER,
NORWOOD, C. W.

WM. MOSTYN, M. D.
PHYSICIAN, SURGEON & ACCOUCHEUR
Graduate of Queen's College Kingston. Coroner for the United Counties of Lanark and Renfrew
Almonte, Ramsay, C. W.

ROBERT HOWDEN, M. D.
PHYSICIAN & SURGEON, Graduate of the University of McGill, and Licentiate of the College of Physicians and Surgeons, Lower Canada
Almonte, C. W.

J. SWEETLAND, M. D.
PHYSICIAN, SURGEON AND CORONER
Issuer of Marriage Licences, Pakenham, C. W

John W. Pickup, M.D., L.R.C.S.E
PHYSICIAN, SURGEON, &c.
ASHTON, C. W.

J. CHANANHOUSE, M. D.
GRADUATE of University Queen's College, late House Surgeon, Kingston General Hospital, Canadian Licentiate, Physician, Surgeon, &c., Douglas.

Dentistry.

BOWERMAN & KENNEDY.
PERTH, C. W. 46

Business Cards.

G. D. NORTHGRAVES,
WATCH AND CLOCKMAKER,
JEWELLER, &c.
WATCHES, Clocks, and Jewellry of all kinds repaired with care and accuracy on reasonable terms.
All his work warranted to give satisfaction.

M. MACNAMARA, Watch maker, Jeweller, & Engraver
(*Opposite Allan's Commercial Hotel.*)
CLOCKS, Watches and Jewellery of every description, repaired in the best manner, and on most reasonable terms.
☞ School Seals furnished and engraved for $2 each

CHARLES DORWAN,
WATCHMAKER, LANARK, C. W.
WATCHES Timepieces, Jewelry, Musical Instruments, &c., repaired with care and despatch.
ALL WORK WARRANTED. ☚
Lanark, July 15th, 1863. 45-yr.

GEORGE REID,
IMPORTER AND DEALER IN
British, American, and German HARDWARE,
BROCKVILLE, C. W.
Iron, Steel, Nails Cutlery, Saddlery, Carriage Trimmings &c.

GEORGE MAY & CO.
DEALERS IN
SOLE and UPPER LEATHER
French Calfskins, Enamelled Leathers, Kids Morocco Roans, Bindings, &c, Shoemakers Tools and Findings. Trunks, Valises and Carpet Bags Sussex street, nearly opposite the British Hotel, Ottawa. 50

William Nivin, & Co.,
GENERAL Commission Merchants, Montreal, for sale of general produce and purchase of staple groceries. 31

Donald Stewart.
COMMISSIONER for taking Affidavits &c., &c. in the Queen's Bench in and for the United Counties of Lanark and Renfrew, White Lake, P.O. July, 1863. 44-tf

GEORGE FOSTER,
TAILOR AND CLOTHIER
Smiths Falls.
☞ Orders punctually attended to and Work warranted. 47

Notice.

JOHN G. LYNN Provincial Land Surveyor and Civil Engineer, Eganville.

Astronomical Lines run with the best instruments, and in the most approved methods. All Surveys promptly performed and guaranteed.

Robert Anderson,
COMMISSIONER for taking Affidavits in the Queen's Bench, Conveyancer, &c., Deeds, Mortgages, Bonds Leases and other legal documents drawn on reasonable terms at his residence, Almonte, C. W.
19th May, 1863. 39

Provincial Insurance Company of Canada.

CAPITAL..... £500,000

APPLICATIONS for Insurance, and notice of losses promptly attended to,
by, RICHARD H. DAVIE,
Agent at Pakenham.
December 13, 1861.

Provincial Insurance Company TORONTO.

Capital.....£500,000.

APPLICATIONS for insurance and notices Losses promptly attended to, by
JAMES ROSAMOND,
Agent Almonte.

A. LEISHMAN,
AUCTIONEER, BENNIE'S CORNERS
RAMSAY. 7

Notice of Removal!

THIS is to inform the public that GEO. B. LONG, Tailor, has removed for the present to the north end of Mr. David Ward's storehouse, which has been lately occupied by Mr. Joseph Bond as a Shoeshop, where he will be glad to meet his old customers, and as many new ones as may favor him with their patronage. Cutting done for those who may choose it, to which the strictest care and attention shall be paid.

Almonte, August 5, 1863. 49

The Carleton Place Herald

IS PUBLISHED EVERY WEDNESDAY MORNING AT *CARLETON PLACE*, BY

JAMES POOLE
EDITOR AND PROPRIETOR

To whom *all communications remittances, &c. should be addressed.*

Only One Dollar a Year, if paid in Advance, One Dollar and a half if paid within Six Months, and Two Dollars if not paid till after the expiration of Six Months.

ADVERTISING.
[BY THE LINE.]

Six lines and under, first insertion, 75 cents; and 20 cents each subsequent insertion; six to ten lines, first insertion, $1.00, and 30 cents each subsequent insertion; above ten lines, 10 cents per line for first insertion, and 3 cents per line for each subsequent insertion.

The number of lines in an advertisement to be ascertained by the amount of space which it occupies in a column.

Advertisements without specific directions inserted until forbid, and charged accordingly.