

Carleton Place Record.

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No. 8.

A SHADOW.

What lack the valleys and mountains
That once were green and gay?
What lack the babbling fountains?
Their voice is said to-day.
Only the sound of a voice,
Tender and sweet and low,
That made the earth rejoice
Two years ago!
What lack the tender flowers?
A shadow in the sun;
What lack the merry hours,
That I long that they were done?
Only two smiling eyes,
That told of joy and mirth,
They are shining in the skies,
I mourn on earth!
What lacks my heart, that makes it
So weary and full of pain,
That trembling hope forsakes it,
Never to come again?
Only another heart,
Tender and all mine own,
In the still grave it lies,
I weep alone!

WINE'S WORK.

Promise me, Charlie!
She was leaning playfully over the back of his chair, looking down into his face. By 'e' I mean Mrs. Gale, and Charlie was her husband. He had just settled himself for a quiet, after-dinner cigar. But Mrs. Gale had mischievously snatched it from his hand, threatening to withhold it until he gave her the desired promise. And now she laid one hand caressingly on his forehead, and stealing the other under his chin she looked archly yet half earnestly down into the dark depths of his eyes, with her tender blue ones as she repeated:
"Promise me, Charlie. Now do; that's a dear."
Nonsense, Virgie!
And he tried to put away her hand.
"Oh, Charlie!" reproachfully.
"Pshaw! do let me go. You'll choke me!" he said, half impatiently.
"And so I will," she cried, merrily, "if you don't promise me. I want you to promise me to drink anything stronger than pure cold water at Uncle Logan's party to-night."
And forthwith she made a small but savage attack upon him, pulling his head back as far as she could get it, and making believe to clutch him by the throat with invisible noose-fur.
"Stop, Virgie, stop! Why, what are you about. Only let me get clear and I'll pay you for this little mischief! There now you'll put out my eye with that pin in your sleeve. Oh murder! my face! I'll promise."
"Yes, yes, yes! There, now, I hope I've promised enough to satisfy you."
"Oh, your honor!"
"Certainly! Yes, of course!"
"Oh, sir, I thought you'd bring you to terms. Recollect, you have said 'on your honor.' I shall hold you to your promise."
And she came around and seated herself on his knee very demurely indeed, after the manner of patted young wives when they have just gained a point.
"You said, Charlie, how dare you?—And just see how you've scratched my face!"
"Shall I kiss it and make it well?" she asked earnestly. And then, while her face grew earnest in the pleading expression, she added:
"Oh, Charlie, you do not know how anxious I am to get this party over. I have decided to go. They have said 'on your honor.' And you know dear, though you would not do a wrong thing yourself, how easy it is for your companions to make you go too far, because you are such a dear, good natured creature. But now that you have promised me, I feel quiet easy."
"And, dear, don't forget when the boys begin to get too gay, come up stairs to me and baby."
And he promised.
"Going out to an evening-party at Uncle Logan's was no small affair, considering that was a good five miles ride from Glenade, out into the country over rough roads, with Maple Creek—swollen by recent rains, and flowing wild and dark within its banks—to be crossed. So it was still early of a clear, frosty evening, when Virgie came out equipped for the ride.
"Here, Hester, hold the baby. Now, Charlie."
And giving him her hand she placed her foot in his other, and sprang lightly into the saddle.
"Now give him to me."
The idea of such a mother-bird as Virgie going away five miles to spend the evening and leaving her baby, would have been pronounced an insanity. If any one had been absurd enough to propose it to her.
"Dear little fellow, how bright he looks!" she said, fondly, pulling down one corner of the shawl. "Look, Charlie!"
And the little one gave a soft coo, in answer to his mother's merry chirp, and he looked into the huge bundle of shawls, and pecked the tiny, rose face, just peeping out of its snug inclosure. Then, after mamma had given her parting directions to Hester—promoted to be housekeeper in misanthropic absence—they started off, the light, crisp snow crackling under the feet of their horses.
"Give Charlie to me, Virgie," her husband said, when they reached the creek and reined in their horses upon its bank.
"Keep close to me," he added; and not another word was spoken until they reached the opposite bank; for the fording of the creek, in its present condition, was a difficult, almost dangerous undertaking.
"I do hope the moon will be up when we come back," Virgie said. Then, added, anxiously, as he again deposited the child in her arms.
"The creek is deeper than I thought, and really, it would be dangerous to cross in the dark."

