

## Foreign News.

### CHARACTER OF LOUIS NAPOLEON.

It is hardly possible for persons engaged in politics to attach too much importance to the attainment of clear ideas as to the character of the present ruler of France. Other absolute Sovereigns have Ministers more absolute than themselves. He has not even an adviser in whom he reposes confidence. The Foulds and the Billauts, the Walewicks and the Thourouls of the hour, are more clerks, who originate nothing, and who only affect the policy of the French Government by carrying out the instructions which they receive with more or less zeal and good faith. But to attain these clear ideas is no less difficult than important. A foreigner finds it very easy to arrive at tolerably just conclusions with regard to most of our public men, if he only avoids *cliques* and mixes in well-informed society. This is not so in France. The class which corresponds to the few thousands among ourselves whose impressions, propagated through the press, through the debates of Parliament and through conversation, give the tone to public opinion, is composed of men who have been vanquished and set aside; and it is so bitterly hostile to the Emperor that it is quite impossible to give the same weight to its views on this subject as it would be right to do on matters where passion was less concerned. The praises of the official world are, from obvious reasons, quite undependable, and the persons who knew Louis Napoleon in this country before any political sympathies or antipathies were aroused by his name, appear, so far as we have had an opportunity of judging, never to have taken him *au sérieux*. The views of these various classes, however, checked by each other and by the study of his works, are the only means which we have of arriving at the conclusions which are about to state. This being understood, we propose to sum up very briefly what we have come to think about him.

Louis Napoleon, then, is neither so bad nor so able as is currently supposed. "It is fate," said one who knew him well, "to be always misapprehended." People used to think him a *cretin*, and now they think him a god. As we turn over page after page of his writings, we are compelled to admit that he has ideas and aspirations which, to a certain extent, reflected in his policy. True, the ideas are often wrong-headed, while the policy is deeply dyed with self-interest and a low kind of expediency; but he is not a vulgar tyrant of the old-world type. With regard to his intellect, the *not digne* was hit on by a statesman who served him before the coup d'état who, speaking lately of the sudden turn of his policy, observed, "Il ne suit pas la différence entre le ver et le pourceau." He carries out his projects with great persistence and coolness; but he derives them in the spirit of an enthusiast. Hence arises strange contradictions. The fire and the water meet, and the whole vanishes in vapor. It was thus that his dream of Italy rose from the Alps to the Adriatic melted away in front of that grim Quadrilateral. It was thus that his design of raising Hungary in rebellion, and arranging on Austria the wrongs which she had inflicted on his uncle, disappeared before the shadow of a coming Coalition. Louis Napoleon is a sufficiently acute man to have foreseen both the difficulties of the Lombard-Venetian campaign and the possible complications which might have resulted from an insurrection on the Danube; but his imagination was powerfully affected by the picture which it called up, and reason was silent till he was face to face with possible disaster.

No one has ever called him bloodthirsty. He does not even appear to be vindictive. The expressions which he makes use of in his works with regard to his enemies are not particularly strong. He has always shown marked civility to those who were kind to him in his exile. Even amongst people who habitually spoke of him as *furbo* and *reguina*, we have always heard him described as a man who would rather do anybody a good turn than a bad one. He appears to have been really affected by the carnage of Solferino, as well as awed by the tremendous magnitude of the conflict. It is impossible not to sympathize more with him than with the legitimate and hereditary oppressors of mankind—with the Hapsburgs or the Bourbons.

Amidst a whole nation of talkers, Louis Napoleon is silent. Conscious of his inability to cope in argument with many even of those about him, he listens quietly to what they have to say, and follows in the end his own intuitive decision. This power of holding his tongue has done him very good service. It deepened the impression of his stolidity, which threw his adversaries off their guard; and now that his reputation for ability is gained, he seems to the vulgar—

A statement of consummate mind  
Solving an ancient problem—  
at times when it is no disparagement to his wisdom to say that he only "felt his way out of it."  
Again he has that first and most important requisite for success—he has convictions. He entered France after his long exile, not only with a keen eye to his own interest, but with a ready-made budget of opinions on every subject. The ideas of the

