THE GUIDE,

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Publisher and Proprietor.

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Selected Poetry.

BONNETS.

Of all the charms dear woman wears,
Of all her many traps and snares,
For real effect there's naught compares
With a truly pretty bonnet [illegible]
For when [illegible] wherever you chance [illegible]
One that is [illegible] wherever you chanced neat,
You may depend [illegible] proof complete
That the head has more in it than on it.

No matter whether she is pretty [illegible]
[illegible]
Whether she lives in mansion or cot,
'Tis a fact depend upon it;
The woman to make a man happy through life
To make a model mother and wife,
Is one who, scorning the milliner strife,
Wears a plain and a tasteful bonnet.

Now a bonnet of genuine beauty and grace,
Worn on the head in its proper place,
Shadowing faintly the wearer's face,
"Is a thing for a song or a sonnet;"
But one of those gay and gaudy things,
Made up of rainbows and butterfly wings,
A mixture of flowers, ribbons and strings,
I dreadful, depend upon it.

A vulgar mass of "fuss and feather,"
A little of everything thrown together,
As if by a touch of windy weather,
A wretched conglomeration—
A sort of cup to catch the hair,
Leaving the head to "go it bare,"
A striking example of "Nothing to Wear,"
Is this bonnet abomination.

It makes the woman look brazen and bold,
Assists her in *catching* nothing but cold,
Is bad on the young, absurd on the old,
And deforms what it ought to deck;
For look at her face no bonnet is there,
See at her side it hangs by a hair;
View it behind and you will declare
That the creature has broken her neck.

No matter where you may chance to be,
No matter how many women you see,
A promiscuous crowd or a certain she,
You may fully depend upon it
That a gem of the very rarest kind
A thing most difficult to find,
A pet for which we long have pined,
Is a perfect "love of a bonnet."

Choice Miscellany.

MY INHERITANCE.

(Continued.)

[illegible] seemed a quiet yet deep feeling old man, bowed down by sorrow. There was something singularly beautiful in his benign face framed in silver hair, and in the pathos of his low yet thrilling voice. His utterance charmed my ear, it was so distinct and musical, despite the tremulousness it had caught from age and sorrow. But I did not hear his sermon. I was too much absorbed in looking at the saintly face which was uplifted toward him from the minister's pew.

Rachel Deane, at sixteen, was the very image of her mother's portrait in my Uncle Gerard's study; save that the expression of holiness, of self abnegation, was even deepened in her young, wistful face. She was, I could see, all that my uncle's imagination had made of her mother. Her voice—somehow I always notice voices—was as clear that I could easily single out its low tones whenever she joined in the service. Had I only heard that, without looking upon her face, I could have said that it must be the utterance of a true, pure soul, strong to do and suffer; yet a cheerful, kindly soul, moreover, carrying light and blessing with it every where.

It was not long before I made her acquaintance. The Reverend Mr. Deane came to call upon me, and, very naturally, I returned his visit. I soon found that his daughter possessed a vigorous, inquiring mind, already stored with all the available contents of her father's library. But these works, for the most part books of science, history, and theology, had by no means satisfied her. She had read a few volumes of poems, and one or two of Scott's novels, which had been her mother's, and these had opened to her vision the enchanted realms of song and fiction, through which she longed to wander. I had it in my power to gratify this longing. Uncle Gerard's library, which had come down to me with the rest of his possessions, was large and well selected. Himself a poet, his shelves were rich in the works of all matters of song. I transferred volume after volume to Rachel Deane's table. Her earnest thanks, the glow of pleasure on her sweet young face, were my reward. I was daily more and more astonished at the rare intuitive quickness of her intellect. It stood her in good stead of rules and precedents, so that I have seldom met with a finer critic.

I was a genuine book-lover myself. Even commerce and business had not been able to wean me from poetry and fiction, and it called back more than my early enthusiasm to share the deep, quiet, yet sometimes rapturous appreciation of this young girl. I often told her she brought back my youth.

I knew that I loved her even then, but I never acknowledged it to myself—I never thought of marrying her. It was, as I have said, a fixed fact in my mind, that the future Mrs. Gerard Sunderland was to be a lady of wealth and position. I never thought of finding her in the shy, quiet daughter of a village clergymen. So I went on, with this future settled in my mind, going to see Rachel daily, lending her books, rambling with her over the fields, and learning to watch for the coming of her rare, sweet smiles and the low music of her voice, with an interest for which I never tried to account.

I think she inherited poetical tendencies from her father [illegible] contained life. Every night, all through the long sunsetting and twilight, he would sit at his western window and look forth over the church-yard, with its white tombstones bathed in the sunset gold. I thought he was calling the past days back again—sitting in fancy beside the Amy of his youth and his love—that he saw not the green where he had laid her, but was looking over and beyond it, through the golden glory of the clouds to a far-off shore, where his eyes—none but his—could see the gleam of a white brow, the fall of chesnut hair.

One night, when he had been sitting there a long time, he turned away with a radiant look. Somewhat of inspiration had chased the gray shadow from his worn and aged face. Rachel and I set together in silence, at the other end of the room, but he seemed unconscious of a witness. His voice was clear and hopeful. In a steadfast tone he said—

"I shall go to her, though she can not come to me. Blessed be God—the God of Abraham, and Isaac, and Jacob!"

As he left the room I looked at Rachel. Through the twilight I could see the tears shining in her eyes.

"He loved her so faithfully," she said, "so many years, and now she is dead he loves her still. Oh, it was worth living and dying for—I know my mother thought so."

I remembered afterward a thought which came to me then—a wonder as to how she would love—this too tender, yet it seemed to me so faithful. I remember thinking how blessed the man would be who should win her pure heart, but I never thought of seeking the love, of which I believed her nature capable, for the crown of my own life.

That was a long, bright summer. I had [illegible] of fashion, of business, of care. I had found there rest, pleasant companionship, quiet. I was satisfied. I had scarcely perceived that autumn was tinting the forest trees, ripening the fruit in the orchard, the grain upon the hill, and sending forth his lawless winds to gather up the spoil of summer. I was too happy to heed the flight of time. Rachel and Rachel's father were enough of society; Mrs. Tabitha managed my household affairs admirably, and I was content. But the spell was broken one fine morning, late in October, by the receipt of a letter from my only sister, Flora. She was two years younger than I, and yet for seven years she had been Mrs. Maxwell Grafton.

She was a brilliant and fashionable woman, but a good sister notwithstanding, and, as the world goes, a devoted wife. It had never ceased to be a mystery how little Flora, the pet of my boyish days, could ever have matured into this stately matron, so unlike my gentle, retiring mother; and a strange mastery still, how she, younger than myself, and a woman, had ever acquired so much mastery over me, an independent bachelor. The solution of this last half of the riddle lay, I suspect, in three words—*strength of will*.

I remember wondering, as I broke the seal of her stylish-looking letter, what she had marked out for me do; feeling a half vexed consciousness that I should obey should it be to dispatch me to the North Pole. Low be it spoken. I have a horror of arguing with a woman. They will talk so fast, they have such a feminine gift for making the worse appear the better reason, that I would far rather lay down my arms in despair than stand the shock or such a volley of words. I suspect Flora had found out this weak point, and grown tyranical on the strength of it.

The letter opened with an account of a brilliant summer. I had [illegible] vague and confused idea, which rung through my brain a dozen changes on such formidable key-notes as "Saratogo," "Newport," splendid creature," "pistols," "despair." I hurried on to what more immediately concerned myself. I was a sad, provoking fellow to have buried myself up all summer in Woolwich. So she thought; so Maxwell thought; so some one else thought, whose name I didn't deserve to know. However, if I would come at once to New York she would forgive me. I *must* come—that was certain—I must be there in time for her great party, which was coming off next week, the first of the season. She had a friend to show me—one who was just my ideal—elegant, stately, beautiful, and very rich. Yes, she knew Anastasia St. John would just suit me, but perhaps I wouldn't suit her—she couldn't tell. Anastasia wasn't a woman to be won without wooing. But there, she was busy, she wasted time enough on me, only I must come next Monday.

It never entered into my head to disappoint her. Perhaps the promised introduction had something to do with my ready obedience. Anastasia St. John—I liked the stately name. Flora's description pleased me too. This was just the kind of a woman I had always meant to marry, and it was nearly time now—I had passed my twenty-ninth birthday this very summer. I commenced my preparations [illegible] leaving home. [illegible] night—did I tell you it was Saturday?—I went to bid Rachel good by. I carried her a few books which she had expressed a wish to read and offered her the use of my library during my absence. Was I mistaken? It seemed to me that a look of pain crossed her face when I spoke of leaving Woolwich. I even thought there was an uneven mistiness in her eyes. The time came afterward when memory reproduced that look of tender sorrow. She did not speak for some moments. She sat silent, while her father answered me; but her voice was clear and gentle as usual when she wished me a pleasant winter and bade me good by. I listened sharply, but there was no quiver of pain in it.

I never went to the rectory on Sundays, but the next day I saw Rachel once more in church. If she had grieved at parting with me her face did not show it now. The faint rose-hue on her cheek was no deeper; there was no faltering in her tones as she joined in the singing; no suspicious dew in her clear yet tender eyes. The rector's sermon that day moved me strangely. It was about heaven—that heaven where his beloved waited for him; toward which his aged, trembling feet were hastening *fast*. There was I know not what, of power and majesty in the old man's tones, so that who heard him felt he testified of that which he did know. As I listened, how vain it seemed to grope for happiness among the rubbish of earth! All of life looked empty and wortaless, save the one narrow path which he pictured in faltering tones—the path leading sometimes over rugged hills where sharp stones goad the weary feet, sometimes through green pastures and beside still waters of peace. I remember, as I heard him, the thought came to me whether that saintly young girl, lifting such meek eyes to his father's face, [illegible] walk in this narrow path [illegible] St. John, whose proud name seemed to conjure up a shape of earthly, not heavenly beauty, gleaming with gold and diamonds; a rustling of silken drapery an embodiment of pomp, and pride, and worldliness. But this reflection was only momentary, I was scarcely conscious of its existence, and with the benediction that followed the rector's prayer it faded from mind.

Of Rachel Deane I thought as a dear sister—nothing more; and yet it was strange, the last night of my stay in Woolwich I drew no pictures of New York gayety and splendor; my fancy summoned no stately Miss St. John to bear me company; but my eyes seemed to see, instead, an ancient gray-stone rectory—an old man sitting by the western window watching the sunset and the graves—a young girl pacing back and forth among the shadows, and tender, thoughtful eyes of brown, singing to herself now and then snatches of those grand old hymns which seems to have been set for martyrs to die by. I went to sleep with this cadence coming, or seeming to come, to haunt my slumbers, low, and sweet, and very sorrowful.

The next morning I left Woolwich.

CHAPTER II.

My first three days in New York were not very eventful ones. There was Flora's careless quiet good-natured welcome, my mother's tender greeting for her only boy; and then I found my way to the offices and counting rooms a half a dozen good fellows, old friends, whose society somewhat gave me less pleasure than formerly. I think a certain peace and quietness had grown into my spirit during that long [illegible] summer in the country, on which the bustle and confusion of this great, busy town jarred at first with a sense of pain.

My sister's grand party came off on Thursday night [illegible] drawing while she received her guests. Her reunions were always very successful. It was an amusement to me to watch the different faces—the varying expressions of those handsomely-dressed men and women whom she called her "set." At last her quick whisper in my ear aroused me from my half-listless mood. I turned eagerly toward the door. At first I thought I had been struck blind—then I saw. It was Anastasia St. John.

The expression a "a stately woman" had always, from some old, boyish association, conveyed to my mind the idea of a brunette. I had pictured Miss St. John, therefore, with flashing black eyes, with olive face, framed in shining raven hair. I had been mistaken, and yet she became forever after my standard of stately beauty.

She was the proudest woman I have ever met. There was pride in her thin nostril, her curling lip, pride sat serene and regnant on her smooth brow. She was tall, and faultlessly formed. Her [face] was marble white, save where, in her cheek, a faint dash of crimson broke up through it, cold yet clear as winter's sunrise. Her long, thick hair was of a pale gold color. It was folded back from her forehead in heavy waves, and wound about her small, perfect head like a coronal. Her eyes were [blue] and brilliant, but there was no warmth [in] them. Her dress suited her. It was a robe of some costly lace, floating cloud-like over azure satin. Rachel Deane may [illegible] chandelier, but this Anastasia St. [illegible] most beautiful woman I ever [illegible] a kind of disappointment in [illegible] ones as she introduced us which [illegible] me my name was not unknown [to] this cold goddess, but her manner was [care]less, and yet polished as glittering [steel].

From that night I had an interest in New York. I cooly made up my mind to marry Miss St. John, if I could win her. There was an intense excitement, a keen [zest], in trying to conquer this cold indifference, this haughty calmness. That winter was to me like a long game of chess. [Warily], carefully I planned my every move. [My]self complacently I said, "I am playing well."

In this subtle trial of strength Woolwich was well-nigh forgotten. Sometimes [I] saw in my dreams a gray rectory; a [sa]intly girl, with calm, holy eyes, sitting [among] the shadows; an old man, looking toward heaven. But in the day-time [my] whole thought centred in this stately [illegible]—this Mrs. Gerard Sunderland [tha]t was to be. And yet I was forced to [ack]nowledge to myself that I made little [pro]gress. I was much in Miss St. John's [soci]ety. Her mother was an invalid, and [my] sister was her chaperon to balls, and [par]ties, and operas. She accepted my attentions, or rather she endured them without seeming scarcely to be aware of them. She wore my boquets, played my music, read my new books, and yet I grew no nearer to her. This piqued me, and I became more earnest in the pursuit.

