





## The Princess Alessandra and the Prince of Wales.

(From the Times.)

[As yet no proposal has been made; but the Prince and Princess will meet at Brussels. The match, if it is to be one, will have been brought about by the Princess Royal.]

Rumor, which has proved itself tolerably accurate in these matters, has been very busy upon the union of the heir to this Throne and a Danish Princess. According to this authority, the Prince has met her, as indeed he has met various other ladies eligible on ordinary grounds. But Rumor adds that the Prince admires and likes the Danish lady as he likes none other, and that in the tour on which he is about to start the "young people" will have the opportunity of seeing a little more of each other. As yet the proposal has neither been made nor accepted. The two are to meet at Brussels, and in a few days we may hope to have good news from that friendly Court. Should all go as we desire, the mother of our future Sovereigns will be of a good stock and a kindred race—a race all but English, and constituting the noblest qualities of the composition of our own nature. The lady, we are told, is handsome and amiable, and with all the qualities to engross the affections of a young Prince and win those of a great nation. When we have said this much, the next thing most of our readers will be anxious to learn is that the alliance will add no further complication to the Schleswig-Holstein question, or compel the British public to understand that mystery. On this point we can assure them. The lady will become a British Princess and no more; and if that unfathomable controversy should ever move the world, she will, in sacred phrase, forget her own people and her father's house. The story of Hanover is too fresh in our minds for us to require any dynamic connection on the continent of Europe. We do not wish to be brought nearer the great Continental Powers, to be overshadowed by their despotism and infected with their popular discontent. Here we are, with our little fleet of islands at such a mooring as there is not elsewhere in the world; neither too far in the deep, nor too close to any treacherous or unfriendly shore. Why leave our open anchorage for a "position"? Our national policy has its disadvantages, but it is independent. It is not compelled to make great moral sacrifices for the sake of any petty political convenience or family bias. This is our best ground, and we all hope to keep it.

The world at large naturally wonders how Royal marriages come about, where, as it is assumed, there is little choice and so few opportunities, and people can really know so little of one another. This, however, is the exaggeration of those who judge too much from the more ordinary conditions of life. Princes, and, perhaps we should still add, still more princesses, have abundant opportunities of hearing of and seeing one another, and bringing about such happy consummations as that now in prospect. Rumor assigns to the Princess Royal the chief part in this affair. Nothing is more natural and proper than that a woman with a warm affection of a sister, and the additional experience afforded by her age, her sex and her position, should feel anxious for her brother's happiness, and give him something more than her prayers and good wishes. She could look out for him better than he could for himself, and she appears to have done so with success. The alliance, for every marriage in these days is called an alliance—is, perhaps, the last that would have occurred to the friends now about her. She thought, however, of one thing only, and that was the pleasure of seeing her eldest brother with a wife occupying as soon as possible the important position of the chief married couple in this country. We have only to glance at our Royal marriages far or near, to see that the hope of a second one so happy and prosperous as Queen Victoria's was indeed worth trying for. An unfortunate marriage—even a marriage of convenience, a late attempt to repair the follies of youth, a hasty plan for the rescue of an expiring dynasty—these are other varieties of the sacred contract about in our annals as beacons to be avoided. Even within the memory of the living, the court has been for many years together a mere source of scandals to gratify the evil tastes of the many who envy greatness, or who lack of weakness and misery for their own sake. The hope that the court may continue what it now is,—the sweet fountain of domestic virtues, whose salutary influence is felt over the whole empire—re-inforced by the sisterly endeavor, we believe, is crowned with success.