Dictators, Magister, Schreiber, and Pfaffen, amongst whom he found himself, were a thousand times more sane, but they were not held with the same unshakable firmness of belief. What gives Mr. Bright the power which he has in our own House of Commons? Is he really so much superior in intellect to the men who sneer at science at his fervid halts? We venture to think not; but in the midst of a sceptical generation which is but too apt to believe that "there is nothing new, there is nothing true, and in it don't signify," he clings to his narrow creed with a zeal worthy of the catechisms. Open the published writings of Louis Napoleon, and

lay them side by side with those of any one of the personages who were conspicuous when the Revolution of 1848 burst upon Europe. Is this the political philosopher who was to eclipse De Tocqueville? Is this the declaimer who was to silence Montaigne? Is this the statesman before whom the wisdom of Guizot was to be turned into foolishness?

There is one fact which many of the critics of the French Emperor either do not know or do not sufficiently keep in mind. He very rarely occupies himself with details but, after sketching the broad outlines of a plan, leaves all the execution to subordinates. Now, it very often happens that these subordinates have views diametrically opposed to those of their master; and although they dare not openly show their dissent, it is far from difficult, by a little skillful application of the art "how not to do it," to contrive to get their own way in the end. Hence Napoleon III. seems not infrequently to be playing a double part, while his conduct is only in so far blameable that he does not lock with adequate care into the proceedings of his servants. He is by no means a laborious ruler. A considerable portion of his day passes in absolute inaction—an inaction which is certainly not without its results, for many of these projects which have astounded Europe have had their origin in his hours of idleness. It would be easy to quote instances of the way in which this despotic ruler is sometimes thwarted by his Ministers, who, by giving the utmost extension to the maxim, "sur tout point de vue," and by executing the letter rather than the spirit of his orders, put him from time to time in an absurd position.

It is impossible not to recognize in him a sufficiently common type—that, namely, of the man who has spent his best years amidst the dissipation of great cities, and who has arrived at the turning point of life full of cynical contempt for mankind, tempered only by a good natured conviction that "the wretches are as good as it is their nature to be," and that he is not much better himself. He showers decorations and money upon all sides with a faith in human baseness that every edifying person who has remonstrated with him upon attaching a salary to the dignity of senator, he said, smiling, "Ah, trust me, I know my countrymen."

Numerous anecdotes which we have in Paris would seem to indicate that he understands as well as any one else the character of the people by whom he is surrounded. It is said, for instance, that one of his most honest advisers, on taking leave of him after attempting to dissuade him from some unwise act, ventured to say, "Adieu, sire, vous serez vaincu par Fould, Juge par Troplong, et perdu par Magneux."

We constantly hear people remark, when the possibility of a war with England is discussed, "Oh, Louis Napoleon will never go to war with us—it is not his interest to do so." Such reasons do not attach nearly enough importance to the chimerical element in his character. A man who has so strong a belief in destiny, and is so superstitious, is not to be depended upon for a moment. We cannot persuade ourselves that he has a deep and settled purpose of attacking this country, though for that opinion we could quote the very highest authority. "Be sure," said to us the man whom we should be disposed to call the best of living French prose writers, "be sure, that sooner or later he means to try to avenge Waterloo; and another person hardly less remarkable, deeply hostile to the Imperial Government and very friendly to the cause of invasion, it would be a great risk, but if I were he I would make the attempt."

Let us believe his objects to be, we hope to point out next week. For the present, we will only say that what strikes us as so very alarming is, that he brings to the execution of his plans a total indifference to means. A more profoundly unscrupulous man does not exist. It is wonderful how much can be done, even in private life, by one who, possessed of sufficient discretion to avoid the snares of the law and the pitfalls of public opinion, gets rid, at the commencement of his career, of that expensive luxury a conscience. Place such a man in high place in revolutionary times, a day he will play on the world's great theatre the same part which is so often enacted successfully on a lunatic stage.—*Saturday Review*.

### New Advertisements.

Pollock's Column, Richmond Hill.  
Masonic Arms, George Simons.  
Meeting of the Moderate Party.  
Richard Vales, Painter.  
G. H. Husband, Thornhill.