Lights were glimmering from the windows as they drove up to Uncle Logan's gate; and the number of horses and vehicles already congregated around it showed that the invited guests of the Christmas party were already beginning to drop in. Aunt Lizzie came out to the door to meet them, and took the sleeping babe from Virgie's poor, tired arms.
"Remember, Charlie!" she said, imploringly, laying her head on his shoulder as they were on the point of separating. "She, for aunt Lizzie's comfortable room above stairs—he, for the society of his boon-companions."
"Never fear for me!" he went gayly away.
Alan! for the promise made to the fond,

credulous wife, sitting up stairs in the quiet maternity circle, with her babe on her knee, so proud and happy—for it was her first child. And what young mother ever failed to appreciate the dignity of her position at such a time.
In less than half an hour Charles Gale had forgotten his promise, wife, child, everything, and again and again his glass was filled, and his voice raised in riotous chorus with the loudest.
The night waned, and the guests began to depart. Virgie sat in the dressing-room all ready for the ride, holding in her lap what seemed to be a huge bundle of blankets and shawls, but which was in reality little Charlie, who lay curled up in his warm nest fast asleep, with one little fat thumb in his mouth.
"I wonder what makes Charles so late?" she said, at last, impatiently.
"Aunt Lizzie, will you please send for him, and say I'm waiting?"
He spoke to all. She knew at once he was intoxicated, though to others only a very slight excitement was all that appeared unusual about him.
Oh! the shame! She hardly dared speak to him. All her thought was to get him away before he betrayed his condition to other eyes.
"Give me the child," he said.
And as she did so, she felt that his arm was unsteady.
"Oh! I dare not trust the baby with him," was her thought, but she was silent.
She could not bear that those around her should know the mortifying truth.
"I do wish you would stay all night, Virgie," spoke up Aunt Lizzie, renewing her entreaties. "It is so late and it is growing colder."
Virgie thought of the dreary five miles ride to a drunken stupor, and then the creek! She had before refused to stay, but now she thought better of it.
"What do you think of it, Charles? Hadn't we better stay?" she asked, persuasively.
But liquor had made him sullen.
"No, we must go home," he said, surlily.
She knew it would avail nothing to argue the matter with him, but only to lead to a painful exposure, so she commenced making her adieu.
By dint of gentle coaxing she induced him to give the babe to her before they started.
As they rode away Uncle Logan shouted out:
"Look out for the creek!"
Virgie's heart was too heavy for a reply; but Charles shouted back with maudlin cheerfulness:
"All right!"
As they rode on, she saw that he was wide awake and perfectly sober. Oh, if they were only safe at home, how glad they would be! And then she thought of the wild creek yet to be forded; and every breath was a prayer. She determined not to let him have the child when they came to the crossing, but to trust to her own arm and strength to hold him safely as the risk of the waters fell on her ear, and she saw a foaming white in the moonlight, as it swept in a strong current over the rocks.
Charles roused himself.
"Where's the boy?" he asked.
"He's asleep, dear! he's asleep, and I don't like to disturb him. He can carry him over. I'm strong enough for it."
"What is the woman thinking of? You carry him over, indeed! Give him right straight here to me!"
"But, Charles, you are not in a condition to hold him. I shall be thankful if you can guide your horse over safely as you are."
"Ha! What do you mean by that?"
She made him no answer.
"Do you take me for a fool?" he said, roughly and angrily.
"Now, Charles, don't do so? You know your arm is very unsteady, just now. It is indeed!"
"Ah, I understand you now. So, Madam, I suppose you think I'm drunk?"
Again she was silent.
"Give me the child!" he said fiercely.
"Oh, Charles! For God's sake—"
"Give him to me, I say! Do you think to brave me so? Give him here this minute!"
Resistance was useless.
"Wait till I fix him," she said; but her voice was unsteady and quavered.
Uncovering the little sleeping face, she kissed it once—then drawing the thick blanket close to her, she saw how the face of the little figure, which she had so fondly gazed upon, had been soiled by the mud of the creek. And she felt that she had been deceived.
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in the drawer of her work table, and a look of fair, soft baby-hair in the great Bible.
Let us suppose that Charles Gale is a better than a sadder man; for at the temperance-meeting held the week after the sad event, he was the first to come forward and sign the total-abstinence pledge.

The School Taxes of Non-Resident Protestants in Lower Canada.
The school law of Lower Canada has all the appearance of having been framed with admirable sagacity with a view to smoothing Protestant education, and yet keeping up a show of even-handed justice. The mapping of the country into small districts, with prohibition to Protestants of more than one district to join in forming a school, is one grievance. Another is the appropriation to Roman Catholic education of the taxes of all Protestant residents within too few to meet the exactions of the law as to number. On these two grievances we have commented in a recent article, and refer now to a third legal injustice which is sweeping away for the benefit of the religion of the majority all the taxes of non-resident Protestants.

Here again the law makes a show of apparent fairness. The taxes of non-residents go in each district to the school of the majority, whether that be Protestant or Catholic. There is only one rule for both denominations. Where the Protestants are in the majority, as in Richmond and Sherbrooke, the law works for their benefit. But, for one district in Lower Canada where the Protestants obtain the majority, there are at least twenty where the Catholics have it. Thus, for each loss the Catholics have twenty gains, and the game is a most winning one for them while a most losing one to Protestants. There is, therefore, no fairness, nor even-handed justice in the law, the advantage being overwhelming on one side and disadvantage on the other.