Lounging in my sister's dressing-room one morning, I said, with assuming carelessness [illegible] unwound a roll of ribbon.

"I give you credit for good taste, Flora, but I don't see what you think a man could [illegible] in Anastasia St. John. One wants [illegible] whose heart beats once in a while, [illegible] existence; [illegible] into a statue!"

Flora came to me, and deliberately took the ribbon out of my profane fingers.

"Three dollars a yard, Mr. Gerard Sunderland. I cannot have you spoil it. As for Anastasia, you don't know her, and I do. She has got too much heart, instead of too little—you may not be the one to discover it, but it is there. If she does love, it will be worth winning."

I did not believe my sister at the time, and yet her words led me to observe Miss St. John more closely. I began to see that she was weary sometime. More than once I detected an expression in her fine eyes when they met mine which said, just as plainly as any words could have done.

"I should like you for a friend, Mr. Sunderland, if you would content yourself without trying to be my lover. You do not deserve me, because you do not understand me. I should gratify no part of your nature but your ambition."

But after a time I ceased to perceive this expression. I began to believe that I loved her; that that marble face, the clear blue of those eyes, the pale gold of that hair, were each and all dear and necessary to my happiness. I thought, too, that she seemed to soften toward me. Her voice grew lower. Sometimes I saw a strange tenderness in her eyes. Fool that I was, I thought I was evoked by my voice. I had indeed played well, I said to myself in these days. The checkmate was near at hand. Already the game had lasted through the winter.

It was on an April morning that I thought to win my crowning triumph. I went early to see Miss St. John. I found her alone, but I looked in vain for the tender[ness] I had fancied was growing habitual [illegible] mistaken [illegible]. Had I, [illegible] intended this morning to ask her to be my wife, but the words did not come [illegible] I sat still for a time and looked at her.

"Could that proud woman ever *love?*" I once more asked myself, doubtingly. "Would any lover dare to tangle up his fingers in the pale sunshine of that hair? Would any husband's brow find rest on that pulseless bosom? Would any children dare to climb that silken knee?" There was answer in that cold pride of her face. But another voice spoke to me—a voice which no ear could hear but mine.

What were you, Rachel Deane—you so shy, so small, so quiet—that you could shut out that proud, void beauty from my vision? By what strange might of your deep nature did you follow me, call me, draw me toward you? Never did mortal eyes rest upon your face more clearly than my spirit saw you then. Fearlessly your pure soul spoke to mine!

(*To be continued*)

☞ $1 will pay for the GUIDE for a year.

Squaring the Account between the "Johns" and the "Jonathans."

The Boston *Traveller* referring to English criticism of the american war to the unbelief which the fall of New Orleans was just received, and the damaging effects to the cause of the United States which it anticipates will result from the defeat of Gen Banks in the valley of Shenandoah, admits that—

"The Johns are not any worse than were the Jonathans not eighty years ago. We could put our big fingers upon fifty articles that were published in the leading Northern papers—which were not democratic papers, either—in 1854–5, proving that the Alma was not much of a battle, and that the Allies had in it rather the worst! that Inkerman was a Russiann victory; and in a few weeks would be followed by the withdrawal of the Anglo-French forces from the Crimea, provided the Russians would allow them to withdraw; that Sebastopol never could be taken; that the taking of Boomarsund was one of the easiest things in the world, and not to be called a military operation, except in joke or jest; that the Russians had beaten or baffled the Allied fleets in the White Sea, the Baltic, the Euxine and the Ochotsk; that winter's cold, or the fevers of spring, would make way with what few Frenchmen or Britons might chance to escape balls or bayonets; and that success over the Russians was not even hoped for in Paris or London. Let us think of the prophecies & predictions which filled American papers in those days at the expense of the Western powers of Europe, and which were meant to encourage the Russians, when ever we feel ourselves becoming angry over the display of English sympathy with secessionists. And when it is said that England upholds slaveholders and slavery, though once so ready to denounce the men and destroy the institutions, let us remember that most Americans uphold the despotism of Russia, which had been the nightmare of Europe for forty years. The Russian Government is now liberal in its ideas Alexander II. being as much a friend of freedom as an Emperor can well afford to be; but that government under his father was one of the harshest tyrannies that ever existed. Yet the sympathies and good wishes of this country were generally with him and his cause; and and the staidest and most venerable of our Northern periodicals logically proved, three weeks after that city had been taken by the Allies, that the Russians could not be driven out of Sabastopol. That we did wrong, so many of us, in 1853–'6, is no good reason that the English should do wrong in 1862–3, yet it is the reason why they do it. The account would seem to be about square between us, there being abundance of sin and shame on both sides."

Shocking Tragedy in Manchester.

This city was yesterday morning the scene of as dark and terrible tragedy as it is possible to conceive, Much remains to be cleared up, but sufficient is known with regard to this awful occurrence to make up a tale of unsurpassed horror. It seems that a butter merchant, named Taylor, residing in Strangeways, considered himself aggrieved by the conduct of Meller and Sons, the agents in the house in which he lived. Early in the present year the boiler in his kitchen burst and killed one of his children. He attributed the explosion to the neglect of the Messrs. Meller, and the ill-feeling aroused by this accident was strengthened by subsequent circumstances. On Thursday night, or yesterday morning, his three children were murdered—probably by the agency of some narcotic poison. The bodies were carefully dressed and arranged, and attached to each was a piece of paper, containing the words, "Meller and Sons are our cruel murders, but God and our loving parents will avenge us." The work of revenge was commenced upon the walls, doors, windows, and furniture of the house, and was brought to a climax by the murder of Evan Meller who was butchered in the most frightful manner in his office, in South King street, yesterday morning. Soon after the office was opened by the deceased gentleman's son, Taylor, Mr. Meller, wife called and inquired for [illegible] arrived. An attack was at once made upon him, and on his son making his appearance, Mrs. Taylor drew a revolver, and the young man retreated into an inner room, shortly afterwards, however, Mr. Meller, jr., rushed down stairs to obtain assistance; but by this time his father had been laid helpless at the feet of his assailants. Mr. Meller's body shows eleven distinct incised wounds, which appear to have been inflicted with a butcher's knife, now in the possession of the police; and there is also a contused wound on the left eyebrow. Nor does this terrible story end here. A man named Hooley, employed in an office in the same building, heard a noise as of some one falling down stairs. He ran up and found Mr. Meller lying on the first landing.—Taylor and his wife then came down stairs, and the former fired a pistol at Mr. Meller's head, which the ballet, however, missed, but passed through Hooley's arm. Taylor and his wife are in custody.—*English paper.*

THE CRISIS IN THE STATES.

The Right of Free Speech and a Free Press Vindicated.

From the N. Y. World, Friday, July 4.

The nation in the most eventful crisis of its history. On the prompt patriotism of the loyal North, on the moral courage and foresight of the rulers, hung all our des[tiny] [illegible] the very existence of the republic. The Union is to-day [illegible] worth a farthing's insurance, unless within the next fifty days, the three hundred thousand men called for by the President [illegible] arms, unless the President himself appreciates in all its instant peril and all its momentous consequences the exigency of the hour.

The best army which the world has ever seen, splendidly equipped, thoroughly trained, well officered, and ably led, has been, at Richmond, outnumbered, checked, and driven back. Another year of desperate fighting is all but inevitable. All the energy of the united South has been put forth. The army which surrounded and defended their capital has been doubled by reinforcements from Georgia to Texas, while we have dribbled out to our generals but a few beggarly thousands, hardly enough to make up his loss of killed, wounded, and sick since be landed at Yorktown. At least one hundred and seventy-five thousand men have been led against us in the six days' terrific onslaught of the last present week.

Read the letters of our correspondents, eye-witnesses of those awful encounters—who saw day after day, from Wednesday morning till Tuesday night, whole brigades and divisions of the rebel army hurled with utter recklessness of human life against our necimated and feebler columns—who saw those hourly reinforced with fresh troops—while our own weary battalion, half famished, bore the brunt of each successive charge, slept upon their arms, and, worn out with fatigue, still stood or fell dead at their posts, with no help, for there was none to be sent. Read how Porter, with twenty-seven thousand men, bore the long onsets of seventy-five thousand. Not severy-five thousand men have we had to oppose against their one hundred and seventy-five thousand; and yet we the attacking army. Not seventy-five thousand effectives,—and yet their young general begging daily and hourly for the reinforcements which never came. It is too pitiful; and yet one little month ago the Secretary of war wanted no more men.

We have been outnumbered and overborne. It is of no use to blink the fact. The secretary may conceal it. The press will not. The Government has concealed it as long as they were able. It has held the ends of the telegraph in its possession. It has guarded the routes to the former Fortress Monroe. It has suppressed the despatches which gave it full and reliable information. It promised to communicate the truth, good or evil, to the public whenever it was sure of the facts. *It has violated its promise. Its cabinet officers have caused falsehoods or statements which suppressed and perverted the truth to be transmitted over the country, and with facts in their possession which the people had a right to know, they have regaled us with rosy fictions which every private and thruthful report from the seat of war, now at last arrived by messenger and mail, pronounces a deceit and sham.* This is no time for needless criminations, We inculpate no one. We blame no one. We mention no single name, We do not seek to turn the gathering wrath of the people upon any single head. *But none are without blame.* Does even the President think that the people will not feel insulted that he thought their patriotism—their unflinching determination, never less persistent and unalterable than in the face of an unexpected disaster—a less safe reliance in the hour of need, less likely to justify his call for three hundred thousand men, less likely to fill up the ranks, than a round robin signed by a dozen governors? The governors will be heard, but our disasters would have been trumphet-tongued, We tell him plainly, and as a consistent, unwavering friend has a right to tell him, that he, too, has blundered. That he, too, has not felt the magnitude of our crisis as the people feel it—that he, too, has underrated the courage and the determination of the people who placed him in power. Had he overruled the petty, piddling orders of his war minister and thrown open to the press and the people every avenue of intelligence by which they might get knowledge of the deeds or the disasters of our army; had he let the worst be known at once, and, in full face of our peril, had he issued upon his own motion and by his own authority as Commander-in-Chief of the armies of the republic, his call for five hundred thousand men, they would have come—a half million of them—sooner than the three hundred thousand will come, and he would have intrenched himself in the confidence and affection of the people as never yet has done, honored and revered much and deservedly though he be.

Did Mr. Lincoln fear that the people would fail him, that he would be stronger if backed up by the request of the governors? The people of the North have never been found wanting. They are and

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ever have been in advance of their rulers. They will not be found wanting now. They have poured out the lives of their brothers and sons like rain, and their treasures as freely as those have spilt their blood. No sacrifice which is needful will they grudge. No cost will they stint. Tho' McClellan and his army were to-day marching south prisoners of war, his whole army captured and all its material destroyed, the determination of the North would only harden to a more desperate energy—It would only demand still more imperiously of those whom it has placed in power a wiser and more efficient use of the means of victory, a still more lavish use of every instrument which God, nature, and the nation had placed in their power—they would only swear, with fresh adjurations,—The rebellion must and shall be put down.

The people have denied their servants nothing. They have led; it is their rulers who have followed. Nothing which they have done has been grumbled at unless it has crippled the efficiency of our army and navy. Money and men they have had to their hearts content,—till they themselves pronounced the untimely word.—no more are needed. And now what is the result of the year? What has been achieved since the last anniversary of our independance?

How have our blood and treasure been spent? We are twenty millions of people—the South is less than ten. Has the contrast [illegible] where have we outnumbered the [illegible] one? Excepting those advantages which our superior maritime power gave us, or which the direction of our great watercourse [illegible] what have we to show for our superior numbers? What for our superior Power? Where have northern sinews and and northern endurance been made by our leaders to shine pre-eminent, to win the victories which we achieved to win? Let Shenandoah, Shiloh, Stone, and the Malvern Hills reply. Let all the unreaped victories which one year ago we promised ourselves to gather in the Gulf States before this summer was past make answer.

Just or unjust, right or wrong, it is now indisputably the people's voice, that the President must give them new men and new measures. They demand that the very best brains to be found in the nation shall be had for his advisers—that those who have been tried and found wanting shall make way for those whose nerves are strong and whose hands are steady and skilful to help him pilot the ship of state through the Hell Gate which environs her. The people demand, and the press can only re-echo their thunder tones, a more energetic conduct of the war. They will bear all costs and loss with willing, even with thankful heart. But they demand imperiously that not one dollar, not one life, shall be wasted—that what is spent and who are slain shall purchase no blundering delays, no wretched exodus from valleys fought over and conquered, no costly defeats. They demand energy; they demand economy and wisdom in our finances, an advance over the territory which remains unconquered—everywhere energy and everywhere the victories which we know ourselves able and determined to win.

The shifting of a general here and there will not satisfy the people. Nor the displacement of a mere war minister. The mismanagement of our finances has cost the nation more than our war expenses; the incompetency and slowness of the head of the Naval Department lost us Norfolk, and has inconceivably delayed the energetic prosecution of the war. The alternate fatority and frenzy of the war minister have cost us many a thousand lives and months more hard fighting. What strength from the nation, what wisdom in council, does the President get from two or three who should be his tower of strength? "Tried and found wanting" is the damning verdict which the nation pronounces against most of the men to whom the President has entrusted for them the administration of the war—through whose arms they expected their own vigor and unfaltering will to flow and strike—to the destruction of traitors and the crushing out of their monstrous rebellion.