## The end of Hare the Murderer.

A correspondent of the Sydney Empire sends to that paper a detailed account of the notorious Edinburgh murderer, Hare, which concludes as follows:—"became an inmate of the Convict Hospital in 1832 or '33. The patient in the next bed was a man of the name of Clarkson, a native of Edinburgh, and was in the prison of that city with Burke and Hare and knew them both, he had a vague recollection of the features of the poor miserable looking being in the next bed, but where he had seen him before was past his comprehension. Clarkson asked him if ever he had been in Scotland. No. Was he ever in the North of England? No. Never in any place but the north of Ireland. The conviction on Clarkson's mind that he knew him under some remarkable circumstance, was shortly after confirmed, by being awake about midnight, by the restless miserable man asking him if he was ever in Edinburgh. Then Burke and Hare were tried. Clarkson started up and the light of the lamp recognized the emaciated being and said you are that notorious villain, William Hare. He had an unearthly appearance, and smiled grimly and said, 'George, George, it matters little now who or what I am, I have suffered ten times more than Burke; keep my secret till after my death. Early next morning Clarkson Hodges, wardman of No. 3 ward found Hare a corpse; in the same day the body was placed in a shell and carried to the cemetery in Liverpool, in a basket, unopened and unknown. Such was the end of one of the greatest villains that ever disgraced humanity."

## Judge Not.

"Judge not the workings of the brain And of his heart thou canst not see, What looks to thy dim eye, a shew, In God's pure light may only be. A scar brought from some well won field Where thou wouldst only faint and yield."

Judge not, the gloom upon that countenance may have been there impressed in some strange way which would have crushed you to the earth; the fault which you condemn may have been committed in circumstances, in which you would have fallen much lower than the unfortunate fellow creature whom you condemn. If we could penetrate the deepest depths of the hearts of men and be acquainted with their motives, we might be caused by their words and actions we might with reason judge them. But we are seldom acquainted with the motives which actuate our fellow beings. Their aim may be praiseworthy though their conduct be inappreciable.

## The Ballon Ascension.

Professor Ayers made a balloon ascension yesterday afternoon, between five and six o'clock, from the Government House Grounds, in presence of a vast concourse of spectators. The inflation commenced about two o'clock, and was witnessed with great interest by the spectators, while the Mimio band played some good music. Everything being in readiness, Professor Ayers took his seat in the car, the binding ropes were let go, and the balloon quickly ascended into the air, amid the cheers of the multitude. It was off in a Southern direction, over the bay, but soon afterwards the aeronaut seemed to have got into another current, the ship commenced moving in a south-eastern direction, taking Mr. Ayers over the lake. It was thought that he would be able to make Oswego, from the direction the balloon was taking. His agent Mr. Busembe, telegraphed to several places down the lake last night, but up to twelve o'clock could get no tidings of Mr. Ayers. We will be glad to learn this morning that he has arrived safe in Yankee land.—Globe 25th.

## Chase after a Murderer.

A terrible state of things is revealed by a sub-inspector of the Irish Constabulary. A statement which was deemed too improbable to be worthy of credit, appeared a few days ago, to the effect that Hays the murderer of Mr. Braddell, had been actually seen by two constables, who were obliged by the hostile act of sympathizing peasantry, to withdraw without making any attempt to apprehend one of the most cold blooded assassins that even Tipperary has produced. The sub-inspector makes the case even worse than it originally appeared to be. It seems, according to his statement, that two officers in plain clothes, came upon the notorious criminal, who, on the alarm, took to his heels, and on one of the most fertile of the country people. The reward for his capture has been increased £100 to £200, but it is evident that he has the peasantry on his side and that no efforts which cunning can devise will be made to prevent his apprehension.

A MODEL REGIMENT.—The Brockville Canadian, under the heading, "Too good to be true," says there was a report in that town that the 12th New York regiment, raised in Ogdensburg, had been captured by the Confederates. The Canadian says:

"That is what the Ogdensburg folks call a 'pull'! remember the Colonel is an attorney; the Major and five of his officers were journeyman tailors a few weeks before receiving their commissions, and it numbers thirty four of the same trade in its rank and file, the senior captain is a retired patent pill manufacturer, and the Adjutant or Sergeant-major was well known in the parts as an itinerant mender of broken china cups and saucers. Cabbage should not be scarce where the above gallant corps is quartered."

## The Herald.

CARLETON PLACE

Wednesday, Oct. 1, 1862.

