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SABBATH READING.

Our Country and Home.

There is a land, in every land the pride
Beloved in heaven o'er all the world beside,
Where brighter sunbeams smile and shine,
When miller moans impend the night—
A land of beauty, verdure, vale, truth,
Time-tutored age, and love-exalted youth.
The wandering mariner, whose eye explores
The wealthiest isles the most enchanting shores,
Views not a realm so beautiful and fair,
Nor breathes the spirit of a purer air,
In every clime, the magnet of his soul,
Touched by remembrance, trembles to that pole;
For, in this land of Heaven's peculiar grace,
The heritage of Nature's noblest race,
A spot of earth supremely blest,
A dearer, sweeter spot than all the rest,
Where man, creation's tyrant, cease to tread,
His sword and scepter, tyranny and pride,
While in his softened looks benignly blend
The sire, the son, the husband, brother, friend,
His woman reigns; the mother, daughter, wife,
Strews with fresh flowers the narrow way of life;
In the clear heaven of her delightful eye
An angel-guard of love and grace lies;
Around her knees domestic duties meet,
And fireside pleasures gambol at her feet,
"Where shall that land, that spot of earth be found?"
Art thou a man—a patriot? look around!
O thou shalt find, how worthy footstep room,
That land thy country, and that spot thy home.
—Mongomery.

Farmers' Wives.

The farmer's wife is, or at least should be,
The most cheerful, happy being in existence,
Surrounded as she is by everything beautiful
In nature, awakened every morning by
The joyful carolling of the birds in the trees
around the house, soothed all day by the
whispering winds and balmy breezes, laden
with sweet perfume stolen from clover field
or apple blossoms, how can she be other
than happy? O how from my heart
I pity poor, pale, uneasy-minded women,
living in large villages or cities, where
every inch of ground is precious, and not a
bird sang but with a wheezy, choked music,
and the very trees look dark and dim.

How often in the morning, as throwing
open my doors and windows to the cool
morning air that came bustling in, filling
every breath with pure sweet odors from the
budding trees and springing grass, have I
wished my city friends could stand in the
door by my side, and gaze upon the lovely
scenery spread out before my eyes.
With everything so beautiful around her,
woman can work hard, harder, perhaps,
than she really ought, but with willing
hands. Everybody and everything works
in the country. You cannot look even for a
moment out at the open door without seeing
some little bird very busy getting ready
to build her nest, worms to feed her little fledg-
lings, or working industriously to teach
them the use of their tiny wings, that scarce
can bear their weight; or perhaps you see a
merry chipmunk squirrel, adroitly stealing
his stock of grain for the winter, he knows
must come sooner or later, and hiding it
wisely in the decayed trunk of a neighbor-
ing apple-tree.

The spirit of action is contagious. The
hours glide by and so do the work, and when
dinner time arrives, instead of the pale, lan-
guid countenance you find in the city wife,
as she sits down to her luxurious table load-
ed with every dainty, and under-cooked
vegetables, stale fruits and baker's bread, a
brisk, cheerful face meets you at the table,
whereon you find ham and eggs, and In-
dian meal pudding, and molasses, perhaps
but good, light, sweet wheat bread, and
tempting dishes of fruit that would complete
up the equanimity of the guests at the
afternoon city table.

A farmer's wife can concoct such dishes
as city folks know nothing of. With plenty
of milk and eggs, there is always something
in the house to eat. You can never take
her so much by surprise that she will give
you no invitation to stop to tea, and she is
never so full of apologies because the tea is
not nice enough to render you uncomfort-
able.
With a mind evenly balanced, a home
made happy by her presence a contented dis-
position, wishing no change, a quiet ease
of turning off work, a farmer's wife is a
woman to be envied, and still some poor,
foolish mortals presume to pity her! Pity,
indeed, better bestowed where it is needed!
The highest, noblest lot of woman is her
home mission, and the most superior place
for the exercise of her powers in the quiet
home in the country, mild the soul-stirring
beauties of nature, the handiwork of nature's
God.—N. E. Farmer.

Advice to the Young.

HEALTH.
Your health is the precious jewel, which is
not valued and taken care of as it ought to be
by many. The proper enjoyment of life and
the benefit of society greatly depend upon
good bodily health. Inform yourself of
the laws of life. Be not ignorant of the
house you live in, the body, and procure
some book or treatise on the subject and
read it. Why not? You study agricul-
ture, arithmetic, geography, chemistry, etc.,
and why not the laws of life—the art of pre-
serving health, and preventing and warding
off disease? The old adage, "An ounce of
prevention is better than a pound of cure,"
is a good one. Improper food and improper
stimulants should be avoided. Strong
tea and coffee, tobacco, snuff, opium, and
alcoholic drinks are detrimental to many con-
stitutions, and but seldom beneficial to any.
The injury done to the system by these
narcotics and stimulants is at first so imper-
ceptible that the evil is not suspected till
the constitution is injured, and perhaps beyond
recovery. They injure and weaken the de-
licate coats of the stomach, impair digestion,
and act powerfully on the whole nervous
system, and lay it open to a host of diseases.
The mind acts in sympathy with the body,
and if the body is diseased, the mind is com-
paratively feeble.

COMPETENCE.
Competence is desirable, and is that at
which you should aim. The prayer of Achan
should be sincerely used by all: "Give me
neither poverty nor riches," etc. Prov. xxx.
8, 9. Either extreme is not good, and
should be avoided if God permits. Never-
theless if you should anxiously be brought
to poverty, bear it patiently; and if prosper-
ed with riches, so that you use it to God's
glory. Lay your plans to save something
yearly out of the proceeds of your labor,
however small that may be. Live within
your income if possible. Give a certain

percentage of your interest to the cause of
God, and for benevolent purposes most
conscientiously and continuously, if you de-
sire God to smile on your labor and prosper
you. Do not spend your money foolishly or
wastefully; if you will you will see the want of
it.

CHARACTER.

Be industrious, economical, preserving and
resolute. Be not discouraged, though you
meet with losses. Let them only energize
and make you more circumspect, thoughtful,
far-seeing, and cautious for the future. En-
deavor to gain and maintain a character in
community. This all-important for your
happiness and usefulness. Be humble.
Love simplicity and plainness. It becomes
all to act and speak with great circumspec-
tion and care. Avoid all frippery and ornate-
ment about your person and dress.
It lowers one in the estimation of sen-
sible persons to see individuals dress to
catch the praise of silly people and whose
praise is not worth having.