### The York Herald.

RICHMOND HILL, APR. 20, 1860.

YORK AND TORONTO.—We observe with pleasure, that Amos Wright, Esq., M.P.P. has given notice of a Motion, to provide for the separation of the County of York, from the city of Toronto, for judicial purposes. This is a step in the right direction, and we are very glad, that Mr. Wright has taken the subject up. We shall watch with interest its result.

SERIOUS ACCIDENT.—We learn, that on Friday last, at noon, as Mr. Nicholas Shepherd, Miller, of Battonville, was assisting to load a leg, it, by some means struck him and broke his leg. And, on the following day, on the same spot, as Mr. French, who is staying at Mr. W. Sanderson's, was stooping down while on horseback, the horse shied throwing him, and breaking his collar bone.

### The Great Ploughing Match.

On Wednesday last was held the greatest Ploughing Match ever held in Canada, in connection with the three Agricultural Societies of Markham, Scarborough, and East York. The day was a most lovely one, the sun shining brilliantly, and the air, though cool, was exceedingly favorable for the ploughmen; the spectators were more numerous than on any previous occasion; and they evinced the greatest interest in the keen competition. It was truly a delightful sight to see these stalwart sons of toil with true dignity and nature's nobleness, turn up the sod of this green earth, each anxious to do it in the most skillful manner. Never did we feel more sensibly the fact that none of the artificial trades or professions that we follow can ever rival in dignity the tilling of the soil; and that these spring shows and ploughing matches are to these nature's children of immense advantage; so that our yeomen only need to feel this to rise at once to the top of the ladder. Let them feel that agriculture is indeed a science, and a right noble one too; and that it requires, with the strong right arm, also the thinking, intelligent and clear brain, and their calling will be found, not only to be the most healthful for the body, but that it also gives clearness, manliness and vigor to the understanding. We believe that these ploughing matches &c. are the best means that can be used to hasten the advent of such a day. The ploughing was the best, take it on the whole, ever witnessed in the Province. Markham's native skill taking the first prize in the person of William Flood, of a beautiful set of harness, kindly and generously given to the society by J. Bell, Esq., of Toronto, Scarborough and Vaughan also cut quite a respectable notch; and the St. Lawrence.

The best ever seen in this part of the country. Of bulls, it is true, the show was small; but we believe it likewise to be true that the Province could not beat them with the same number. There was one animal in particular, belonging to George Miller, Esq., of Markham, and imported by him from Scotland, which is the most perfect animal we believe in Canada. We also observed on the ground some of Patterson's Ploughs; and Rotating Harrows, made by Mr. S. Sanderson, of Richmond Hill, which were much admired. In conclusion, we feel that too much praise cannot be given to the Committee of Management for the excellence of the arrangements. Every one who had any duty to do was in his place, and did it well; and to the unsuccessful competitors we would say, that the work done was well done; we also feel that the judges had a difficult task to perform. Do first-rate was the ploughing they need not feel discouraged, but persevere. After the business of the day was over, the Directors, Judges and others, sat down to a sumptuous dinner at Mr. Inglis'; after which over the flowing bowl many an excellent speech was made, and of course the loyal Canadians drank the toast of the Queen and Royal Family with an enthusiasm only felt by a loyal people. Other toasts were also honored in an appropriate manner; indeed the day was one of entire joy and pleasure throughout.

TOTAL NUMBER OF ENTRANTS.—For Plowing Match, 43 entries; 13, first class; 21, second class; 10, third class. Draught Horses, 7 entries; General Purposes, 7 entries; Durham Bulls, 4; Galloway Bulls, 2.

### PRIZE LIST.

Juniors.—1st Class, open to all.—Andrew Bertram, George Harrison, Thomas Irwin.  
1st.—A splendid harness, made by A. Van Buset, of Stouffville, and presented to the Society, by John Bell, Esq., of Toronto. Cash, \$80.—William Flood, Markham.  
2nd.—Duncan McLean, East York. \$20.00  
3rd.—Simpson, & Lennie, Scarborough. 15.00  
4th.—James Patton, Markham. 10.00  
5th.—Archibald Shaw, Vaughan. 5.00  
6th.—Donald Douglas, Markham. 4.00

Juniors.—2nd Class, Plowing.—James Kitchen, George Miller and Matthew Jones.

