

Foreign News.

Arrival of the North Britain.

THE TREATY OF PEACE.

QUEBEC, July 25.—The *North Britain* which sailed from Liverpool at 9.30 on the 13th, arrived here yesterday afternoon.

The *Paris Moniteur* gives the following explanatory circumstances attending the armistice:—

The great neutral Powers exchanged communication with the object of offering their mediations to the Belligerents. Their first act was to effect an armistice, but the endeavor to bring about this result was not successful until some days ago, when the French fleet was about beginning hostilities against Venice, and the new conflict before Verona was imminent.

The Emperor, faithful to his sentiments of moderation and anxious to prevent the useless effusion of blood, did not hesitate to assure himself whether the disposition of the Emperor of Austria was conformable to his own.

It was the duty of the two Emperors to immediately suspend hostilities, which mediation could not render objectionable to the Emperor of Austria to have shown similar intentions, if the armistice was concluded.

The two Emperors had an interview on the morning of the 11th inst., at Villa Franca. The Emperor of Austria was accompanied by Gen. Hess, Grunne, Moller, Kellenstien, Roming, Schitter and others of his staff.

TURIN, July 11.—The Official bulletin publishes the text of the Armistice, in addition to the articles already known.

The result of the interview between the Emperors, has been the conclusion of peace.

The following is a telegraphic despatch from Napoleon to the Empress, announcing the fact:—

VALLERIE, July 11.—"Peace is signed between the Emperor of Austria and myself."

The basis of the treaty is that the Italian confederation is to be under the honorary presidency of the Pope.

The Emperor of Austria concedes his rights to Lombardy to the Emperor of the French, who transfers them to the King of Sardinia, but she will form an integral part of the Italian confederation.

The Emperor of Austria preserves Venice.

The *Daily News* city article says funds on Tuesday opened quiet and business remained stagnant until about two o'clock, when consols were quoted at 3 per cent, lower than on Monday. Influential buyers, who are believed to act on good foreign information, then came forward, and by three o'clock a rise of 1/2 per cent had taken place.

The *Daily News* affirms that the just hopes and expectations of Italy are deceived.

History will call the Emperor to a strict account for having made war on false pretences, and signed a mock and selfish peace that leaves Austria impregnable fortified in the heart of Northern Italy—commits Central Italy to the patronage of the Pope, and to a constant menace of military intervention, on the part of the Pope's patrons and protectors. He takes no account of the welfare of his people and substitutes for national independence a confederation under lock and key of the Austrian garrison.

The Emperor has sown seeds of future wars. The closer we examine the pretended pacification, the more futile and iniquitous it appears.

*The *London Morning Post* contends that the soul of the treaty agreed upon is the nationality guaranteed, under every variety of local government, in a confederation of the Italian States. The Emperor of Austria is to be King of Venetia, solely of an integral member of the confederation. He will rule no less than 3,000,000 of Italians, and will be controlled by a confederation ruling not less than 26,000,000.

The Pope is shown virtually his temporal supremacy; he is deprived of the substance, but keeps the shadow.

The *Times* says Venice must hope that her independence will not be mere name, and that the influence with France and Austria united will not be more unbearable than the rule of Austria singly.

The Romans must hope that the Italian Confederacy under the honorary Presidency of the Pope will be nothing like any Government they have hitherto known. The Papal States are left they were, but with a master somewhat greater than before. He is Honorary President of the Italian Confederation, and General Goyou holds the sword at his side. The King of Naples is a member of the Confederation, and has to learn the worth of that honor and its import. Europe has to welcome a new power—the German Confederation, a brother older in dignity if not in time.

England has nothing to do but look on. Austria is somewhat humbled, but relieved of a difficulty. Sardinia is agrandised with a province that mistrusts her, and a neighbor that has earned an inexhaustible claim to her gratitude.