Be neat and plain, but not gaudy; not full
of finery and ornament, which indicates a
want of piety and good sense.
Your self-respect should be maintained.
By this I do not mean that you should be
puffed up with pride, or look down with
scorn on others, stiff and self-consequential
as if they were great big I and little you; but
have respect to your character and good
name, your standing and influence in society.
Hence you should most earnestly
and constantly guard to all which indicates
your good breeding, not to stop to mean things,
actions or words; scorn it, be above it, and
aim at a high standard of Christian morals.

It is not one good act that deserves char-
acter, but a steady perseverance in the right
steps, and a judicious course for a series
of years. Then your character becomes per-
manent, useful and weighty. Character is
like glass; it may be easily broken unless
carefully used and sedulously guarded; and
when once cracked and mended it may be
seen afterward, though patched and mended.
Yielding to one temptation will frequent-
ly spoil years of labor to build up a char-
acter. Hence you should most earnestly
and constantly pray for God to help you
and preserve you, for without his aid you
will most assuredly fail and fall.

Playing Marbles.

Well my boy, you are playing marbles; do
you think it right to keep the marbles that
you win?

Yes, sir; if I win them fairly, I do.
Sit down and let us talk about it. Do
you think it right to swear?

No, sir.
Because God has forbidden it.
Can you tell me what God meant when he
said, "thou shalt not swear?"

He meant that I must not take anything
from any one without rendering a suitable
equivalent.

Why do you take this boy's marbles?
Because I won them.

Suppose now, you should play another
game, and agree that whoever wins the game
should have the right to swear. Would that
be right?

No, sir.
Suppose the winner agrees that it will be
right to break the Sabbath, will it be right
to do it?

No, sir.
Suppose you agree that it would be right
to kill somebody if you win?

It would not make it right.
Well, suppose that you agree that
whoever wins the game shall have a right to
one thousand dollars of the property of that
man on the hill, and without paying for it,
too?

Why, we should have no right to this
money.

Suppose, now that this boy's father has
given him a dollar to play with, and he
would be right for you to take away his
dollar and give him nothing in return, if
you should happen to win a game?

No, indeed, and I would not do it either.
Well, now, if you win the marble without
paying for them?

Do you think I never thought of that be-
fore. Do you think I stole his marbles?

In the sight of God I do. You have
done just as gamblers do.

Am I a gambler, sir?
In principle you are. He takes a thou-
sand dollars and does not pay for them. You
take marbles and do not pay. This act is
just the same.

Oh! sir what my mother say if she
knew I was a gambler? But, sir, I won the
marbles.

No, my boy, you won the game and was
entitled to credit for your skill, but you
could not win the marbles or anything else
belonging to another without pay, unless you
violate the command, "Thou shalt not
steal." The gambler uses the same plea.

Well sir I will give back these marbles
and never play 'keeps' again, I thank you
for your good instruction.

I hope you will keep your good resolu-
tion, for a boy who plays 'keeps' is really a
gambler and a thief.—S. E. Root, in *Morn-
ing Star*.

The Little Ones.

Do you ever think how much work a child
does in a day? How from sunrise to sunset
the dear little feet patter round—to us, so
aimlessly! Climbing up here, kneeling down
there, running to another place, but never
stopping. Twisting and turning, rolling, re-
coiling and tumbling, as if testing every bone
and muscle for future use. It is very cu-
rious to watch it. One who does so, may
well understand the deep breathing of the
very little sleeper as, with one arm tossed
over its head, it prepares for the next day's
gymnastics. Timeless through the day,
till that time comes, as the maternal love that
so patiently accommodates itself hour after
hour to its thousand wants and caprices
real or fancied.

A busy creature is a little child. To be
looked upon with eyes as well as delight, as
its clear eye looks trustfully into faces that
to God and man have ceased to wear
mask. As it sits down in its little chair to
ponder precociously over the white lie you
thought it funny to tell it. As rising and
leaning on your knees, it says, thoughtfully,
its clear eye looks trustfully into faces that
to God and man have ceased to wear
mask—"if I don't believe it." A lovely
and yet fearful thing is this child.

We rejoice in God since he has taught
us that every thing which is true is in us,
but a faint expression of what is in him.
And thus all our joys become to us the echo
of higher joys, and our very life is a dream
of that nobler life, to which we shall awaken
when we die.

MISCELLANEOUS.

An Example for the North.

From the *London Times*, Aug. 29.

The continual tale of defeat and calamity
will tend to excite enthusiasm in the
new recruits who are to fill up the ranks so
terribly thinned by the war. A second ad-
vance southward, it may be predicted, will
not be undertaken with the same spirit as the
first. All the circumstances of the war are
changed. The troops are not volunteers
of the conflict has no "wintry days" limit;
the enemy is in terrible earnest and fights
with skill and discretion as well as courage.
It is a more serious business together than
was at first believed. No delusions are
possible now. The part of the population
that furnishes the successive armies
has begun to see that a conquest of the
South is impossible. They refuse to enlist
by the threat of conscription.

The part of the people who can fight by
deputy will begin, perhaps, to recognize
something of the difficulty when they are
forced to pay the bill the war has already
run up, and to calculate what even another
year of "conquest" must cost. They will
begin to recover from the intoxication of the
regiment when they arrive at the sobering
moment of the reckoning. And it is well for
marking that the passion for conquest is
sure to be checked at some point, by its
cost, both in blood and gold. A period
arrives when national pride must yield and
make the best terms; and a way is sure to
be found by which the national honor can
be reconciled with peace.

It seeks consolation in the very bravery
and obstinacy of the resistance, or affects to
discover that it was only beaten by the
power of nature, by climate, by distance,
by mountains, by rivers, or by disease, or
in fact, by anything that palliates the failure.
It matters little how the conviction of the
impossibility of an enterprise is arrived at,
provided it is abandoned with as good a
grace as may be. It would be better, of
course, that the madness of a hopeless un-
dertaking should be recognized by the one
set. This appears to be a prescience beyond
humanity. Yet when invasion has consumed
large armies, wasted millions of treasure,
and at the end of the first year of war leaves
the invading power in doubt whether it is
not really in danger of attack, the future of
such a conflict may be calculated from the
past.

The time has arrived for a compromise of
some kind; the worst settlement of the dis-
pute cannot be so fatal as the war. This
was the conclusion forced upon the British
Government at a period of the history of which
it is taught in every American school. The
North might and its present experience to
the lessons of its schoolbooks with infinite
advantage. The American colonists were
"rebels" in the belief of England, as the
Southern citizens are "rebels" to the Gov-
ernment of Washington. We thought our
national interest and our national pride
were involved in the contest, and we fought
by arms. We were stiff-necked in the matter
as a people, and the Government was
under the influence of the most obstinate
of Kings.

We kept up the war for years, and we
are still paying for the blindness of our
grandfathers. Yet England had to yield
all, to acknowledge the independence of
America, and to let the British Crown sus-
tain as it could the cost of its "brightest
jewel." To our surprise we soon found that
the jewel was not so much missed; that as
for our material interests, they were rather
improved by the change—that we gained
more by good friends, than bad subjects.
We now look on the issue of the conflict
with satisfaction. But England then, un-
like America now, had a few wise and mod-
erate men who saw the impossibility of con-
quering the rebellious colonies, and coura-
geously opposed the popular clamor, fore-
seeing the inevitable end.

Lord Chatham called on the House of
Lords "to instruct the throne in the lan-
guage of truth" to which a people might
now listen with advantage. It was at one
of the worst periods of the war; our Popes
and our McClellans had failed. The army
was in a desperate condition. "That army,"
said Chatham, can achieve anything but im-
possibility. You cannot, you cannot con-
quer America! What is your present situ-
ation there? We do not know the worst;
but we do know that in three campaigns we
have done nothing and suffered much. The
words that exactly describe the condition of
the North at the present moment are those
of the King, Government and people, had to
yield to the force of circumstances. These say
most distinctly to Unionists, "You cannot
conquer the South." And the Americans
will have to obey their stern monitor, as we
did before them.

The Confederate General-in-Chief.

The following sketch of Gen. Lee is
abridged from the *N. Y. Herald*:
General Robert E. Lee, called "The Hero
of the Revolution" by his rebel friends, was
at the earlier period of the rebellion, and
still is, Commander-in-Chief of the rebel
army. This officer was born in the State of
Virginia about the year 1808. He is there-
fore between fifty and sixty years of age.
His father was the distinguished General
Henry Lee (called by his contemporaries, for
his familiarity, Harry Lee), the known friend
and colonist of the Father of his Country.
The present General Lee married the daugh-
ter of Mr. Curtis, the representative of the
Washington family, and by this marriage
became proprietor of the Arlington estate,
and through Mrs. Washington, of large
possessions in the county of New Kent,
among which was the famous and recently
destroyed White House, on the Pamunkey
river, in which Washington and his family
had passed many days of his life. The young
man possessed a high order of ability, gradu-
ated with honor at West Point in the year
1829, standing second in his class, of forty-
six members, among whom we find the names
of Generals C. P. Buckingham, Acting Ad-
jutant General of the United States Army;
M. Mitchell, and others now in the service
of the Union, and Joseph E. Johnston, a
general in the rebel Army. Shortly after
his, he visited Europe, where his manners
and acquirements secured him the entrance
to the best society of the European capitalists.
During the Mexican war he was entrusted
by General Scott and Totten with the im-
portant charge of an engineering depart-
ment of the army in Mexico. General Lee
was a colonel of cavalry in the United States
army previous to his joining the rebels, who
made him a major General.

The Reign of Terror in Ireland.

Something like a reign of terror prevails
in Tipperary. Mr. William Scully, brother
of the member for the county of Cork, travels
about on business accompanied by two armed
police-men, who keep a sharp lookout at cross-
roads, short turns, and in the neighborhood of
wells and hedges. He always carries arms, and
takes care that the road he is to take is
not known. He mistrusts every one, even
the postman who is obliged to place Mr.
Scully's letters and papers on the ground
before he comes within pistol-shot. It has
been suggested that it would be more pro-
ficient for this gentleman to change his resi-
dence than to be exposed to such tremen-
dous risks. It will be only to evade the
persecuting, patient hatred of his enemies;
but it sometimes happens even in Ireland,
that "threatened people live long." A medi-
cal gentleman residing in a remote part of
the county of Tipperary, who had been
murdered, he gave evidence at the inquest on
the remains of Michael Maguire, who was
murdered for taking a farm from which
another man had been evicted. The medical
gentleman marked out for assassination
because he would not let the trial proceed
to be medically examined, giving his time
and medical skill gratuitously for the relief
of the poor. Thus the best benefactors of
the people are doomed by this horrid system
of assassination. All the landlords of the
Glen of Aherlow have received notice, by a
placard posted on the gate of Capt. George
Hayes, a descendant of New Fort, Hayes,
son of the notorious Michael, has had the
audacity to send a memorial to the Lord
Lieutenant, praying that he may be released
from prison, on the false pretence that he is
in a dangerous state of health. It is sup-
posed that his object in making these
pretences is to enable him to assist his father
in the management of the estate, and to
enable the police to be made to arrest the
conflict that is being carried on. It deprecates
any interference in American affairs but
such as would prove acceptable to Americans
but says—"Surely the idea of friendly me-
diation may be entertained without any
derogation of the national dignity." It
argues that there are only two alternatives
to issue out of the war, either the utter ex-
termination of one of the parties to it, or
some form of accommodation or compromise
between the contending sides. It asks—
"Is it better to have recourse to the latter
before the feelings of the North and South
become hopelessly inflamed with the most
bitter animosity and vengeance?"

The Archbishop of Canterbury was
suffering from a dangerous illness, and was
not expected to live many months, at the
time of the departure of the steamer.
The liabilities of Mr. Pearson, of Hull
were stated to be £400,000.

Incident of the Loss of the "Golden Gate"—Mr. Bates' Statement.

I secured a berth and determined to stay
aboard to the last moment, and then swim
for the shore. I am a very good swimmer.
I had stripped myself of everything but my
shirt. I had about my waist a belt with
some money; but a large sum which I
had in my trunk was lost. While thus
standing at the bows, grasping my rope
ladder (continued Mr. Bates) a little girl, a
little child—about eight years of age,
came up to me and asked me to save her.
Her name was Addie Manchester, and her
father lives in San Francisco. She said:
"O, mister can you swim?" I told her I
could. She begged me so hard to save her
that I could not refuse. Just as I was about
to tell her I would try to save her she said:
"I would do just as I told her. Save me, do
please. I don't want to be drowned." I
showed her how to act—to get on my back
and grasp me tightly, but that she must not
stand. She was quite calm. Just as she
told me to let her go, she was struck on the
head by a wave of the sea. I got up, taking
Addie with me. She held on to me tight, as I
told her to do. I struck for the beach not far
off. The breakers ran very high. I got past the first one in safety
with my burden. I got past the second one
that Addie was gone. I turned round and
saw her going down behind me. A man on
a plank who was passing, grasped her by
the hair and pulled her on his plank, I saw
she was safer, than with me, so I continued
on and was dragged on the beach. I lay on
the beach uselessly for about half an hour.
I dug a hole in the sand and lay in it
lively. I dug a hole in the sand and lay in it
warm. We buried the dead each in a
separate grave which we scraped out with
our hands and pieces of board.

Gibson's Painted Venus.

The puzzle par excellence of the art de-
partment of the Exhibition is still the paint-
ed Venus. Speculations are always rife about
her, especially on the "unwashed" days.
The half-civilized, "know-nothing" means
or have catalogues, which contain the same
thing; but the "general" cannot make it
out. Respectable parties "not
knows their Bibles," as the beadle defined
them, thinks she must be Eve, because of
the apple in her hand, and don't trouble
themselves to explain the inscription in Ro-
mans, which is, "Venus, the goddess of love,
draped, which belongs to the nude, the leaf
nor the shepherds' ears. Some of the
conjectures are very original, but the last
is certainly the best. A mature and
matronly Southwestern having gazed stately
at the Venus, and smiling face of the
"Queen of Beauty," she remarked to the
"blond cendre," as the French would call it,
—remarked to her daughter, with an air of
triumphant discernment—"You woman
man be Jee-zee-bel."—*London correspond-
ent of Belfast News-Letter*.

Arrived at the Truth.

It is quite true the people of the North
were awakened from the "old paradigm" they
have been dreaming in for the last eighteen
months. Now is the time to tell the truth,
and it must be accepted in all its bitterness
if we wish to do better in the future. Let
it be understood that the immense
armies, and the applied, and the applied
troops of the North—our friends, brothers
and sons—have been beaten in nearly every
engagement during the past summer, by
armies composed, if you please, of the un-
educated "white trash" of the South, crimi-
nals, and the "know-nothing" and ignorant
planters, overseers, "know-nothing" and
other varieties of Southern low life, who
have been described with such contemptu-
ous minutiae in abolition publications.
Whether such is the case or not, it is these
badly clothed under-fed men—armed with
many cases with shot-guns and smooth-bore
muskets, and defiant artillery—who are
constantly beating our troops. This fact
must be realized in every household of the
North in all its humiliating bitterness, so
that will do justice to our antagonists and
react upon the army. We are ruining our
generals and troops by apologizing for and
excusing the "white trash" of the South.
Let us have done with this humbug and
placid complacency, no longer. Our army
was a disgrace, rebuke, not glory—if we
would have it save the nation.—*New York
World*.

Arrival of the Bohemian.

Cape Race, Sept. 14.
The Steamship Bohemian, from Liverpool
on the 4th via London arrived on the 5th inst.,
passed here at 11 o'clock this Sunday morn-
ing.

The *London Daily News*, editorially,
shows the ability of the *Times* predictions
on American affairs, and how unjust and
partial have been its comments.
It is conjectured that the Federal gunboat
Tuscarora was one of the vessels engaged in
the chase, or possibly both steamers were
Confederate vessels.

ITALY.—The departure of troops from
Rome has been countermanded from
Paris.

The official *Turin Gazette* says that
Garibaldi has been removed to Varginiana,
in the Gulf of Spezia. His wounds ap-
pear to be slight. The Government has
ordered two distinguished men to attend
him.

An extraordinary Council of Ministers
was held at Turin to take into consideration
his case. The opinion which prevailed at the
Council was that justice should take its
course.

Some of the ministers were in favor of
granting him an amnesty. Nothing has
been decided as yet.

The *London Times* says Garibaldi is the
undeniable founder of Italian unity. It
adds, "He must not stand as a criminal
before Italian Judges upon the very grounds
of a blow struck for Italy. The way to
obliterate a spectacle would be for
Garibaldi to pledge himself to his old friend
and comrade Victor Emmanuel in his
parole to leave for Europe, for an indefinite
period."

The Peace Society of London has issued
an address to the people of the United States
urging that the time has come when an
armistice should be made to arrest the con-
flict that is being carried on. It deprecates
any interference in American affairs but
such as would prove acceptable to Americans
but says—"Surely the idea of friendly me-
diation may be entertained without any
derogation of the national dignity." It
argues that there are only two alternatives
to issue out of the war, either the utter ex-
termination of one of the parties to it, or
some form of accommodation or compromise
between the contending sides. It asks—
"Is it better to have recourse to the latter
before the feelings of the North and South
become hopelessly inflamed with the most
bitter animosity and vengeance?"

Ottawa Commission.

The Ottawa Union of Saturday states
that Hon. Mr. Ross did not occupy much time
before the Commission. Hon. Mr. Cauchon
is expected in a day or two.

Mr. Hutchinson, Government Superintend-
ent of one of the Departmental Buildings,
was before the Commission yesterday.
It is stated that Mr. Decker, Assistant
Commissioner of Public Works, has not yet
completed his evidence.

Mr. Rubridge, Engineer of the Board of
Works; Mr. Trudeau, the Secretary, and
one or two others, will also be examined, as
also Messrs. Boves and Patterson, Govern-
ment measurers.

From all that can be ascertained the
taking of evidence will conclude next
week.

The Irishmen in Ireland and in America.

The Irishmen when they extirpate them-
selves to one of those American States, lose much
of that affectionate, confident, master-work-
ship nature which makes him so good a
fellow when at home. But he becomes more
of a man. He assumes a dignity which he
never has known before. He learns to re-
gard his labor as his own property. That
which he earns he takes without thanks, but
he desires to take no more than he earns.
To me personally he has, perhaps become
less pleasant than he was. But to himself!
It seems to me that such a man must feel
himself half a god, if he has the power of
comparing what he is with what he was.
It is right that all this should be acknow-
ledged by us. When we speak of America
and of her institutions we should remem-
ber that she has given to our increasing
population rights and privileges which we
could not give—which in an old country we
probably can never give. That self-assert-
ing, obtrusive independence which so often
annoys us, is, if viewed aright, but an out-
ward sign of those things which a new
country has produced for its people. Men
and women do not beg in the streets; they
do not complain to Heaven of starvation;
they do not crouch to the ground for fear
of their masters; they are not in their
poor, if poor they are, but as an out-
ward sign of those things which a new
country has produced for its people. Men
and women do not beg in the streets; they
do not complain to Heaven of starvation;
they do not crouch to the ground for fear
of their masters; they are not in their
poor, if poor they are, but as an out-
ward sign of those things which a new
country has produced for its people.

The Advance on Cincinnati.

Our correspondent at Cincinnati, who has
excellent opportunities of observation, writes
us most discouragingly of the situation there
as to be feared. Our fortifications are
to be feared. The spirit of the men inter-
iorable. They are worse than raw; they are
fear-stricken. The enemy is advancing and
gaining strength rapidly. Kentuckians
look to his standard, of whom loyalty has
been abandoned in the pretext with
some whose hearts have never been with us.
A vigorous summer campaign would have
prevented all this. Bad management at
Washington is betraying itself here at
least. Some of our regiments are re-
ported as almost on the point of mutiny be-
cause they have not received their bounty,
and Home Guards refuse to cross the river,
claiming that their only function is to de-
fend Cincinnati. Men whose patriotism
is of such feeble quality are not likely to
face bullets and bayonets with courage. The
enemy has forty-four pieces of cannon, and
25,000 hardy soldiers, whose home moor-
ings have long since been out of use, and who
will fight hard, if for nothing else than the
clothing which they strip from the dead
bodies of our soldiers.—*N. Y. World*.

Quarter Session and County Court.

The Courts of General Quarter Sessions
of the Peace and County Courts, for the
United Counties of Lanark and Renfrew,
opened on Tuesday, 9th inst., before his
Honour, Judge Macdonald. The following
gentlemen composed the Grand Jury:

Jas. Foster, Foreman S. Ketchum,
Jas. Armstrong, David Loucks,
Henry Anderson, Jas. Livingstone,
Edward Chalmers, Duncan McGregor,
T. Cecil, John McEathorn,
Thos. Collins, George Mick,
Jas. T. Frost, Wm. Toplin,
Henry Watson.

The following cases were disposed of:
Thomas Farmer vs. Jas. Robertson.—As-
sumpsit. Action to recover the amount of
a Promissory Note. Verdict for Plaintiff,
consent for \$280. D. Fraser for Plaintiff; W.
M. Shaw for Defendant.

Pat. Roney vs. Pat. Docher.—Assump-
sit. Action to recover an amount due on a
covenant in a Deed. Verdict for Plaintiff
for \$87 5s. D. Fraser for Plaintiff; W. M.
Shaw for Defendant.

Thomas Bourke vs. Robert Robertson.—
Assumpsit. Action to recover the amount of
an account for wages. Settled by the parties.
D. Fraser for Plaintiff; J. Deacon,
Jr. for Defendant.

Michael Shady vs. Richard White.
Assumpsit. Action to recover the amount
of an account connected with lumbering
transactions in Pembroke. The Plaintiff's wit-
ness proved that the account had been set
out by the Plaintiff instructing Deft. to pay
one R. McLean an account due by Plaintiff to
McLean; a non-suit was therefore taken.
D. Fraser for Plaintiff; D. McMartin for Deft.

David Burk vs. John Stewart.—Assump-
sit. Action brought to recover amount
claimed for use and occupation of Plaintiff's
property. Settled by the parties. D. Mc-
Martin for Plaintiff; D. Fraser for Deft.

Corporation of Elmley North vs. John
Couch.—Assumpsit. This was an action
brought by the Corporation of Elmley North
to recover a certain amount of taxes
from John Couch, who was collector of the
Township for 1857. The Plaintiff alleged
that the Deft. had not collected all the
taxes he could have collected, and that he
had not paid over to the Township Treasurer
all the monies he had collected, and which
he should have paid. On the part of the
Pliff's, it was shown that Mr. Couch had

Latest From Frederick.

The latest intelligence from Frederick City and the region occupied by the rebels is brought by General Columbus O'Donnell, who reached Baltimore yesterday from his country seat near Waverly, not far from Harper's Ferry. He had been up there some days prior to the rebels crossing the river, and suddenly found himself within the enemy lines. Having important business to attend to in Baltimore, he added up a pair of plough horses, being the only team left on his place and started off for Frederick City.

"On arriving within a few miles of Frederick he was stopped by the rebel pickets and obtained permission to pass on to the Provost Marshal, Bradley T. Johnson, with whom he had at one time acquaintance. On reaching the city he was conducted to the Marshall's office, and was warmly received by Johnston, who assured him that it was not in his power to grant him a pass to Baltimore, as no one but Gen. Lee had that power, to whom he referred him, giving him a pass to the general's headquarters, four miles from Frederick, on the Georgetown road.

"This occurred on Monday afternoon, and General O'Donnell immediately started out to the rebel camp where he found Gen. Lee's headquarters on one side of the road and Gen. Jackson on the other side. There was quite a large force of infantry without tents, and most of the men without knapsacks presented a most deplorable appearance, so far as dress was concerned, though they were well armed, and seemed to be in good spirits.

"On reaching the camp Gen. O'Donnell approached the tent of Gen. Lee, when he was met by Charles Marshall, formerly a lawyer of Baltimore with whom he was also personally acquainted. Marshall was acting as an aid of Gen. Lee, and on General O'Donnell making known to him that his business was to secure a pass to Baltimore he told him that Gen. Lee was very busy, and could not be seen, and that he would make known his request to him. Marshall entered the tent and soon returned with the pass required and informed General O'Donnell that General Lee requested him to say that it afforded him much pleasure to grant his request.

"The pass was granted to General O'Donnell, without any restrictions, nor was he required to give any pledges not to disclose anything that he had seen or heard in the line. We have not had the pleasure of seeing General O'Donnell but learn that it is his opinion, from what he saw that the enemy has no intention of advancing either on Baltimore or Washington. The impression on his mind was that they were preparing to retreat before McClellan's army and would soon recross the river at some of the upper fords. Scouting parties were scouring the country for horses and cattle, and would probably enter the border counties of Pennsylvania for this purpose if sufficient time was given them to accomplish their purpose."

THE CONFEDERATE STRENGTH.

A correspondent of the New York Tribune, writing from the camp near Poivils on the 8th, says:

"It is confidently believed here in front, where, if any intelligence ought to be had, that the rebels have crossed the Potomac with their main body, and are at Frederick 120,000 strong. If this be so, it must be known from other sources long before this letter reaches the north. I do not think that the public is systematically denied knowledge of such facts, but I suppose that in this case the news may be beyond the control of Government or General. I believe when I left Washington that a campaign in Maryland was part of the rebel plan. All evidence indicates that the ever force is immediately in front of this army is the curtain behind which the rebel procession marches to Baltimore. Maryland, peace and false, half loyal in speech, wholly traitor in deed, welcomes with open harbor any that would invade the Union. Her Federal tyrants, her soil shakes under the tread of armed feet, but the yoke is lifted from her neck.

"Possibly not Baltimore but Harrisburg is the point to be struck. Frederick is a base for either march. Whichever it be, the campaign begins in a country overrunning with supplies, and the army which advances through it needs to keep open no line of communications. I suppose if the enemy had crossed the Potomac in ships they might have burned them on the hither shore.

ANOTHER CORRESPONDENT OF THE TRIBUNE, writing from Rockville, says:—

"The troops are again beginning to feel like fighting. Just at this moment they have no general to fight about. Pope has been sent to Indiana, and McDowell has gone to see his wife. Their idol Gen. McClellan is here among them where they can see him almost daily, and if they would not fight under him they would not fight under Gabriel if he should blow his trumpet, descend from above, and offer to lead the Yankee host in their last extremity.

"The Upper Potomac, like the Happaanack can be forded at almost any place. Gen. Lee will meet with no difficulty in crossing the supply trains if he has any within him."

The Invasion of Maryland and Pennsylvania.

The rebel leaders seem to have succeeded in throwing a mask over their designs and the number of their forces, which is still impenetrable, so far at least as the newspaper correspondents are concerned. Perhaps McClellan may have better information.

In the New York papers of the 9th we have whole columns with the most contradictory statements from their own correspondents and from other newspapers, as to the force and movements of the rebels. One correspondent has the rebel army, now in Maryland, at 150,000 men. Another says that the rebel army, now in Maryland, is 150,000 men. Another says that the rebel army, now in Maryland, is 150,000 men.

I have been put in possession of facts today which enable me to state positively and with certainty what the plans of the rebels, and what they intend to accomplish by their invasion of Maryland. Gen. Lee is leading his army to the Potomac, and is about to cross it. He is about to cross it. He is about to cross it.

Rockville, Md., at latest accounts, was the headquarters of McClellan's forces. A correspondent of the Tribune, writing from Rockville on the 9th, says:—

Rockville has been a busy and busy place the last five or six days, caused by the thousands of men and wagons, which have formed a constant stream through the principal street of the town during the day and night. Everything so far has been conducted well, as far as the

success or failure of the rebellion is staked upon the issue. There will be a battle soon for the possession of Washington. The best of the rebels (if they ever were) is annihilated. I know this is the determination of their leaders. Their motto is literally "Victory or death."

STRENGTH AND POSITION OF THE REBEL ARMY.

THEY ARE NOW IN VIRGINIA AND MARYLAND, 30,000 STRONG.

The correspondent goes on to say:—

The presentation of that part of the rebel army now in Maryland is an important one. The main body under Gen. Lee in person, is reported at Frederick and between that point and Middletown. It is 75,000 strong. The left wing has been audaciously pushed across Monocacy Creek, its right resting on New Market. It is 75,000 strong. Gen. Jackson in command. The right wing, commanded by Gen. Longstreet, is divided into two bodies. The one in advance holds Nolan's Ford, on the Potomac, and stretches across the river. The other division holds the ford on the right bank, where the whole force crossed the Potomac near Point of Rocks. The whole force in Maryland is 150,000 strong, including 16,000 cavalry and 180 pieces of artillery.

On the Virginia side between Leesburg and Point of Rocks, there is a whole corps of the rebel army, 40,000 strong. At Centerville on the Gum Spring road there are fully 10,000 more. At Manassas Junction troops began to arrive from Gordonsville ten days ago, and there are now 50,000 there. Thus the rebels have on the Potomac side, the whole of the upper Potomac, over 30,000 combatants. Their design is to bring on a battle with the Union forces near Rockville first and while this is going on to make a furious attack on the forts defending Washington, on the Virginia side. Their object is to make a large force across the Potomac is to make it necessary for Gen. McClellan to draw away from Washington so large a force that the capture of that city will be certain. All these designs are well known to Gen. McClellan, who has taken every measure to defeat them. The report that Gen. Jackson was wounded in the right hand, was Gen. Lee's Commander-in-Chief. He is badly hurt on the right hand. Two of the bones on the back of the right hand are broken. The hurt is painful but not at present dangerous. It disables him from writing, however, and he has to employ an amanuensis.

Battle at Harper's Ferry.

A gentleman who left Frederick at two o'clock on Thursday afternoon states that when he left there was considerable consternation among the rebels with regard to a rumor that had just reached town of a heavy battle at Harper's Ferry, in which Col. Dixon H. Miles had repulsed an attack by General Loring with great slaughter.

The rumor was that Gen. Loring had crossed the Potomac at Williamsport simultaneously with the crossing of Jackson and Lee at Leesburg. Instead of crossing the river by the canal down the river, in the direction of Harper's Ferry he attempted to cross the river with a large body of cavalry and infantry. The report was that when the river, which was nearly half a mile wide, was covered with troops, Col. Miles opened upon them with his batteries from Camp Hill and from the tressell-work of the railroad, with grape and canister causing the rebels to retreat with blood, when the attempt was abandoned. They had also previously made an attempt to storm the batteries on the Maryland Heights, and were repulsed by the masked batteries scattering them and strewing the earth with the dead.

Groton, Sept. 15.

Gen. Wallace has been completely surrounded at Harper's Ferry, and the cavalry obtained permission to cut their way out. After obtaining a guide they started and succeeded in making their way round the enemy without being discovered, and on reaching the Williamsport road they dismounted and fired at the rebels, who were retreating. It turned out to be Longstreet's ammunition train, which had just left Hagerstown. After supplying that division with ammunition, the wagons were still above half full. Most of them proved to be wagons taken at Centerville and numbered about fifty.

About 75 prisoners were captured at the same time, some of them having formerly lived in the vicinity. One of them is said to have attended a war meeting in Funks town a month ago, cheering and hurrying for the Union. Col. McClure had as much as he could do to keep the crowd from hanging these double-crossed traitors on the way to the prison. Some of these prisoners state they never would have been in the war had they been taken, as they hoped now to get out to eat.

Capt. Reynolds proceeds to Hagerstown and found the rebels had gone, and we learn he is now in pursuit of them with a large force of cavalry and infantry, which joined him to-day. The cavalry that came through, state that the troops at Harper's Ferry could hold out till to-day, and that if reinforcements came up before noon they would be saved.

A despatch has reached here that McClellan had defeated and routed Longstreet and Hill yesterday, with great slaughter, and that the rebels were flying in every direction to get out of Maryland. The news caused great rejoicing here, and crowds congregated and cheered for McClellan and the Union.

Affairs in Maryland.

The Baltimore American of Saturday says:—

We have this morning positive information, by way of Cumberland, that both Gen. Lee and General Jackson crossed the Potomac yesterday at the foot of North Mountain, which is near Williamsport, and moved towards Martinsburg.

Colonel Campbell made a cavalry reconnaissance on Friday from Cumberland as far as North Mountain, and witnessed the crossing. In the course of his reconnaissance he was attacked by the rebels on North Mountain, killing two and capturing thirteen.

Longstreet's Division was also moving in the direction of the Potomac, and it was thought would cross at Hancock. The intention was that the whole rebel army was getting out of Maryland as rapidly as possible, evidently fearing a rise in the river, which would render it too high to ford.

The movement of these large divisions of the enemy so rapidly towards the Potomac indicates that they have given up their boasted intention to invade Pennsylvania. There was also a rumor at Cumberland yesterday that the approach of a rebel force towards New Creek. General Kelly was watching them and would not be taken by surprise.

Matters at Rockville.

Rockville, Md., at latest accounts, was the headquarters of McClellan's forces. A correspondent of the Tribune, writing from Rockville on the 9th, says:—

Rockville has been a busy and busy place the last five or six days, caused by the thousands of men and wagons, which have formed a constant stream through the principal street of the town during the day and night. Everything so far has been conducted well, as far as the

ments are concerned, and I think that before this reaches you a movement will have been made which will bring our army in contact with the enemy, without even the peradventure of a doubt as to the final result of the battle. Our volunteers of the last two or three months are coming along with the veterans of the Army of the Potomac and Virginia, and all as one man look forward with pleasure and satisfaction to soon having a brush with the invaders.

Headquarters Army of the Potomac, September 15.

To H. W. Halleck, General-in-Chief.

I am happy to inform you that Gen. Franklin's success on the left was as complete as that on the center and right, and resulted in his getting possession of the Gap after a severe engagement on all parts of the line.

The troops, old and new, behaved with the utmost steadiness, gallantly carrying with but little assistance from our own artillery, strong positions defended by artillery and infantry.

I do not think our loss very severe. The corps of Gen. D. H. Hill and Longstreet were engaged with our right. We have taken a considerable number of prisoners.

The enemy disappeared during the night. Our troops are now advancing in pursuit. I do not know where they will next be found.

(Signed) GEO. B. MCCLELLAN, Major General Commanding.

Headquarters Army of the Potomac, September 15, 10 a. m.

To H. W. Halleck, General-in-Chief.

Information this morning received completely confirms the report and demoralization of the rebel army. Gen. Lee is reported as having been driven from the Potomac, and having been sent to Frederick. It is stated that Lee gives his loss at 15,000. We are following as rapidly as the men can move.

(Signed) GEO. B. MCCLELLAN, Major General Commanding.

Headquarters Army of the Potomac, September 15, 10 a. m.

To H. W. Halleck, General-in-Chief.

I have just learned from Gen. Hooker in the advance, who states that the information is perfectly reliable, that the enemy is moving for the river in a perfect panic, and that Gen. Lee stated last night publicly that he must admit they had been shockingly whipped. I am bringing everything forward to endeavor to press their retreat to the utmost.

(Signed) GEO. B. MCCLELLAN.

McClellan and his Soldiers.

The Tribune's Rockville correspondent says:—

Gen. McClellan is moving his columns slowly but surely. His troops all say they required rest and he seems disposed to give it to them, although an enemy seems to be establishing himself permanently in the loyal State of Maryland, and preparing for raids in Pennsylvania. It is wisdom perhaps, to make haste slowly, and I have ample reason to believe, from all I can see around me, that the reign of Governor Lowe as Rebel Provisional Executive of Maryland will be a very short and disastrous one indeed for the rebel cause.

The troops are again beginning to feel like fighting. Just at this moment they have no general to quarrel about. Pope has been sent to Indiana, and McDowell has gone to see his wife. Their idol Gen. McClellan is here among them where they can see him almost daily, and if they would not fight under him they would not fight under Gabriel if he should blow his trumpet, descend from above, and offer to lead the Yankee host in their last extremity.

Cincinnati, Sept. 15.

The following despatch from Louisville is published in the Times of this city:—

"The news just received that the fight at Mumfordsville was a desperate one. The Confederates at least 5,000 strong, appeared on the opposite side of Green River. They immediately sent a detachment of 100 men to the river, and the Confederates, under the command of Gen. A. J. Smith, Gen. Nelson had recovered from his wounds, and will command the troops at Louisville.

The following private despatch from Gen. Hooker we are allowed to make public:—

To O. V. Brainerd.

A great battle has been fought and we were victorious. I had the honor to open it yesterday afternoon and continued it till ten o'clock this morning, when I was wounded and compelled to quit the field. It was fought with great violence on both sides, and the carnage has been awful. I only regret that I was not permitted to take part in the operations until they were concluded, for I had counted on either capturing their army or driving it into the Potomac. My wound has been painful, but not one that will be likely to lay me up. Was shot through the foot.

(Signed) J. HOOKER, Brig. General.

Nothing heard from McClellan. The Battle still going on.

New York, Sept. 17.

The morning papers contain nothing additional to what was telegraphed last night with the following exception:—A Washington dispatch of the 16th, which says:—The following intelligence has been received: It puts a new phase upon the condition of affairs at Harper's Ferry, and shows that although there has been no direct intelligence from General McClellan, during the day the enemy are evidently panic-stricken and are endeavoring to escape. It is a victorious army, even in the strong position where by dint of overwhelming numbers, the small garrison under Colonel Miles and General White were compelled to surrender, after nearly three days hard fighting, and after Colonel Miles had been seriously wounded, and incapacitated from further participation in the defense of the position.

The information is telegraphed to night from the Herald's correspondent at Frederick. An officer who has just arrived from Harper's Ferry, reports that the Confederates had evacuated the place in great hurry. They are sending everything they can get out of the place as fast as possible. Gen. Lee's Ferry is such that they had not time to complete parading all the prisoners, a number were unconsciously released in consequence.

Harrisburg, Sept. 16.

A special agent to the N. Y. Times says: We have just received tidings that the two portions of the Confederate army, have united on this side of the Potomac, and are now in the act of crossing the river. It is supposed to be 75,000 men, and is going on this p. m. A battle is not yet known.

The Times correspondent states that Gen. Longstreet killed and Gen. Hill captured our forces.

The Government states that 12,000 men have responded to his call for the defense of the state, and he expects the number will be increased to 100,000. These men are being furnished with equipment and moved to the state border as soon as possible.

A gentleman arrived from Annapolis states that three transports arrived there yesterday from James River, bringing 2,500

paroled Union prisoners, including officers, seamen, settlers and blacksmiths. The whole number in marching through the city to camp parole, excited the sympathy of the citizens because of their pitiable and destitute condition. Many of these were without shoes, caps, or coats. The Government, in view of these facts, will doubtless be prompt in relieving their necessities. The civilians have reached Washington.

It is reported that the number of paroled prisoners at the camp is between 8,000 and 11,000, awaiting exchange. There are about 2,000 sick and wounded in the hospitals.

The guard vessels off Alexandria and Finny Point, the Potomac river, are distinguished by a square white flag with the red cross of St. Andrew.

THE MEMORY OF THE DEAD.—It is an exquisite and beautiful thing in our nature, that when the heart is touched and softened by some tranquil happiness or affectionate feeling, the memory of the dead comes over it most powerful and irresistibly. It would almost seem as though our better thoughts and sympathies were charms, in virtue of which the soul is enabled to hold some vague and mysterious intercourse with the spirits of those whom we dearly loved in life. Alas, how often and how long may those patient angels hover above us, watching the spell which is so seldom uttered and so soon forgotten!

PROTESTANT CHURCH AT CAOCUNA.—A meeting of tourists was held on the 25th August last, to make provision for erecting a Protestant chapel at Caocuna. The sum required will be about \$1,000.

List of Articles for which Premiums were awarded at the Annual Show of the North Riding of Lenark Agricultural Society, 16th Sept. 1862.

MARE AND FOAL (DRAUGHT). 1st. James Stewart. 2nd. John Kennedy. 3rd. Groville Toshack.

MARE AND FOAL (SADDLE HORSE OR MARE). 1st. Isaac Mansell. 2nd. Samuel Dickson. 3rd. Mat. McFarlane.

SADDLE HORSE OR MARE. 1st. James Dickson. 2nd. John Snedden. 3rd. Samuel Dickson.

DRAUGHT HORSES IN HARNESS. 1st. Law. Naimith. 2nd. James Snedden. 3rd. Robert McFarlane.

SPAN HORSES FOR GENERAL USE. 1st. John Bowland. 2nd. James Dickson. 3rd. James Toshack.

3 YR. OLD ALTERED COIT, GEN'L. USE. 1st. Wm. Snedden, P. 2nd. George Killough. 3rd. John Teaskey.

3 YR. OLD FILLY, GEN'L. USE. 1st. Robert Young. 2nd. John Bowland. 3rd. William Young.

2 YR. OLD ALTERED COIT. 1st. Mat. McFarlane. 2nd. John Bowland. 3rd. James Greig.

2 YR. OLD ENTIRE COIT. 1st. John Bowland. 2nd. James Greig. 3rd. Samuel Dickson.

2 YR. OLD FILLY. 1st. Robert Tennant. 2nd. Thomas Cavers. 3rd. Samuel Dickson.

1 YR. OLD FILLY. 1st. Wm. Snedden, R. 2nd. John Kennedy. 3rd. James Black.

BULL NOT LESS THAN 2 YR. OLD. 1st. Isaac Mansell. 2nd. John Kennedy. 3rd. Neil McQuarry.

BULL 1 YR. O. D. 1st. Peter Syne. 2nd. Neil McQuarry. 3rd. Robert McFarlane.

BULL CALF. 1st. James Black. 2nd. John Kennedy. 3rd. Samuel Dickson.

TOKE OF OXEN. 1st. Samuel Dickson. 2nd. Robert Tennant. 3rd. Robert McFarlane.

FATTED OX. 1st. Robert McFarlane. 2nd. James Toshack. 3rd. John Kennedy.

3 YR. OLD STEERS. 1st. James Toshack. 2nd. John Kennedy. 3rd. Isaac Mansell.

PA TIED COW. 1st. Gavin Lindsay. 2nd. Isaac Mansell. 3rd. John Kennedy.

MILCH COW. 1st. Robert McFarlane. 2nd. Robert McFarlane. 3rd. John Kennedy.

2 YR. OLD STEER. 1st. John Kennedy. 2nd. Robert McFarlane. 3rd. Andrew Dickson.

2 YR. OLD HEIFER. 1st. Robert McFarlane. 2nd. Andrew Dickson. 3rd. Andrew Dickson.

1 YR. OLD HEIFER. 1st. Peter Naimith. 2nd. Robert McFarlane. 3rd. Neil McQuarry.

RAM ANY AGE. 1st. Law. Naimith. 2nd. Peter McTavish. 3rd. Peter McTavish.

RAM LAMB. 1st. Mat. McFarlane. 2nd. James Toshack. 3rd. Peter McTavish.

THREE EWES. 1st. John Kennedy. 2nd. Robert McFarlane. 3rd. John Kennedy.

THREE NEW LAMBS. 1st. Robert McFarlane. 2nd. John Kennedy. 3rd. Benmie Smart.

SOW NOT MORE THAN 8 MO. OLD. 1st. Peter Naimith. 2nd. Law. Naimith. 3rd. Peter Naimith.

WOODEN FLOUSE. 1st. Frost & Wood. 2nd. John Saylor. 3rd. John Saylor.

LUMBER WAGON. 1st. Duncan Miller. 2nd. William Young. 3rd. David McArthur.

TUNING SOWING MACHINES. 1st. William Forsythe. 2nd. William Forsythe. 3rd. William Forsythe.

ASSORTMENT FARM IMPLEMENTS. 1st. Stephen Young. 2nd. Peter Naimith. 3rd. Peter Naimith.

LUMBER BARNERS. 1st. John Leith. 2nd. Hugh W. Rea. 3rd. Hugh W. Rea.

SHOOTING SILVER MOUNTED HARNES. 1st. Hugh W. Rea. 2nd. Hugh W. Rea. 3rd. Hugh W. Rea.

3 CALF SKINS. 1st. Thomas Smith. 2nd. J. & P. Oram. 3rd. J. & P. Oram.

3 SIDES UPPER LEATHER. 1st. Thomas Smith. 2nd. J. & P. Oram. 3rd. J. & P. Oram.

3 SIDES HARNES LEATHER. 1st. J. & P. Oram. 2nd. J. & P. Oram. 3rd. J. & P. Oram.

3 ACRES PALE WHEAT. 1st. James Robertson. 2nd. James Robertson. 3rd. James Robertson.

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