President Lincoln has issued once again one of those condensed, lucid, and easily understood Proclamations, which in the future history of the American continent, will render his name famous as being the ground work of a code "Lincoln," which if it will not be admired by future law-givers as the equal of the code "Napoleon," for ability, will carry the palm for originality. This famous, fourth-rate Western-boatman-lawyer, commences by proclaiming, pompously, that "hereafter as heretofore, the war will be prosecuted for the object of practically restoring the constitutional relation between the United States and the people thereof." This is the old ground, it will be perceived. And then he attempts the conciliatory dodge with the Southern planters, and proclaims that it is his purpose at the next meeting of Congress to recommend the adoption of a practical measure, tendering pecuniary aid to the acceptance or rejection of the Slave States which have not been in rebellion, for the abolition—immediate or gradual—of slavery within their limits. He then proceeds to say that on the first of January, 1863, all persons held as slaves in any State or any designated part of State which shall then be in rebellion, shall be thenceforth and forever free. Well put, old "Abraham," you are one of the most remarkable men of the age. In theory you are a "stunner," but in practice you are "no whar." But is the Chief Magistrate of that great asylum for the oppressed and down-trodden masses of Europe, not "counting his chickens before they are hatched." Notwithstanding the retreat—the wonderfully successful retreat—of the Confederates across the Potomac into their own territory proper; their power for battle on the Virginia soil is more potent than ever, and the 1st of January 1863 will witness the efforts of the Federal Government to subjugate the rebel States, as unavailing as ever. Why has this moral and humanity-mongering Proclamation been delayed until this eleventh hour of tribulation in the Union? Is it not a consciousness that physically they are unable to conquer the Southern States on the same terms they were willing to give on the commencement of the war.

## "Godey's Lady's Book."

We are in receipt of this universal favorite of the fair sex for the month of October, and we know of no monthly which so bears the look of an old and welcome friend. Its absence from the parlour creates a vacancy which no other work of light reading and other interesting matter for females fills up. It contains an excellent frontispiece, "Plotting for Mischief," a very natural picture, and the illustrations and fashions alone are enough to frighten the blues from the most melancholy fair in the land. We have not received the September number, however. Terms—\$3 for one copy per annum, two copies \$5, three copies \$6; L. A. Godey, 323 Chestnut St., Phil., Pa.

## Provincial Exhibition.

After the Exhibition was opened in the City of Toronto on the 23rd Sept., and by the reports of the proceedings published in the Toronto papers, there must have been a "good time" of it. The presence of the Governor, Lord Mulgrave and his brilliant suite, made the Toronto Citizens put their holiday face on, and addresses, visits to the different Institutions of the city, fetes, reviews, balls, &c., have been discussed by the Torontonians in general, and all manner of men. The display of the volunteer force of the city at the review, was brilliant in the extreme, and shows in this respect that the heart of Toronto is in the right place.

The Entries are very numerous—Horses, 300, in horned cattle the show was quite up to former years. In Durham's, there were 120 entries—Ayrshire, 70—Devon, 40—Herefords and Galloways merely nominal. In Sheep there were 620 entries. In this branch of stock raising, great improvement was observable. The breeds exhibited, consisted of Leicesters, Cotswolds, Southdowns, Cherokees, Merinos, and Saxons.

In the Palace, the exhibition of fruit was unexampled for quality and quantity. In one part of the Palace, the scene was deeply interesting to those who have a pride in the progress of our country—the crowds of well-dressed people—the rattle and noise of the various machines at work, and the fact that every corner of the Palace was filled to overflowing, is gratifying to Canadians. In Agricultural Implements the display is more successful than in any former year—in Reapers and Mowers, Threshing Machines, Cultivators, Harrows, Seed-drills, &c., the number exhibited was astonishing. The exhibition of grain was not very extensive, but for the Canada Company's prize of \$100 there were 21 competitors. Among the names we do not observe any name east of Belleville; to us, this appears rather strange as it always has been observed that in the matter of wheat, this portion of Canada stands second to none in Canada, and we think that it shows a want of ambition among our wealthy agriculturists to allow the Provincial Exhibition to pass without making the attempt to carry off some of the prizes. In the Agricultural Implement department, we observe that there are no competitor's names from this section of the Province, which is to be considered rather curious when we know the large support which is afforded to the Smith's Falls manufacturers by the farmers in this section, in the article of Reapers and Mowers, and Threshing Machines. This portion of the Province has the facilities, surely, to produce as good an article as any part of the Western country. In the matter of Stock, even allowing that the breeds in this vicinity was a great deal superior to what they are at the present time, the distance to transport them to Toronto would be a material barrier in the way—but in grains and agricultural implements an attempt might at least have been made.