The Grand Dukes are once more, we suppose, to be shaken in their thrones, though France now has the game in her hands; she has Europe before her; she can raise all Italy and half the Austrian empire against those Germans whom she has so often beaten. Yet on the very summit of her ambition, she renounces. France has spent fifty millions sterling and fifty thousand men only to give Milan a Piedmontese instead of an Austrian master, and to establish the Pope in a temporal dignity, even beyond his imagination and capable of extension.

If all this is real the Emperor's game must be a very long one.

THE NATIONAL DEFENCES.

From the *Norfolk News*, England.

If the people of this country are not seized with a panic caused by the apprehensions of an immediate invasion, it will not be the fault of Lord Lyndhurst and the other noble lords who have, in alarming language, called attention repeatedly of late to the defenceless state of this country, and the overwhelming armament of the great Continental Powers. Lord Lyndhurst, with inimitable perspicuity, has placed before the British public and the world, the long list of dangers which threaten us; and having, in his summary, raised to the highest figure the naval and military resources of France, the venerable peer asked "if the calamity should come, or the conflagration should take place, what words can describe the extent of the calamity, or what imagination can paint the ruin that would fall upon us?" In terms equally impressive, other noble lords urged the duty of immediate preparation for war.

We regret extremely that it should have been thought necessary to adopt a course in maintaining the obvious duty of self-defence, which cannot fail to be irritating in the utmost degree to our susceptible neighbors across the Channel. To state publicly, as Lord Lyndhurst did on Tuesday night (the 5th) that England did not stand very well on the Continent of Europe, and, as the result of his own careful observation, that a declaration of war on the part of the Government of France against this country would be hailed with enthusiasm, not only by the army, but by the great mass of the people of France, and that he could not rely upon the assurance of the Emperor, because that personage was in such a situation that he could not place reliance on himself—to state all this publicly may be considered very candid and outspoken, but we take leave to question its prudence, considering the present crisis and the people with whom we have to deal. It is possible to irritate France into hostility, to put thoughts of war and a *favor* for war into the popular mind there, which even Louis Napoleon could not restrain. Should these inopportune observations in high places have that effect, and war arise, the provocators would, doubtless, claim credit for having prophesied truly and forewarned their countrymen in time. Prophecies of this sort have a tendency to secure their own accomplishment, and preparations for defence may be accompanied with such unwise demonstrations, as actually to produce, or at least to aggravate, the dreaded aggression. Whilst, therefore, we consider the state of affairs on the Continent very unsatisfactory, and regard the involvement of England in the war as a contingency by no means so remote as is generally thought, we would caution public men against a course of proceeding which a desire for peace may have suggested, but which has very much the appearance, and will certainly have, in some measure, the effect, of a provocative to war.

When the utter unpreparedness of this country for war is enlarged upon by noble speakers, the consideration is forced on us that a fearful waste of public money must have taken place, if our navy is now in such a helpless plight. Millions annually have been expended for a long series of years, in this department. It is only a short time ago that fleets were fully equipped for the Baltic and the Black Sea, which returned almost without having struck a blow, or having been in any serious way worn or damaged. It does seem to us unofficial and unsophisticated people incredible that we can now be unprepared even to defend our shores, without making an outlay of a great many millions, and have to begin our preparations as if we had no available fleet upon the waters. Moreover, this competition in navy augmentation between ourselves and France, and this unnatural and unreasonable apprehension in regard to a powerful neighbor, and particularly the perpetual iteration of it, serve to increase indefinitely the extent of our exigencies, and to raise higher and higher the bill, the summit of which we are laboring to reach. If we are, by the tone and manner of our statements, provoking France to a continual increase of its armaments, and if it be a state necessary that our armaments must ever be considerably beyond those of France, it is obvious that we are, by our imprudence, enhancing on our side the task which we are, with great difficulty and at an immense expense, striving to accomplish on the other.