Now let us illustrate the working of the law by a very common instance. There will be somewhere in Lower Canada, within a radius of two miles, and therefore a convenient distance for access to a school, some thirty Protestant families with fifty children of age to be taught. Although a minority of the population, yet they have amongst themselves all the elements to keep up a good and flourishing school from the proceeds of their taxes. But alas! the Commissioners of the majority will soon spoil all this. They will pass one, two, or more dividing lines of school districts through these Protestant farms. The fifty children of the Protestants must be taught in one school. They may attempt to form three or four miserable, starved little schools in sight of each other. But they must look out for imminent danger to themselves in this effort to save for their families some remnant of the least privilege of education; for if they do not keep in the whole season a muster of 15 children in each of the school fragments that survive the wreck, their school has no legal existence, and their taxes are immediately confiscated for the benefit of the Catholic school in the district.

But let us suppose that at last the 15 children can be secured and brought regularly together. The Protestant school is started, but its existence is a clear loss to the Catholics, who thus forfeit just so many taxes otherwise due to their school. The school is forced to look on with an evil eye by the majority. Supporting the latter quite free from all fanaticism or even religious zeal in the matter, yet they have a direct pecuniary interest in breaking down the weak little school that struggles for existence. Its suspension will certainly result in reducing their taxes. Indeed the law would be bad enough if guilty of nothing else but fostering such selfish and injurious hostility. And to how many hazards is the existence of a Protestant school under such circumstances exposed? The death of one child, or even its sickness, may put it out of the school. Or the removal of one pupil, or his becoming of age, or the removal of one family to a residence but a few yards farther distant, may effect the same disastrous result.

And now comes the question of non-residence. A Protestant without children may have large property in the locality, and his taxes be found indispensable to the support of the small school, but circumstances may eventually induce him to close his house to go and board across the road with a neighbor in another school district. Then this moment his taxes belong to the Roman Catholic school, and the Protestant teacher, with his scanty pay reduced, may have to shut down the school. The taxes of non-residents however, form generally an interest of much more magnitude than this latter case suppose. A great deal of land is held in Lower Canada by people at a distance, who have given preference to that kind of investment. Some of them dwell in our Canadian cities, and a great many more in England and Scotland. There are also landed and mining companies which are proprietors of large tracts. Now the fact is well known that these non-residents are almost exclusively Protestants; none of our land is held in France, and Canadian Catholics, with few exceptions, own only the land on which they reside. These non-residents are taxed for education, and the proceeds belong legally to the majority, that is to say, in twenty or forty cases against one to the Catholic schools. Indeed some of the latter are thus well-nigh entirely supported by Protestant money. Take for instance the township of Wickham. The Protestant property there, as shown by the Valuation Rolls, amounts to \$179,000, while the Roman Catholic property amounts to only \$39,000. And yet the Catholics have five schools, while the Protestants who own over two-thirds of the taxable property, are not able to maintain a single one! These startling facts stated in the Report of the Committee on Protestant education were denied by Mr. Fitzsimon, but are now corroborated under the signature of Wm. Bothwell, who proves his statement by publishing in full the Valuation Rolls. The Report states similar facts supplied by correspondents from Acton Vale, St. Michael's Archange and St. Joseph.

Such facts as we have stated above, and which are of general occurrence, should excite the deepest concern amongst all those who have Protestant interests in the land. Is there in the whole of Canada anything approaching to this in point of injustice, discrimination, and partial legislation?

We trust that the Protestants of this city, being particularly favored by their exemption from this massive law, will persevere in their agitation for its repeal, and lend from their central position a helping hand to their dispossessed brethren.
The superintendent of education has, we believe, proposed to remedy the law by allowing the taxes of non-residents to go to the minority, provided they each individually send the Commissioner with a written document to that effect. This is a totally inadequate remedy. Non-residents will prefer to avoid the trouble, and those who reside in England or Scotland cannot be reached. Nothing should be held accountable for the simple and just principle that Protestant school money must belong to Protestants, and Roman Catholic education may claim all the taxes of its people, but no other.

THE RED RIVER COUNTRY.
The *New Yorker* brings us sad accounts of continued outrages by Sioux and other Indians. Frequent robberies—some of them large—and it is believed, some murders, have been recently committed by the savages, and the whole community is in consequence in a state of agitation. Prospects are not bright for the future, as the people are so far from themselves into companies for purposes of defence were made, and so far as the sparse population of the territory can accomplish it, we have no doubt that this will be done. But it will be found impossible, we fear, for a few thousand people scattered over so great a territory, to make adequate provision for their own defence against the ravaging bands of Indians whose enmity of aversion they have in some way excited. The complaint is made that neither the local council of the territory nor the Hudson's Bay Company will do anything in the matter, and the people are entirely in an unaided position. Even with plenty of troops at the disposal of the Government, and with no lack of will to make use of them against offending Indians, our American neighbors have frequently found the Indian terrible scourge upon their new settlements. Even as present, the people of Minnesota are suffering from the depredations and cruelties of the savages. The people of the North-west territory are in much more helpless circumstances, as regards means of defence, than the Minnesotans can be, and, therefore, have much greater reason to dread the incursions of the Indians.