There is a report published in the Provincial papers, that two of the most able members of the Cabinet have tendered their resignation—Messrs. McGee and Dorian—and that Messrs. Drummond and Lorange have been pointed out as their successors. It has been stated that the cause of disagreement is the contemplated construction of the Intercolonial Railway. At the present time it is difficult to give an opinion on the matter, but it looks strange that our rulers should countenance an undertaking of such magnitude, in the present state of Provincial finances. An opinion is prevalent that the pressure on the Cabinet is thought to proceed from the capitalists of England, but as we said before, all at present is in the dark. On this subject we copy the following extract from a sharp article in the Kingston News:—

The British mind has been sorely exercised of late about Canada, and the result of its labor is a scheme for an Intercolonial Railway and a Provincial Confederation. From out of the serene sky which has recently smiled over us dim shadows come, destined, it may be, to overarch our future history—not, we humbly deem, in the aureole hues with which political agitators seek to paint them. Let the Greeks be feared when bearing gifts. For no country is more fertile in specious projects than that to which we render fealty, and when she proffers benefits unsought, history warns us to examine the gift lest it destroy the city. An unprecedented tender of Imperial aid has been held out for the formation of a great railway close following upon a shower obliquely from the Manchester manufacturers, to whose starving operatives we put forth the hand of liberal kindness; close upon an unwarmed sword of the militia who in 1837, half armed, half clothed, left their homes to harry from the land the rebel and the filibuster, and in 1861 arose as one man to second the demand for reparation to England's wounded honor.

## Canadian Cotton.

A letter has been published in the Liverpool Courier Eng. from a person in Ottawa, describing, along with forwarding a sample, a species of cotton which grows wild throughout the length and breadth of Canada; from which we make the following extracts:

"The imposing-looking plant that produces these grows some four feet high, with bold upright, lanceolate leaves, bearing handsome umbelliferous clusters of pink flowers, and yields from twenty to thirty pods each."

"It will grow on the poorest land. I have seen it flourishing where nothing else in appearance could grow, on barren looking hills and mountain sides, and up the rocky sides of ravines."

Nevertheless, it is found of rich lands, and wherever a farmer makes a clearance of his wood and underbrush, it is one of the first invaders."

When growing on good land, it makes the plants and pods much larger, and the fibre much longer. I had my eye upon some of the latter class, with the intention of gathering them, but the relentless frost had demolished them before they were quite ripe."

You will observe it is much more silky in

the fibre than cotton is. Unfortunately, however, it is short in the staple. I should like to know if it be too short for spinning purposes—if available in any way for textile fibres? Can it replace cotton in any kind of manufacture (paper for instance) so as to give it a marketable value; and if not adapted to present machinery can machinery be adapted to it?

If we can supply large quantities immediately, from its wild growth alone; while the amazing fecundity of the plant, its easy growth, and its carelessness of the quality of its feeding soil, would induce its cultivation on a large scale, if compensating value could be obtained."

I have calculated it could be prepared here and delivered at Liverpool at from 2d to 3d per lb.

We are afraid that the person who wrote the above is rather sanguine with regard to the quantity, and the price with which it can be furnished. We have often observed the plant, growing, and in some parts of the country it grows in great quantities. A few days ago, a gentleman from this village showed us a sample in the pod and out of it, he had a white flaxy appearance, but appeared to us rather sharp in the texture, and the fibre looked rather short in its wild state to be easily wrought up into a tough fabric. There can be no doubts that the material would suit paper but doubts exist that it can be produced in sufficient quantities, at a paying price. The pods have a meagre look, and the fibre within not profuse, or flowing.

## New Foundry.

We omitted to mention in our last issue the opening of a new Foundry in this village by Mr. Finlay. We visited it this first "melt" in common with a number of others, and saw the operation of casting gone through with, which we were informed was quite successful. It is on a small scale, but in the progress of time, we have no doubt, that Mr. Finlay, who is a young man, with steadiness and perseverance, will be enabled to enlarge the establishment commensurate with the increasing requirements of this section of country.