The true policy is, in a quiet, dignified manner, to prepare for any emergency. Conscious of our greatness and almost infinite resources, we should treat other powers with frankness and yet with firmness, and show ourselves self-reliant, but at the same time conciliatory. Let us not be ever talking of war and of dangers, ever confessing our present weakness and bragging about our past successes; but whilst ready to defy the whole world in arms, if need be, let us exhibit a gentleness which is much more characteristic of true greatness, than the pretentious assumptions and timorous avowals which alternate in the discourses of our Parliament-men.

NOTICE.

HAVING, on the 19th instant, disposed of my interest in the "York Herald," to ALEXANDER SCOTT. All parties indebted to the concern, are requested to pay their accounts to him or his order.

M. McLEOD.
Richmond Hill, May 26, 1859.

The York Herald.

RICHMOND HILL, JULY 29, '59.

TO SUBSCRIBERS.

As will be seen, the charge on newspapers is 64 cents per quarter. To those of our subscribers who have to take their papers out of the post-office, we make this liberal offer, when you pay us your subscription we will allow you for the postage, so that virtually you will get your papers post free.

MAPLE.

To all our subscribers who receive their papers at Maple Post-office, we have to announce that we could not carry out our arrangements to have them delivered at J. P. Rupper's free of postage; so that from this date you will have to get them from the post-office, and then when you pay us your subscription we will allow you the postage.

THE CAUSE AND WHY!

In our last issue we stated that the only way to arrive at a just conclusion as to the Union, was to ascertain what evils have accrued to us from the union, and then to enquire whether those evils are such as to demand a dissolution: to which we would add a third question, namely—is a dissolution of the union the best or only remedy for our evils? We beg the calm attention of our readers to the remarks we then made, and also beg the same for those we now submit. We then showed that the Clear Grit Chief was one of the greatest causes of the present dissatisfaction; and also that if Upper Canada was "itself but true," Lower Canada could not injure us. Perhaps there has been no question more bitterly agitated than that of Representation by Population. It is not long since this cry was in full blast. Let us have but that, and the Union will work admirably, was the talk.

We ourselves are decidedly in favor of that measure. We think it but just; and as the *Leader* said at the time, "but a few years and there would be no need of agitation, as the Western Province would have such a numerical superiority that Lower Canada would not resist the demand." That view we believe to be a right one. But we ask, how did the chief agitators discuss this question? Did they demand it as an act of even-handed justice? No! such a method would not have put wind enough in the sails of the Canadian Chartists. They must show that such a measure was necessary to crush the Catholic religion. This was the ground taken; this, we unhesitatingly state, was both impolitic and unjust. Representation by Population is needed; but we scout the idea that Upper Canada wanted by this measure, to cram Protestantism down the Catholics' throats. Our P.o. estatism we hold to be Heaven-born, and as such, never require to use the weapons of the untrue. But what was the result of this method of agitating the question? Why, what every one having the brains of a dunce must have foreseen, namely, to drive the Lower Province to a man against the measure. In proof of which, witness the following from the *True Witness* of August 1355:—

"Being translated, and purged of cant, the language of the *Globe*, and his 'colleagues,' amounts to this—That it is expedient to put down French Canadianism and Romanism in Lower Canada, by an Anglo-Saxon and Protestant majority from the Upper Province; and that for this purpose, it is necessary to give to the latter a greater number of votes than to the former. Thus do the *Liberals* of Upper Canada hope that they will be able to seize upon the property of the Catholic Church, break down our Altars, burn our Convents, and turn the Sisters of Charity adrift upon the world. These are the designs and aspirations of Upper Canada Protestant Liberalism; and Representation by Population is the means by which it proposes to carry its designs into execution."

Thus we see that a good cause is often damaged by unscrupulous advocates. In 1855 the cry was in full blast; but now behold a change. The *Globe* of Monday, July 25, treats its readers to a long extract from the *Sarnia Observer*, from which we clip the following:

"We confess, therefore, that we can see, even in Representation by Population, no radical cure for the evils with which, as a united Province, we are now beset."