The state of matters in the Red River country ought to renew and increase public interest here in the question of opening up that territory. The great step which will be necessary to throw the hands there open to the immigrant, or the building of the road to Fort Garry, may not seem at first thought to have particular connection with the quelling of the Indian disturbance, but the influence of population which these things would induce would do very much. The present population of 100,000, or even 50,000 in that territory, would not the question of defence against the Indians upon a totally different footing. With such a population there would be well afforded, if it were necessary, to have our federal Government give a little assistance to the local authorities in protecting the people from the outrages which are now of so frequent occurrence, and in administering punishment to the perpetrators. At present, even if we wished to step so far beyond the sphere of strict duty, we could not possibly do anything to help them. The want of arms and ammunition would render any assistance from us a physical impossibility.

We can understand why the Hudson's Bay people take no steps to put down the perpetrators of the outrages. Their officials and their property are about the fort, and their safety from Indian violence is a matter of the utmost importance. The settlement of the country, however, that does not interest them. The interest lies in the opposite direction, and to spend money to make the country more habitable and more attractive to the settlers, would simply be spending money to make their fur scarcer and dearer. We sincerely trust that the days of their blighting misdeeds are very nearly at an end.—*Globe.*

THE IRON OF LAKE SUPERIOR.
The discovery of vast deposits of iron-ore near Goulais Bay, on the Canadian side of Lake Superior, is a matter of no ordinary importance. For some time it has been known that iron existed on Canadian territory, near Fort William, but the extent of the beds has not been known by exploration, and their situation is not peculiarly favorable for working. The discovery of large quantities of ore at the eastern end of Lake Superior, not far from the Sault, within five miles of a good harbor, is a source of an entirely different color. We are at once reminded that the iron mines of Marquette, on the American shore, are situated much farther up the lake, and are less accessible from the shore, and a country less favorable for agriculture than the Goulais Bay district. Yet these mines at Marquette annually produce vast quantities of ore, which is shipped to Cleveland and other ports on Lake Erie, and employs a large number of men during the summer season. It is stated that the Goulais Bay ore is similar in quality to that found at Marquette, and that so good are the promised results of the discovery that an American company, with a capital of half a million, has been formed to work the mine. The account of the formation of this company, which we copy elsewhere from an American journal, reads as if it projected a new era of iron. Mr. Macao would say, and we hope that it is not a mere stock speculation like so many which are daily placed on the American market. Whether this company goes on as at once or not, however, the discovery of ore is, we have every reason to believe, a genuine one, and if it does not bear immediate fruit, it will do so in the not distant future. We look upon every fresh discovery of mineral wealth upon the northern shores of Lake Huron and Superior as a source of the greatest importance to the question of North-western extension. It is useless to deny that the territory on these shores is not only peculiarly fitted to sustain an agricultural population. It does contain much good land capable of supporting a considerable number of persons, and its timber is in many places valuable. But its climate is ungenial, and its soil neither so fertile nor so easily worked as the prairie of the west, which it competes for occupants. It is plain, if it is to be rapidly settled, it must be by means of its mining riches. Copper, lead, and nickel exist in abundance, and no contemptible indications of silver have been found. Iron has now been added to list, an article to attract a larger population than any of the others, so vast is the quantity consumed. If, by the discovery of the Goulais Bay ore, we have means of the mines which can be formed along the coast, and constructed, we shall attain to that much desired object, the bridging over of the gaps of rough country which lies between us and the fertile prairies of North-western British America. Progress is being made in this direction, and every fresh discovery of mineral wealth is an important step towards its accomplishment.