Better men—the best in the nation:—more vigorous measures, the most vigorous which they can plan and twenty millions can execute—this is to-day the nation's voices. It is the President to hear and obey.

The Dark and Gloomy Fourth.

From the Canadian Free Press, July 4.

The Fourth of July has come, and the "Rebellion" is still in full blast. The promises so often made that the Union would be re-cemented before the "Fourth" have been belied, just as the expectations of a year ago, that the rebellion would be trodden out in three months, were falsified. Indeed the American national anniversary finds matters in a deplorable condition for the Federals, and indications are becoming more marked that the Southern Confederacy will yet exist, and eventually take its rank among nations.

A review of the situation of the case may not prove uninteresting. In the west the army of Gen. Curtis, which is near Batesville, Aarkansas, is in a starving condition,—they have been on half rations for some time and a naval expedition which was sent up white river to afford relief has been compelled to return, on account of the inability to ascend the river., owing to the lowness of the water. Meanwhile Gen. Hindman is pressing Curtis with a large force, and the capture of Curtis' army appears likely. Gen. Sinchell is retreating in Tennessee; Morgan is marching in the opposite direction from Knoxville, and Confederate armies appear to be turning up in every direction as unexpectedly as they appeared to be impossible, while the Federal forces operating in an enemy's country are nowhere sufficiently strong to ensure success.

Owing to the activity of the guerrala parties on the banks of the Mississippi, that river is yet closed to the Federals; so that operations in the South West have been thus far abortive. It is true that Gen. Butler, the infamous, still holds New Orleans, but his army is dying off from fever, and he is unable to do more than hold the city against the fury of the citizens, whose sisters and wives he delivered over to the bestiality of his soldiery.

Coming round to the points on the Atlantic coast, matters do not look improved. Burnside is unable to operate further in North Carolina. In Florida the Confederates have it all their own way. In South Carolina the Federals have just suffered a severe defeat at James' Island, near Charleston, and have evacuated that vantage, the place being too hot to hold them.

In Virginia, worse still has befallen them. Gen. McClellan's army has been defeated. He has lost according to the latest Federal accounts, 10,000 men and his siege guns, together with vast stores of ammunition and equipage, and the earthworks by the aid of which Richmond was to have fallen have been hastily evacuated to save the army, which had become a prey to demoralization and panic. Fearful as have been the accounts which have reached us from before Richmond, we believe that the force of the disaster has not been half told, and that the news yet to reach will convey a state of things as to the stability of the troops, the deficiency in generalship, and loss of life which will be positively frightful.

And as if to confess to the extent of the recent reverses of the Federal cause, President Lincoln asks for 300,000 more men! The whole army has been computed at 600,000- a number as large as can be fed and manœuvred, and now fifty per cent having been placed *hors de combat* by death disease and the other decisive casualties of war, a call to replace them has been made. The question now to be answered is, will 300,000 more men be found foolish enough, wicked enough to precipitate themselves against their recent fellow citizens, and continue a war which is desolating the homes, destroying the commerce, brutalizing the feelings and even jeopardising the existence of a people who but fifteen months since were high up on the shining pinnacle of prosperity and happiness? No doubt the question will be asked to-day all over the United States, and political speeches will be made urging the youth to go forward and "save the Union." But the recent blows have been heavy. A dark pall of bereavement and defeat hangs gloomily over the land, a gloom that is deepened by the knowledge of the fact that the South is still United and defiant, and that so far as a restoration of the Union is concerned, the blood that has flowed, and the treasure that has been spent during the last terrible period, have been absolutely sacrificed. The war is no longer that tinsilled thing, that gala occasion under which guise it presented itself to the youth and pride of the country in April, '61. The military pomp, the gay parade, the flaunting flag, and soul-inspiring music, have given place to gaping wounds, piercing cries, terrific panic and wholesale death. The pale messenger of defeat and mourning already overspread the land, bearing on their persons, on their maimed limbs and their pallid, death-stricken countenances, the fearful tale of war.—Should not the national anniversary become a day of consideration? Should not the losses, the wrongs, the dark and individual despair that have become the portion of the American people, once so pardonably boastful, so materially happy, cause them to pause in this Act of Blood, and consider whether friendly mediation should not be accepted as the more reasonable, the more humane alternative, than to rush further into that gory path which leaves in the trail a darkness and bitterness of woe which cannot be exceeded upon earth, and scarcely transcended in any other state of which we can have a conception? Dark and dismal lowers the American anniversary of 1862!

HOURS OF PUBLIC WORSHIP.

CHURCH OF ENGLAND, King Street, Rev. Dr. Short, Rector; hours of service, 11 A.M. and 7 P.M.

WESLEYAN METHODIST CHURCH, Brown Street, Rev. G. R. Sanderson, Pastor; hours of service, 10½ A. M., and 6½ P. M. The public are invited to attend.

UNITED BRESBYTERIANS, Church Street, ——, Pastor; hours of service, 11 A. M. and 6½ P. M.

CHURCH OF SCOTLAND, Brown Street, Rev. Mr Cameron, Pastor; hours of service, 11 A. M. and 6½ P. M.

BAPTIST CHURCH, John Street, W. H. Jones, Pastor; hours of service, 10½ A. M. and 6½ P. M.

BIBLE CHRISTIAN CHURCH, Hyperman Street, Rev. Mr. Chapple, Pastor; hours of service, 10½ A. M. and 6½ P. M.

ST. MARY'S, CHURCH, (Catholic.) Walton Street, Rev. Dr. Madden, Pastor; hours of public worship, 11 A. M.

The Port Hope Guide.

PORT HOPE, FRIDAY, JULY 11, 1862.

Lord Monck's visit to Montreal.

The principal feature of interest in Canadian matters during the past week, has been the reception of His Excellency the Governor General at Montreal, on Tuesday the 1st instant, and it is needless to say was received with a hearty welcome from the civic authorities and the great body of the inhabitants. His Excellency visited the various seats of learning and other objects of interest in and about the City with which he expressed his admiration, and on Wednesday attended a public dinner in the St. Lawrence Hall, at which he made the following remarks:

SPEECH OF LORD MONCK.

Gentlemen, the kindness you have shown me emboldens me to take license of friendship and to say a few words to you, not in an official capacity, nor with the authority of the office I hold, but in the character of one deeply interested in everything that concerns the welfare of the Province. (Applause.) I am afraid, gentlemen, that in the observations I am about to make, I shall be obliged to disturb some of those feelings of confidence which pervade the breast of our excellent Chairman. He has told you and with truth, Canada has hitherto occupied a position which was never before, in the history of the world, enjoyed by any community of similar size. (Applause.) Gentlemen, you have enjoyed practical independence; you have the interior management and control of your own external affairs and taxation. Your commerce, as the Mayor has told you has been protected; your external relations assured without you being called upon, either in purse or person, to attribute towards the expenses.—(A plause.) Gentlemen, I am bound, as a friend, to tell you that I do not think this state of things can longer exist. (Applause.) Gentlemen, the condition of affairs has continued, in consequence of the peculiar condition of the external relations of Canada. There is no use, in my opinion at least, in acting the part of an ostrich, hiding our heads in the sands, and expecting that no one will see us. The plain truth had better be told and at once recognized, there is but one quarter from which Canada can comprehend any serious attack; that quarter is the great Republic which lies along our extended frontier. Now, gentlemen, consider for one moment what changes have taken place in the internal condition of that great nation within the last year. (Here, here.) Until last year you would hardly, within the borders of that great nation, hear any sound more angry than the emulous bustle of commercial transactions; the whole land was one busy hive of industry, but what is it now? I regret to say that the whole nation has been turned into one vast camp, within which resound the clang of armour, and the preparation of implements of destruction. Gentlemen, I [illegible] to this subject without stopping [illegible] ment, to express what I believe is the feeling of every British subject on this matter. We have heard of the change that has taken place in the internal condition of that great country with a feeling of unmingled pain and regret. [Applause.] And that we shall welcome with unalloyed joy the day which shall restore tranquillity within her borders,—[applause,]—and her citizens to the path of peaceful industry. [Renewed applause.] Gentlemen, it would be madness in us if we did not recognize the grave fact of the existence of the numerous armies in that country, which, up to this moment has been the abode of peaceful industry. Do not suppose that I am an alarmist, and that I entertain any expectation that we shall be immediately attacked. [illegible] such idea. But I shall now [illegible] words that express my sta[illegible] and better than I can do myself, [illegible] form you, from one who has long been [illegible] front rank among English Statesmen. Here they are:—

"But if you want to be upon terms of perfect friendship with a great neighboring Power—a power of great military and of great naval resources,—if you want to preserve your independence, and at the same time your friendship with that Power, you can only accomplish that object by being perfectly prepared to defend yourself from attack. It is not necessary that you should anticipate attack. It is not at all a part of your policy that you should say, 'I will only prepare myself for defence when I see an attack coming.' It ought to be the constant position of a country that wants to maintain friendly relations with its neighbors, and to hold that position in the world which its importance and dignity require, not to be prepared for aggression, but to be constantly in a state of efficient defence." These are the words of the oldest, the most sagacious, the most popular of British Statesmen—a man under whom I served my apprenticeship in politics,—the ablest statesman in England, I may call him—I mean the present noble Prime Minister.—(Applause) Now, gentlemen, I believe I have cleared one difficulty out of my way. Well, then I may remark, that in case of aggression on any part of the British dominions, the whole resources of the empire will be put forth to defend the part attacked. (Loud applause,) no matter from what quarter the attack may come, or in what possession of the extensive dominions of Great Britain the assault may be delivered. (Renewed applause.) But gentlemen, when I say "whole resources of the Empire" you must remember that the Colonies form part, and that, in my mind, colonial resources are for the purpose of defence, imperial resources. I will not now attempt to lay down the amount of protection that could be contributed from what I call the Imperial, but the Home and Colonial resources in case of war. In the first place I have no authority to speak about the [illegible] in the next place, I believe that all expe[illegible] will lead ourselves to the conclusion that if the account should only be stated [illegible] ween England and the colonies, no such subject will be dealt with in a niggard form. [Loud applause.] But, gentlemen, though I am not empowered to be able to tell you what England will do, precisely, I can give a fair account of what she cannot do. She cannot, alone in the face of England, supply men to defend Canada, and to save the Province; the strong armies which must be arrayed against the enemy must come from the people of Canada themselves.—[Applause.] I am perfectly satisfied from the spirit I have witnessed among the people and the exertions which, with their limited means, they have made to put themselves in a position of defence, that they will not be found wanting should the day of danger unhappily arrive.—[Applause.] Gentlemen, what I would wish to impress upon Canadians, is this, not that they should raise a standing army, or engage in any large expenditure but that they should take such measures as will enable them in a sudden emergency, to put forth their strength to meet any attack. [Applause.] I speak in the presence of a great mercantile community, and I only ask you to take the common precaution of every merchant in case of venture to ensure against risk or loss. [Applause.] But, Gentlemen, the insurance which I ask you to effect has this advantage over the ordinary commercial transaction that not only will you repair loss should it take place, but in all probability the moral effect produced by the assurance will prevent the risk ever taking place. [Applause.] Gentlemen, I have to thank you for the kindness with which you received my name, and for the additional kindness with which you have borne my remarks. I would venture to speak for the motives that may dictate my action during the remainder of the tenure of office I have the honor to hold the same forbearance and generous construction with which I am bound to say I have been met by that of all classes since arriving here.

Crop Prospects in England.

The latest accounts from England represent the crop prospect much worse than they were a fortnight earlier. The *Mark Lane Express* of June 16th, says:—

"The weather has been of an unfavorable character throughout the week, but [illegible] the opening than at the close. On the first day there was only a slight shower in the afternoon, and it soon dried up.—Monday continued favorable up to 1 p. m., [illegible] there was a smart shower with thun[illegible] some very heavy rain in the af[illegible]

Our advices are increasing in interest. From Lincolnshire on Tuesday it was remarked: 'During the past few days we have had frequent showers of rain, with thunder and serious hailstorms; last night was frosty, wind W.'"

From Worcester, on the same day, a correspondent says:—

"I think there is a rather larger average of wheat growing this year than the average of the preceding four, but it is difficult to arrive at a satisfactory opinion of the probable produce, even should we be favored with a fine summer. The variation to be seen in this crop nereabout, and in much of the County of Worcester (which I am best acquainted with), exceeds anything I have witnessed for nine years past I mean not only in the same parishes, but on [illegible] common, in fields of 3 to 20 acres each. [illegible] between two-thirds or three-fourths of the land we may count upon 4 to 4½ qrs. per acre, while the remainder of the field may not produce 1½ qr. per acre. This result I attribute to the variation of the soil in part, and partly to the position of the lands, for wherever the excessive wet we had on two-thirds of March lay beyond a short period, we find a large portion of the plant to have either perished or become so wounded as to become quite unable to recover, save in a most crippled and weekly state. On the whole the crop may equal that of 1859, but not that of 1858 in any case. We have of course some fields of great promise, where the land is warm well farmed. The seeding of barley was late on the whole, but is now doing well. The season has so far suited beans, but peas (owing to the wet) must be very poor. Oats are fair, but not quite equal to barley hereabout. The trade is [illegible] nothing but low prices ahead, but, I think, will overshoot their mark in this, in July or August. Hardly any farmers' wheat left in this locality: yield 9-12ths of '61. A few wheat ears visible on the earliest crops in this parish, but only quite partial. I never had any earlier than 9th of June.'"

With little variation, the reports from all other counties are to the same effect. There is much complaint of rust and some of frost.