1st.—Iron Plough presented to the Township of Scarborough Society, by Mr. John Luskens, Jankeoper, International Hotel, Toronto. Cash, \$40.—W. Thompson, Scarborough.

2nd.—James Robinson, Markham. \$16.00  
3rd.—James McLean, Vaughan. 14.00  
4th.—James West, Markham. 12.00  
5th.—Allen Watt, Markham. 10.00  
6th.—Robert McLean, East York. 8.00  
7th.—J. L. Patterson, Scarborough. 6.00  
8th.—James Stewart, East York. 4.00

Juniors.—3rd Class, for youths under 16 years of age.—James Tann, Andrew Smith and Francis Scott.

1st.—Andrew Hood, Scarborough. \$10.00  
2nd.—James Armour, W. 8.00  
3rd.—Joseph Booth, Scarborough. 6.00  
4th.—Thomas Thorne, Scarborough. 4.00

2nd.—Henry Kennedy, Scarborough. 4.00  
3rd.—Robert Richardson, Scarborough. 3.00  
4th.—Francis Mason, Scarborough. 2.00  
5th.—John Burns, Scarborough. 1.00

Juniors.—7th Class.—William Mavor, Pickering. Capt. Miliken, Markham, and George Pugh, Markham.

### DRAUGHT STALLIONS.

1st.—"Bay Wallace," Thomas Brown, Pickering. \$8.00  
2nd.—"William Wallace," John Sanderson, Markham. 6.00  
3rd.—"Louden Tan," Joseph Thompson, Markham. 4.00

STALLIONS.—GENERAL PURPOSES.  
1st.—"British Splendor," John Sanderson, Markham. \$8.00  
2nd.—"Prince of Wales," John Gable, Markham. 6.00  
3rd.—"Gambey," Wm. McNair, Markham. 4.00  
Juniors of Belts.—Thomas Davis, Toronto; John Mason, Scarborough; Edward Sanderson, Markham.  
Juniors of Belts.—George Miller, Markham. \$4.00  
2nd.—"President," Wm. Scott, Scarborough. 3.00  
3rd.—"Twinside," W. Armstrong, Markham. 2.00  
GALLOWAY BULLS.  
1st.—George Haecke, Markham. \$4.00  
2nd.—James Cowie, Markham. 3.00

### MEETING OF THE MODERATE PARTY.

An important meeting of the moderate party was held at Mr. Stirling's Hotel, Greenwood, on Saturday, the 14th inst. Wm. Chapman, Esq., presiding, and W. Higgins, Esq., of the *Whitby Chronicle*, acted as Secretary. Some excellent speeches were made by Messrs A. Barker, Mitchell, McCulloch, Lawder, and others, and the following Resolutions were carried unanimously: Moved by Mr. BARKER, seconded by Mr. W. BURTON, that this meeting is of opinion that it is desirable that a resident candidate should be brought forward to represent the moderate party for the important Division of King.

Moved by Mr. R. H. LAWDER, seconded by Mr. W. BURTON, that the following gentlemen be appointed Committees for the Eastern part of King's Division, whose duty it shall be to ascertain and report to the Secretary of the Eastern part of the Division as to the respective prospects of success of the different Candidates who may be spoken of on the moderate interest, viz:—for the Township of Whitby, Dr. Foote, R. J. Harrison, J. Montgomery, John Wallace, J. G. Gilvray; East Whitby—James Stubbs, Wm. Bell, Peter Taylor, John Brady, Ralph Robinson, and E. White; Oshawa—J. B. Warren, S. B. Fairbank, G. Wallace, P. Hall, and A. R. Manuel; the Township of Whitby—J. Rowe, W. Lang, R. J. Goner, R. E. Perry, and T. Mody; Pickering—W. A. McCulloch, S. Jones, Donald McKay, Thos. Varden, W. Burton, W. Major, J. McCraight, M. Chapman, D. Matthews, John Weir, B. B. Jennings, E. M. Sproul, M. Chester, and J. Miller.