Daring Robbery in Port Hope.
A most daring robbery was committed at Hastings hotel, John street, on the evening of last night, the 15th inst., by a colored man named Robert. Why did he not have been in the employ of Mr. Hastings for about two weeks, and suddenly left on the above evening, and has not since been heard of. Although he did not make his appearance on Sunday, no suspicion was aroused until about a week ago, when Mr. Hastings discovered a cash box in the lane in the rear of the stables, which had the appearance of having been broken up by an axe. This box brought in and showed to Mr. Hastings, who immediately recognized it as one which he kept locked up in a bureau in his bedroom. He was so much surprised that he proceeded to examine the bureau, and discovered that another cash box smaller in size had also been abstracted. From the circumstance that the drawer of the bureau was found locked, it would appear that the robber had used a key belonging to a drawer in the dining room which had mysteriously disappeared some days before. The box found in the lane contained a watch, a pair of silver watch, a diamond ring, a pair of earrings, and a number of valuable papers. In the other box there were \$200 in gold, in sovereigns and half-sovereigns, in a leather bag, Canadian and American bills, in all amounting to about \$400, and a number of receipts and other papers. Having had reason to suspect that the man had gone to Toronto, Mr. Hastings telegraphed to Sergeant Major McDowell early on Monday morning, giving a description of the thief, and about two o'clock on the same day received a despatch from that city to the effect that the negro had been caught, whereupon Mr. Hastings and chief constable Gilchrist proceeded to Toronto, but found that the wrong man had been arrested. There is not the least doubt that the colored man was the perpetrator of the robbery. We believe that he is an old hand at the business, there being warrants out for his arrest, he having committed the same crime in other places. With a view to his detection we give his description: About 6 feet 6 inches in height, stout built, and walks very erect, front teeth out, and had a cut on his hand from the bite of a dog; dark on light chest pants, with black shirt, dark shooting coat, pockets evidently torn out, blue waistcoat, torn on the back, and a dark cloth cap.—*Port Hope Canadian.*

SOMETHING NEW.—The *Barricade* Advocate says:—Through the courtesy of W. H. Thompson, Esq., of Montreal, Montreal, we were able to secure a most beautiful pair of mittens, made from hair taken from a mite of a pretty brown cat, soft and flexible, and will, we have no doubt, be very durable. The animal from which the hair was taken, was a female, two years old. He was shot by John, a young man, and a half-pound of fur taken from the cat. Thompson thinks it will last for six or six months next year. This is a very interesting fact to a practical furrier.

THE AMERICAN MICA COMPANY.
We are happy to state that by the untiring efforts of Francis Poole, Esq., a number of able English and American capitalists have been induced to enter into Company, with the above name, for the purpose of developing and opening up the various mica veins known to exist in this vicinity, and especially in the Township of North Burgess. Their nominal capital is \$2,500,000, and no money or efforts will be spared to render this Township a source of revenue to the benefit of the inhabitants. Under the superintendence of Mr. Poole, a large tract of mineral lands has been leased by the Company, operations for "delving into the richness of the earth" commenced, and arrangements completed for an extensive working of the mines. Over 50 men are now engaged in getting out Mica, alone, and Mr. Poole expects soon to increase this number to 200. A great many difficulties are of course in the way of rapid progress, but these are fast being overcome by Mr. Poole's enterprise. Great praise is due Mr. Poole for his energy and perseverance in promoting the interests of this section of country and developing the wealth of her mines.—*Courier.*

THE LORD-LIEUTENANT OF IRELAND.
Lord Wodehouse has been appointed Lord-Lieutenant of Ireland, in the room of the Earl of Carlisle, whose failing health made it necessary for him to tender his resignation. In some quarters a wish had found expression that Dublin Castle should be occupied by His Royal Highness the Prince of Wales, who was considered to be the fit representative of Her Majesty in the kingdom of Ireland. It is certain that, had the office been accepted by the Prince of Wales, the loyal feeling which his presence would have evoked from that noble and warm-hearted people would have amply repaid the Prince for undertaking the duties of the vice-royalty. Lord Wodehouse was Under-Secretary of State for Foreign Affairs under Lord Aberdeen and Lord Palmerston. He was also Special Commissioner to Denmark. The appointment of his lordship to the vice-royalty renders vacant the Under-Secretaryship of the Colonies. Inasmuch as there are already four Under-Secretaries in the House of Commons, that office must be conferred on a Peer.

THE HORRORS OF WAR.—A man, unless he happens to be a devil incarnate, very soon gets tired of killing those whom he can see. Even the surgeon who is dissecting a corpse covers up the face of his subject. Those who have seen their fellow-men in the arms of death, but they are still human eyes. To mark the death-gate of the slaughtered, the poor fellow who never did us any harm—to feel our feet slippery in his blood—to have his blood spurt on our hands, and his hot brains break into our faces—this kind of business very soon sickens and revolts the bravest soldier. When you have seen a few men slashed to death, my christian friend—my melodious poet, with your sing-song about the "tented field" and the "embattled strife"—my mellifluous pastor, with your high sounding eloquence about the "glories of battle"—you will think as I do, and mayhap you may come to acknowledge how comparatively tender and merciful are the men in shoulder-straps whose trade is to kill, and how often the gorge of their souls rises at that dreadful calling. Turn to the Book of Maccabees, and read Mr. Macintosh's account of one line. "And Nicanor lay dead in his harness." When you have seen him thus, lying stark and stiff, his brave clothes all dabbled in gore, his mouth wide open, grinning, awful; the bloody foam on his lips dried into a purple crust, and the camp follower—the Thirder of the army—steeping up to rise his pocket, and draw out his boots, and out of his ring finger, and smash off his jaw for the gold setting to his false teeth, you may form some idea about the "Romance of War," very different from those you have previously entertained.—*Sale.*