Fourth of July Oration.—McClellan's address to his army which will be found in another column, does not speak like a defeated General, but rather that of a person who has achieved a great victory. He tells them that cost what it may in time, treasure and blood, the doomed city *must* and *shall* succumb to the Federal arms.—He believes in the maxim that "great results will follow great efforts," and will make another "strategetic movement" towards the "doomed city." We doubt very [illegible] or the effect will produce him a [illegible] result. For it is easy to see [illegible] Richmond, Fact [illegible] silenced. Situated on the opposite or west side of the river it will have to be approached by a land force from that direction. The navy do not seem able to accomplish the work, and if the fort is taken at all it must be by a land attack, the gunboats co-operating. Whether the army and navy combined will prove equal to the task remains to be seen.

The Hippodromadon.—The Oswego *Times* thus speaks of the coming Hippotamus:—

"The great Behemoth of Holy Writ, of which Job gives so poetical and graphic a description, is announced to be here shortly, as will be seen by the advertisement of the Hippodromadon in another column. He is the most wonderful animal in the world. Job says of him, 'upon the earth there is not his like.' It is the only opportunity which will ever be afforded of witnessing him, as the cost of his capture was one hundred and twenty thousand dollars, besides over seven years journeying among the swamps and morasses of Nubia. He comes from the White Nile, Egypt, two thousand miles from Cairo. He is fast approaching his full growth, which when he attains it, will make his weight about thirteen tons, or twenty-six thousand pounds.—He will be drawn into town at the head of an immense procession, in his great aquarium, by a team of trained elephants, and will be accompanied by Ali, the Egyptian, his captor and keeper; he will be exhibited to the public in the water and out of it, and every opportunity will be given for studying his habits and surveying his vast proportions. In addition, the performing elephants will go through their surprising programme of feats, and a full troupe of [illegible] equestrian and acrobatic artists, [illegible] &c., will appear in a first class [illegible] entertainments. There never was [illegible] establishment organized in America which combined so many undeniable attractions as the Hippodromadon. Let [illegible]

Markets.—At this time of the year there is very little brought to market except butter, eggs, vegetables, &c. Butter is worth from 12 to 15cts. per lb. Eggs very scarce, at 10 to 12 cents per dozen. Potatoes are selling at from 50 to 60 cents per bushel. Wool in great demand, but very scarce at 30 a 33 cts per lb.

American News.—Copious extracts in relation to the position of affairs among our American neighbors will be found in other columns. Among others, we commend to the careful perusal of our readers, two very readable articles, one from the New York *World*, the other from the London (C. W.) *Free Press* on the critical state of affairs with our neighbors.

[illegible] off Cape Race yesterday at 1[illegible] clock a. m., we have two days later [illegible] from Europe. Lord Palmerston, in the British Parliament reiterated his declaration against the feasibility of mediation at present. He contends that what is wanted in order that the war may come to an end is, that each party be brought to apprehend its real interest. When that is seen nothing will prevent the conclusion of peace, but every word spoken in high places tending to foreign intervention delays this consummation. The crops of England and France are reported most favorable. The Italian Ministry had ordered an increase of iron-plated ships. Breadstuffs firm and steady, Provisions dull. Cotton advanced in two days ½d. to 1d. per pound.

☞ There is room for Three Hundred Thousand *more* names on our subscription list. Who will take the lead?

An Unpleasant Affair.—We copy from the Cobourg *Sun* the following account of a scrimmage which took place on the 3rd inst., between a party of excursionists on the *Maple Leaf* and some of the Cobourgers. Southern feeling seems to be pretty strong in our sister-town. We understand that the Rochester boys are threatening all sorts of vengeance on the Cobourgites if they coach them across the line.—"On Thursday last, the Cobourg Brass Band went down to the wharf to embark on the steamer *Maple Leaf* for Rochester, to enjoy the festivities in that city on the following day, the fourth of July. We are informed that they had arranged to play "Dixie" on the wharf, and "Yankee Doodle" on the boat. The first part of the programme was carried out satisfactorily, and when they reached the deck of the steamer they commenced to play "Yankee Doodle" as arranged. This tune was very offensive to parties on the wharf, and the band was told to play "Rule Britannia." Their request not being complied with immediately, a piece of board was thrown with great force at some parties on the boat. This was the signal for a general melee, and several parties from the wharf rushed on the boat, but were met by parties on board, and a severe scuffle ensued, several were injured, and bore the marks for several days afterwards. A good deal of ill feeling was thus created in the town, which [illegible] when the steamer returned. Though it was late in the evening, about 9 a. m., a crowd assembled on the wharf, and followed the band as they passed up street, with shouts and groans. A good many rotten eggs were thrown at the band, and the crowd was harrangued by several leading spirits; near the corner of King and Division streets, when cheers were given with great gusto for Jefferson Davis, Beauregard, and the Southern Confederacy, and loud and lusty groans for Abe Lincoln. Whatever indiscretions the band may have committed, there can be but one opinion of the character of such riotous assemblages. They betray a sad want of good government on the part of the town authorities, and everybody asks where are our magistrates? We believe the band is broken up for the present, but will soon be reformed again."

The "Twelfth."—To-morrow, the Loyal Orange Lodges of Port Hope, Hope, Cavan, Manvers, and Lindsay, will assemble at Millbrook, to celebrate the anniversary of the "Battle of the Boyne." After the assembling of the different Lodges a procession will be formed, headed by Mr. Freeman's brass band, when they will proceed to Huston's woods, where speechifying will be introduced; on which occasion several talented speakers will address the Brethren. Ample provisions are being made by the Cavan Brethren to refresh the inner man. An excursion train leaves here at 9 a. m. Tickets fifty cents. A good time may be expected.

☞ In the list of sick and wounded, that have arrived at Annapolis since the late battle before Richmond, we regret to see the names of Corporal A. N. Hawkins and W. G. Hawkins, of this town. We have not learned the nature of their wounds, but hope they are only slight.

Emigration to Canada.—[illegible] ing the promises of the Canadian emigration agents abroad that a large influx of immigrants would arrive in Canada this season, the returns so far show an actual falling off compared with former years.

Action of the Canadian Government.—A rigid inspection of the Post offices, Custom Houses, and other offices of the government, will soon be made, in order to determine how far the reduction of officers and salaries can be carried out.

Ho! for British Columbia.—Steam direct to British Columbia, *via* Isthmus Panama. Through to Victoria in 39 days. New arrangements, commencing July, 1862. It is the shortest, cheapest, pleasantest, and most reliable route. For particulars see advertisement in another column.

Intervention.—A Washington correspondent says it is understood that the Government has been notified by the ministers of two leading European Powers, that the war must be immediately brought to an end.

The Value of Canada Bills in Detroit is now nine per cent. premium. The brokers advertise to purchase them at this rate. Why? Because, having collected enough, they can come over here and demand the gold for them! Gold is twelve per cent. premium in New York, and hence there is a clear profit of six per cent. in purchasing Canada bills. Unless the Canada banks suspend specie payments, the gold will gradually be sucked out of the country. It is high time that the bank managers and directors met to devise measures for their own protection.

The Pacific Railroad.—It is understood that the Pacific railway proper is the main trunk extending from the one hundredth parallel to California. A Chicago company is announced to commence the construction at the eastern terminus, while a California company is to commence work on the Pacific side. The proposed branch roads are feeders of the main line, and the latter is in no way complicated concerning the construction of the former. They are distinct enterprises of railroad companies whose lines extend in the direction of the main line of the road.

☞ The Hon. Geo. Brown left Toronto yesterday on the *Banshee, en route* for England. He sail from Quebec to-morrow, in the *Anglo Saxon*.

Town Council

Council Chamber,
Monday, July 7, 1862.

Present:—His Worship the Mayor, and Couns. Williams, Hagerman, McLennan, Marshall, and Sisson.

The minutes of the last regular meeting were read and approved.

The Treasurers statement for the month of June was read and referred to the Finance Committee.

The Finance Committee reported the following accounts correct, and recommended that His Worship the Mayor do issue an order on the Treasurer for the amount:

Wm. Matthews	$ 2 00
John B. Smart	12 44
Wm. Corker	1 50
Jason Wilson	2 50
Wm. Stevenson for labor acc. to 1st June, 1862, on streets	50 15
	$166 59

Jas. Carnegie, Chairman, Fin. Com.

Council Chamber, July 3d, 1862.

Moved by Coun. Williams, seconded by Coun. Marshall, That the report of the Finance Committee be received and adopted.—*Carried.*

Moved by Coun. Marshall, seconded by Coun. Williams, and

Resolved, That this Council will pay all the costs of the suit in Chancery instituted in the name of George Brogden as a ratepayer of this Municipality against the Bank of Upper Canada, the Commissioners of the Port Hope Harbor, and this Corporation, or which may be incurred hereafter in the said cause for the recovery of the Harbor Debentures deposited with the Bank of Upper Canada, which he may be liable to pay.

Yeas: Couns. Williams Marshall, and McLennan.

Nays: Couns. Hagerman, and Sisson.—*Carried.*

Moved by Coun. Williams, seconded by Coun. McLennan, That Couns. Marshall, Sisson and Hagerman, be a Committee with full power to procure a suitable building for drawing and drying the Hose in each of the Engine Houses, and also to engage a proper person to take charge of the Engines and keep the same in good repair.—*Carried*

Moved by Coun. Hagerman, seconded by Coun. Marshall, That His Worship the Mayor be authorized to issue an order on the Treasurer in favor of David Wilson to apply in his account for watering the streets the sum of twenty-five dollars in advance, until the rate levied for the payment of said account can be collected.—*Carried.*

Moved by Coun. Hagerman, seconded by Coun. McLennan, That Coun. Marshall, be authorised to purchase two hundred and fifty feet of hose for the Fire Engine Rescue.—*Carried.*

Moved by Coun. Marshall, seconded by Coun, Hagerman, That By-law No. —— to repeal certain sections of By-law No. 79 be read a first time.—*Carried.*

Moved by Coun Hagerman, seconded by Coun McLennan, That section 29 of the rules and regulations of this Council be suspended for the evening.—*Carried.*

Moved by Coun. Williams, seconded by Coun Sisson, That By-law No. — to repeal certain sections of By-law No. 79, be read a second time.—*Carried.*

Moved by Coun. Marshall, seconded by Coun. McLennan, That By-law No. 175, to repeal certain sections of By-law No. 79 be read a third time and passed, and the Mayor do sign the same and cause the seal of the Corporation to be affixed thereto.—*Carried*

Moved by Coun. Hagerman, seconded by Coun. Sisson, That By-law No. — to [illegible] ning and being at large within the Municipality be read a second time.—*Carried.*

The Council then adjourned.

Where is Stonewall Jackson?

It appears that hardy old "Stonewall" is not yet dead. He lives to carry further consternation in the North. The New York *Times* thus discourses in reference to him:

"If Stonewall Jackson be not dead!—and here is now a doubt thrown over the statement that he was veritably and actually killed in the late battles—is there no danger of his taking a column, and with it marching suddenly in the direction of Washington! The movements of this daring rebel, during the last two months, have been as rapid and successful as they have been extraordinary in other respects. It is but a few weeks since he pounced upon and defeated the forces of Milroy, and Schenck, in the Shenandoah valley. From that work he entered upon the pursuit of General Banks, drove him to Winchester, defeated him there, pursued him a distance of seventy or eighty miles up the Potomac; then retired, and during his retreat defeated Fremont and Shields; then swept over the Blue Ridge and across Eastern Virginia to the Chickahominy, and attacked the right wing of our main army ten days ago—with what success is known to our readers—having in this brief space fought four battles at distant points, and traversed a distance of four or five hundred miles. In each of the instances his movements was more or less of a surprise, and each of them would have been declared by most men quite impossible before it was actually done. It would undoubtedly be a difficult thing for Jackson, whether he be or be not dead, to take twenty thousand men and move north to Fredericksburgh, thence to Manassas, thence eastward to the Potomac; and it is not likely he will try. We believe, moreover, that our troops now at Washington and the points named are fully prepared to resist such a movement. At least, we hope so. And we also hope, that now it is known that Jackson's forces are at Richmond, our [illegible] in the Shenandoah valley and elsewhere in Eastern Virginia, will be so disposed of as to effectually prevent any other northward movements of this rebel, if he be alive, or of his ghost, if he be dead."

Death of Mr. Wm. Hamilton Merritt.—One by one, the old political stagers are dropping off. On Saturday, the 5th July, Mr Wm. Hamilton Merritt breathed his last. He was just turned 69 years of age; having been born on the 3rd July, 1793. New York was his native State, and though he lived the greater part of his life, in Canada, he never ceased to hold up New York as a model State, with model canal management and a written constitution, such as Canada ought to adopt. Mr. Merritt had been very visibly failing for two or three years past; and he was at Montreal, on his way to the sea coast, when he was attacked with his last fatal illness. Advised to return home, he died on board the steamer Champion.—*Leader.*

A Sergeant Killed by a Private Soldier

(*From the Quebec Chronicle, July 5.*)

About two o'clock yesterday afternoon, a rumor spread rapidly about the city to the effect that a shocking tragedy had just occurred in the Artillery Barracks, at Palace Gate, resulting in fatal injuries to a non-commissioned officer of the Royal Artillery, and a wound of a serious nature to another, of inferior grade.