Moved by Mr. H. Benton, seconded by Mr. D. Matthews, that Mr. Higgins be appointed corresponding Secretary.—Carried.  
The meeting then adjourned.

### MEETING AT RICHMOND HILL.

A preliminary meeting of the Moderate Party was held at Nicholson's Hotel, on Tuesday evening, the 17th inst, at which about thirty of the leading gentlemen of the neighborhood were present. Dr. Duncum occupied the chair, and Mr. H. Edwards acted as secretary. Mr. Edwards briefly stated the course that had been adopted at the meeting at Greenwood on the Saturday previous, which is published above.

R. MASON, Esq., ably addressed the meeting, and explained why he had called them together, and urged upon all present to strive by every lawful means to return a suitable person to represent the moderate party in the forthcoming election for Legislative Council for King's Division.

Dr. PRYNE, of Newmarket, F. Kelly, Esq., of Whitby, Geo. J. F. Pearce, Esq., and others also addressed the meeting.

After which it was moved by R. MASON, Esq., seconded by C. E. LAWRENCE, Esq., that this meeting do stand adjourned till the first Tuesday in May, and that Mr. H. Edwards be corresponding secretary, and see that large bills be printed and posted up announcing the meeting, and that notice of the said meeting be advertised in the *York Herald*.—Carried.

### THE "ECONOMIST" AGAIN.

In yesterday's issue (Thursday) the *Economist*, as usual, is guilty of fibbing. He asserts that at the meeting in Greenwood, "there was a general disagreement," this assertion is totally false, for it was quite the reverse as it was unanimous, and was not like his meetings, conducted with locked doors, to which even the leading men of his own party are not invited. The meeting was open even to himself, had chosen to attend, the Moderate Party have nothing to fear, and therefore need no hole and corner meetings. As to the remarks that our endeavours will be useless it is patent to all, that in this case, the wish is father to the thought. Perhaps as neither Mr. Reesor, nor any of his clique were there, (unless in disguise,) he will oblige by stating how he came to know, "that there was a general disagreement, as it is so utterly false, that we suspect he has trumped up the story himself.

### FIENDISH ATTEMPT.

We regret to announce that on Friday morning at 1 o'clock midnight one of the most wicked attempts was made on the life of Mr. Coulter and family, tailor, of this place that we ever heard of. It appears that about 1 a.m. the baby awoke Mrs. Coulter, and at the foot of the stairs she observed a bright glare, and immediately awoke her husband who rushed down stairs, and discovered right at the foot of the bed room stairs, a blaze which was promptly put out; and on looking round it was found that a small pile of hemlock shavings and light wood had been placed right at the foot of the stairs, light matching-stuff being also placed between the joists of the sidings. What rendered this cowardly attempt at incendiarism the more frightful, was that there was no other outlet from the premises but these stairs, and there were twelve persons sleeping in the rooms above at the time, which, adding the fact that the wind was very high, and that the house is the centre of a block, including the store of Mr. P. Crosby, thus rendering it nearly impossible but that the entire block would have been destroyed, makes it one of the most frightful plots against the safety of the entire neighbourhood ever attempted. There is as yet no clue to the guilty party.

### THE QUESTION ANSWERED.

In reply to the *Economist* of yesterday (Thursday 19th inst.) We beg to say, that as Mr. Reesor's own political friends, on a recent date, valued his word at O! he must pardon us if we set no higher store upon it. We still assert, that our charges are strictly true; and we shall not retract a word we have uttered, merely, because he has given a cunning and an evasive answer. But further we assert that he had only a night or two since, another private caucus meeting at his house, at which the heads of his party were not invited, but only his most confidential friends. What a farce is all this, and yet, this is the man who talks about wire pulling, and censures a cotemporary for sending extra copies of his *Journal* to the leading men of the party. Verily, some people are blessed with most astounding effrontery, as the *Economist* knows well, that the leading men amongst the Grits, are opposed to him, and that nothing is left for him, but private caucuses.