DARING MIDNIGHT ATTACK.—We are informed that on the night of Monday, the 10th inst., two persons made a forcible entrance into the house of Mr. Charles Michie, lot 10, 12th concession, Nichol. The inmates, who were Mr. Michie, his house-keeper, and a hired man, had been in bed for some time, when the former heard some noise and called out the hired man's name, thinking that it was he who was moving about the house. Immediately after the window in Mr. Michie's room was burst in, and one of the villains jumped into the room. He struck Mr. Michie on the arms with a cudgel while the former was getting out of bed. Mr. Michie, however, managed to throw the stick out of the window, and in his hands, when he jumped out of the window. After he had got out he fired a pistol at Mr. Michie, but fortunately the shot did not touch him. The two ruffians then disappeared, and no trace of them has yet been found. *Guelph Mercury.*

IMPENDING CHANGES IN MILITARY COMMANDERS.—It may be considered as settled that the successor of Sir F. W. Williams in the Canadian command will be Major-General Sir John Michel, whose ability and reliable services at the Cape in two wars, with the Turkish contingent, in India in consequence of the Mhow Field Force, and in the last China expedition, render his selection worthy of all praise. The Governorship of Malta will be filled by Sir Henry Storks, who goes out immediately to replace Sir George Lambart. Among the appointments which rumor asserts to be likely, and in which we believe he may prove in the main correct, are those of Sir J. Scarlett to the chief command in Ireland, of Sir R. Airey to that at Aldershot, and of Sir G. Lambart to the Quartermaster-General's Army and Navy Gazette.

Mr. Robbins, an old Chicago merchant, died the other day, leaving \$3,000,000 to his heirs.

THE RED RIVER COUNTRY.
The *New Yorker* brings us sad accounts of continued outrages by Sioux and other Indians. Frequent robberies—some of them large—and it is believed, some murders, have been recently committed by the savages, and the whole community is in consequence in a state of agitation. Prospects are not bright for the future, as the people are so far from themselves into companies for purposes of defence were made, and so far as the sparse population of the territory can accomplish it, we have no doubt that this will be done. But it will be found impossible, we fear, for a few thousand people scattered over so great a territory, to make adequate provision for their own defence against the ravaging bands of Indians whose enmity of aversion they have in some way excited. The complaint is made that neither the local council of the territory nor the Hudson's Bay Company will do anything in the matter, and the people are entirely in an unaided position. Even with plenty of troops at the disposal of the Government, and with no lack of will to make use of them against offending Indians, our American neighbors have frequently found the Indian terrible scourge upon their new settlements. Even as present, the people of Minnesota are suffering from the depredations and cruelties of the savages. The people of the North-west territory are in much more helpless circumstances, as regards means of defence, than the Minnesotans can be, and, therefore, have much greater reason to dread the incursions of the Indians.

The state of matters in the Red River country ought to renew and increase public interest here in the question of opening up that territory. The great step which will be necessary to throw the hands there open to the immigrant, or the building of the road to Fort Garry, may not seem at first thought to have particular connection with the quelling of the Indian disturbance, but the influence of population which these things would induce would do very much. The present population of 100,000, or even 50,000 in that territory, would not the question of defence against the Indians upon a totally different footing. With such a population there would be well afforded, if it were necessary, to have our federal Government give a little assistance to the local authorities in protecting the people from the outrages which are now of so frequent occurrence, and in administering punishment to the perpetrators. At present, even if we wished to step so far beyond the sphere of strict duty, we could not possibly do anything to help them. The want of arms and ammunition would render any assistance from us a physical impossibility.

We can understand why the Hudson's Bay people take no steps to put down the perpetrators of the outrages. Their officials and their property are about the fort, and their safety from Indian violence is a matter of the utmost importance. The settlement of the country, however, that does not interest them. The interest lies in the opposite direction, and to spend money to make the country more habitable and more attractive to the settlers, would simply be spending money to make their fur scarcer and dearer. We sincerely trust that the days of their blighting misdeeds are very nearly at an end.—*Globe.*