## Cricket.

In accordance with previous arrangements made, the "Return Match" game of Cricket between Almonte and Carleton Place, was played in this village on Saturday the 24th September. On account of the unexpected victory obtained by the Carleton Place Eleven at Almonte at the first match, considerable interest was manifested in the second. On the former occasion an easy triumph was anticipated by the Almontes over the Carleton Place C. C., which being but in its swaddling clothes, appeared very probable, but as subsequent events proved to the contrary.

Saturday was one of those rich, golden, September days, which the dying summer sheds over Canada, tingling light and dale, streamlet and lake with a mellow radiance, and in the morning giving promise of considerable heat in mid-day. As the hour of seven o'clock struck, the shrill, discordant shriek of the locomotive gave token that the Almonte train was arriving at the station, carrying the chosen "Eleven" and all their aspirations for success; on stepping out they were pleased by their uniform appearance, white trousers, pale pink shirts and white caps, set them off with great effect. About ten o'clock the two Elevens proceeded to the Cricket ground and pitched their wickets, and the Carleton "Boys" having won the toss sent their opponents "in," when Messrs. Northgraves and Fields, both excellent batsmen, took the wicket, and after a very brilliant time of it, during which the Carleton Eleven, who were fielding, missed most gloriously some good catches, Field retired before the mastery bowling of Glover with a score of 17, and immediately after Northgraves was dismissed by the hand of Sumner, with a score of 21. At this time, with so brilliant a commencement, the chances of the Carleton Eleven was slightly in the descendant, but then Hussey was bowled out for 4, Mostyn lost his bat with an 0, Springour 5, and so on until the first innings of the game, the Carleton Place Eleven had little reason to be proud of their fielding—it was far inferior to that of their opponents, who certainly distinguished themselves in this. The Carleton Place Eleven then took the bats, and the different players did not make any very strong playing except Sumner, who, by thorough scientific, cautious, cool play made a score of 23, and the innings ended by the same score as the Almontes, being 70.

On the termination of the first innings, the guests were escorted to 'Lavallo's' hotel where a spread, such as "Paul" knows how to furnish, greeted their vision, and having done justice to the eatables, they once more adjourned to the ground, and the Almontes once more went in, when Messrs. Donegan, McNeil and McEwen made the fine score of 21, 15, and 12 respectively, which with the others, brought out the total—76. Still, although matters looked "blue" for the Carleton "Boys," the recollection of the score of their second innings the previous match buoyed them up, but alas! the deadly determined, swift bowling of Dr. Mostyn, who appeared to have received another lease of muscular energy, began to make fearful havoc among our young players, Pattie making 2, and the others something of the same score with the exception of Sumner, who again with great care and a thorough knowledge of the game, ran up a score of 18, but of no avail; between the mastery bowling of our friend the "Doctor," and the excellent fielding of his companion-players, the wickets of the Carleton Place Eleven fell for 40, as the sun was sinking in a golden flood of light in the western woods. At this time the scene on the Cricket ground was entrancing. On a grassy ridge or knoll that overlooked the players on the Eastern side, were

erected two tents, with the respective colors—blue and white—waving in the gentle breeze, which wafted at intervals across the field, and a red ensign in the center, at the same time either sitting in groups on the grass or promenade around, enjoying the play and quietly observant of the agility of the players, might be seen a goodly sprinkling of the "belle" of our village, of all ages, and we may add, sizes, from the tiny slip, pantalooned and pert, to the mature woman in all the self-possession and dignity of her nature. It was peculiar to notice the interest taken in this, comparatively speaking, unknown game; grey-haired farmers from Beekwith, with a smack of the Celtic gracing their tongue, appeared anxious to know all about it, and urchins, only a year or two "breached," were at home in loud, vehement accents, in all the technicalities of the Cricket, and appreciated the getting of a "Duck's Egg" as well as the oldest.