CRICKET CLUB.—A meeting of those interested in Cricketing, will be held at the Masonic Hall, on Friday—this day, the 20th inst., at eight o'clock. We hope there will be a good attendance, as Crick-et is a game, in which all may join without compensation, and is now almost as much a national game in Canada, as in Old England.

LECTURE.—A very interesting and able lecture was delivered in Amble's Hall, on Tuesday evening last by Dr. Pyne, of Newmarket. J. K. Falcoubridge, Esq., occupied the Chair. Subject—"English Literature." The audience was large, and their frequent plaudits testified how much they were delighted with the able Lecture.

MR. POLLOCK'S STOCK.—We beg to call the attention of our readers, to an advertisement from Mr. Pollock, announcing that he has opened the store lately occupied by G. & B. Barnard, with a large assortment of goods, which he says he is determined to sell at prices, to suit the times.

We are glad to learn, that Mr. John Gieves is fastly recovering from his late illness. He requests us to announce, that he is now prepared to attend to his correspondence, as formerly.

The next lecture will be given on Tuesday next, at half-past seven, by Dr. CORSON, of Markham Village. Subject—"Public Charities of Europe and America."

There was a great fire at Nagsasaki, Japan, on the 26th December, by which property belonging to American merchants to the amount of \$300,000, was destroyed. The Governor and some were present at the fire, with quantities of Japanese, with wooden engines, with a single gun, throwing water by jets about thirty feet. A number of Japanese with huge fans placed on the adjoining houses, and fanning the fire to keep it away. The fire destroyed the officials, of which there were some thousands on the ground, were of the utmost intelligence, and the whole scene of the flames and the brilliant and splendid clothing of the Japanese formed a picture that must be witnessed to be appreciated.

We learn by telegraph from Vienna that General Evaxian has committed suicide, after confessing his guilt and expressing his repentance. The deceased was at the head of the commissariat department of the Austrian army during the Italian campaign, and so shamefully abused, for his own profit, the trust reposed in him, that an investigation into his conduct took place. It was stated that the delinquent would probably be executed by military law, and it was doubtless to avoid the ignominy of a public death that the delinquent general put an end to his career.

### Correspondence.

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

To the Editor of the York Herald.

DEAR SIR,—Will you be so good as to publish in your Journal the enclosed letter to the Editor of the *New Era*, having declined publishing the same for some reason unknown to me; and I beg to call attention to his last issue wherein he has further transgressed by publishing another article of slander signed "Seth Ashton," and written, undoubtedly, by some larger man than himself, probably an Esquire, a mere budget of lies and falsehood, utterly unworthy of any reply, and of which the Editor of the *Era* must be aware.

Yours truly, W. MOSLEY.

Aurora, April 18, 1860.

To the Editor of the New Era.

SIR,—In your article, headed "A Moral Justice," you undertake to censure the individual who replied to Paul Pry's letter, which appeared in your paper of the 23rd March, for taking a side-fing, as you term it, at your journal. Now, sir, to be candid with you, if you take a retrospective glance over the different editorial remarks of our journal, and the anonymous letters that have appeared in your columns, heaping the grossest calumny and abuse upon the Magistrates of Aurora ever since the new appointment of Magistrates for the County of York, commencing with the notorious publication of the "Black List," and continuing up to your last issue, you cannot wonder that the individual alluded to should have so far transgressed as to stile your paper that "unparalleled vehicle of abuse." I will only ask you to explain the reason why the columns of your paper have at all times been open to every vindictive malignant and scandalous writer, who thought fit to write and abuse, without any foundation, the name of the honest and fair-minded editor of the *New Era*, in Aurora, (I say Grits excepted) and for what reason have they been abused? and why have there been so many false assertions made respecting their decision on the bench? If they make decisions that are not legal, the party injured can appeal. But, sir, I am bold to say that there has not been one solitary case of appeal prosecuted against the Aurora Magistrates. And, sir, as I am one of the unfortunate persecuted J. P.s. of Aurora, I feel it my duty, not only on my own part but also on the part of my brother Magistrates, to cast back with contentment from whence it came, as scoundrels so wantonly heaped upon them. That are not deserving thereof. Now, Sir, I must refer to that part of your correspondence in which you state, to use your own words, "We have no desire to enter upon the discussion of the acts of certain Aurora Magistrates, but if forced to do so, we shall make revelations that will astonish even the perpetrators themselves." Now, I suppose that the public may expect to see the first chapter of the revelations of Jackson the divine shortly, in which will be held up to the public gaze all of the infamous doings of the Aurora Magistrates. But remember that "he who lives in a glass-house should not throw stones," and that you should take the years to old age, which reads as follows: "the fault you see in me take care and shun; just look at home, there's something there for *you*." But to be more precise, I must challenge you to make those revelations against the Magistrates of Aurora that will astonish even the perpetrators themselves, and thus show them in their true colors. Out with the facts of whatever nature they may be—private, political or otherwise—and let him that is filthy be filthy still. I hope, Mr. Editor, that in future you will not have to be blamed for allowing anonymous scribbles, such as "Uncle B. dits," testified how much they were delighted with the able Lecture.