Further inquiry only proved that the terrible rumor was only too true. The Artillery Barracks had been the scene of a fearful deed, strongly resembling in many of its details, the crime committed by private McCaffrey, at Preston, some months ago, when both a Colonel and Adjutant had been killed. The details of the present case, as far as could be ascertained, amid the prevalent excitement were few and brief. They are as follows;—A few minutes before two o'clock p. m., when the usual afternoon parade was about to take place, the troops had been drawn up, and the deceased Sergeant Wm. H. Bewley, of the 7th Brigade, was engaged in "dressing up" the men. Bewley had his back turned to the quarters at the time and was absorbed in his task, when Thomas Crozier, a gunner of the same corps, who had just came out of the quarters deliberately raised his piece and fired quite close to the [illegible] sergeant. The bullet passed through the most vital part of the Sergeant's body, and after half turning round with a convulsive motion of the arms he fell fatally injured. The bullet seemed, however, scarcely checked by the resistance it had met with. It struck Bombardier Aaron Chappell—who was standing in a line with the deceased—in the shoulder, and came out through his person inflicting most serious injuries. It was afterwards found, with portions of skin and flesh adhering, lying at the bottom of a wall, against which it had flattened.

Bewley was immediately conveyed off the ground; but his wound was mortal, and he died about four o'clock. Chappell was, at last accounts, suffering considerably from the effects of his wound. The deceased sergeant is deeply lamented by all his comrades, and both he and the non-commissioned officer bore most excellent characters.

The cause of the bloody deed, it seems, is that Sergeant Bewley had on several occasions, in his capacity as Crozier's superior officer, been obliged to report him for punishment. This had occurred, we understand, even so late as Thursday evening, and it is added that Crozier, who frequently left himself liable to punishment, had uttered bitter threats against the deceased. He made no manifestation of sorrow for the deed after it was committed. It is said that when he came first to the door, the cap is believed to have fallen off the nipple of his piece. He returned, doubtless for the purpose of adjusting it, and came out immediately again.

The inquest will be held this forenoon, when the minor details of the case will become known in a more reliable manner.

The British Colonies' Exhibition.—The following impartial testimonial to the excellency of the British Colonial display at the great Exhibition, is from the London correspondent of the N. Y. *World*:

"The British North American Colonies, your neighbors, occupy a very good position in the International Exhibition, and fill it very well. Canada sends a magnificent and admirably prepared collection of woods, grains and minerals. Of manufactures the Canadian show is small and without remarkable [illegible] a combined plow, drill, and harrow, and also a brick and tile making machine are exceptions [illegible] in Canada for some time, and have novel points of value. Both seem worth notice on the Southern side of the boundary line. The Nova Scotian exhibition is chiefly remarkable for the collection of minerals, and of dried and preserved fish and fruit. New Brunswick sends some very good furs, a variety of fancy nicknacks some of which are better suited for a charity bazaar than an international exhibition, a very good specimen of a stationary engine, and some other things, among which coal and coal oil are prominent. Prince Edward Island and Newfoundland each send good specimens of natural products. It was British Columbia and not Prince Edward Island that was to send a gigantic tree, two hundred and forty feet long, but what has become of it does not appear. The other British colonies are very well represented—Australia sending among other things, some very good samples of cotton. Of these samples, and some others from the Southwest Africa and other places, I shall have more to say anon."

A Proposition from a Female Rebel.—The following is a copy of a challenge found in the office of the Memphis *Appeal*, left behind by the conductors of that journal, when they removed their establishment to Grenada, Mississippi:

"A CHALLENGE

Whereas the wicked policy of the President—Making war upon the South for refusing to submit to wrong too palpable for Southerners to do. And whereas it has become necessary for the young men of our country, my brother in the number, to enlist to do the dirty work of driving the mercenarys from the sunny south, whose soil is too holy for such wretches to tramp, and whose atmosphere is to pure for them to breahte.

"For such an indignity offered to civilization I hereby challenge any abolition or [illegible]ck Republican lady of character, if there be such a one found among the negro [equ]ality tribe, to meet me at Mason and [Dix]on's line, with a pair of Colt's repeaters, [or] any other weapon she may choose; that [she m]ay receive satisfaction for the insult.

"Victoria E. Goodwin.

"Spring Dale, Miss., April 27th, 1862."

Exulting Over the Spoils.—Speaking of the battle on the Chickahominy, the Richmond *Dispatch* of the 12th says:—A Yankee Colonel, who was brought in on Tuesday morning, expressed his surprise at seeing such an enormous number of our troops dressed in Yankee over-coats. "Every one came off a dead Yankee," said some one to whom he expressed his surprise. We ourselves saw a half dozen splendid brass field pieces going up Main street last Monday, all marked U. S. A. (Uncle Sam's Artillery, we suppose, and all captured in that battle.) To talk about their beating us, when we have their cannon, when we have thousands of their rifles and muskets, when we have their stores and their tents, and their letters, and their portfolios, and have dressed a whole brigade in their over-coats, requires an amount of brass nobody but a Yankee ever had.

The Mexican Troubles.

The New York *Herald*, true to its agitating proclivities, is now assailing the Congress of the United States for not interfering in the Mexican difficulty. Congress has, we expect, a wholesome fear of Napoleon III., and wisely censents to leave these questions of diplomacy to Mr. Seward, who is a better judge of such matters than all the Congressmen put together. The *Herald* assails Congress in its usually coarse style, as follows:

"Of all the humiliations our country has seen, there is none to compare with the silence of Congress since the invasion of Mexico. They waste their time in everlasting debates about the niggar, while they permit the attempted subjugation of a sister republic without so much as a protest against so flagrant a violation of the law of nations—so deadly a blow at republican institutions. We have no doubt that Mr. Seward has done his duty in the premises, and that he has sent an indignant remonstrance to the Tuileries. But if there was a spark of patriotism or public spirit in Congress—if it was not the meanest body of men that ever pretended to represent the American people at Washington—the Capitol would have been long since made to ring with such eloquent denunciations of the tyrants of Europe as would make them tremble on their thrones."

Pretty good that for buncome!

A Curious Set of Wounds.—A soldier of powerful, brawny frame, belonging to the 21st North Carolina, so badly cut up at the late battle of Winchester, is lying at the Seminary Hospital in that town. He received a Minie bullet in both thighs, from opposite directions. A ball entered the arm near the elbow, and went crashing through thews and muscle up to the shoulder, and out at the clavicle. Another entered just above the small of the back. The surgeons endeavored in vain to find it. Several days afterwards it passed from the bowels. The ball is preserved by Dr. Chapel, and is but little flattened. The question is how did the ball get into the intestinal canals, and pass thence without causing death. All the army surgeons say there is no parallel case on record. The man eats heartily, has excellent digestion, and has every prospect of getting well of all his wounds. His skin has a healthy appearance, his eye his clear and he talks cheerfully.

Protestant Separate Schools.—At the late Synod of the Church of England held in Toronto, resolutions were passed in favor of Protestant Separate Schools. It is a remarkable fact, and one that redounds very little to the credit of the clerical order, that pretty much all the jealousies and discords which have taken place amongst the churches have been the work of the clergy. Now the laity of the Church of England generally care nothing about Separate Schools. We wonder what they can be afraid of, when nothing of sectarian nature is taught in them? But perhaps they want religious instruction to be taught by the school-master. If so, we think he is, in many cases, a most unfit person for so responsible a charge. Besides it is unjust to expend money belonging to the people of all the churches in the promulgation of sectarian education. Those who are much in favor of our common school system my make up their minds to see the whole organization crumble to pieces soon after this proposed Anglican wedge shall have been inserted. We hardly think, however, that Parliament will consent to the demands of the Separatists.—*Prescott Telegraph.*

Baby Show.—Barnum, for the last two weeks, has been holding in New York what he calls a 'Grand National Baby Show.' Not admiring such affairs ourselves, we still chronicle it as one of the [illegible] minor events of the day. It is said his museum has been thronged since the Show commenced, ten thousand people having visited it the first day. The advertisements full of 'One Hundred Beautiful Babies, thirty-four pair of twins, four sets of tripulets, and fifteen fat babies,' on exhibition, as competitors for seventy cash prizes to the amount of $2,000, which were to be 'distributed among the most meritorious by Lady Judges of the highest respectability,' whose names were given. The first premium, $100, was awarded to a little boy 4½ years old,—George Augustus Magraff, 'as the finest child on exhibition.'

The American Rebellion,

Head-Quarters of the Army of the Potomac, Camp near Harrisson's Landing, July 4th.

Soldiers of the Army of the Potomac:—

Your achievements of the last ten days have illustrated the valor and endurance of the American soldiers. Attacked by superior force and without hope of reinforcements, you have succeeded in changing the base of operations by a flank movement, which is always regarded as the most hazardous of military expedients. You have saved all your materials, all your trains and all your guns, except a few lost in battle, taking in return guns and colors from the enemy. Upon your march you have been assailed day after day by desperate fury, by men of the same race and nation, skilfully massed and led. Under every disadvantage of numbers and necessity of position also you have in every conflict beaten back your foes with enormous slaughter. Your conduct ranks you among the celebrated armies of history. No one will now question that each of you may always with pride say "I belong to the army of the Potomac." You have reached the new base complete in organization and unimpaired spirits. The enemy may at any time attack you. We are prepared to meet them. I have personally established our lines. Let them come, and we will convert their repulse into a final defeat. Your government is strengthening you with the resources of a great people. On the national birthday, we declare to our foes, who are rebels against the best interests of mankind, that this army shall enter the capital of the Confederacy, that our constitution shall prevail, and that Union, which can only insure internal peace and external security to each State, must and shall be preserved, cost what it may in time, treasure, and blood.

(Signed.) GEO. B. McCLELLAN.

Memphis, July 5.

A special despatch to the *Tribune* says that Richmond despatches to July 1st and 2nd still claim that the Confederates capture eight generals, 12,000 prisoners, all McClellan's siege guns and supplies enough for the Confedeate army for three months. They represent the battle of July 1st as the most fearful and desperate of the entire war. The latest despatch states that there were conflicting reports about the battles, and it was impossible to get official information.

The precise situation of the Yankee army is not known. Prisoners were arriving in Richmond all day on the 2nd. It is claimed that Hooker and Sumner was wounded, and that Sumner was captured. The latest reports were less exultant.

Washington, July [illegible]

The *Star* says a distinguished officer of the army of the Potomac was at Washington this a. m., on his way to visit his family north of this city. His opportunity for learning the extent of the damage received by the enemy in the recent seven days' battles were, from the nature of his position in the service, perhaps better than any other Union officer. He estimates they lost in killed and wounded and otherwise rendered *hors de combat* the immense number of 75,000 men, or, in other words, their loss was quite half their whole army in and about Richmond.

They refuse to receive flags of truce from Gen. McClellan, conveying inquiries relative to the state of Union officers and others believed to be wounded and prisoners in their hands, thus evincing a great disinclination to permitting McClellan to obtain any inkling, however obscure, of their real condition since the termination of the battle.

The correspondent of the Philadelphia *Inquirer* states that the Richmond papers of the 4th acknowledge a loss of 30,000 men, though they claim the victory.

IMPORTS AND EXPORTS.

HARBOUR OF PORT HOPE.

ARRIVED.

July	4	str	Banshee, goods and passengers.
		"	Ottawa, goods.
	5	"	Kingston, goods & passengers.
		sch	Frank Stewart, ballast.
		"	Swift, "
		"	Glencuyler, goods.
		str	Empress, goods and passengers.
		"	Maple Leaf, " "
	7	sch	Griffin, ballast.
		"	Defiance, goods.
		"	Lidsay, "
		str	Champion, goods & passengers.
		"	Kingston, goods & passengers.
	8	sch	Sarah, ballast.
		"	Hannah, goods.
		str	Maple Leaf, goods and passengers.
		sch	Mary Taylor, ballast.
		str	Passport, goods and passengers.
	9	"	Banshee, " "
		sch	Frank Stewart, ballast.
		" sch	Trade Wind, goods.
		"	Acora, "
		str	Chappoon, goods & passengers.
	10	"	Empress, goods & passengers.
		"	Maple Leaf, goods & passengers.
		"	Banshee, goods and passengers.
	11	"	Kingston, goods and passengers.
		"	Maple Leaf, goods & passengers.
		tug	Lady Franklin, after raft.

CLEARED.

July	4	sch	Acora, 67,500 ft lumber, E. S. V.
		"	John Wesley, 41,000 ft lumber, Chas Powers.
		str	Banshee, 87 bbls of flour, E. S. V.
	5	"	Frank Stewart, 150,000 ft lumber, Wm. McDougall.
	7	"	Griffin, 26, 00 ft lumber, 7½ tons scrap iron. E. S. Vindin.
		"	Swift, 26 cords wood, F. Beamish.
	8	"	Lindsay, 1500 bush wheat, E. S. V. 932 bush peas, Robert Wallace.
		"	Glencuyler, 32,0 0 ft lumber, Jas S. Leverich.
		str	Passport, 26 bgs wool, 5100lbs, E. S. V.
	9	sch	Sarah, 97,500 ft lumber,
	10	str	Maple Leaf, 66 sacks wool, 149.5 lbs C. Quinlan.
		sch	Mary Taylor, 24½ cords fire wood, F. Beamish.
		"	Acora, 67,500 ft lumber, E. S. V.
		str	Banshee, 14 packs furs and skins, J. Banes.

MARRIED

At St. Peter's Church, Cobourg, on Thursday, July 3rd, by the Venerable the Archdeacon of York, assisted by the Rev. Charles Bethune, B. A., Robert W. Standly, Esq., of Grafton, to Miss Marion Frances, third daughter of Dr. Pringle, Cobourg, late of H. M. Indian Army.

DIED

In this town, on the 7th inst., Mrs. Isabella Henthorn, eldest daughter of E. Dodd, Esq., aged 26 years.

In Emily, on the 1st inst., Henrietta, the beloved wife of the Rev. John Ewing, Presbyterian Minister, aged 25 years.

☞ *If your property is not insured, call and have it done by the undersigned who is Agent for a number of the best English and Canadian Companies, whose business cards will be found in another part of this paper*

D. McLEOD
Insurance and General Agent.
Port Hope, April 11, 1862.

New Advertisements.

STEAM TO
BRITISH COLUMBIA.
VIA ISTHMUS OF PANAMA,
Through to Victoria V. I. in 30 Days.

New Arrangement, Commencing July 1862.

A FIRST-CLASS STEAMER WILL BE despatched from New York, at 12 o'clock noon, precisely, on the

1st 11th and 21st day of each Month.

When these dates fall on Sunday, the day of departure will be the Monday following.

With a view to the better accommodation of the increasing passenger traffic to

California & Gold Mines of Cariboo,

The undersigned for several years attached to the New York Agency, has been sent to Canada, duly authorized and appointed the Agent of the several companies forming the line, and is prepared to issue tickets through at the following rates, including provisions on board the steamers and transportation over Panama Railroad:

	New York to San Francisco.	New York to Portland, O.	New Y'k to Vic. V. I.
First Cabin	$220	$240	$250
Second do.	150		
Steerage	100	120	125

☞ Passengers bound for above ports can be furnished with Tickets from Toronto to New York, at a reduction from the regular rates.

Passenger Tickets sent for per express will be returned free of charge.

☞ All the particulars of the route, and any information incident to the voyages will be given to application, if by mail post-paid, to the

Central Agency of the Line for Canada.

FRANKLIN ALLAN, Agent.
No. 10 Toronto Street.

N. B.—Next door to Post-office.

☞ Plans of the Ships' Cabins and Berths, Map of British Columbia, and the Cariboo Gold districts on view at this office.

Toronto, 1862. v1n36-3m

Shawl Found.

FOUND on Walton Street, on Tuesday, the 1st instant, A SHAWL. The owner can have the same by paying for this advertisement.

Apply to
JOHN MARSHALL,
Walton Street.
Port Hope, July 3, 1862. 25

DOWE & CO.,
OF MONTREAL,
CELEBRATED ALES,
IN HOGSHEADS AND BARRELS,
For Sale by
G. A KNOX.
Port Hope, May 23, 1862. n19

JOHN WRIGHT,
ATTORNEY AT LAW,
SOLICITOR IN CHANCERY,
Conveyancer, &c.,

☞ OFFICE—by Telegraph Office, over J. Milligan's Hardware Store.
Port Hope, 1st May, 1862. 16-ly

T. M. BENSON,

BARRISTER AND ATTORNEY AT Law, Office over Gillett's Dry Goods Store, Opposite the Post Office, Walton St.
Port Hope, April 5, 1862. n12-ly

WILL EXHIBIT AT PORT HOPE,
Wednesday, July 16, at 2½ & 7¼
THE
HIPPOZOONOMADON.
L. B. LENT, Manager,

The Hippozoonomadon is the Largest Exhibition in the world, consisting of a grand consolidation of five distinct exhibitions blended together, and all exhibited under one mammoth pavilion, for one price of admission, viz: Lent's [illegible] Garden, N. Y. S. P. Stickney's Great Western Circus, from Cincinnati and St. Louis; J. G. Shepherd's Great Eastern Circus, from the Atheneum, Boston: G. C. Quick's Hippopotamus or Behemoth from the White Nile, Egypt; Sands, Nathans & Co's Four performing Elephants.

Victoria and Albert, Anthony and Cleopatra, from Cook's Amphitheatre, London,

Will make its grand entree into Port Hope on WEDNESDAY, the 16th day of July, at 9½ a.m., headed by the wonderful

Hippopotamus,
or River Horse, from the White Nile, Egypt, 2,000 miles above Cairo.

THE GREAT BEHOMETH,
of which Job says, Chap. 40 and 41, "Upon the earth there is not his like." He is beyond all question THE GREATEST WONDER IN THE WORLD. Imported from Cairo to London by H. B. Majesty's Consul, John Petherick, Esq., at a cost of over sixty thousand dollars, and is the only animal of the kind which was or ever will be exhibited in the Canadas. His

MAMMOTH AQUARIUM
will be drawn by a team of
Four Enormous Trained Elephants
and followed by the
ATHLEOLYMPIMANTHEUM,
composed of the most talented
EQUESTRIANS & EQUESTRIENNES,
ATHLELETES & ACROBATS,
EQUILIBRISTS & TUMBLERS,
DANCERS & WRESTLERS,
which have ever been attached to any establishment either in Europe or America. Among these are

MLLE. ARIENE FELECIA,
from "La Cirque Imperiale," Paris, the most beautiful, graceful, daring and dashing Equestrienne in the world, and who will appear in her great act entitled "La Rienne des Fees."
Mr ROBERT STICKNEY, the great sensation rider.
Mons. ROCALLE, in "Le Saut en Ciel," the most daring feat ever attempted.
Mr. THOMAS KING,
Mr. S. P. STICKNEY,
Mr. WILLIAM DU CROW,
WILLIAM KENNEDAY, the "Droll of the Ring," the Funniest and Wittiest Clown in America will appear in all the principal acts, and in his wonderful Monologue of Momus.

In addition to these

Mlle. Virginia,	Miss Emma Stickney.
The Fas. Equestrienne,	The Child of the Arena
Mr Hernandez.	Mr H. Forrest.

Sig. Adolph Gonzales, the Chilian Wonder.
Masters Robert, Willie, Charles, Stickney, Sands and a host of selected auxiliaries. The beautiful trained imported Arabian horse,

ABDALLAH!

The Hippopotamus will be exhibited to the public in his aquarium and also in the Ring, attended by his captor and keeper, Ali, the Egyptian, a lineal descendant from the Ptolemies of Egypt.—After which

THE TRAINED ELEPHANTS,
Albert and Victoria, Antony and Cleopatra, will go through their wonderful performances, in which they show almost human sagacity.

THE GRAND OPERA BAND,
Led by Charles Boswold, will accompany the Hippozoonomadon.

Notwithstanding the innumerable variety of attractions, and the unprecedented expense of these unparalleled combinations

THE PRICE OF ADMISSION
will be placed at the extraordinary low price of
TWENTY-FIVE CENTS.
Port Hope, July 4, 1862. n25-2in

LIST OF LETTERS

REMAINING in the Post Office at Port Hope, on the 1st July, 1862, and not previously advertised:

A
Addy Robt
Abby Elizabeth
Alexander Robert
Anderson Samuel
Ardersyth James
Anderson Thomas

B
Bellerby E Miss
Baker Sarah
Bates Roger
Ball Edmund
Best T Wm
Bisset Barbara
Bowen Ann Mrs
Britten Cath Mrs
Box Thomas
Bryans Alexander
Bowskill Francis
Brogdin W R
Bryce W R
Burgess James

C
Coulkott Thomas
Carter Robert Reed
Cameron Angus
Campbell Sarah Mrs
Chisholm Wm
Clayton T Joseph
Clary John
Chasney M Mrs
Clapp A E
Corker Wm Mrs
Cribbers Richard
Collins John
Corker Wm
Crosbie Margaret
Curran Patrick

D
Day Daniel
Davey John Capt
Deyell Eliza Mrs
Demers Jullieu
Dixon James
Dobb A
Dundass James
Douglass Margt 2

F
Farming James
Ferguson Thomas
Frost John
Fulsher Samuel

G
Gardiner Mrs J C
Gilmour Jane
Gist Wm
Grant Thomas
Gordon Mr
Greenaway N
Gorden James

H
Hall Eiram
Hart Daniel
Hamilton G
Hagerone Capt H H
Halliday Wm
Harris M E
Hawkin E
Heugan Wm
Herehan Timothy
Hills Isaac
Henderson Mr
Hollenbeck John
Holihan Margaret
Holt H
Hutchinson Thomas

I
Irvine Lucinda
Ingram Margaret

J
Jacobs Mary
Jarvis C R
Johnson Jane Sarah

K
Kendall Charles
Kerwin Wm
Kavanagh Mary
Kirkpatrick Sarah

L
Lerris S
Laimin Gezanie
Link Alexander
Loy Austin

M
Mason H James
Membry George
Membry T Mrs
Mercen T Henry
Maillour Antoine
Mason Thomas
Milns J
Michael Robert
Moore Joseph
Montgomery Robert
Madill Hannah M

Mc
Macaulay Daniel
McCallum A
McChesney Samuel
McGarty Patrick
McLean John
McGinnis E
McNearney John 4
McNaughton D
McNeece M

N
Nixon John G

O
Ogley John
Oke Thomas

P
Palmer Agnes
Peirson George
Phelps Mrs E
Pope G
Powe R
Pinter Charlotte

R
Reynolds Mr
Richie Elizabeth
Rumley Jas M
Ross George
Russell Sarah
Robescugh Rev
Robinson S D
Rutter Thomas

S
Sanderson G R
Scott John
Simpson John
Spry James
Snyder Jacob 2
Stelwell Mr
Sullivan James
Strike Wm
Stevenson Samuel

T
Tayler Mr
Tamblyn John
Thorman Thomas
Tremain H

V
Vars Mathew St

W
Watson Betsey
Waters Mis
Walters Miss L
Wallace Jackson
Wakely James
West Maria
Wheles Cornelius
Wallace John
Whitehead C J
White James
Wilcox Mr

D. SMART, P. M.

FARM TO LET.

THE INNIS FARM, on the Cobourg Road,

Possession given first of October, 1862.

WILLIAM HOOEY.
Port Hope, June 19, 1862. v1-23

NEW
GROCERY & BAKERY.

THE Subscriber having opened the above business
In the Stand formerly occupied by Mr. Thomas Little,
as a Boot and Shoe Store, offers to the public a large and varied assortment of Groceries, including

TEAS, SUGARS, COFFEES, SPICES, CONFECTIONERY, CROCKERY, GLASSWARE, BREAD, BISCUIT, CRACKERS, &c., &c., &c., &c.,

A FEW HUNDRED BOXES OF
SOAP AND CANDLES
FOR SALE AT
RETAIL AND WHOLESALE PRICES,
SOAP from 1d. per lb.,
CANDLES 6d. per lb.
SUGAR 5 PENCE PER lb.,
and all other goods as cheap in proportion
FOR CASH.

☞ *All kinds of Country Produce taken in Exchange.*

WILLIAM HOOEY.
Port Hope, June 16, 1862. v1-n23

Not the Staff of Life,
BUT
LIFE ITSELF!

FOR SALE,
CREIGHTON'S
SUPERIOR KINGSTON
PALE ALE,
AND
PORTER,
SUMMER STOCK!

In Casks of 80, 60, 30, 15 and 10 gallons, at

R. G. BLACKHAM'S.
Port Hope, July 3, 1862. n25

MONTREAL
ASSURANCE COMPANY,

ESTABLISHED by special ordinance 1840 and by subsequent Acts of the Provincial Parliament, authorised to grant

FIRE, LIFE & MARINE INSURANCE,

SUBSCRIBED CAPITAL, .. $800,000
Paid up.......... $80,000

Available surplus invested in Bank Stocks and other readily convertible securities, as security to the assured in addition to the subscribed Capital, by last annual statement $202,328.20.

President,.... Dr W. P. SMITH,
Manager, ... Wm. MURRAY,

HEAD OFFICE:
In the Company's Buildings,
No. 9, GREAT ST. JAMES' STREET
MONTREAL.

THE undersigned begs to intimate his appointment as Agent of the above Company for Port Hope and vicinity, and is authorised to assume all ordinary FIRE AND MARINE RISKS at rates as low as those of any responsible office.

For further particulars, rates, forms of application, &c.,

Apply to
R. N. WADDELL.
Agent for Port Hope.
Port Hope, May 10, 1862. 17

THE ROYAL INSURANCE CO.
OF LONDON, ENGLAND.

Capital. $10,000,000

THIS Company insures Buildings and all other descriptions of property against loss or damage by fire on the most reasonable terms.

Losses promptly adjusted and paid.

D. McLEOD,
Agent.
Port Hope, April 11, 1862. v1n13

CANADA PERMANENT
BUILDING AND SAVING'S SOCIETY,
TORONTO.

SUBSCRIBED CAPITAL.. $750,000,
INVESTED ON REAL ESATE,... $600,000
Annual Income from Members, $300,000,

LENDS MONEY for terms of years of from one to ten years. Applications for loans received and the property entered viewed and valued by

D. McLEOD.
Agent and Valuator for Durham, &c.
Port Hope, April 11, 1862. v1-13

Canada Agency Association,
OF LONDON.

LEND MONEY on the security or Real Estate. Information furnished by the undersigned, who acts as their surveyor and appraiser for Durham, &c.

D. McLEOD.
Appraiser, &c,
Port Hope. April 11, 1862, v1-13

Queen Insurance Company,
CAPITAL...... $5,000,000

EFFECTS Risks at Low Rates. Losses promptly adjusted and paid without reference to England.

LIFE DEPARTMENT offers inducements which no other Company does.

D. McLEOD,
Agent.
Port Hope, April 11, 1862. v1-13

BRITISH AMERICA ASSURANCE CO.,

TAKE RISKS AGAINST FIRE, at rates reasonable and just.

MARINE DEPARTMENT effects insurance on the Hulls of steamers and sailing vessels, and on goods and cargoes in in transports.

☞ Losses promptly settled by
D. McLEOD.
Agent.
Port Hope, April 11, 1862. v1-13

Western Assurance Company,

ACCEPTS RISKS ON PROERTY, against Fire at rates as low as any other responsible Company.

D. McLEOD
Agent.

A. ROCHE,
ATTORNEY AT LAW,
Solicitor in Chancery, &c.
PORT HOPE, C. W.

☞ Four Students wanted.
Port Hope, May 30, 1862. n20-1y

E. E. HENRY,
AMBROTYPE AND PHOTOGRAPHIC ARTIST,
Robertson's Block, Walton Street,
Port Hope, March 28, 1862. v1-n11

THE PROHIBITORY LAWS OF NEW ENGLAND NO FAILURE, BUT EMINENTLY BENEFICIAL.—The gentleman from Maine who recently addressed the Sabbath afternoon meeting - one of them an alderman of Portland, and the other a minister from the interior of the State—agreed in their testimony that the prohibitory law which stood for a number of years, is eminently practical, operative and successful, and that experience has commended to the people, that there is no probability of it being repealed. In large cities there is some difficulty in carrying it out, though not more than in carrying out the laws against gambling and other nuisances—but the traffic is outlawed—the stuff when it can be found, is seized and destroyed; debts based on sales of liquor cannot be enforced, —the brand of public infamy is placed on the whole business, which is only carried on by law-breakers, and that to a small and precarious extent. The consequence is that the traffic is greatly diminished in the cities, and almost wholly annihilated in the country, to the incalculable benefit of the people. In one country place that was instanced where there were five dealers formerly, one of whom had sold about 20 barrels of spirits a month, there was not now over five barrels sold in the year. If we suppose the other four dealers to have sold in the aggregate as much as the one mentioned, the diminution of consumption in this town under the operation of the prohibitory law, must have been about 99 per cent. Nor is the prohibitory law confined in its successful operation to Maine;—the testimony from Vermont and other New England States is presicely similar. On the Canada or New York line, where liquor can be easily procured, there is still a considerable amount of drinking carried on; and in the large cities there is, to some extent, an evasion of the law, as there is a certain amount of stealing, rowdyism, gambling and every evil thing; but in New England States, as a whole, the traffic in intoxicating drinks may be said to have no practical existence worth naming, and whenever symptoms of it appear, the officers of the law are immediately upon its track. What a different country Canada would be could the same thing be said here!—and why should it not? We have the management of our affairs as the people have in New England. We have the same means of Judging of the evil effects of the traffic that the New Englanders have, and it can only be on account of less intelligence or a lower moral standard, if we permit such a destructive and demoralizing traffic to continue.

The principle of the Maine Law, which, like that of most other great discoveries in science or art, is exceedingly simple, is merely to reverse the past order. It is the men who tumble the liquor into the ditch instead the liquor which tumbles the men into it. It inflicts the penalty of the law on the liquor seller instead of his customer; —an operation which is found to be incalculably more effectual. This point was illustrated by one of the speakers in an anecdote, which had occurred on board an American ship-of-war. The sailors were allowed by the rules of the service a spirit-ration daily, but not enough to intoxicate any one; nevertheless, there was one sailor who had to be flogged for drunkenness, and who still appeared incorrigable. On being tied up the third time, the captain asked Jack how he got the liquor?—Jack replied, that he liked spirits better than meat, and Jim liked meat better than spirits, so he gave his meat in exchange for Jim's grog, and could not help getting drunk whatever might be the consequences. "Take down Jack and tie up Jim,' said the Captain. "I will have no liquor sellers in my ship." The lashes intended for Jack were then laid upon Jim, and there was never an intoxicated man in the ship afterwards. This anecdote, said the speaker, tells the whole story of the Maine Law, which simply lays the stripes on the right man's back.

GIVE ME DRINK.—Mr. M'Leod, an English writer, puts the following language in the mouths of those who visits the rum seller's den:

"There's my money—give me a drink! There's my clothing and food—give me drink! There's the clothing, food, and fire of my wife and children—give me drink! There's the education of family and peace of the house—give me drink! There's the rent I robbed from my landlord, fees I have robbed from my schoolmaster, and innumerable articles I have robbed from the housekeeper—give me drink! Pour me out drink, for more I will yet pay for it! There's my health of body and peace of mind, there's my character as a man, and my profession as a Christian, I gave up all—give me drink! More yet I have to give! There's my heavenly inheritance and eternal friendship of the redeemed, there is all my hope of salvation! I give up my Savior! I give up my God! I resign all! All that is great, good, and glorious in the universe, I resign for ever, that I may get *drunk!*"

DEATH FROM INTEMPERANCE.—Dr. Moore was called on Thursday to hold an inquest over the body of John Norrington, a baker, who had died quite suddenly in a tavern on Dundas and Wellington street. It appears that deceased had been in the habit of frequent indulgence in liquor, and a verdict was rendered according to the evidence and facts:—"The deceased, John Norrington, came to his death by the rupture of a blood vessel in his lungs, produced from excessive indulgence in liquor." From information since received, we learn that the connections of Norrington are highly respectable, both in England and the United States. He was in receipt of £100 sterling per annum from the old country; this he spent mostly on whiskey, his manual labors supplying other necessaries. Originally he lived in England, and was a wheat merchant, his own depraved appetite at last bringing him to an untimely grave.—*London Free Press.*

Crops in Illinois.

From the Correspondent New York Tribune.

CAIRO, Friday, June 20, 1862.

A recent journey through this State enables me to give you an account of the growing crops, and the condition in which farmers find themselves this season.

COTTON.

This plant is looking unusually well, the three or four weeks of dry warm weather having been most favorable. In the southern counties the planting has not been so general as it should have been, but whether the farmer wished to plant more or less they planted all they could, since they used all their seed. I do not know that they would have planted more if they had more seed, but in more northern counties the case was different, for many could not get seed at all. It is understood that the government procured a large quantity of seed from Tennessee, and that it reach-Paducah. A few hundred bushels were received thence, and good use made of it there; very anxious demands were made for the rest, and as it did not come we are all wanting to know what has become of it. As we want to know about a great many other things, it is likely that we shall not be persevering enough to get an answer to our inquiry.

SUGAR-CANE.

The seed came up very well this year, owing to the fact that directions as regards scalding and soaking it were printed in the agricultural and other papers, and a great saving of time and labor has resulted. I have never seen it look more promising.—From extensive inquiries and from an estimate based upon the number of farms in the state I set down the amount of sugar-cane in Illinois at 50,000. But I am confident that this is too low an estimate, because it does not take into account the many gentlemen who have put out from 20 to 100 acres each. I found that in many sections none was planted because there was no prospective means of grinding the cane, while in those places proper mills, some of them on a large scale, were in the process of erection, the planting was extensive. From the conceeded fact that sugar can be made from the variety planted, and with not much more difficulty, if any, from the tropical cane, its cultivation seems destined to become as general as grain; and, figuratively speaking, it is a sharp sword which shall pierce Slavery in Louisiana to the heart, if nowhere else.

TOBACCO.

For several years, a few counties in Southern Illinois have been raising tobacco at a fair profit, and this year they are extending its culture to the extent of their ability; while in counties where a few have raised it, many now are raising it. It is also considerably planted in counties where it was scarcely seen before, and in almost every part of the State farmers are trying to raise enough to make themselves comfortable. As to the prospects of the crop, it is now too young to speak with any certainty, for this is to be decided by the coming season.

FRUIT.

In Southern Illinois the prospect is good. The strawberry season is just over. The yield has been from 40 to 150 bushels per acre. Not far from 1,200 bushels were sent from Union Bounty to Chicago.—They brought about $4 per bushel. In the northern part of the State I heard no complaint of late frosts, and I presume there will be a fair yield. A lack of orchards, on prairie farms is painfully apparent.

OATS.

For several years oats have badly rusted in the southern part of the State and the farmers had almost ceased to raise them. But in the more northern parts they have not failed, and this year are promising.

CORN.

The difference in the appearance of this grain in Northern and Southern Illinois is slight; in both it looks well, and in both it looks well, and in both it is about equally equally forward. Not so much will be planted this year as formerly, because labor is scarce; still with sufficient rain, the yield must be enormous. Only a small part of the corn crop is carried to market; the most of it is fed to stock. One sees the farmer both plowing and breaking up for corn till the dusk of night.

WHEAT.

Within a distance of about 120 miles north of Cairo the white winter wheat is a general failure, and much greater than ever before known. Thousands of acres cannot bring the seed. The Hessian fly is said to cause the destruction. The red winter wheat is better, and will perhaps yield the average of 8 bushels per acre.—Where either variety was well put in on clover ground, the yield will be from 10 to 25 bushels per acre; but clover fields are few. Beyond this region and on the prairies little wheat is raised; and even in this, the fly is reported as doing damage, but probably it is not doing more harm than usual. Spring wheat looks very well. I should have added that the red wheat is in shoot.

IN DEBT.

The majority of the farmers in this State are in debt, and all their energies are devoted to getting out of debt. Many anxieties, great cares, and sleepless nights are known to the man who is debt.

Some with limited means who bought land on time on the Central Railroad are unable to meet the payments as they become due, but I knew no case where a man who has shown himself to be industrious and likely to pay hereafter who has been disturbed. Of such, the company has taken corn at fair prices far above the market value.

☞ A truly great man borrows no lustre from splendid ancestry.

POLLARD'S FOUNDRY,

AGRICULTURAL

AND

MACHINE WORKS,

ONTARIO STREET,

PORT HOPE, C. W.

THE Subscriber, thankful for the extensive patronage extended to him whilst engaged in the Foundry Business, begs to remind the public generally that he is carrying it on in all its branches, at his NEW PREMISES, Ontario Street, Opposite Walker's Cabinet Warerooms, and is prepared to execute all orders entrusted to him for

STEAM ENGINES,

Boilers, Grist and Saw Mill Gearing, Water Pumps, and Drills, Press Screws, &c., &c., together with general jobbing of either cast or wrought iron.

THRESHING MACHINES,

From 4 to 10 horse power, which he is confident are equal to any manufactured in Canada, and which for Durability, Ease of Draught and Speed of Threshing, will give entire satisfaction. Also a varied assortment of

AGRICULTURAL IMPLEMENTS.

Including Waggons, Plows, Cultivators, Straw Cutters, Scufflers, Root Cutters, Road Scrapers, Carriages, Carts, Wheelbarrows, Warehouse Trucks, &c., &c.

which he is prepared to sell at prices that cannot fail to give satisfaction.

FARMERS AND MECHANICS

Will find it to their advantage to give him a call before selecting elsewhere.

BLACKSMITHING & HORSESHOEING

done promptly and satisfactory.

Support Home Manufacture & Save Money

By purchasing your Agricultural Implements from PHILIP POLLARD.

Agricultural & Machine Works, Port Hope, May 10, 1862. n17.

NEW MUSIC.

JUST RECEIVED a large assortment of

VOCAL & INSTRUMENTAL

MUSIC,

At

J. BAIRD'S BOOK STORE,

GILLETT'S BLOCK,

—ALSO—

SCHOOL & MISCELLANEOUS BOOKS,

STATIONERY, &c., &c.,

Port Hope, May 8, 1862. n17

SEEDS! SEEDS!

Field Seeds.

GARDEN SEEDS,

FLOWER SEEDS,

All Kinds of SEEDS at

MEDICAL HALL.

☞ Take a look at them before you buy.

We fancy we have a fine assortment of all goods in our line, viz.: Drugs, Chemicals Patent Medicines Dye Stuffs, Perfumery, Toilet Goods, &c., &c.

Call and see us and please recommend your friends to do the same.

F. W. MORSE & Co.

Port Hope, March 28, 1862 v1-n11

BLACKHAM'S HOTEL

(Opposite the P. H. L. & B. Railway Depot.)

PORT HOPE.

GOOD Accommodation for Travellers. HOT and COLD MEALS at all hours of the day. *Fresh Lobsters, Clams, Sardines, Fruits, &c.,* Wholesale and Retail.

R. G. BLACKHAM.

Port Hope, May 10, 1862. n17-1y

A. ROCHE,

ATTORNEY AT LAW,

Solicitor in Chancery, &c.

PORT HOPE, C. W.

☞ Four Students wanted.

Port Hope, May 30, 1862. n20-1y

E. E. HENRY,

AMBROTYPE AND PHOTOGRAPHIC ARTIST,

Robertson's Block, Walton Street.

Port Hope, March 28, 1862. v1-n11

JOHN WRIGHT,

ATTORNEY AT LAW,

SOLICITOR IN CHANCERY,

Conveyancer, &c.,

☞ OFFICE—by Telegraph Office, over J. Mulligan's Hardware Store.

Port Hope, 1st May, 1862. 16-1y

FOR SALE OR LEASE,

THE

PORT HOPE FLOUR MILLS.

THESE MILLS are situated in the Town of PORT HOPE, surrounded by one of the best wheat-growing districts of Canada West.—They contain Four Run of Stones, and the Water Power by which they are propelled is one of the best in the Province. They are now in perfect running order, having last year been thoroughly repaired, with new Stones, Bolts, &c., placed therein.

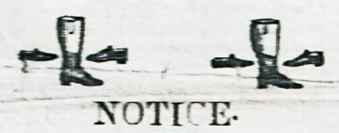
The conveniences for receiving and forwarding Produce from these Mills are unsurpassed, they being within a quarter of a mile of the Port Hope Harbor, the Grand Trunk, and Port Hope and Lindsay Railroad Stations.

The subscribers being desirous of disposing of those Mills are prepared to sell them at a low price, and give a number of years for the payment of the largest portion thereof.

For particulars as respects either a Lease or Purchase, apply to the Proprietors,

GILMOUR & CO., Montreal, or to

3m-3 R. N. WADDELL, Port Hope.



NOTICE.

THOMAS RYAN, BOOT AND SHOEMAKER, has removed from his old stand on John Street, to Walton Street, *Two doors East of Mr. Walters' Bookbindery*

Thanking his friends for the liberal share of patronage already received, he hereby solicits a continuance of the same.

☞ Sewed work got up in a superior style.

THOMAS RYAN.

Port Hope, March 14, 1862. 9-2m.

Grand Trunk Railway.

ON and after Sunday, May. 11, 1862. Trains will leave Port Hope Station as follows:—

GOING EAST.

Passenger to Cobourg....	9 35 p. m.
Passenger.....	10 44 a. m.
Mixed.....	4 45 p. m.

GOING WEST.

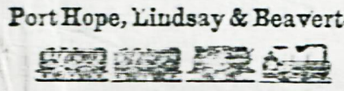
Passenger. from Cobourg	6 33 a. m.
Passenger.....	8 49 p. m.
Mixed.....	10 44 a. m.

Trains leave on Railroad time, which is about twenty-three minutes ahead of Port Hope time.

Warranted correct by the Company's Time Table.

Port Hope, May 11, 1862.

Port Hope, Lindsay & Beaverton



RAILWAY.

On and after the 12th instant, and until further notice, Trains will run as follows, viz:

Mail Train will leave Lindsay at 6 30 A. M. arrive at Port Hope 10.05 A. M.

Mail Train will leave Port Hope 1.00 P. M. arrive at Lindsay 4.40 P. M.

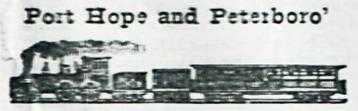
The above Trains run in connection with Grand Trunk Railway.

THOMAS RIDOUT, *Manager.*

A. T. WILLIAMS, *Superintendent.*

Port Hope, May 11, 1862.

Port Hope and Peterboro'



RAILWAY.

ON and after the 13th of May instant, Trains will run from the different Stations as follows:

GOING NORTH.

Leave Port Hope at	7.00. A. M.
" "	1.00. P. M.
Arrive at Peterboro' at	9.10. A. M.
" "	3.30. P. M.

GOING SOUTH.

Leave Peterboro' at	6 30. A. M.
" "	1-35. P. M.
Arrive at Port Hope at	9.00. A. M.
" "	3.35. P. M.

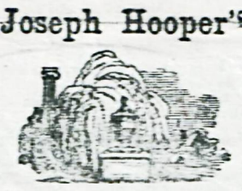
By the above arrangement trains from Lindsay will connect at Millbrook, going North and South, giving Passengers from Lindsay and Millbrook FIVE HOURS in Peterboro', and returning same day.

JOHN FOWLER, Lessee.

B. R. KIMBALL, Superintendent.

May 13, 1862.

Joseph Hooper's



MARBLE WORKS,

Head of Walton Street,

PORT HOPE, C. W.

EVERY description of the above work executed in the best American and European Marble.

Port Hope, January 17, 1862. n1-1y

TO PRINTERS.

Second hand Presses for Sale.

A SECOND HAND RUGGLES JOB ENGINE, quarter medium, in good order, cost $400 will be sold for $200.

—ALSO—

A SECOND HAND SMITH'S PRESS, platte 30 × 21 will be sold cheap for cash.

Apply at THE GUIDE office.

PorHope, May 15, 1862. n18

No War! No War!

IT'S A DECIDED QUESTION

THAT

FURBY & JOBBITT,

Cabinetmakers, Upholsterers,

AND

UNDERTAKERS,

Is the place to Purchase

CHEAP AND GOOD

FURNITURE.

HAVING REMOVED THEIR WARErooms to Wilson's Buildings, Walton Street, Port Hope, three doors west of the Railway crossing, where they keep constantly on hand a large stock of

CABINET WARE

Of their Own Manufacture,

which they offer to the public at

The Lowest Remunerating Prices

Parties furnishing would do well to call and examine their stock before purchasing elsewhere.

☞ Coffins kept constantly on hand.

Orders solicited and punctually attended to.

Dont forget the Stand.

FURBY & JOBBITT.

Port Hope, Jan. 24, 1862. n2-6m

TO LET.

THE SHOP lately occupied by D. Smart, Esquire, next door to the Post Office, lately fitted up in first rate order, and at a low rent.

JAS. SMITH.

Port Hope. June 6, 1862. n21

Advertising Essential to Business.

AUGUSTUS WEBBER,

EUROPEAN and Colonial Advertising, Merchantile, Shipping and Railway Agent, Wellington Street, Toronto, C. W. receives advertisements for insertion in all the newspapers and periodicals published either in the Canadas, British Columbia, Europe or the States.

Acknowledged Agent for this Paper.

Toronto, May, 1862. 19

The New York Tribune

ON the Seventh of September, 1861, The New York Weekly Tribune commenced the twenty-first year of its existence; The Daily Tribune being some months older, and the Semi-Weekly Tribune somewhat younger. For more than twenty years this journal has labored in what its conductors feel to be the cause of Humanity, Justice, and Freedom, endeavoring to ameliorate the condition of the oppressed and unfortunate, to honor and encourage useful exertion in whatever sphere, and to promote by all means the moral, intellectual and material advancement of our country. It has aimed to be right rather than popular, and to espouse and commend to-day the truth that others may not be willing to accept till to-morrow. In pursuing this course, mistakes have doubtless been made and faults committed; but, having in all things incited our readers to think and judge for themselves rather than adopt blindly our own or others' conclusions, we believe we may fairly claim for this journal the credit of having qualified its readers to detect and expose even its own errors. To develop the minds of the young by the most general, thorough and practical Education, and to encourage and stimulate Productive Industry, through free grants of Public Lands to actual settlers and cultivators, as also through the protection of immature or peculiarly exposed branches from powerful foreign competition, are among the aims to which this journal has adhered through good and evil report, and which it steadfastly commends to American patriotism and philanthropy.

In a crisis like the present, our columns must be largely engrossed with the current history of the War for the Union, and with elucidations of its more striking incidents. We shall not, however, remit that attention to Literature to Foreign Affairs, to Agricultural Progress, to Crops, Markets, &c., &c., which has already, we trust, won for The Tribune an honorable position among its cotemporaries. Our main object is and shall be to produce a comprehensive newspaper, from which a careful reader may glean a vivid and faithful history of the times, not merely in the domain of Action, but in that of Opinion also. As our facilities for acquiring information increase with years we trust that an improvement in contents of our journal is perceptible, and that, in the variety and fullness of intelligence afforded, we may still hope to "make each day a critic on the last." In this hope, we solicit a continuance of the generous measure of patronage hitherto accorded to our journal.

TERMS.

Daily Tribune (311 issues per annum).....$6
Semi-Weekly (104 " ").....3
Weekly (52 " ").....2

To CLUBS.—*Semi-Weekly:* Two copies for $5, Five for $11.25, Ten copies to one address for $20, and any larger number at the latter rate. For a Club of Twenty, an extra copy will be sent—For a Club of Forty, we send *The Daily Tribune* gratis one year.

Weekly: Three copies for $5, Eight copies for $10, and any larger number at the rate of $1.20 each per annum, the paper to be addressed to each subscriber. To Clubs of Twenty, we send an extra copy.

Twenty copies to one address for $20, with one extra to him who sends us the club. For each club of One Hundred, *The Daily Tribune* will be sent gratis for one year.

When drafts can be procured it is much safer than to remit Bank Bills. The name of the Post Office and State should in all cases be plainly written.

Payment always in advance. Address,

THE TRIBUNE, No. 154 Nassau Street, New York.

November, 1862.

TO LET,

THE STORE AND PREMISES occupied by Mr. Tuck, on Walton Street. Possession given on the 15th of April next.

Apply to

R. C. SMITH.

Port Hope, March 28, 1862. v1-n11

THE LADY'S FRIEND.

GODEY'S LADY'S BOOK

For 1862.

THE WORLD'S FAVORITE

For Thirty-two years the Standard Magazine.

PRONOUNCED BY THE PRESS THE UNITED STATES

THE BEST

LADY'S MAGAZINE IN THE WORLD, AND THE CHEAPEST.

THE LITERATURE

is of that kind that can be read aloud in the family circle, and the clergy in immense numbers are subscribers for the Book.

THE BEST LADY WRITERS

in America contribute to its pages, and we have some that write for no other magazine.

THE MUSIC

is all original, and would cost 25 cents (the price of the Book) in the music stores; but most of it is copy-righted, and cannot be obtained except in "Godey."

OUR STEEL ENGRAVINGS.

All efforts to rival us in this have ceased, and we now stand alone in this department, giving, as we do, many more and infinitely better engravings than are published in any other work.

GODEY'S IMMENSE DOUBLE SHEET FASHION-PLATES.

Containing from Seven to Eight Full Length Colored Fashions on each plate. Other magazines give only two.

FAR AHEAD OF ANY FASHIONS IN EUROPE OR AMERICA.

Godey's is the only work in the world that gives these immense plates, and they are spoken of as the wonder of publishers and the public. The publication of these plates cost

$10,000 MORE

than Fashion-plates of the style, and not oldthing but our wonderfully large circulation enables us to give them. Other magazines cannot afford it.—We never spare money when the public can be benefitted.

These fashions may be relied on. Dresses may be made after them, and the wearer will not subject herself to ridicule, as would be the case if she visited the large cities dressed after the style of the plates given in some of our so called fashion magazines.

OUR WOOD ENGRAVINGS,

of which we give twice or three times as many as any other magazine, often mistaken for steel.—They are so far superior to any others.

IMITATIONS.

Beware of them. Remember that the Lady's Book is the original publication and the cheapest. If you take Godey, you want no other magazine.

Everything that is useful or ornamental in a house can be found in Godey.

DRAWING LESSONS.

No other magazine gives them, and we have given enough to fill several large volumes.

OUR RECEIPTS.

are such as can be found nowhere else. Cooking in all its variety---Confectionary---the Nursery---the Toilet---the Laundry---the Kitchen. Receipts upon all subjects are to be found in the pages of the Lady's Book. We originally started this department, and have peculiar facilities for making it perfect now. This department alone is worth the price of the Book.

LADIES' WORK TABLES.

This department comprises engravings and descriptions of every article that a lady wears.

MODEL COTTAGES.

No other magazine has this department.

Terms to Subscribers in the British Provinces

One copy one year, $3. Two copies one year, $5

Three copies one year, $6,

Five copies one year, and an extra copy to the person sending the club, making six copies, $11.25c.

At these prices subscribers in the British Provinces, will have no American postage to pay.

SPECIAL CLUBBING WITH OTHER MAGAZINES.

Godey's Lady's Book and, Arthur's Home Magazine both one year for $3.50.

Godey's Lady's Book and Harper's Magazine both one year for $4.50.

Godey, Harper, and Arthur will all three be sent one year, on receipt of $6.

Treasury Notes and Notes of all solvent banks

Be careful and pay the postage on your letters.

Address L. A. GODEY,

323 Chestnut Street, Philadelphia, Pa.

T. M. BENSON,

BARRISTER AND ATTORNEY AT Law, Office over Gillett's Dry Goods Store, Opposite the Post Office, Walton St.

Port Hope, April 5, 1862. n12-1y

Law Respecting Newspapers.

Subscribers who do not give express notice to the country are considered as wishing to continue their subscriptions.

If Subscribers order the discontinuance of their papers, the Publisher may continue to send them until all arrearages are paid.

If Subscribers neglect or refuse to take their papers from the office to which they are directed, they are held responsible until they have settled their Bills, and ordered their papers to be discontinued.

If Subscribers remove to other places without informing the Publisher, and the paper is sent to the former direction, they are held responsible.

The courts have decided that refusing to take a newspaper or periodical from a Post Office, or removing, leaving it uncalled for, is *prima facie* evidence of intentional fraud.

The Port Hope Guide.

IS published on Friday Evenings, at the Office, Porter's Block, Walton St., PORT HOPE, C. W., by JAS. W. BEVAN.

Its space is devoted to the General and Political News of Canada, the Latest Foreign Intelligence, the Foreign and Local Market Prices, the Municipal and other Local News of these counties and of this section of the country generally, Reports of Agricultural and other Public Meetings in this vicinity, as well as a varied Selection of General Literature.

RATES OF ADVERTISING.

As THE PORT HOPE GUIDE will have a large circulation in these United Counties, as well as in other parts of Western Canada, it will be an excellent advertising medium. Advertisements will be inserted in neat clear type, at the following rates: Ten lines or over, first insertion, 8c. per line; each subsequent insertion 2c. per line. This tariff will be adhered to in publishing legal, official, municipal, and transient advertisements. Business men becoming regular advertisers, can arrange for advertising at a much lower figure.

SUBSCRIPTIONS.

The Subscription Price of THE PORT HOPE GUIDE, is $1.00 a-year, if paid in advance; $1 50 at the end of three months; and $1.75 at the end of the year.

Subscriptions will be taken for any length of time.

BOOK AND JOB-PRINTING.

Book and Job-Printing of all the usu styles, including Books, Pamphlets, Poster Hand-Bills, Programmes, Blanks, Circular Ball-Tickets, Business and other Cards, etc etc., can be obtained at THE GUIDE office, a short notice, and on reasonable terms. Pains will be taken to have job-work executed in satisfactory style.