On the finish of the game, which, as will be seen below, resulted in a victory for the Almonte Eleven by 36 runs, the party adjourned to "Paul's," and for a short time had quite a good time of it, amidst hearty good-will amongst all parties, when the strangers were accompanied to the train, and glided off in the darkness to their homes. The season for Cricket is now considered over, but next spring will probably witness a vast improvement on our club, and then we will be prepared for any country Eleven this side of Prescott. Below we give the score:—

| ALMONTE—1st INNINGS.              |    |
|-----------------------------------|----|
| Field, stump'd Glover.....        | 17 |
| Northgraves, b Sumner.....        | 21 |
| Donegan, b Sumner.....            | 4  |
| McNeil, b Glover.....             | 2  |
| Mostyn, b Glover.....             | 0  |
| Springour, stump'd Sumner.....    | 5  |
| McNeil, b Glover.....             | 8  |
| McEwen, l. b. w.....              | 0  |
| Donegan, run out.....             | 1  |
| Wylie, b Glover.....              | 0  |
| Soule, c McDermott, b Glover..... | 3  |
| Russell, not out.....             | 0  |
| Byes 4, Leg-byes 5, Wides 2.....  | 11 |
| 70                                |    |

| 2nd INNINGS.                      |    |
|-----------------------------------|----|
| Field, run out.....               | 3  |
| Northgraves, b Sumner.....        | 0  |
| Donegan, b Sumner.....            | 21 |
| McNeil, c Sumner, b Sumner.....   | 15 |
| McEwen, stump'd Glover.....       | 12 |
| Springour, b Glover.....          | 1  |
| Mostyn, c Pattie, b Glover.....   | 0  |
| Hussey, c Wylie, b Glover.....    | 0  |
| Russell, b Glover.....            | 0  |
| Wylie, b Sumner.....              | 2  |
| Soule, not out.....               | 2  |
| Byes 14, Leg-byes 5, Wides 1..... | 20 |
| Total 2nd Innings.....76          |    |
| "1st".....70                      |    |
| Total.....146                     |    |

| CARLETON PLACE—1st INNINGS.       |    |
|-----------------------------------|----|
| Murphy, b Mostyn.....             | 0  |
| Templeman, b McEwen.....          | 4  |
| Sumner, c Hussey, b Mostyn.....   | 23 |
| Wylie, b McEwen.....              | 7  |
| Pattie, run out.....              | 7  |
| Glover, b McEwen.....             | 7  |
| Wilson, run out.....              | 2  |
| Laidlaw, b McEwen.....            | 8  |
| McDermott, l. b. w. b Mostyn..... | 5  |
| McDougall, b Mostyn.....          | 0  |
| Roberts, not out.....             | 0  |
| Byes 2, Leg-byes 2, Wides 1.....  | 5  |
| 70                                |    |

| 2nd INNINGS.                     |    |
|----------------------------------|----|
| Pattie, run out.....             | 2  |
| Wylie, b McEwen.....             | 0  |
| Sumner, b Mostyn.....            | 0  |
| Sumner, c Field, b Mostyn.....   | 18 |
| Templeman, run out.....          | 0  |
| Glover, b Mostyn.....            | 4  |
| McDermott, b McEwen.....         | 1  |
| Wilson, l. b. w.....             | 0  |
| McDougall, b Mostyn.....         | 5  |
| Laidlaw, b Mostyn.....           | 0  |
| Roberts, not out.....            | 0  |
| Byes 7, Leg-byes 2, Wides 1..... | 10 |
| Total 2nd Innings.....40         |    |
| "1st".....70                     |    |
| Total.....110                    |    |

## Lectures on Geology.

Mr. William Denton, the celebrated Lecturer on Geology, commenced a course of six lectures on Friday evening last, the first lecture of which was on the supposed origin of the earth. He commenced by pointing out the vast utility a knowledge of Geology was to the farmer, miner, &c., and afterwards, in language of surpassing elegance and sonorous periods, took his audience with him through the different strata of the earth to its center, and in language almost as glowing as the subject, depicted the probable condition of the centre of this planet. The learned lecturer, during his description of the igneous nature of the earth, gave a thrilling word-picture of the eruptions of Mount Vesuvius, Etna, and other volcanoes, and the audience expressed their satisfaction at the lucid manner in which he explained the various phenomena connected with his subject, by frequent applause. To persons who have made geology a study, the lecture was undoubtedly a gem, and even to those least acquainted with the subject, his descriptions and explanations were so clear, and clothed in such language, as rendered it interesting to the most humble understanding. He gave his second lecture on Saturday evening on the Silurian and Devonian formations, with the fossils contained therein, and clothed his subject in such an attractive garb as either husied his hearers into unobtrusive attention, or convulsed them with laughter by witicism on the grave subject on which he was lecturing. The lectures are illustrated with oil paintings and geological specimens collected from different quarters of the world. His course of lectures will finish on Thursday evening.