Thus has it been with nearly every public question since the union began. Our politicians have never debated on a question of right, but have invariably inflamed the religious passions and prejudices of the people, the one against the other. And this we fearlessly assert to be true, that the question of the Dissolution of the Union would never have been agitated had the leading men of the two Provinces but met each other in a more friendly spirit, and with less prejudice and acerbity bickering. The great cause then of the present ill-feeling between the Provinces is not so much that justice is done, it is mutual suspicion of each others motives. Acts are not judged on their merits, neither are the merits of a case often understood. Politics, and above all, Religious prejudices are at the root of all the evils of the Union. Our warfare with each other has been a disgrace to both parties. We verily believe that much of what we call the injustice we receive at the hands of Lower Canada, is the fruit of misunderstanding, caused by the violent course of our leading men of both sections.

But we ask, is this of itself cause sufficient for the dissolution? We trow not. What is wanted is not a severance, nor a written constitution, but simply moderation in the manner in which we conduct our controversies, and a determination not to appeal to passion and prejudice, but to let principle guide us, and above all, to give countenance to no political or religious charlatanism, by whomsoever exhibited. The mere trickster and place-hunter spurn, and he who strives to excite animosities, or becomes the creature of extremes (which he is ever ready to renounce the moment they offer any obstacle to unbridled ambition) avoid, as you would a mad dog, if you wish your life's blood to circulate unimpeded in your veins. For we feel assured that most of the evils resulting from the Union have been caused by each viewing the other as any enemy, and looking with lynx-eyed jealousy on every measure proposed by the opposite party, thus beforehand being determined not to give measures that calm consideration which they ought to receive; for we take the agitation of the Representation by Population question as a sample of how most of the measures affecting the well-being of the Province have been discussed. It so up to the present moment, with the School question. And while we discuss questions in this impolitic manner, we shall never do otherwise than cause ill-will; and if we dissolve the Union to-morrow, we shall be no better off; for we shall do as we have done, and are still doing, fight among ourselves—a disgraceful Billingsgate warfare of vile abuse and mean slander, forgetting that he who calls every one dishonest is in nine cases out of ten a scoundrel himself.

But again, supposing for a moment that Lower Canada has committed all the crimes imputed to her, is the dissolution the best remedy? We think not; and what is still more, we think we can prove that the Arch Grit is not understood even by his own satellites. Many of them have supposed that George Brown is in favor of a dissolution, but we beg them to read him a little more closely ere they thus commit themselves on this question. Our Clear Grit contemporary, the *Economist*, stated in his last issue in conjunction with his faithful (and we hope he will add truthful?) correspondent,

"Our readers are all familiar with the many arguments so frequently and so forcibly urged by our Toronto Correspondent in favor of a dissolution of the union between Upper and Lower Canada. During the last four months, however, many other liberal papers have taken up the same side of this question, the *Globe* taking the lead, so that at the present moment there are few journalists in the Reform ranks who do not admit the propriety of the people of Upper Canada taking a decided stand in favor of so desirable an object."

In the very same issue of the *Globe*, in which the above appeared, we find the following:

"The dissolution of the Union, though preferable to a continuance of the existing state of things, may not be the most desirable remedy; we do not think it is; but certainly the least weighty objection is that which springs from the selfish apprehensions of a class which has, for the most part, been studiously hostile to Upper Canada."

Certainly the two do not tally—the *Economist* is in favor of a dissolution; the *Globe* merely states that "it is preferable to the present state of things, but does not think it the most desirable remedy."—Therefore, we advise such, if they feel inclined to go ahead themselves, not to push their master in slough quicker than he is inclined to go. The *Globe* thinks there are other remedies preferable, and so do we. We have pointed out one remedy. It would be well

if the Canadian Thunderer, and its satellite's faithful correspondent, would take the hint.