THE IRON OF LAKE SUPERIOR.
The discovery of vast deposits of iron-ore near Goulais Bay, on the Canadian side of Lake Superior, is a matter of no ordinary importance. For some time it has been known that iron existed on Canadian territory, near Fort William, but the extent of the beds has not been known by exploration, and their situation is not peculiarly favorable for working. The discovery of large quantities of ore at the eastern end of Lake Superior, not far from the Sault, within five miles of a good harbor, is a source of an entirely different color. We are at once reminded that the iron mines of Marquette, on the American shore, are situated much farther up the lake, and are less accessible from the shore, and a country less favorable for agriculture than the Goulais Bay district. Yet these mines at Marquette annually produce vast quantities of ore, which is shipped to Cleveland and other ports on Lake Erie, and employs a large number of men during the summer season. It is stated that the Goulais Bay ore is similar in quality to that found at Marquette, and that so good are the promised results of the discovery that an American company, with a capital of half a million, has been formed to work the mine. The account of the formation of this company, which we copy elsewhere from an American journal, reads as if it projected a new era of iron. Mr. Macao would say, and we hope that it is not a mere stock speculation like so many which are daily placed on the American market. Whether this company goes on as at once or not, however, the discovery of ore is, we have every reason to believe, a genuine one, and if it does not bear immediate fruit, it will do so in the not distant future. We look upon every fresh discovery of mineral wealth upon the northern shores of Lake Huron and Superior as a source of the greatest importance to the question of North-western extension. It is useless to deny that the territory on these shores is not only peculiarly fitted to sustain an agricultural population. It does contain much good land capable of supporting a considerable number of persons, and its timber is in many places valuable. But its climate is ungenial, and its soil neither so fertile nor so easily worked as the prairie of the west, which it competes for occupants. It is plain, if it is to be rapidly settled, it must be by means of its mining riches. Copper, lead, and nickel exist in abundance, and no contemptible indications of silver have been found. Iron has now been added to list, an article to attract a larger population than any of the others, so vast is the quantity consumed. If, by the discovery of the Goulais Bay ore, we have means of the mines which can be formed along the coast, and constructed, we shall attain to that much desired object, the bridging over of the gaps of rough country which lies between us and the fertile prairies of North-western British America. Progress is being made in this direction, and every fresh discovery of mineral wealth is an important step towards its accomplishment.

Daring Robbery in Port Hope.
A most daring robbery was committed at Hastings hotel, John street, on the evening of last night, the 15th inst., by a colored man named Robert. Why did he not have been in the employ of Mr. Hastings for about two weeks, and suddenly left on the above evening, and has not since been heard of. Although he did not make his appearance on Sunday, no suspicion was aroused until about a week ago, when Mr. Hastings discovered a cash box in the lane in the rear of the stables, which had the appearance of having been broken up by an axe. This box brought in and showed to Mr. Hastings, who immediately recognized it as one which he kept locked up in a bureau in his bedroom. He was so much surprised that he proceeded to examine the bureau, and discovered that another cash box smaller in size had also been abstracted. From the circumstance that the drawer of the bureau was found locked, it would appear that the robber had used a key belonging to a drawer in the dining room which had mysteriously disappeared some days before. The box found in the lane contained a watch, a pair of silver watch, a diamond ring, a pair of earrings, and a number of valuable papers. In the other box there were \$200 in gold, in sovereigns and half-sovereigns, in a leather bag, Canadian and American bills, in all amounting to about \$400, and a number of receipts and other papers. Having had reason to suspect that the man had gone to Toronto, Mr. Hastings telegraphed to Sergeant Major McDowell early on Monday morning, giving a description of the thief, and about two o'clock on the same day received a despatch from that city to the effect that the negro had been caught, whereupon Mr. Hastings and chief constable Gilchrist proceeded to Toronto, but found that the wrong man had been arrested. There is not the least doubt that the colored man was the perpetrator of the robbery. We believe that he is an old hand at the business, there being warrants out for his arrest, he having committed the same crime in other places. With a view to his detection we give his description: About 6 feet 6 inches in height, stout built, and walks very erect, front teeth out, and had a cut on his hand from the bite of a dog; dark on light chest pants, with black shirt, dark shooting coat, pockets evidently torn out, blue waistcoat, torn on the back, and a dark cloth cap.—*Port Hope Canadian.*

SOMETHING NEW.—The *Barricade* Advocate says:—Through the courtesy of W. H. Thompson, Esq., of Montreal, Montreal, we were able to secure a most beautiful pair of mittens, made from hair taken from a mite of a pretty brown cat, soft and flexible, and will, we have no doubt, be very durable. The animal from which the hair was taken, was a female, two years old. He was shot by John, a young man, and a half-pound of fur taken from the cat. Thompson thinks it will last for six or six months next year. This is a very interesting fact to a practical furrier.