Compositors have a "hard road to travel" sometimes. We have of late been receiving communications, the orthography and punctuation of which are puzzles which would tax the ingenuity of a Chinese juggler. It is our desire to oblige our numerous readers throughout the country, but in the name of our greatly maligned progenitor, Satan, let our correspondents make a fair copy of their manuscript.

Fearing I have been too lengthy and too personal, I have concluded, hoping your readers will be forbearing towards one who has got a "hobby."

Yours faithfully, T. W. P.

Some of our subscribers at Prospect complain that they do not receive their papers regularly. We trust the Postmaster will be more particular, and not give us occasion for complaint to the head of the Department. We can prove that the papers are regularly mailed to all our subscribers, and when not received, the fault must be traceable to some irregularity in the Post Office.

Several communications have been received too late for insertion.

## CORRESPONDENCE.

### Experiences of an Exhibition.

Toronto, Sept. 21st, 1862.

DEAR HERALD—I am here for the Exhibition, and as my time is so wholly occupied, I mean to give you an account of matters and things coming under my notice. I may as well at first inform you that I am here chiefly on account of my hobby. I have got a hobby. I believe in hobbies to a certain extent. I am of opinion that it is a useful thing to have a hobby, provided it be not a dangerous one or carried to unreasonable lengths. At any rate I have found a great deal of pleasure and some profit, (intellectually) in mine, and am here to exhibit it. Whether I am likely to achieve the "bubble reputation," or not, remains to be seen. I have done my best, and am not over-anxious as to the result. My hobby has been the means of inculcating a useful lesson, which a perusal of one of Esop's fables might have done, but not so forcibly. I will explain this. Last year I was prevented from attending the opening of the Provincial Exhibition at London, C. W. I wanted to exhibit my hobby, and so I went to a friend there, who kindly undertook to unpack and display it for me. I reached there on Thursday morning. My first search was for my darling—the child of my genius. Towards the afternoon I discovered it in the Grand Trunk Railway Depot, half a mile out of the city. My boxes returned unopened. The moral herein inculcated was, whenever you want anything done, give it your personal attention, if you would succeed. Trust to no one but yourself with any important link in the elements of success. Briefly—attend to your own business. It is in pursuance of the great moral and philosophical truths contained in this maxim that I am here this early, (Saturday) before the Exhibition. It is a fine thing to escape occasionally from the cares of business and the monotonous scenes of every day life, and mingle with the great throng which moves along the highways of commerce. It is beneficial to both body and mind, and although the pocket may suffer somewhat, still, with moderate means judiciously employed, a great deal of useful sight-seeing may be indulged in. I arrived here in the night and followed a friend to comfortable quarters in a modest hotel, where I intend remaining during my stay. This morning I went out fast, and a preliminary stroll through part of the city. I took my way westward to the Exhibition grounds. It is a long walk. Probably three miles from the City Hall. The grounds are immediately South of the grounds of the Lunatic Asylum—the high brick wall of the latter forming one side of the enclosure. The streets immediately approaching the entrance gate are being lined with board tents, mostly in the shanty style, where it is intended that Her Majesty's leisure subjects shall refresh their inner man during the busy days of the ensuing week. Within the grounds are commodious stables and sheds for stock, substantially built, and of a course of erection for various purposes. A plank-walk leads to the "Crystal Palace," as it is called, the same which was occupied by the Exhibition three years ago. To my mind, seen from without, it is not so imposing a structure as that at London last year. Within, however, it seems well adapted for the purposes it is intended to serve. As yet it is empty, and workmen are busy completing the last of the fixings. The building is in the form of a cross, of which the North and South wings are much shorter than those extending East and West. The principal doors are in the North and South wings. A large marble fountain is placed in the centre of the building—part of the structure of which is supported by figures intended for water nymphs, &c. Like other artificial folks, the fountain is reserving itself for the great occasion, and till then is silent. Very different the conduct of nature's spring bubbling up at all seasons for all peoples, refreshing the thirsty and fertilizing the wilderness. I was turning away, having satisfied my curiosity, when I met the wagon of the Express Company, and among a pile of boxes, &c., intended for the Exhibition, I recognised those containing my hobby. Nothing like mine are in the room with me. Having done what might safely be done towards unpacking and setting up, I returned to the city. In the afternoon I called upon some acquaintances, and visited the University grounds and buildings. Toronto may well be proud of both of these. The University building contains the nucleus of a most interesting museum, which is open to the public every day, and which I must visit again, as I only spent a short time there before the hour of closing.