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SIR,—In your article, headed "A Moral Justice," you undertake to censure the individual who replied to Paul Pry's letter, which appeared in your paper of the 23rd March, for taking a side-fing, as you term it, at your journal. Now, sir, to be candid with you, if you take a retrospective glance over the different editorial remarks of our journal, and the anonymous letters that have appeared in your columns, heaping the grossest calumny and abuse upon the Magistrates of Aurora ever since the new appointment of Magistrates for the County of York, commencing with the notorious publication of the "Black List," and continuing up to your last issue, you cannot wonder that the individual alluded to should have so far transgressed as to stile your paper that "unparalleled vehicle of abuse." I will only ask you to explain the reason why the columns of your paper have at all times been open to every vindictive malignant and scandalous writer, who thought fit to write and abuse, without any foundation, the name of the honest and fair-minded editor of the *New Era*, in Aurora, (I say Grits excepted) and for what reason have they been abused? and why have there been so many false assertions made respecting their decision on the bench? If they make decisions that are not legal, the party injured can appeal. But, sir, I am bold to say that there has not been one solitary case of appeal prosecuted against the Aurora Magistrates. And, sir, as I am one of the unfortunate persecuted J. P.s. of Aurora, I feel it my duty, not only on my own part but also on the part of my brother Magistrates, to cast back with contentment from whence it came, as scoundrels so wantonly heaped upon them. That are not deserving thereof. Now, Sir, I must refer to that part of your correspondence in which you state, to use your own words, "We have no desire to enter upon the discussion of the acts of certain Aurora Magistrates, but if forced to do so, we shall make revelations that will astonish even the perpetrators themselves." Now, I suppose that the public may expect to see the first chapter of the revelations of Jackson the divine shortly, in which will be held up to the public gaze all of the infamous doings of the Aurora Magistrates. But remember that "he who lives in a glass-house should not throw stones," and that you should take the years to old age, which reads as follows: "the fault you see in me take care and shun; just look at home, there's something there for *you*." But to be more precise, I must challenge you to make those revelations against the Magistrates of Aurora that will astonish even the perpetrators themselves, and thus show them in their true colors. Out with the facts of whatever nature they may be—private, political or otherwise—and let him that is filthy be filthy still. I hope, Mr. Editor, that in future you will not have to be blamed for allowing anonymous scribbles, such as "Uncle B. dits," testified how much they were delighted with the able Lecture.

To the Editor of the York Herald.

DEAR SIR,—Will you be so good as to publish in your Journal the enclosed letter to the Editor of the *New Era*, having declined publishing the same for some reason unknown to me; and I beg to call attention to his last issue wherein he has further transgressed by publishing another article of slander signed "Seth Ashton," and written, undoubtedly, by some larger man than himself, probably an Esquire, a mere budget of lies and falsehood, utterly unworthy of any reply, and of which the Editor of the *Era* must be aware.

Yours truly, W. MOSLEY.

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