THE AMERICAN MICA COMPANY.
We are happy to state that by the untiring efforts of Francis Poole, Esq., a number of able English and American capitalists have been induced to enter into Company, with the above name, for the purpose of developing and opening up the various mica veins known to exist in this vicinity, and especially in the Township of North Burgess. Their nominal capital is \$2,500,000, and no money or efforts will be spared to render this Township a source of revenue to the benefit of the inhabitants. Under the superintendence of Mr. Poole, a large tract of mineral lands has been leased by the Company, operations for "delving into the richness of the earth" commenced, and arrangements completed for an extensive working of the mines. Over 50 men are now engaged in getting out Mica, alone, and Mr. Poole expects soon to increase this number to 200. A great many difficulties are of course in the way of rapid progress, but these are fast being overcome by Mr. Poole's enterprise. Great praise is due Mr. Poole for his energy and perseverance in promoting the interests of this section of country and developing the wealth of her mines.—*Courier.*

THE LORD-LIEUTENANT OF IRELAND.
Lord Wodehouse has been appointed Lord-Lieutenant of Ireland, in the room of the Earl of Carlisle, whose failing health made it necessary for him to tender his resignation. In some quarters a wish had found expression that Dublin Castle should be occupied by His Royal Highness the Prince of Wales, who was considered to be the fit representative of Her Majesty in the kingdom of Ireland. It is certain that, had the office been accepted by the Prince of Wales, the loyal feeling which his presence would have evoked from that noble and warm-hearted people would have amply repaid the Prince for undertaking the duties of the vice-royalty. Lord Wodehouse was Under-Secretary of State for Foreign Affairs under Lord Aberdeen and Lord Palmerston. He was also Special Commissioner to Denmark. The appointment of his lordship to the vice-royalty renders vacant the Under-Secretaryship of the Colonies. Inasmuch as there are already four Under-Secretaries in the House of Commons, that office must be conferred on a Peer.

THE HORRORS OF WAR.—A man, unless he happens to be a devil incarnate, very soon gets tired of killing those whom he can see. Even the surgeon who is dissecting a corpse covers up the face of his subject. Those who have seen their fellow-men in the arms of death, but they are still human eyes. To mark the death-gate of the slaughtered, the poor fellow who never did us any harm—to feel our feet slippery in his blood—to have his blood spurt on our hands, and his hot brains break into our faces—this kind of business very soon sickens and revolts the bravest soldier. When you have seen a few men slashed to death, my christian friend—my melodious poet, with your sing-song about the "tented field" and the "embattled strife"—my mellifluous pastor, with your high sounding eloquence about the "glories of battle"—you will think as I do, and mayhap you may come to acknowledge how comparatively tender and merciful are the men in shoulder-straps whose trade is to kill, and how often the gorge of their souls rises at that dreadful calling. Turn to the Book of Maccabees, and read Mr. Macintosh's account of one line. "And Nicanor lay dead in his harness." When you have seen him thus, lying stark and stiff, his brave clothes all dabbled in gore, his mouth wide open, grinning, awful; the bloody foam on his lips dried into a purple crust, and the camp follower—the Thirder of the army—steeping up to rise his pocket, and draw out his boots, and out of his ring finger, and smash off his jaw for the gold setting to his false teeth, you may form some idea about the "Romance of War," very different from those you have previously entertained.—*Sale.*

DARING MIDNIGHT ATTACK.—We are informed that on the night of Monday, the 10th inst., two persons made a forcible entrance into the house of Mr. Charles Michie, lot 10, 12th concession, Nichol. The inmates, who were Mr. Michie, his house-keeper, and a hired man, had been in bed for some time, when the former heard some noise and called out the hired man's name, thinking that it was he who was moving about the house. Immediately after the window in Mr. Michie's room was burst in, and one of the villains jumped into the room. He struck Mr. Michie on the arms with a cudgel while the former was getting out of bed. Mr. Michie, however, managed to throw the stick out of the window, and in his hands, when he jumped out of the window. After he had got out he fired a pistol at Mr. Michie, but fortunately the shot did not touch him. The two ruffians then disappeared, and no trace of them has yet been found. *Guelph Mercury.*

IMPENDING CHANGES IN MILITARY COMMANDERS.—It may be considered as settled that the successor of Sir F. W. Williams in the Canadian command will be Major-General Sir John Michel, whose ability and reliable services at the Cape in two wars, with the Turkish contingent, in India in consequence of the Mhow Field Force, and in the last China expedition, render his selection worthy of all praise. The Governorship of Malta will be filled by Sir Henry Storks, who goes out immediately to replace Sir George Lambart. Among the appointments which rumor asserts to be likely, and in which we believe he may prove in the main correct, are those of Sir J. Scarlett to the chief command in Ireland, of Sir R. Airey to that at Aldershot, and of Sir G. Lambart to the Quartermaster-General's Army and Navy Gazette.

Mr. Robbins, an old Chicago merchant, died the other day, leaving \$3,000,000 to his heirs.

THE RED RIVER COUNTRY.
The *New Yorker* brings us sad accounts of continued outrages by Sioux and other Indians. Frequent robberies—some of them large—and it is believed, some murders, have been recently committed by the savages, and the whole community is in consequence in a state of agitation. Prospects are not bright for the future, as the people are so far from themselves into companies for purposes of defence were made, and so far as the sparse population of the territory can accomplish it, we have no doubt that this will be done. But it will be found impossible, we fear, for a few thousand people scattered over so great a territory, to make adequate provision for their own defence against the ravaging bands of Indians whose en