Sunday Night. Have been twice to Church to-day, and attended a funeral to the Necropolis—a burial ground situated by the citizens of Toronto generally, and situated in the North-eastern portion of the city, near the River Don. This "City of the Dead," as the name implies, is rapidly filling up with graves—its formation being comparatively recent. In the centre is a small, square, brick building, with no windows, called the "dead house," in which the bodies of the better class are deposited for a month or two previous to their final burial. This is done to prevent them from falling into the hands of the resurrectionists, for anatomical purposes, which it is said is sometimes the case. In a small chapel has been built, in which, after the funeral obsequies, the coffin is lowered through the floor into a basement story or vault, from which it is removed for interment after a couple of months. For the extremely poor class large square holes or "pits" as they are called, are dug in which coffins are placed, one above the other (each being lightly covered with earth as deposited) until the place is full, when it is covered over, and another dug to be filled the same way. I had followed a funeral to the Necropolis, and while "mournful among the tombs," was somewhat surprised at the comely with which the company had dispersed, and as I turned, the last one to leave the place, I chanced upon a flattened mound, near the Western gate, and not surrounded by other graves, amid the grass of which was a small slab about 18 inches by 24, bearing the following names and date, and nothing more:

SAMUEL LOUNT,

PETER MATTHEWS,

1838.

These names will be suggestive of painful scenes long gone by, of which many of your readers will remember much more than I ever knew.

Fearing I have been too lengthy and too personal, I have concluded, hoping your readers will be forbearing towards one who has got a "hobby."

Yours faithfully, T. W. P.

## Public Meeting.

As a Public meeting held in the Township of Grattan, on the 24th inst., convened by Robert R. Smith and Thomas J. Burke, Esquires, for the purpose of taking into consideration the proceedings of the Provincial County Council. The meeting was numerously attended, several good speeches were made, and the following resolutions were adopted.

1st. Mr. Hugh Livingston moved, seconded by Mr. James Steel, Jun., that Mr. Neil Livingston do take the chair, and also that Mr. David Dick be secretary to the meeting. Mr. James Steel Jr. moved, seconded by Mr. James Hewitt, That it is the opinion of this meeting, that the selection of Pembroke as the County Town, was brought about by misrepresentation and deception, to the great disadvantage of three-fourths of the inhabitants of the County, who are now obliged to resort to the Law Courts of our country for redress and protection from the intended ruinous taxation which was attempted to be put upon us by the Pembroke party, but notwithstanding the dishonourable advantage gained by Pembroke, this meeting cannot fail to any blame on the Executive Government of the country for the selection made, believing that it was imposed upon also.

Mr. Alexander Barr moved, seconded by Mr. John Hewitt, That this meeting is pleased to learn that the suit in Chancery instituted by R. R. Smith and others, on behalf of the electors of the County, has proved successful, and that the threat of this meeting are justly due, and are hereby tendered to Mr. R. R. Smith, and his committee, who have so successfully combated the Pembroke clique, and saved our county from their avicious grasp.

Mr. James Steel, Sen. moved, seconded by Mr. John Cochran, That the selection of Pembroke to be the County Town (in Renfrew) was an outrage upon the electors of the County, and has created a great deal of dissatisfaction which never can be allayed until the County Town is placed in the centre of the County,