There is also the Federation of the Provinces, which if rightly carried out we think could be made to work advantageously, and be a benefit to both the Upper and Lower Provinces. In the meantime, we would advise our readers, instead of taking all in for gospel truth, that this or that "faithful correspondent" says, let them exercise their own reasoning faculties. Figures remember may be perverted by showing only one side, and that unfairly. Broad assertions carry no weight, unless accompanied by proof. Don't pin your faith to this or that political party. Newspapers are cheap; read both sides of a story. If not, your judgment will not be worth a straw. Demand proof at every step, and when facts are given, sift them; for remember that the falsities that are taken in the readiest are those that have a small portion of truth in them. An unmitigated sham is universally abhorred, but a wolf in sheep's clothing,—wily of him beware.

PEACE PROCLAIMED.

In common with the rest of people, we were very much surprised to hear that peace has been proclaimed. Just at the time we were dreading a continental war, arrives the news that the two Emperors have had a personal interview, which has resulted in the cessation of hostilities, and the reconciliation of two sworn foes. The dogs of war are again chained, and ere we give vent to feelings of unmitigated pleasure, it may be as well to ascertain whether the professed object of the war has been attained. Our opinion is, that Napoleon has proved himself perfidious to his trust. He "whispered promises in the ear, which he has broken to the hope," and the wild dream of freedom which poor Italy has of late indulged in, has again proved a delusive mirage; and the eloquent Kossuth, who hoped that at length the dawn of Hungarian independence was at hand, has again proved that "it is vain to put confidence in Princes." We, however, must add that the conduct of the Despot of France does not surprise us. For it always has seemed to us a strange anomaly, that he who at home is a despot, should abroad be the champion of freedom. Not that we blame Kossuth or Garibaldi for trusting him—drowning men will always catch at straws. The disgrace is not with the betrayed, but with the betrayer. He boasted that he would drive Austria from Italy. Let us see how he has kept his promise. Reader, read the treaty of peace, as given in another column, and then judge for yourselves. The Emperor has fought long enough for glory, and the aggrandisement of his influence in Italy; but he has not performed his promises; and, therefore, however thankful we may be at peace is restored, we must not forget that there need not have been any war, as peace has been proclaimed without the object of the war being obtained.

True there has been some change for the better, for the basis of peace is "the Italian confederacy, under the Presidency of the Pope!" The Presidency of the Pope!—well what next. Is it not a notorious fact that the Pope's temporal power would long ago have been destroyed were it not for French arms; and yet he is to be the President. Why not have given the presidency to Victor Emmanuel, to whom all Italy looks. Nor is this all. We cannot help thinking it inconsistent in theory, and vicious in practice, that he to whom "is committed the keys of Heaven and Hell"—the successor of the apostle,—should be a temporal prince like-wise. Let the Catholics, if they will, invest him with the chair of St. Peter. With that we find no fault, but we do object strongly to the "successor of St. Peter" mixing himself up with affairs quite the reverse of Holy.—Really it is somewhat degrading to "his high mission." Every one knows that he is but in this instance a tool in the hand of despots. They give him the presidency to keep out an able man, as we have sometimes seen in England, a troublesome opponent or a weak ally, as Halifax has it, "kicked upstairs."

But in spite of all, we are glad that there is peace. Our only wish is that it may be lasting, and that it may be long ere it is again disturbed, unless indeed more is accomplished than has been by the late war. It is frightful to think of the immense amount of blood and treasure that have been expended in the late short but sanguinary contest. Long may we live before another such contest takes place; for we hope that deceived Italy and betrayed Hungary will learn to depend upon themselves in future, and not again crave the assistance of an armed Despot.

THE POKER.

This witty weekly has been considerably enlarged of late, and is also illustrated. We are glad of it; its take offs are excellent, and we cordially recommend all to take it, who like to see the follies and crimes of the age basked as they deserve, they will find the *Poker* not only entertaining, but useful.

THE WEATHER.

The weather has been chilly—we might even say cold, the past few days. There have also been some heavy showers, but nothing has occurred materially to deter harvest operations, which are quite general throughout the country.

The Vaughan Council will meet on Monday next, the first of August, for the transaction of business.

The next Division Court will be held at Markham village at 8 A.M., on the 30th inst., and at Elgie's Hotel, Richmond Hill, on the same day, at 12 o'clock noon.

Correspondence.

TO CORRESPONDENTS.

No Communication of a purely personal character, and having no bearing on the general interests of the community, will be published in this paper. Communications, however, on all interesting subjects will be thankfully received and willingly inserted. To insure attention, Correspondents must send their names and write in a legible hand. Let each communication be as brief as the nature of the subject will allow.

We wish it to be distinctly understood, that we do not hold ourselves responsible for opinions expressed by correspondents through our columns.

MAGISTRATES' COURT.

To the Editor of the York Herald.

MR. EDITOR.—As a subscriber to your useful paper from its commencement, I ask your permission to insert the following. In your last issue I read a case, "Langstaff vs. Lemon," tried before R. Marsh, Esq., J.P. The delicate affair was dismissed by the worthy magistrate, the defendant paying the costs. The pivot on which the case turned being the difficulty attached to the word "traveller."—Will any of your correspondents give the writer a true definition of the word traveller, according to the meaning of the act passed in March 26, 1859, thereby enabling magistrates and hotel-keepers to form a trap line of demaignation between a traveller and a bar-room gentleman, or in other words, a bar-room loafer; from a second-hand pick-pocket, or an honest wayfarer from a gentleman sponger? For I must confess I do not satisfactorily comprehend the proper destination. Is it the distance of the domiciles of the recipient of liquors from the tavern in which he is drinking?

This I do comprehend, that it is inadvisable for medical men to turn common informers. To combine an informer's practice with medical practice is undignified, and will add to no profession man's well-being. The gain of half the fines in prospective will poorly fill up the gap of bad debts. Medical men are all ready sufficiently superfluous evils, according to public opinion, without further degrading themselves by such barrow-driving into districts afar, to annoy tavern-keepers. Why not exercise their spy propensities at home, for every village and town will have the average of five loafers or biped nuisances to every hundred of its inhabitants. Those depraved creatures conduct might be made bearable by wise landlords, but will never be cured by foolish medical men.

Your constant reader,

LANCET.

Thornhill, July 27, 1859.

THE EUROPA'S NEWS.—The intelligence by the *Europa* last night is very meagre—but there is enough to show that those who placed faith in Louis Napoleon's professions of honest co-operations with the liberals of Italy, have been cruelly disappointed. The retirement of Count Cavour, the real author of the war, from the administration of Victor Emmanuel, shows the views entertained even by the moderate liberals of the terms of pacification. The interests of the Italian people have evidently received not the slightest consideration, and the end seems likely to be that tyranny will be fastened on their unfortunate land more firmly than before. The restoration of the Dukes of Tuscany and Modena, who had to flee from their own people, and the extension of the dominion of the Pope, who has only been saved from his own subjects by French bayonets, are certainly strange results from a successful war of liberty! The details of the news will be awaited with much interest.—*Globe* 28th.

TWO NEGROES HUNG BY A MOB—ANOTHER BURNT ALIVE.

Correspondence of the St. Louis Democrat, MARSHAL, Saline C., July 20.

Some time ago, you will recollect, a negro murdered a gentleman named Hinton, near Waverly, in this county. He was caught, after a long search, and put in jail. Yesterday he was tried at this place and convicted of the crime, and sentenced to be hung. While the Sheriff was conveying him to prison, he was set upon by a crowd and taken from the officer. The mob then proceeded to the jail and took thence two other negroes. One of them had attempted the life of a citizen of this place, and the other had just committed an outrage upon a young white girl. After the mob got the negroes together, they proceeded to the outskirts of the town, and selecting a proper place, chained the negro who killed Hinton to a stake, got a quantity of dry wood, piled it around him, and set it on fire. Then commenced a scene which for its sickening horrors, has never been witnessed before in this or perhaps any other place.

The negro was then stripped to his waist, and bareheaded. He looked the picture of despair; but there was no sympathy felt for him at the moment. Presently the fire began to surge up in flames around him, and its effects were soon made visible in the futile attempts for the poor wretch to move his feet. As the flames gathered about his limbs and body, he commenced the most frantic shrieks and appeals for mercy, or death, for water! He seized his chains; they were hot and burned the flesh of his hands. He would drop them, and catch at them, again and again. Then he would repeat his cries, but all to no purpose. In a few moments he was a charred mass, bones and flesh alike, burned into a powder. Many, many of the spectators, who did not realize the full horrors of the scene until it was too late to change it, retired disgusted and sick at the sight. May Marshal never witness such another spectacle.

The ends of justice are surely as fully accomplished by the ordinary process of law as by the violence of an excited populace.

If the horrors of the day had ended here, it would have been well, but the other negroes were taken and hung, justly, perhaps, but in violation of law and order. They exhibited no remorse. One of them simply remarked, "that he hoped before they hung him they would let him see the other boy burned!"

The outrage perpetrated by the negro was upon the daughter of a highly respectable farmer named Lamb, living near Marshall. It appears that a number of children had gone to gather blackberries to far from the town, where the negro, who belonged to one of the neighbouring farmers, was at work in a field. According to the statement of the children, the first they saw of him was when he rushed in among them perfectly naked, and seized the eldest of them, about 13 years of age, the daughter of Mr. Lamb.

The others were frightened and ran away, while the negro dragged his victim into a thicket and committed the fiendish act. While he was dragging her along, she told him she would tell his master and her father upon him. He replied he was a runaway and had no master. In the meantime her little brother, who was one of the party, hastened into town and told his parents the story. A party of men immediately started for the spot as directed, and found the girl in convulsions. After bathing her she recovered sufficiently to tell the occurrence. They then went in pursuit of the negro, and from her description of him, found him at work in the field. He was immediately arrested, taken before a justice, and confronted with the girl who had been conveyed to the magistrate's office. She recognised him immediately. He was put in jail, but the people took him with the others, and hung him as I have stated. Mr. and Mrs. Lamb, it is stated, are almost insane about the matter. The girl, although much injured, will recover. There must have been upwards of one thousand persons present, although many returned before the affair was over.

A WILD WOMAN IN REACH.

Correspondence of the Whitty Chronicle.

REACH, July 15, 1859.

There was a woman seen near Bishop's mill, who appears to be perfectly wild. She was first seen on the 12th instant by two gentlemen who had been hunting, standing near the stream that falls from the race, gazing at the Orangemen who were at that time passing within sight. The men thinking she was one of the neighboring women who had come to bathe, as she was perfectly naked, did not discover themselves to her for some time. They affirm that she was almost as dark as a negro; and that having the features of a white; about medium height, appeared to be very lean, and 50 years of age, and was very tall, with small face and sunken eyes. When they approached near enough to be seen, she started up like a deer, immediately taking to the woods, leaping sometimes from 10 to 15 feet. The men gave chase, but did not keep in sight but a few minutes. After wandering about for some time trying to get sight of her, but in vain, they returned and told their seemingly incredible story. The following day six men started in search, and scoured the woods for miles around. About 4 o'clock, as they were returning, they were startled by the cracking of some brush, and upon looking in the direction from whence it proceeded, observed her passing; they all made a rush at her, but she was off and out of sight in a twinkling. To-day some ten or fourteen men started in search, and about noon she was seen by Mr. Elson, who made sure he had her, but she left him in quick style; he followed her a short distance, but on coming to a quagmire, he, from his great weight, could proceed no further. He says he came to a spot where she had been dressing a cat, and of which she had eaten a portion. All the people in the neighborhood were turning out next Wednesday, and if they prove successful, I will let you know.

Yours, &c. J. B.