HEARTLESS CONDUCT OF A CAPTAIN OF AN EMIGRANT SHIP.

Perhaps our satisfaction has it been the lot of any journalist, to have to record such shameful conduct as has been perpetrated by one to whom had been entrusted, per excellence, we have a right to suppose, the lives of 113 human beings; and one who, we are also justified in believing, specially hired himself to incur the last risk of his life in justly and fully performing the task required of him by his employers.

By an account we have received from a perfect reliable source, it appears that the schooner Ann, Archibald McFie, Master, from Limerick bound to this port, with the above number of passengers had reached the gulf on the night of the 22nd September, when she was run into by the Hampton, a bark homeward bound, by which collision this vessel lost her bowsprit and the Ann her masts. Immediately, (as clearly and explicitly stated by the passengers to Mr. Buchanan, the Chief Agent for Emigration,) the crew fastened down the hatches to prevent the escape of the poor people, who were all below, and then with their Captain got on board the Hampton, but not without the company of nine of the passengers, who only thus made their escape by throwing away the partition between the steerage and the forecastle. Thus was this mass of men, women, and children—not one of them capable of managing a vessel—totally abandoned to their fate by one who, as captain, should have stood by his ship, if not to the last, till, at least, he had tried something—had first taken some step—to preserve the lives of those entrusted to his special care.

When the passengers succeeded in getting on deck, and saw how they had been left, they hoisted a light on the mast stump as a signal of distress. In the morning the Princess Royal, Captain Duguid, fortunately met with the Ann, beating about on the south side of the island of Anticosti, when he performed the part of the good Samaritan, by taking on board the whole of the 104 souls left, and administered to their wants, until he safely landed them in this port, whence they were forwarded yesterday evening to Montreal. It is proper to add also that the Ann's passengers, on the morning of their abandonment, saw the Hampton to the windward of them, from which vessel Captain Duguid had been hailed to look out for the Ann, which vessel, it appears, had made no perceptible increase of water during the night—a fact easily to be believed, since, had it been otherwise, she would certainly have foundered before the Princess Royal met with her, which was about 12 o'clock of the 23d.

To this statement we add no further comment, but the expression of a strong hope that such a representation of the facts will be sent to the Imperial Government as may lead to a more careful selection of masters of emigrant vessels than seems now to be exercised.

Quebec Chronicle.

[We have since ascertained that the William, from Portsmouth, arrived to-day, brought up the nine passengers in question, taken from the Hampton.]—*Mercury.*

The Quebec papers under the head of "Shipping Intelligence," give the following respecting the wreck of the *Ann*:—

Several of the vessels arrived here yesterday report having fallen in with the wreck of the *Ann*, of Limerick, abandoned, scarcely any water in her, and driving about near the Island of Anticosti, with her masts and rigging hanging by her sides.

Report of Captain Sampson, of the ship Java, of Bristol—Monday 25th Sept., with east end off Anticosti bearing north, distance 10 miles, boarded the schooner Ann, of Limerick, abandoned. She appeared to have been in contact with a vessel which stove in her starboard bow and injured her windlass. Her fore-mast gone by the deck and hanging alongside, main-mast gone 6 feet under the cross-trees, and the rigging and sails hanging over the side, bowsprit standing and jib boom [illegible] tered over the lower and upper decks. She appeared to be making no water, nor could any be seen or heard in the hold.

(From the Niagara Mail.)

It is with regret that we allude to the death of Lieut. Colonel Philip De Latre, which took place suddenly on Friday morning last, on board the steamer *Chi f Justice Robinson*, while on her passage from Toronto. It appears that he had been driven rather quickly down to the wharf, and that, on coming on board, he complained of a violent pain in his chest; this, however, soon subsided, and he composed himself on the settee, as was his wont, to read. A lady passenger conversed with him for some time, and fancied that he was at length dozing—a sleep it was indeed—but one from which he never awoke. So tranquilly and so suddenly had his spirit passed away, that he sat in that same position, until upon attention being called towards him, he was discovered to be dead. He had long suffered under a peculiar pain and difficulty of breathing, and had been forwarned by his medical advisers of the nature of his malady; and while in Montreal, the week before his death, he was attacked by a sudden fainting fit in the street. Col. De Latre was seventy-one years of age, and had been always a healthy, active man—a large portion of the earlier and middle part of his life being passed in active service, in the West Indies, in Egypt, under Sir Ralph Abercrombie, and in India. He distinguished himself by his personal bravery, his clear and sound judgment, and military knowledge, in such a manner as to call forth the following flattering record of his merit from his commanding officer:

Extract from the General Order, published by Lieutenant-General Sir Robert Brownrigg, commanding His Majesty's Forces in Ceylon, relative to Major De Latre, of the Ceylon Regiment, dated April 3rd, 1818.

The Commander of the Forces feels it due to Major De Latre to record in the General Orders of the Army, the high sense he entertains of his merits as an officer, particularly in the instance of the arduous service now detailed, the successful accomplishment of which, so honorable to himself and the officers and men under his command, is equally to be attributed to his intelligence and fertility of resource, under circumstances of peculiar difficulty, as to that discipline and gallantry on the part of the troops, of which Major De Latre bears ample testimony in his official report.

The Lieutenant General cannot conclude this order so justly due to Major De Latre, without declaring his deep concern for the accident which must for a time deprive him, and the Army at large, of his valuable services, or too anxiously express his desire for the return of the moment when it will be in his power to avail himself of those qualities of which Major DeLatre has given such ample proof, and he desires that officers and the troops, who have shared with him in the service here recorded, to accept his best thanks, for their examplary conduct.

Signed,

L. De Bussche,
Deputy Adj't Gen.

Extract of a letter addressed by the Deputy Quarter Master General, to Major De Latre, on the same occasion, by order of Lieutenant General Sir Robert Brownrigg.

Under the whole of the foregoing circumstances, the Commander of the Forces considers that the loss in killed and wounded sustained by your detachment, pressed as you were on all sides by a numerous and concealed enemy, has been comparatively small, and had not your name been added to the list of casualties, the Lieutenant General would have had little cause for regret; but your unfortunately, having been severely wounded, is a matter to be deplored generally by the army, as a public misfortune, and is most sincerely lamented by him individually. He desires me to assure you of his anxiety for your recovery.

You will perceive by the enclosed order that your nomination of Lieutenant Murphy of the 73d Regiment to act as Staff Officer to the troops under your command, has received the sanction of His Excellency.

Signed, H. Hardy,
Dep. Qr. Master Gen.

King's House, Colombo,
31st October, 1818.

Dear Sir:—I am this day favoured with your letter of the 8th instant, and in reply I beg inform you that I have had sincere pleasure in recommending Mr. Sackville for a second Lieutenancy in the 4th Ceylon Regiment, and only hope that the appointment may be confirmed at home.

The zeal and ability you have shown in your profession, and the merit of your services generally, entitled any wish of yours to the earliest attention as nothing can be more gratifying to my feelings than to have it in my power to mark my sense of conduct such as yours.

I beg to present my compliments to Mrs. De Latre, and am dear sir,

Your faithful, humble servant,
Robert Brownrigg.

At the action here alluded to, he was severely wounded in the arm, for which he enjoyed a pension of £200 per annum. He served for some years as Deputy Quartermaster General in Ceylon, and enjoyed the entire confidence of the military and civil authorities, and was highly complimented also on his retirement from that post.

Colonel De Latre emigrated to this country in 1832, and resided principally upon his farm in Lundy's Lane. He was a magistrate of the district, and took an active part at the time of the disturbances in 1837. On being appointed president of the Niagara Harbour and Dock Company, he sold his farm, and came to reside among us fifteen months ago. In every relation of life he was much esteemed; and as a companion, those who knew him intimately speak in the highest terms of his intellectual attainments and extensive information. His faculties remained perfect till the last hour of life. He was a great student.

The classics, some volumes of which he prized very much as having been the constant companions of his long and varied life; and works on scientific agriculture, and all the co-relative departments of science, being his constant companions. He leaves six children—three daughters, of whom the wife of Mr. Justice Sullivan is one, and a son in this country, and two sons in India; one following his father's footsteps in the military service of his country.

Execution.

From the Niagara Mail, October 4.

This forenoon, the extreme penalty of the law was carried into effect on Thomas Brennan, who was convicted at the late assizes of the murder of one Mary O'Connor. The evidence was circumstantial, but such as admitted of no doubt respecting the guilt of the accused. He was, no cover, from the testimony adduced at his trial, strongly suspected of being the murderer of the woman's husband, and that he also attempted to take the life of a little boy, their child.

If the subjoined confession can be relied on, and we have no reason to doubt its correctness—the man was not so blood-thirsty a monster as is commonly supposed. It is true, he lived a criminal life, and one probably justly forfeited; but, we believe, he did not designedly murder any one. Accompanied by a friend, we visited him yesterday afternoon, when he gave us the following statement, which he swore before God, and as his dying declaration, was true. All the exercise of our ingenuity did not cause him to prevaricate or contradict himself. We were previously, as much prejudiced against him as any one could be, but we must candidly confess, that on hearing his narrative, we were perfectly convinced that the convict was deserving of a commutation of punishment. Had time permitted, we have no doubt this could have been effected.

He was attended on the Scaffold by the Rev. J. Carroll, and persisted to the last in the tenth of what he had told us. It horrifies us to relate, that when he was thrown off, the fall was so great that his head was severed from his body.

Since writing the above, the Sheriff informed us that the convict admitted in his presence before the execution [illegible] that intention to murder her husband. This makes the man worse than would otherwise appear.

CONFESSION.

I was born at a town called Ballyhubbert, near Stokestown, County Roscommon, Ireland. My father was a carman, and used to drive to Dublin and Sligo. He was a decent, respectable man, lived comfortably, and was in the habit of killing a fat cow now and then. He farmed ten acres of land under Roger Brennan, of Ballyhubbert, a relative of his own. I was sent to school several times, but I never learned to read or write. My father had only another son, who died from a disease contracted by skinning a horse which had died of the farcy. My parents brought me regularly to my place of worship. I lived under Major Mahon, on five acres which I got by my wife. He was a good landlord, and I was very sorry to hear of his murder, which took place since I left home. I left Ireland in the spring, in the *Virginia*, which had 607 passengers, 250 of whom died on board of fever and dysentery, and as many more when they landed. My wife died at the quarantine station, and I wish I also had died. My health on the contrary was good, and I earned a dollar a day at Grosse Isle. I stopped there nine weeks and three days. I have two children and from the quarantine station I brought them with me to Queenston. We stopped six weeks in the barracks there, and then went to a house belonging to Mr. Humphreys. On one occasion I drank part of a pint of whiskey with Nancy Finn and Mary O'Connor. Patrick Dalton got me turned out of the house because I had not asked him to take part of the liquor. I then went to Brown's house. I sued Humphreys after he turned me out of the house, but I was persuaded to settle with him by Mr. Wynn. Humphreys gave me 40 dollars to settle with him. I was then sent, with Patrick and Mary O'Connor, over to Lewiston to be out of the way. Mr. Wynn's bar-keeper and a coloured man took me over the river. Nelson Hill, the bar-keeper, said I ought to give him ten dollars of the money I received from Mr. Humphreys, because he had always been my friend, but I gave him only eight dollars. We went to Peter McCullom's at Lewiston, and took a quart of whiskey with us, because I would not go into a strange house without something to treat the family. I was hearty, but not drunk. The women of the house said that no one should stop there without showing that he had money, and I pulled out of my pocket $113. Patrick O'Connor would not remain with us but came back to Queenston. There was another quart of liquor bought, and I got drunk. They put me in bed in one corner of the room, and when I got up the same evening my money was gone. I immediately charged Mary O'Connor and McCollum's wife with the robbery, but they denied it, and said I had left it at the tavern. I told them that could not be, as they had counted it on the table before I went to bed. No one else could have taken the money, but Mary O'Connor or McCollum's wife. I then went back to Queenston, where I was informed a constable was after me as a witness against Humphreys, and I could not conceal myself any where but in a box, into which I crept and was not discovered. I could not think of being a witness against a man after taking money from him to settle with him. I then went to Port Robinson, where I remained five or six days, until the court was over. I know nothing about the death of Patrick O'Connor—his wife had done all to him. He was a decent little man. It appeared his wife had given him something in a cup of tea or glass of whiskey, in the old chapel. I do not know who threw him over the chill, nor have I heard who did it. I know nothing of the hammer spoken of. O'Connor was missing when I returned from Port Robinson, and I asked his wife where he was, and she said he had gone to get his eye cured. I suspected she had murdered him, but I said nothing. It was afterwards I learned from herself that she had poisoned him. Mary O'Connor and I went to Chippawa to look for a cousin she expected from the old country, but she could not find him. We took dinner and a pint of whiskey between us, at Chippewa; and on coming home, we bought a quart of whiskey at Hall's tavern, part of which we drank on the way, and went into a wood to drink the remainder. This was the beginning of my mischief. Here I upbraided her about the money I had lost at Lewiston, when she took up a stick and struck me with it on the back of the head. I then took hold of her by the throat, and she cried out, "are you going to kill me?" She shook violently, fell to the ground, and foamed at the mouth. She had been subject to fits, and at one time threatened to drown herself. I told her she had better get the money from the person who had it, and I would make a present of it to her. I was frightened when I found she was dying, and I kissed her several times. When she was dead, I went away a short distance, and returned again, thinking she might have recovered. I would have done anything to restore her, and I kept her in my arms about an hour. When all hope was gone, I slipped the body over the precipice, as easy as possible, where it might readily be discovered. Mary O'Connor was a smart woman, of about forty-four years of age, but a very bad woman. She had pledged her plaid frock for a gallon of whiskey, which I was requested, by the person who had it, to release, and which I did. It was in this way I came into possession of Mary O'C's dress.

Respecting the little boy, I have to say, that on the morning we went to Chippawa, his mother threw him down the stairs, because he wanted to go after her.

I am about forty-eight years of age. I was never concerned in any murder in Ireland. I am much troubled about my family, and my friends at home, for they will hear of my unhappy end. I had not a fair trial.

His
THOMAS ✕ BRENNAN.
Mark.

Declared and signed, in Presence of
F. M. Whitelaw.
Alexander Davidson, *J. P.*
Niagara Gaol, October 3, 1848.

Appearance of the Country.—The correspondent of the *Freeman's Journal*, visiting the insurgent district on the 12th, writes as follows:

At Newton hill, the insurgents, it is believed, have formed an encampment, and I am assured by a person who travelled close by it, that it is covered with people. The military have formed a camp close by. Last night Curragh more was attacked by a body of insurgents, for the purpose of taking the swivel guns and cannon, with which the Marquis of Waterford recently fortified it. The Marquis sent for the troops, but I did not hear of the result. A large body of Marines left Waterford this morning, for the scene, having been first served out with biscuit and meat for some days; they were marched off by Major General Macdonald, who is busily engaged at that place, in the disposition of the troops at his command. Everything leads me to believe that we are on the eve of another insurrection. When passing by Coolbawnock wood, I easily perceived that several of the trees had been recently cut down; they consist chiefly of fine young ash, exactly suitable for the purposes for which they are supposed to have been taken—for making pike-handles.

Doheny near Slievenamon.—Since our last we received abundant corroboration of the statements which we made in reference to the *locale* and doings of Doheny. His manner of life, his hair-breath 'scapes by flood and field—an inhabitant of mountain caves and wild forests—now surrounded by a band of armed despadoes, and anon a fugitive flying before his eager pursuers—his history of late has been of the wildest adventure. It is most extraordinary that he has escaped arrest so long, notwithstanding the large reward offered by Government and the unremitting vigilance of the police. We have been assured by a gentleman that within the past week he has been repeatedly seen in the neighbourhood of Slievenamon: a country woman told him that on one day he passed and repassed four times within view of a police barrack in that quarter, in company with Mr. O'Mahony, who is said to be his constant companion: it [illegible] professedly for the purpose of reaping his corn. There is no doubt of his having been at Dungarvan a few days ago. From all the information which we have on the subject, there is no question but he is still hovering around Clonmel, and has been a good deal about Ballinamolt, Coolnamuck, and Slievenamon woods.—*Clonmel Chronicle.*

Irish Refugees in Paris.—A gentleman of this city, who has just arrived from Paris, whither he had been on business, states that he met there Mr. Francis Morgan, solicitor, whose successful evasion of the police, and subsequent escape, we noticed some short time since. Our informant states that he saw also in Paris several persons from this city and other parts of Ireland who had deemed it prudent to leave this country for the present. He further states that he was introduced, at the house of a friend in Paris, to "Mr. Doheny," and describes the gentleman as a person with sandy hair and florid complexion. Our informant does not know Mr. Doheny of the late confederation, and it would seem rather improbable that the person to whom he was introduced could be the personage now stated to be encamped on Slievenamon mountain. Our informant adds that a letter had reached Paris stating that Mr Richard O'Gorman, Jun. had arrived in Brest, and that he would be in Paris next day.—*Freeman's Journal.*

Murder at Buffalo.—On the 17th ult. two coloured men named Henry Shorter and George Sharp were committed to Jail at Buffalo to await their trial for the murder of Stephen Bush in the street. Bush, and four other young men, were returning from the Theatre about 11 o'clock at night, when they overtook the prisoners, and probably used some kind of insulting language which is too common in reference to coloured people—when one of the latter drew a dirk knife and stabbed Bush in several places. He was carried into a tavern, and died almost immediately. The murderers were pursued by the Mayor, and a party of police, and arrested. Shorter, on his examination acknowledged that he was the person who had inflicted the wounds, and mentioned where the knife was to be found.

Horrible Murder in the Township of Erasmosa.—The *Guelph Herald* of the 26th ult., informs us that a girl of the age of ten years and six months, daughter of Joseph Wood, Jr., residing in the first concession of Erasmosa, had been in the habit for some time of almost daily visiting a sick uncle in the Township of Nichol, two miles distant from her father's house. The last time she left home was on the 23d ult. and never returned alive. The body was discovered near the centre of the wood through which she had to pass on her humane and benevolent errand. The neck was cut across behind. On the 25th a suspicious person was arrested and committed to prison, to await the result of an adjourned inquest.

An Elopement and a Row.—Papers from the United States recently gave an account of the lamentable flight from Newark of a young girl, belonging to a very good family, with a married man named Sullivan. The fugitives, it appears, had been arrested at Utica, and the *Gazette* of that city gives the following report of proceedings consequent thereon:—

"The Elopement Case.—The father of the young girl arrived here on Saturday and the examination on the habeas corpus was continued before Judge Root during the day. The father said he had seen the marriage certificate of the wife left by Sullivan at Newark. In the course of the examination a difficulty arose between the counsel which led one to lay hands on the other. While the attention of the court was attracted by this, the prisoner kissed the girl, at which, the injured father dealt him a blow over the face with his cane that caused the blood to flow freely. It was some minutes before order could be restored. Sullivan was committed to gaol under the law of the state to punish seduction."

The London Daily Press.—A London correspondent of the New England *Puritan* says:—It is reported that the *Morning Chronicle* and the *Daily News* are both for sale. We informed persons state positively that every morning paper in London is a losing concern but two, the *Times* and the *Advertiser*. The *Times* is swallowing them all up and will soon have a machine ready which will print off 12,000 copies in an hour.

BRITISH WHIG.

"Optifer per Orbem Dicor."

WEDNESDAY MORNING, OCTOBER 11.

The Provincial Show.

A LETTER FROM COBURG

TO THE PRINTER OF THE BRITISH WHIG.

Coburg, Saturday Oct. 7th 1848.

Mr. Printer.

One often hears of "the Day after the Fair," though one seldom sees one. Here I have been since Wednesday in a small town, so thoroughly filled with human beings, as to make the luxury of a bed a matter of the greatest possible enjoyment. So crowded has Coburg been, all this week, that, by-the-by, that had I not fortunately been the guest of my friend, Mr. Weller, I should in all probability, like Mr. Allan, the President of the New York Agricultural Association, have been compelled to take up my nightly abode on the lee side of a haymow. But all this hurry has passed away; the town that cannot spell its own name is restored once more to its pristine insignificance, and hence the idea which crowd my pericranium pas away also, I will sit down and commit them to paper, leaving to your prudence the task of extracting from the *Coburg Star* or *Toronto Globe* the more dry details of record facts; for both these newspapers have taken the utmost pains to furnish their readers with a correct account of all that has transpire here.

The attendance at the Provincial Show for 1848, on the whole, was good. It might have been better; but the sitting of the Court of Queen's Bench and District Courts, the late season of the year, and the badness of the weather in the beginning of the week, jointly contributed to lessen the congregation of strangers from a distance. From the Niagara District, not only did or could none arrive; owing to the turbulence of the lake, and from the United States, with one or two exceptions, there was no attendance at all. This arises from holding the Fair, at such an untoward period as the month of October, when the lake is impassable to all who do not journey on business. Of the gentlemen from Canada West, who are known for their love of agricultural pursuits, the attendance was pretty fair, but not over and above excellent. Had the Show been held in the beginning of September, as it should have been, I am hazarding too much to say, that the strangers into Coburg would have been tenfold what it was.

The Midland District turned out handsomely; the Warden, J. B. Marks, Esq., presided the District Council, then in session, and accompanied by nearly all the members, and some fifty other gentlemen, left Kingston on the Wednesday night, arriving in time for the great Show of Thursday.

Among the absentees no one was more remarkable than A. H. Meyers, Esq., member for the County of Northumberland, in which the Fair was held. His name was not at the Show, at the Dinner, and at generally this instance of omission was very severely animadverted upon; and what made it more noticed, was the prominent position, his late political opponent, W. Weller, Esq., took up and maintained during the four days of the Exhibition, making the contrast between the successful and unsuccessful competitors for the suffrages of the farming community very apparent. I regret very much that some friend of Mr. Meyers' at the Dinner was not commissioned to offer an apology for the absence of the County member, which doubtless could have been furnished with propriety, owing to the sitting of the Court of Queen's Bench in Kingston and other places, where Mr. Meyers has professional business to attend to.

The preparations made by the Managing Committee, all residents in or about Coburg, were indeed most ample and most excellent, and reflect the utmost credit upon all concerned. The field for the Show was located about a mile from the town, near Mackenzie's Cloth Factory, and consisted of a piece of level ground, octangular in shape, about eight acres in extent and fenced in with upright boards 12 feet high. Within this ample space was a carriage road round the enclosure, made by the planting of stout evergreens. In the middle of the space were erected three temporary buildings for the exhibition of Grain, Fruit, Vegetables, Mechanical Implements, Cabinet Ware, Ladies' Work, &c. &c. These buildings were so contrived, that when taken down, the lumber would be uninjured. Round the enclosure were other buildings for Committee Room, Refreshment Rooms and Drinking Booths. The pens for the cattle, sheep, pigs, &c., were formed inside the fence, between that and the circuit road. The horses were shown in the centre of the enclosure, and held by the hand. Every thing was exceedingly well arranged; there was no hustle or confusion, and consequently no fighting or quarrelling. To enter within the enclosure, a York-shilling was charged each time, but to all Members of the Association, the entrance was free. Judging from the immense crowd always present on the [illegible] days of the Fair, the receipts from the Subscriptions and Entrances must have been very large, and more than sufficient to defray all the local expenses of the Association.

Of the Show itself, I must be concise in my remarks. The horses were very good, and much superior to what are shown in the Midland District; and so perhaps were the Bulls. Not so the Cows. Mr. John Ferguson of Kingston's Grade Cow took the 1st Premium, and Capt. Cameron, of Garden Island's Cow, had it arrived in time, would also have beaten any thing on the ground. The same thing might be said of the young cattle. The pigs were good, but the sheep particularly the Merino's and Southdowns, could have been equalled if not beaten, in any ordinary farmer's yard, in our own vicinity. Still, the Show was good and respectable as a whole, and elicited commendatory remarks on all hands. The display of Grain was excellent, and generally admired; and that of Fruit and Vegetables was also deserving of praise; but nothing very particular. The Agricultural Implements exhibited, seemed mostly from the United States, and were put on the ground for sale. Some things, doubtless, were of Canadian manufacture, but it was extremely difficult to cull the one from the other. A goodly assortment of women's work was exhibited, very creditable to the fair workwomen; but the prizes were not in proportion to the number of articles displayed. There was also an exhibition of Oil and Water Color Paintings, together with some Pencil Drawings, all creditable to the infancy of the Fine Arts in Western Canada, though out of place every where else. Some Cabinet Ware, some Woolen Manufactures, some specimens of Poultry, some Hollow Ware, a few Stoves, and an infinite variety of Ploughs, together with a multitude of Canoes, Baskets, Bead Work, and other Indian Manufactures, formed the residue of the Exhibition, and conjointly occupied several hours in overlooking and examining.

The four days of the Show were thus divided and occupied. On Tuesday, the first day, the articles were received and entered. On Wednesday, the second day, the Judges were chosen, the articles privately examined, and the award made, though not publicly made known. Thursday, the third day, was the Great Show Day, on which the public were allowed to enter the enclosure, and see the Exhibit on; ending with the Grand Dinner at 6 o'clock in the evening. And Friday, the fourth, and last day, was occupied in declaring the Prizes, and in the meeting of the Association for public business. What was done on Thursday morning, I have faintly attempted to describe; the Dinner followed, at which, of course I was present. It was held in a temporary building, capable of dining one thousand persons, but I regret to say it was only half filled. To the best of my belief about four hundred gentlemen sat down to dinner. The Dais was occupied by the President of the Association, the Hon. A. Ferguson, having on his right and left, Lord Mark Ker, A. D. C. to the Governor General; Mr. Allan, President of the New York Agricultural Association; Lt. Davis, R. N.; together with Messrs. Marks, Thompson, Wetenhall, Conger, Watt, *cum multis aliis*, all Presidents of the District Agricultural Societies. The post of Croupier was filled by H. Ruttan, Esq., Vice President of the Association. The Dinner was just what might be expected, cold and indifferent, but cheap at the money, one dollar, wine not included.—The attendance was better than the Dinner. The excellence or non-excellence of the Dinner, was a matter of small moment to a great many present; for Mr. Ruttan and Mr. Weller had both opened their hospitable mansions, to their friends, and at Lunch had entertained some fifty persons each; and let me tell you, Mr. Printer, a Champagne Lunch at two o'clock in the afternoon, will take the edge off a man's appetite, particularly when a Public Dinner is to follow. It did mine, and left me perfectly at leisure to take notes of what was passing. As you will copy the Speeches made from one of the papers before mentioned, I shall not bother a little to them, than by saying, that they were all remarkably well delivered, and received many hearty commendations. In fact, I can recollect no public meeting, wherein so many really good Speeches were made. The Chairman is celebrated for the sound sense which pervades all his public actions, and his conduct in the Chair on this occasion was no exception to the general rule. Mr. Watt, of Lower Canada, spoke well and elegantly, and was much applauded, as was Mr. Thompson, of the Home District. Not should I omit to notice the speech of Mr. Marks, who was evidently on his mettle, and spoke with [illegible] Our good effect [illegible] Kingston [illegible] Mr. Marks did not forget to tell the dinner party what the Midland District had already voted, and what they would do, in case the Association travelled to the St. Lawrence in 1849. But while I commend all the Speeches delivered at this Grand Dinner, I must except one, made by myself, when the Press was toasted. I had been made acquainted in the early part of the day, that being the oldest individual connected with the Press, then in Coburg, it would devolve upon me to return thanks at the Dinner; consequently, being an indifferent speaker, I had connected in my own mind, a few appropriate words for the occasion; when lo! in proposing the Toast, the Chairman said something about "better behavior." This threw me off my centre, upsetting my ideas, and instead of replying generally to the Toast, I commenced defending the Press from the imputation cast upon it; saying, that the licentiousness of the Canada Press arose from the taste of the people; that the popular taste governed that of the Periodical Press, and that when the people of Canada frowned down the irregularities of the Press, then and not till then, would they have a Press worthy of their patronage. But instead of saying this as concisely as I have written it, I hesitated and stammered, so as to make it difficult for the reporters to catch what I did say, and therefore, I seize hold of the present opportunity to be my own trumpeter. A Band of Music (from Bowmanville) attended at this Dinner, playing remarkably well for Amateurs. They were also on the Show ground.

On Friday, after the award of the Premiums, the meeting of the Provincial Association was held on the Show ground. Two delegates from each District were chosen, being the persons allowed to vote; but several of the Districts were unrepresented. The President took the chair. As a matter of course, Mr. Ruttan, the 1st vice-president, was chosen President for the year 1849; and Mr. Wetenhall, the 2nd vice-president took Mr. Ruttan's vacant post. Mr. Marks was then chosen 2d vice-president, and a Mr Buckland, a lecturer on Agricultural Chemistry, lately out from England, and much commended by the proposer and seconder, was elected Secretary by acclamation. The post of Treasurer occasioned a fierce debate, in consequence of some serious defalcations on the part of a preceding treasurer. After long argument, it was carried, that the Cashier of the Upper Canada Bank should be the Treasurer of the Association. Then came the tug of war, in the shape of the question where the Association should hold its meeting in 1849. The choice lay between Niagara Falls and the City of Kingston, and the speakers and arguments appeared equally divided; but owing to the absence of any delegates from the Niagara District, occasioned by the badness of the weather, and the inability to approach with certainty the harbor of Coburg, the vote was in favor of Old Kingston. There was a goodly attendance of Kingston and Bay of Quinte people at this meeting, but only six persons could vote for the three Districts; but the whole were useful in canvassing the members from the more western districts, and determining the vote in our favor. A natural consequence of this decision is, that the inhabitants of the Midland District must do all that the people of Coburg have done, and a little more besides.

During the time this meeting was held, the Grand Steeple Chase took place, over two miles of difficult ground, at the eastern end of the town. As no one, unless he be an Irish bird, can be in two places at once, I am unable to give any account of this spirited affair. Suffice it, that an English Baronet, Sir Edward Poor won, at the risk of breaking his neck; and out of seven riders, only five fell and hurt themselves and horses. I am told the Race was a scene of great excitement, and thousands crowded to see it. This concluded the sports of the week.

I cannot conclude this letter without remarking upon a circumstance connected with the Royal Mail Line of Lake Steamers. The Kingston newspapers were desired to copy, and they did copy an announcement made at Coburg and Toronto, that all persons going to and from the Fair would be charged by the lake steamers half price. This announcement had great effect in inducing a great many persons in the Midland District to visit the Fair. And it probably had some effect in persuading the members of the Municipal Council, then in session, to adjourn for one day, to allow the Warden and those disposed to attend the Fair. Whether this announcement was made with the consent of the proprietors of the steamers I cannot tell, but this I know, that Captain Sutherland, of the *Magnet*, considered himself bound by the notice, and upon every occasion his vessel had to visit Coburg during the week, he charged his passengers half the usual fares. In a great measure, the *Princess Royal*, Capt. Twohy, did the same thing, but I think, with some exceptions. But the *City of Toronto*, Capt. Gordon, repudiated the agreement altogether, as being made without authority, and demanded and received the full fare. On this boat the Warden and Councillors from Kingston went up, and as they expected to pay one dollar each, they were exceedingly annoyed at being compelled to pay double that sum. They characterised the transaction by all manner of nasty names, which I do not choose here to repeat; but I can assure you, Mr. