

Carleton Place

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SABBATH READING.

Things that Never Die.

The pure, the bright, the beautiful,
That stirred our hearts in youth,
The impulse to a wordless prayer,
The dreams of love and truth,
The longings after something lost,
The spirit's yearning cry,
The strivings after better things,
These things can never die.
The timid hand stretched forth to aid
A brother in his need,
The kindly word in grief's dark hour
That gives a friend, softly breathed,
When justice threatens high,
The sorrow of a contrite heart,
These things shall never die.
The memory of a clasping hand,
The pressure of a kiss,
And all the trifles, sweet and frail,
That make up love's frail bliss;
If with a firm, unchanging faith,
And by the cross and high,
Those hands have clasped, those lips have
met,
These things shall never die.
The cruel and the bitter word,
That wounded as it fell,
The chiding want of sympathy,
We feel but never tell,
The hard reproof, that chills the heart,
Whose hopes are bounding high,
In an unfeeling record kept,
These things shall never die.
Let nothing pass for every hand
Must find some work to do,
Be firm, and just, and true,
Shall light that cannot fade,
Beam on thee from on high,
And angel voices say to thee—
These things shall never die.

The Prospect of Death.

Why am I loth to leave this earthly scene?
Have I so found it full of pleasing charms?
Some drops of joy with draughts of ill be
tween,
Some gleams of sunshine amid renewed
storms,
Is it departing pangs my soul alarms,
Or death's unbending, dark, dark
abode,
For guilt, my terrors are in arms?
I tremble to approach an angry God,
And justly smart beneath his sin-avenging
rod.
Pain would I say, "Forgive my foul of
fense!"
Pain promise never more to disobey,
But should my Author health again dis
pense.
Again I might desert fair virtues way,
Again in folly's path might go astray,
Again excite the wrath and sink the man,
Then how should I for heavenly mercy pray,
Who act so counter heavenly mercy's
plan?
Whom so oft have mourn'd, yet to tempta
tion ran?
O Thou, great Governor of all below!
If I may dare a lifted eye to Thee,
Thy not make the most of those to blow,
Or still the tumult of the raging sea,
With that controlling power assist me,
Those headlong furious passions to con
fine,
For all unite I feel my powers to be,
To rule their torrent in the allowed line,
O aid me with Thy help, Omnipotent Di
vine!

ROBERT BURNS.

Selling Old Things.

Sell the old things! No, I will not sell it!
It is only a pine table, that's true; and it
cost but eighteen shillings twenty-five years
ago, but your ten dollar bill is no tempta
tion; And I'll not swap it either for the
prettiest mahogany or cherry table that
you bring me.
If it has plain turned legs, in
stead of pillars, and with lion's
claws, and if the marble top is only varnish
and paper, still, I will not sell or swap it.
It has been to me a very profitable invest
ment. From the day it came home it has
been earning dividends and increasing its
own capital. My children made a play
house and drank out of their cups under it,
for which I thank the fair lady, and when
they got tired of it they used to turn it
upside down, and made a four-post
bedstead with curtains, or pulled it round
the carpet for a sleigh. Then they climbed
on it for an observatory; and I never count
on the glorious rump they had round it.
And also, all along for twenty years, it
has paid its dividends of happiness to my
family circle. These dividends could never
be separated from it, until its value is not
also in money. It has had its quiet use,
for nobody could tell it from a round
table of agate and corneal, with its sal
mon-bordered green cover.
Nothing lasts forever. The top of the
table was loosened by the hard use it got,
so I took a punch, drove in the eighteenth
nails below the surface, added a few screws,
putted them over, and pasted marble pa
per over the top. Then it was a really hand
some table. It has had hard usage since,
but bears it all.
My watch is thirty years old. It is one
of those thick silver levers which some poor
wits call "turnips." It has been several
times suggested to me that I might exchange
it for a thin modern gold watch, which wears
easier in the pocket. When I do, you may
set me down for a barbarian! No, the best
cold and jeweled "hunter" in existence
would not tempt me to swap. The watch
marked the time when my children were
born, and the record is set down in the
family Bible; it has ticked on their ears
when they could only speak by laughing at
it, and kicking up their heels. It has
marked the hours when the doctor's medi
cines were to be given, and counted their
pulses when they beat low at midnight, and
when the heart ached. It has had many
records that are fast sealed up, to be opened
only when another time comes.
Twenty-seven years have passed since my
wife and I went out one evening and bought
a teakettle. The fitting of the lid was a
little imperfect, so that the escape of steam
shook it, and caused a peculiar noise, near
ly enough resembling the chirping of some
insect, to suggest the name by which it has
been known to the family for a long
time—"chirker on the hearth." Like
the table and the watch, the kettle has been
adding dividends to its capital every day
since its first purchase, and, though nothing
but iron, it could not be bought for its
weight in silver. It has sung so long, and
regularly, and cheerfully, that not only the

MISCELLANEOUS.

I wish I was a Printer.

I wish I was a printer,
I really do indeed,
It seems to me that printers
Get everything they need,
(Except money!)
They get the largest and the best
Of everything that grows,
And get free into churches,
And other kind of shows,
(By giving an equivalent)
The biggest bill will speak to them;
No matter how they dress,
A shabby coat is nothing;
If they own a printing press.
(Policy!)
At Ladies' fairs they're almost hugged,
By pretty girls who know
That they will crack up everything
The ladies have to show,
(Of course!)
And thus they get a "blow out" free!
At every party free!
The reason is because they write,
And other people read.
(That's so!)

Mr. Beecher's Letter from Eng

Mr. Beecher, on his voyage to England,
suffered from sea sickness, and described his
suffering as only such a man could. In his
second letter he gives the following humorous
particulars. He writes his Editorial Con
fession:
"MY DEAR FRIENDS IN THE OFFICE:
I sent you from on shipboard a sea-sick
letter, which informed you of my safe ar
rival. England held out her cloudy hand to
me with a pouring rain. We came up
the Mersey under driving clouds and
peevish rain, a motley set of passengers—
cloaked, shawled, and rubbered, more like
an express load of woolen bundles than
human beings. The little black tug came
to receive us, looking alongside the "City
of Baltimore," very much like a black and
fastened to a lumber-bee. The ferry and pas
senger boats of the river are exquisitely in
convenient. The only sheltered hole for
passengers is under deck, and far less de
sirable than the engine-room of the Fulton
ferry-boats. People here are expected to
live much in the open air, and arrangements
are made to give them proper quarters.
But what then? We were to put our foot
on shore! For that sake I would have
willingly plunged in and swam ashore rather
than abide another half day on those rolling
islands of desolation and misery ocean going
steamers. These are the tortures which
science has invented for the benefit of man
kind. The modern substitutes for the in
quisition, when men made exquisitely mis
erably, by slow torments, are forced to give
up all they know. Enough—to remember
the Captain's platform on the tug stood
old-fashioned and lumbering. Captain
Duncan, and alongside of him for all the
world—a committee from Manchester to
arrange for a speech! It was between five
and six in the morning, raining as if the
heavens were made of sponges, and each
sponge was the mouth of the river! There
is an example of enterprising lectures con
ducted in America, and you can imagine
my own impressions? Looking for a
certain figure to whom to address greetings,
he beheld a man made, by shawls and
coats of equal diameter in every direction.
Pale with sea-sickness, red with excitement,
and black with cinders, a face peered out
upon him from among the shawls, which,
being fastened with white had faded to yellow,
passed on to brown, and, by coal, smoke,
and cinders on the voyage, had taken on the
mottled hues of Tartarus; and being in
all its varieties of color wet down by the
rain, and put over the brow to keep it from
being blown off by the wind, and the
astonished eyes, doubtless, the picture of a
representative American! Do not sup
pose Theodore, that the hat was alone in
this glory! A huge overcoat and that
double red, red and black, surmounting it,
brought up the matter figure to symmetry
with the upper, while the ungodly hand
held fast the bars and packages. Thus,
then, amidst bawling sailors, and porters
sager, and waters running up and down
among the crowds that choked the passen
gers, at a speed fully equal to that of the
racing in a bowl of molasses, we stood among
chairs, trunks, bags, ropes, and had our first
conversation by the name of England,
and the state of America! On the whole, the
scene was Horatian.
For two days after our landing, we could
not see the whole island of England and
rock—so slenderly is it anchored amidst all
these northern waters! The tables rose up
and the chairs sank away from under
us, the floor seemed suddenly to tip, the
trees ran in circles, and the very mountains
grew obsequious and waved and bowed to us.
It is true that we have ceased to notice
this phenomenon; but it is not less true that
it was observable at the time.

Which is Worse?

I was thinking yesterday, as I walked
behind a lame boy, how sad it is to be lame.
To limp and to stagger, to be left be
hind when others run, to walk apart from
the busy throng alone, to pass through
days of pain and nights of weariness, to be
pitied, or to be scorned—ah, it is a sad
thing to be lame!
Just then, across the street, I heard loud
talking and laughing. I looked and saw
another boy limping too, or staggering, not
lame, but drunk. My feeling for the lame
boy changed at once. He needed my pity
solitude, after all, and the drunken boy so
much. The body will be dropped off by and
by. Death will relieve the lame boy of this
poor imperfect body. It heaven he shall
be perfect as the angels that stand before
our Father, not lame.
But the soul lives forever, and a stain
upon that is a fearful thing. Christ's blood
alone can cleanse it. "It is better for thee
to enter half into life than having two feet
to be cast into hell." Child at Home.

"Give me that Glass Wife."

It is hard to change habits deeply rooted,
but the result can be accomplished by a resolute
will. And as the habit of intemperance
is rapidly gaining ground again in our
large cities, it is time that philanthropists
and Christians were exerting themselves
to reform the vicious. The following
incident, told by Sydney Smith, is a fine
illustration of the power of a firm resolve:
I remember a man in Staffordshire who
was drunk every day of his life. Every
farthing he earned went to the ale-house.
One evening he staggered home, and found
a lady sitting at the table, with a morose
and angry countenance. "Dear Sir," said
she, "I must leave you to guess how it has
fared with me. But not one morsel of food
could I eat or buy for those children that
lie on that bed before you, and I am sure,
James, it is better for us all we should die,
and it is my soul I wish we were dead."
"Dear Sir," said James, starting up as if
a flash of lightning darted upon him; "dead,
Sally! You, and Mary, and the two young
ones dead! Look ye, my lass, you see what
I am now—like a brute. I have wasted your
substance, the curse of God is upon me.
I am drawing near the pit of destruction,
but there's an end, I feel there's an end.
Give me that Glass Wife." She gave it
to him with a astonishment and fear. He
turned it topsy turvy, and striking the bot
tom with great violence, and flinging him
self on his knees, made a most solemn vow
to do no more drinking and sodrery. From
that moment to the day of his death he
drank no fermented liquors, but confined
himself entirely to tea and water. I never
saw so sudden and astounding a change.
His looks became healthy, his cottage neat,
his children were clad, his wife was happy;
and at twenty times the poor man and his
wife, with tears in their eyes, have told me
the story, and blessed the evening of the 14th
of March, the day of James's restoration,
and shown me the glass he held in his hand
when he made the vow of sobriety. It is
all nonsense about not being able to work
without ale, and gin and cider, and fer
mented liquors. Do lions and cart-horses
drink ale? It is mere habit.

Why are lawyers' mouths like turpentine gates?

Why are lawyers' mouths like turpentine
gates? Ans.—Because they are never open
except for pay.
Why is a lovely young lady like a hinge?
Ans.—Because she is something to adore
(a door).
Why is an optician like Jack Frost?
Ans.—Because he is in the crystal-eyes-ing
business.
What kind of ice do people dislike to
swallow? Ans.—Other people's prej
udices.
Of all the Percy family the noblest in
Percy (persevere); and the most cruel
Percy Cute (perseute).
They have a cheerful horse railroad at
Hartford. One terminus is at the State
Prison and the other at the Cemetery.
One would prefer to be a way passenger
rather than a third passenger.
An officer and a lawyer were talking of
a disastrous battle, the former was lament
ing the number of brave soldiers who fall
on the occasion; when the lawyer observed
that "those who live by the sword must ex
pect to die by the sword." "By a similar
rule," replied the officer, "those who live by
the law must expect to die by the law."
The Sicilians, even to this day, have a
singular marriage custom. As soon as the
marriage ceremony is over two of the at
tendants are ready to cram a spoonful of
honey into the mouths of the bride and
bridegroom, pronouncing it emblematical
of their love union. This may have been
the origin of the honey-moon.

THE BEGINNING OF THE END.

Three days ago everything looked so
gloomy for the Union cause in the States,
that no one dared to utter a whisper of hope
in their favor; while the great majority of
our people were convinced that all their pre
dictions were coming triumphantly to pass.
But, as if by show that this whole matter is
in the hands of a higher power than man,
the very extremity of those who are con
tending against the rebel's rebellion appears
to be tripping into the Free States, and
the whole aspect of the contest as if by a
stroke of his rod, a new and untried
leader, as little known as David was when
he went forth against Goliath, encounters
the most able, experienced, celebrated and
successful of the Confederate Generals, who
has maintained his own in the Free States,
and not only holds his own in the three
days' conflict which ensued, but gains
decided advantages. The rebel champion
thinks to see his end, but even as the
waters of the Red Sea closed behind the
Egyptians when they tried to get back again,
the waters of the Potomac will close behind
the Confederates when they try to get back
hope of help from the Southern side was cut
off, and the force of the North, encouraged
by success, crowd on all sides round Lee's
unreinforced army. That such an able
leader will be captured may well be doubt
ed, he may yet turn at bay, and gain a
victory; but for the time being, every
thing appears favorable for the North. And
this is the case, not only on the Potomac,
but on the Mississippi. It appears now
to be certain that Vicksburg has surrendered,
which, connected with the continued suc
cess of Rosecrank in Tennessee, renders
the Confederate efforts in the West much
less promising than they were a few days
ago.
Moreover, if it be true that the Vice
President of the Confederacy sought an in
terview with President Lincoln, they can
be little doubt that the leaders of the re
bellion feel that it is drawing to a close, and
the great and constant military changes
which have been perseveringly attributed to Mr.
Chase's tampering with the money market,
must now be referred to the constantly in
creasing probability of an end at no distant
date to the civil war. Now would this be
all wonderful. The great wonder is that
the South, with nearly a third of the men,
and probably not a tenth of the means, should
have held out so long.
It would be premature to speculate upon
the possibility of a restoration of the Union
between parties who are so mutually ex
asperated and embittered. But we must
as we never could see the force or cogency
of the objections so frequently made, that
of the Union could never be restored. Any
one who has observed the course of affairs
in Canada for the last twenty-five years,
where the men who would certainly have
been hanged had they been caught at the
time of our civil war, have since been the
leaders of the rebellion, and the British Gov
ernment has not only restored them, but
has made them the modern substitutes for the in
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The Indiana Expedition.

The correspondent of the Saint Paul
Press has the following account of the pro
gress of the expedition: "On Rush
Brook, about a mile above the ruins of the
Hazelwood Mission Station. Our encamp
ment previous to this was at Wood Lake,
near the old battle ground and was called
"Camp Miller," as the night before on the
bluff of the hills, the Confederates had
traveled three days, and have now about
thirty miles from "Camp Miller." The
team of the expedition are very heavily
loaded, so heavily indeed that though all
wish for rain to make the roads softer,
yet if that rain should come it might
affect the progress of the expedition.
The Confederates have been doing up
fire runs on the prairie wherever it was
not burned last fall. And the streams of
water are falling, so that the roads are
slippery to keep near to the banks of
lakes to obtain a supply of water for these
thousand men and as many animals
at present. But the grass is doing up
the like of this the oldest Indians have
no remembrance of.
Our soldiers have marched, carrying their
knapsacks, their blankets and their guns,
and an average of ten miles a day, with the
impossible train we have in its present state,
is thought to be as much as can reasonably
be carried upon the roads.
FROM LITTLE CROW.
From William H. Morehead, Esq., of St.
Joseph, D. T., who arrived last night di
rectly from that point, we gather some in
teresting facts concerning Little Crow and
his band.
Mr. Morehead left St. Joe on June 6th.
At that time Little Crow was there with
his band, having but recently returned from
his trip to Fort Garry. He seemed satisfied
with the result of his embassy to the Fort,
and said he had made good treaty with the
Port Garry people. He mentioned the efforts
made to catch him, and in rather a des
ponding tone said that the war was done,
but would fight awhile yet. As soon as the
grass was grown, he would take the war
path and kill Americans as he had before.
He had despatched a body of scouts to
watch the road.
Mr. Morehead thinks that notwithstanding
their boasts of having plenty of ammunition,
they are really in want of it. Still
Little Crow was bold and impudent in his
manner. They were preparing fresh baskets
to set in Pembina river, and were probably
short of provisions.
The Breaking of an Egg.
A young couple had passed the first few
weeks of their marriage at the house of a
friend. Having at length occupied their
new home they were at their first break
fast, when the following scene took place—
The young husband was innocently open
ing a boiled egg in an egg-cup. The bride
observed that he was breaking the shell at
what she thought the wrong end.
"Well, now, Sir, the people are deep
you break your egg at the small end, my
dear! No one else does so, and it looks
so odd."
"Oh, I think it is quite as good, in fact
better than breaking it at the large end, my
love; for when you break the large end the
egg runs over the top," replied the hus
band.
"But it looks very odd when no one else
does so," rejoined the wife.
"Well, now, I really do think it is not a
nice way you have got of eating an egg.
That dipping strips of bread and butter in
an egg, certainly is not tidy. But I do
not object to your doing as please, if you
let me break my egg at the small end,"
replied the husband.
"I am sure my way is not quite as bad
as eating fruit pie with a knife, as you do
instead of using a fork; and you always
eat the syrup as if you were not accustomed
to have such things. You really do not
see how very bad it looks, or I am sure you
would not do so," added the wife.
"The syrup is made to be eaten with the
pie; and why should I send it away on the
table?" asked the husband.
"No well bred persons ever clear their
plates as if they were starved," said the
bride, with a contemptuous cast of her
eyes.
"Well, then, I am not a well-bred per
son," replied the husband, angrily.
"But you must be, if we are to live com
fortably together," was the sharp answer
of the fastidious lady.
"Well, I must break my egg at the small
end, so it does not signify, and I must also
eat the syrup."
"Then I will not have either fruit pie or
eggs at the table."
"But I will have them," petulantly ex
claimed the husband.
"Then I wish I had not been married to
you," cried the young wife, bursting into
tears.
"And so do I," added the now incensed
husband, as he rose and walked out of the
room.
This domestic quarrel was followed by
others equally trying in their origin and
disagreeable in their character, until the silly
couple made themselves so disagreeable
to each other that their home became un
derstandable.

Lord of Truth and Life immortal!

Lord of Truth and Life immortal!
Draw us to that shining way!
Lift us from the narrow path!
Hold us ever, lest we stray.
Give us hearts to scorn all pleasures
That would tempt our step aside,
Be Thy smile our single treasure,
And Thy blessed voice our guide.

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derstandable.

Poland.

The great Polish question appears to be
no nearer an adjustment, nor have hostilities
on either hand been slackened. The idea
of being the subject of France for
settlement which was proposed by Aus
trian suggestion—has created some sen
sation in Paris, yet has obtained but little
credence. The insurgents it is said, are
now spread pretty equally over the whole
of Poland as it existed before the first par
tition in 1772. The substance of the de
partments of Russia by England, France and
Austria, as stated by Lord Palmerston, is
as follows:—
I. A general and complete amnesty.
II. A national representation on the
principle of that established by Alexander
I. in virtue and in execution of the treaty
of Vienna. The Austrian Government took
a modified view of this, but the
Government was of opinion that to satisfy
the just expectation of the Poles, the re
presentation should be established on the
footing of the charter of Alexander I.
III. The Poles alone should be appointed
to public offices, as Poles alone were likely
to be successful.
IV. That perfect liberty of conscience
shall be granted, and that due protection
be accorded to the religion of the Poles.
V. That the Polish language be used in
all public transactions and in the education
of the people.
VI. That a regular system of recruiting
be established to prevent a recurrence of
the proceedings which led to the present
insurrection.
Considerable diversity of opinion prevails
as to the course Russia will adopt with
regard to the propositions of the Western
Powers.

The Late Starving Affray at Que

An investigation has taken place into
the stabbing of the man Lynch, from which
it appears that Lynch had been blamed for
appropriating some money which belonged to
Condou; that he returned upon his scou
per; that thereupon a general row ensued be
tween Lynch and his son on one side, and Con
doun and his son on the other, in the course
of which Lynch received the wound which
prostrated him. The foregoing facts are
from Lynch, who is dangerously ill at
the present time. Condoun and his
son have been committed for investigation.
—Gazette.
In Woonsocket, R. I., the woolen mills
continue to run full time, and the cotton
mills half time. Considerable building is
going on, and the price of real estate has
recently greatly advanced.
The Biglow Carpet Company are erect
ing at Canton, Mass., a large dye and dry
house, and the Wire Cloth Company, in the
same place, are building an addition to their
works, 150 feet in length.
"I'll pay your bill at night," as the blind
man said to the doctor, who had in vain at
tempted to cure him of blindness.

Useful Receipts.

How to MAKE HARD SOAP.—Take 3
pounds of unslaked lime, and 6 pounds of
suet and put in 8 gallons of water. When
they are dissolved, pour the water from
the top, (throwing the sediment away), and
add to it 6 pounds of fat. Boil till thick,
pour in a tub, and when cold, cut in bars
and dry. It is injured by freezing before
drying.—D. TAYLOR, in American Agri
culturist.
GOOD SHAVINGS FOR BEES.—Cork sha
vings equal to hair in comfort, without
sugar and sand as much, and work in more
easily than any other material in use. It
provides

Minutes of McNab Council.

May 25th, 1863. Pursuant to notice the Council met in the Town Hall as a Court of Revision, and after finally revising the Assessment Roll met as a Council. The Council were all present, the Reeve in the Chair.

The Minutes of last Council were read, approved, and signed by the Reeve, and the following original communications were presented and read, viz: The Petition of John Campbell praying for assistance for an individual tax bill in his house.

Petition of Donald Carmichael and others praying that the poundage fine be refunded to the widow Ryan.

Petition of Agnes Lowrie praying to exempt her from statute labor.

Petition of Alex. Stuart and others for means to repair the bridge across the Waba Creek at Paris's mill.

Petition of James Stewart and others for aid to open up the Road leading through the Clay Bank settlement.

Petition of John Sutherland for a grant of \$10 to open up the Road allowance between lots Nos. 15 and 16 from the centre of 6th Concession to 7th Concession.

Acct. of Wm. Gemmill for the support and burial expenses of Andrew Robertson amounting to \$14.57.

Account of Daniel McLachlin for lumber for White Bridge, Arnprior village, amounting to \$157.55.

Report of Survey of a Road across the Liffy Gully near the 10th Concession line.

Report of Commissioners appointed to make out the proportion of the current expenses that the village of Arnprior is entitled to pay to the Municipality of McNab provided for in the Act incorporating the said village.

Mr. Fisher gave notice that he would at the next meeting of Council move for leave to introduce a By-law to establish a Road across the Liffy Gully near the 10th Concession line.

Mr. Fisher moved, seconded by Mr. McLaren, that this Council do now resolve themselves into a Committee of the whole to take up all communications &c. that may be brought before them and report thereon.—Carried.

With regard to the Petition of John Campbell we recommend that no action be taken in the matter.

Petition of Donald Carmichael we recommend that the fine be refunded and that the Clerk do instruct the Poundkeeper to do so.

Petition of Agnes Lowrie we recommend that her statute labor be exempted for the current year, also the statute labor of the widow of the late John McNab on lot No. 6 in the 5th Concession.

Petition of Alex. Stewart, we recommend that the Reeve, Hugh Hamilton, and Duncan Robertson, be Commissioners to set the contract, the amount to be paid when available in the Treasury.

Petition of James Stewart, we recommend that part of the labor in Path division No. 7, be performed between lots No. 3 and 4 in the 7th Concession.

Petition of John Sutherland, we recommend that John Sutherland, Daniel McIntyre and Alex. Stewart, be commissioners to set the contract, the amount to be paid when available in the Treasury.

Account of Wm. Gemmill we recommend that it be paid.

Account of Daniel McLachlin, we recommend that it be paid.

With regard to the Collector's Roll, we hereby order that the Treasurer be instructed to produce the Collector's Rolls for 1861 and '62 at our next meeting.

Report of commissioners on the Arnprior business be received, and that the Clerk do forward a statement of said Report to the Treasurer of Arnprior.

Mr. McLaren moved, seconded by Mr. Robertson, that the Committee Report now read be adopted. Car.

Mr. Robertson moved, seconded by Mr. Robertson, that the Clerk do lay before this Council the report of the Arnprior business, and that he explain in the following:—The report of the Arnprior business has been granted this year in this municipality and the amount of money received for the same. Carried.

Mr. Robertson moved, seconded by Mr. Fisher, that the Pathmaster of Road division No. 19, be instructed to expend the sum of \$10, on the 3rd Monday in August next at the hour of nine o'clock a. m., to take up school and other matters that may be brought before them. Car.

JOHN D. McNAB, Town Clerk.

The State of Parties.

Our contemporaries of the Press who were quite content that the Upper Canada majority in the late election should be governed by a Liberal Government, "spontaneously" and "continuously," for a period of years, notwithstanding the opposition of the Upper Canadian people, John A. McDonald, that such a course could not be detrimental to the public welfare, are now fearfully exercised at the prospect they conjure up, that the large ministerial majority in Upper Canada will follow the evil example under which they have suffered. There is, however, no ground for such apprehensions. In the first place it may revive the spirits of our opponents to learn that there is a prevailing opinion that the idea of the Ministry being in a minority in Lower Canada is a chimera conjured up out of their own brains; and that there is a strong probability of the first division showing a larger array in Lower Canada on the Ministerial than on the opposition side.

The Messrs. Carter, Galt, Casbon and the whole set are the Captains of the men who will enlist under the Opposition flag will be few indeed. Assuming, however, for argument's sake that there were a majority of three or four, or say half a dozen against the Ministry, would their party have any right to complain if the votes of at least twenty majority in favor of the Ministry prevailed; could they plead their own practice, when in a majority during the last two parliaments, against the doctrine that the majority must rule in the Legislative body? Examine the records of the Legislature during the entire Parliament, elected in 1857, and see if there is a single measure—whether Upper or Lower Canadian—whether by majority or general—on which a difference of opinion between the sections existed prior to the sanction of a majority of the former. Did not the Lower Canadian Premier tell the Upper Canadians that he valued them and their votes less highly than he did so many codfish from Gaspe Bay? What right would the Lower Canadian majority—if there were such—have to raise their voices, were the measure they meted to others meted to them in return? They would assuredly have no legitimate ground of complaint. This, however, is merely in reply to the sectional cry attempted to be raised by our antagonists. In the first place, no such design is conceived, since in the bosom of Ministers' supporters in Upper Canada as is imparted to them. Their fair share in the government of the country they of course demand; but to govern Lower Canada, through Upper Canadian majorities, they evince not the slightest disposition to do. Were they to attempt it under the present government, they would discover their own error.

Take the declarations of national aid and sectionalism as it is to substitute economy and honest government for extravagance and corruption.—Montreal Herald.

REPORT OF COMMITTEE. With regard to the Petition of John Campbell we recommend that no action be taken in the matter.

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JOHN D. McNAB, Town Clerk.

The Weather and the Crops.

There is not, of course, entire uniformity in the condition of the crops throughout the country; but the general tendency, so far as our information goes, is that they are promising and satisfactory. In some parts where the country was parched with drought last year, the fields are green and fresh; and both grass and grain crops are fine for the season. The growing wheat crop looks unusually well, and promises a bumper harvest. The prospects of a good fruit crop the coming season are fair. The indications are that the crop of apples will be unusually large, while plums give every evidence of being equally plenty.—Queen's Sound Advertiser.

Never was there a brighter prospect of good crops in this section of the country, than the fields at present promise. The weather has been very favorable, particularly in the absence of frosts, which so often produce such sad effects in the early part of the summer. The hayting season is fast approaching, and from all parts we hear that it looks exceedingly well. The fall wheat of which a larger amount has been sown than usual, is a fine looking crop; and, unless rust or weevil interfere, the yield will be abundant. The spring crops are equally promising, although slightly affected by the drought. A most magnificent fruit season is anticipated, and the abundance of strawberries, cherries, &c., already imported from the States, shows that our neighbors are also blessed with stores of fruit.—Stratford Beacon.

It affords us pleasure to record the fact, that the crops of this country have never presented a more promising appearance, if the present favorable weather continue, as this country—indeed we may say the Province at large—will be blessed with an abundant harvest. Fall wheat is looking fine, and will soon be ready for cutting. Spring wheat promises well, and there is a great breadth sown. Oat fields look very luxuriant. The hay crop is both heavy and abundant everywhere.—Berlin Telegraph.

EXTRAORDINARY GROWTH OF WHEAT.—We were shown to-day a few stalks of wheat, grown on the farm of Mr. Samuel Shannon, of the township of Carriacou, County of Bruce. It measures five feet ten inches, and presents an uncommonly healthy appearance. The growth has been so attentive that the fences had to be raised. This is a good omen for what the grain crop will be this year.—Hamilton Evening Times.

The weather, along the Lower St. Lawrence, must be rather different from that which we have enjoyed during the last few days, inasmuch as a Meteor correspondent states that there were patches of snow on the banks of the Matane on the 3rd of June, and a light fall of snow on the 16th.—Quebec Chronicle.

The Herald.

CARLETON PLACE. Wednesday, July 15, 1863.

There is no doubt that the Confederate army, under the command of Gen. Lee, have suffered a defeat; but late telegraphic reports have shown the victory of many points and greatly diminished its proportions. As on former occasions, the Northern press and telegraph have greatly exaggerated the Federal victories. We have published the telegraphic reports just as they have come to us and the reader can judge for himself.

Grant has seemed to have done his work effectually. He has obtained possession of the great stronghold of the Mississippi—Vicksburg—as he did Fort Donaldson—with his vast munitions of war and his entire army. This is one of the greatest disasters that has yet befallen the Confederates, and may well be claimed a victory. With Port Hudson in Federal hands, which must now follow, the mighty Mississippi river will be again open to the commerce of the world.

Gen. G. Meade, who has been appointed to the command of the Potomac in place of Gen. Hooker, was born in Spain in 1816, entered the military academy at West Point from the district of Columbia, and was graduated there in 1839, and was appointed second lieutenant in the third artillery. He resigned his commission in October, 1840, but six years after re-entered the service and received the appointment of second lieutenant in the topographical engineers, May 19, 1842. He was brevetted first lieutenant for gallantry in Monterey in 1846, became first lieutenant in Aug., 1851, and was made Captain in May, 1856. On the 31st Aug., 1861 he was commissioned as brigadier general of volunteers, and received the commission of major in the regular army in June, 1862. He commanded a brigade in McClellan's division of the Potomac until September, 1862, when he took command of a division in the army corps under Reynolds. He was wounded in the battle of White Oak Swamp, June 30, 1862. On the 27th of December he superseded Gen. Butterfield in the command of the 5th army corps.

The very latest reports represent Lee as by no means reluctant to fight a second great battle on the North side of the Potomac. It now appears that he has the means of crossing the river if he chose to do so, having already sent over his wounded men, and the cattle and provender he captured in Pennsylvania. He appears more inclined to remain and fight it out; and it does seem somewhat strange that the Federal army have not followed up their great victory. It appears to us that Meade can be very powerful nor his army encouraged a second attack ere this.

It was thought that iron ships were the most buoyant that could be constructed, and undoubtedly this was true as compared with wooden vessels of whatever kind; but it is now found that steel combines, as a shipbuilding material, the desirable qualities of strength, toughness and lightness, in a much greater degree than iron. The first cost is considerably greater, indeed, but this is more than compensated by the greater cargo which the steam vessel can carry, and her great durability and safety. This is, doubtless, only one of the many applications of steel which must soon be made. It will, for instance, probably take the place of iron in firearms and artillery of all kinds, and of wood in omnibuses, cars and other carriages. To have the same great strength and toughness in half the weight must be a sufficient inducement to invention when the weight has to be carried or drawn by man or beast.

Japan.

Later news has been received from Japan. The result of the twenty days' ultimatum of the English was not different from what was anticipated. The Japanese asked time for consideration of the demands, on the ground, that the Treaty and his Court were absent, and no council could be held until his return to Yedo. Thirty days were asked for, and half that time was finally granted. As the additional time began to wear away, great uneasiness was manifested, especially by the merchants, and on the 5th of May a regular pacific set in—Household goods were removed, and all the roads to the country were blocked with laden horses and swarming with fugitives. On the 6th the pacific increased; business was suspended; half the population had moved away, and rumors of impending attack from the Japanese were on the increase. The foreign community became also thoroughly alarmed for the safety of their persons and property. One American merchant was surrounded at his own door, knocked down, severely beaten, and probably would have been killed but for the interference of his servants. A French merchant who had been similarly treated shot one of his assailants. The excitement grew each moment more intense. The Japanese Government no longer exercised any control over its people. During this time a conference was going on on board Admiral Kuper's flag-ship, the result of which was that the Japanese were again allowed fifteen days for consideration. The danger was passed for the moment, but the opinion gains ground that the Japanese will utterly refuse to meet the English demands.

Some individual, desirous of gratifying his egotism or malignant feelings, has put a report in circulation, to the effect that the Carleton Place Rifle Company had disbanded. The story is about as true as our other stories, which have emanated from, and been manufactured in, the same establishment. It is true that a few of the volunteers have withdrawn from the Company, and have absented themselves from drill because the Captain refused to receive their overcoats which were much damaged, and to certify that they were in good condition. And on Saturday last, another "tendered his resignation," because he would not be allowed to disturb the Company while at drill. A few more, of high political metal, have scarcely got over the excitement of the late election, and do not attend drill because the Captain voted against the candidate of their choice! and one or two of them may, probably, withdraw, which will be for the good of the Company, as all these vacancies can be filled with better men.

It might highly gratify the feelings of one or two of our citizens, to see the Company broken up; but, so far as we know, there is no intention of anything of the kind. In a few days, the new clothing will be ready for distribution, and Carleton Place will be able to turn out one of the best looking Rifle Companies in Canada. The Company will continue to drill as usual every Thursday, Friday, and Saturday evenings, as if nothing had happened.

The readers of the "London Times" were, some weeks ago, alarmed at the apparent prospect of a war with Russia. Its terrible "thunder" seemed to shake the Empire. Its political articles on the danger of the situation seemed to touch the sensitive pockets of the moneyed men and capitalists, and was very high causing a mercantile panic. The relief this was made sought to be undone the next day by the labors of the commercial editor, who quoted historical precedents to show that the alarm of anticipation, was often inconsistent with actual consequences. Other English journals have been eagerly discussing the probabilities of war with Russia, growing out of the Polish question. The result of this discussion is a restoration of the public feeling, and a belief that there will be no resort to war. The activity said to be in progress at the French military and naval establishments went a great way to convince the English people that France was preparing for an alternative which England would have to adopt; but it was soon shown that the French preparations are intended only to gain a more considerable hearing at St. Petersburg for the French note on the Polish question. The change in the Emperor's Cabinet was also deemed pacific, and the commercial alarm soon subsided.

The new parliament is summoned to meet for the despatch of business on the 13th of August. This does not look as if the new government were afraid to meet the representatives of the people. On the contrary, it accords with English precedents and with the well-known policy of the liberal party to spend no money without the sanction of Parliament. For the additional expense of an extra session the opposition are to blame; they compelled the ministry to ask a verdict of the people at the polls, refused the supplies, and necessitated an extra session.

A boy named John Milligan, seventeen years of age, was drowned at Clark's mills, near Napanee, on Sunday last. He was amusing himself on a log in the river, when he fell into the water and being unable to swim lost his life.

"A History of Ireland from the Union" is preparing for publication by the Right Hon. William Keogh, one of the judges of Her Majesty's Court of Common Pleas in Ireland.

Works on typography sell best in Cincinnati and Chicago.

Correspondence.

The elections are now all over, and the next question is, the meeting of Parliament. It is generally conceded that the elections have resulted in favor of the present Government, and the ministry do not appear afraid to meet the representatives of the people. On the contrary, parliament is summoned to meet at Quebec on the 13th of August for the despatch of business. The "Montreal Herald" says:—

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AMERICAN NEWS

Cairo, 7th. The despatch boat has just arrived. It left Vicksburg at ten o'clock on Sunday morning. Passengers announce that Gen. Pemberton sent a flag of truce on the morning of the 4th, and offered to surrender if allowed to march his men out. Grant is reported to have replied that no man should leave except as prisoner of war. Pemberton then, after consulting with his commanders unconditionally surrendered. This is perfectly reliable.

Special to the Times. Gettysburg, 6. Reports from the front are very cheering. Our cavalry, assisted by infantry, were close upon the rebels, and important results are likely to occur before night.

A despatch from Gen. Grege of the morning reports that the Rebels, instead of going to Chambersburg, are pushing on to Greencastle.

Special to the Herald. The following facts have been obtained from a source which guarantees their correctness, and the statement may be relied upon as strictly correct. On Saturday the 4th, the rebel gunboat Dragon came down the James River with a flag of truce. Acting Rear Admiral Lee sent up an officer to meet it, when it was ascertained that Alex. H. Stephens and Commodore Oates were on board. They represented that they were the bearers of an important letter from Jeff. Davis, Commander in Chief of the army and navy of the Confederate States, to Abraham Lincoln, Commander in Chief of the army and navy of the United States, requesting permission to propose a truce.

Philadelphia, July 7.—The Enquirer has the following:—Carle, June 6th, 6 p. m. The rebels were at Williamsport at 6 p. m. on Sunday. Sedgwick is in their rear with 90,000 fresh men. New York, July 8. Chambersburg, July 6.—All accounts agree that the Potomac is swollen. Washington, July 6.—Gen. Stoneman leaves tonight to take command of the army of the Potomac.

New York, July 7.—The Baltimore American of yesterday says every available American soldier in Washington is being hurried to Frederick to intercept Lee.

A great battle will probably come off very soon. Meade's forces are reinforced by Couch, Schenck, and Heintzelman, who will only double Lee's army.

The 12th Vermont Regiment, 9 months men arrived today, and leave for home this afternoon. Louisville, July 8. The steamers Alice Dean and J. S. McComb were captured by about 200 rebels at Brandenburg, Ky., yesterday afternoon. Gunboats are in pursuit.

Washington, July 8. A letter in the Commercial says that Admiral Wilkes arrived there, having been relieved from duty with the West India Squadron. The rebel pickets have fallen back beyond Fairfax.

Washington, 8. The War Department has received intelligence that despatches from General Grant, with the details of the surrender of Vicksburg, are now on the way to Washington.

Headquarters 18th Army Corps, Memphis, Tenn., July 5. To General Halleck, General Prentiss was attacked in force by the Rebels under Holmes and Price at Helena yesterday. He estimates the force of the enemy at fifteen thousand but I think nine thousand will cover their strength. Prentiss sustained the attack from daylight until 3 p. m., when the Rebels were repulsed at all points, leaving us twelve hundred prisoners.

Washington, 8. The press has the following: Gettysburg, July 6th, 2 p. m.—Haupt, who is in the advance, announces that the Rebels are rapidly retreating. We are now moving all our sick and wounded in this vicinity into our camp.

1 p. m.—The 12th corps is now moving in haste through Middletown, towards Williamsport to cut off the retreat of the rebels. Our left wing has just received marching orders. Part of the cavalry and artillery of Gen. Pleasanton is moving toward Frederick.

Memphis, July 7th. General Harbit has furnished the following extracts of letter from General Prentiss: Headquarters district of Arkansas, Helena, July 4th.—We have been hard pressed since daylight, by the combined forces of Price, Holmes, Marmaduke, Parsons and others. Thus far we have held our own and captured several hundred prisoners whom I send you on board the Tycoon.

The enemy are now preparing for a renewed attack in force. Send on another gunboat if possible. The Tyler has done good service to-day.

Later—3 p. m. We have repulsed the enemy at every point. Our soldiers are now collecting their wounded. We have taken in all 1200 prisoners. The rebels killed in killed will reach five or six hundred. Although the rebels are badly whipped, there is no doubt but that they will renew the attack, and are now massing their troops for that purpose. My force is inferior to the rebels, but with the aid expected from you and the gunboats, the rebels may be severely beaten.

The steamers Tycoon and Silver Moon have arrived with 800 prisoners, captured yesterday, including eighty commissioned officers. No details of the fight have been received.

President's officers report our loss in killed and wounded at not over sixty. The rebels captured six of our guns, which were afterwards recaptured.

It is reported that the colored troops fought well. Gen. Harbit will send forward reinforcements promptly.

Washington, June 8th. No information has been received from Williamsport up to 2 o'clock today. It is not believed that there was a fight there yesterday, although it is probable General Sedgwick has done the enemy's rear much damage.

New York, July 8. The Tribune has the following special: Chickasaw, Bayou, Friday 3rd, via Cairo 7th, Vicksburg is ours. Fighting from our front ceased this morning, pending negotiations for a surrender, which have occupied the greater part of the day.

The only contested point touching the surrender has been in reference to what shall be done with Gen. Pemberton's army. He asks and demands that while the surrender is unconditional in other respects the garrison which has so long and so heroically resisted our army shall be spared unnecessary humiliation, and shall be paroled in Vicksburg. This will probably be conceded from motives of expediency alone, and not as a condition, as it will save an immense expenditure for transportation and subsistence. Grant and Pemberton, at the latter's request, had a long private interview yesterday, in which the surrender before it was determined on.

Officers accompanying the flag of truce have indicated by their conversation that all that has been written and published in the North concerning the sufferings of the rebels in Vicksburg has been but half the truth. There are about 22,000 people in Vicksburg, 10,000 of whom are efficient soldiers. Our army will take possession tomorrow morning.

Col. Markland, of the special Post Office Department, will, on the 5th, establish a Post office in Vicksburg.

Baltimore, July 8th. The American's special despatch, dated Frederick, Wednesday, noon, July 8th, says: The position of the rebels and their condition have been definitely ascertained. Their infantry line is drawn across from Funktown, Md., to Tealing waters, and behind this line they are doing almost superhuman exertions to get their trains, such as they have saved, and their artillery and ammunition across the river.

The best military authorities here doubt might almost say are convinced, that they have no pontoon train behind, that destroyed at Tealing Waters, and that with such canal boats as they had previously beyond, and with timber felled in the vicinity of Martinsburg, they are endeavoring to supply the deficiency of their exhausted Engineer corps. They are crossing their horses on boats, and leaving their wagons on this side, probably intending to take them to pieces, and thus transport them on the canal boats.

Baltimore, July 7. The American's special from Frederick says that parties who left Hagerstown yesterday, report that the head of the army had already commenced coming there, and there seemed to be intimations that it was to be massed there, perhaps to try conclusions again with the Army of the Potomac. This is, however, very doubtful, the greater probability is that Lee will push rapidly on to the river if possible, and try to regain for his army a position of Virginia, the confidence and prestige they had lost on this side of the line. If with his army buoyant and assured of victory he could not win at Gettysburg, how can he expect to do so now when the conditions are so greatly changed.

Sanguine people may expect a battle or an annihilating fight, and a sensational correspondent ornament hyperbolic paragraphs with such predictions, but the doing of this is next to impossible in this case. There are geographical facts that increase the difficulties. The Potomac above Harper's Ferry makes a considerable bend toward the west, and Lee's line of retreat from Gettysburg to the river at Williamsport, is shorter than any other route that we can pursue. His own knowledge of an intention to retreat before it became known to Gen. Meade, and consequent preparation for it, is another fact, though the rebels may reach the other side of the Potomac without further punishment, it will still be for want of effort on our part to inflict it on them. Our cavalry under Gen. Pleasanton is on their flank, and will not fail to strike hard.

Gen. Buford, who is in command of our infantry columns, is also where they ought to be. The South Mountain passes are ours, and with these evidences of further possible success we must await the result.

Comparing various estimates which reach me, I think that our captures in prisoners will reach 9,000 or 10,000. To this number is to be added the badly wounded who will be gathered up all along the line of Lee's retreat, and stragglers, who it is reported are already gathering up by the hundreds.

The rebel loss in killed and wounded can hardly be below 12,000 or 13,000, which will swell their total loss up to 25,000. Of prisoners we lost none, except a few officers whom Lee was able to carry off. 2,000 of our men who fell into their hands were paroled, but this parole under the terms of the cartel is of no effect, because Gen. Meade positively refused to accept it.

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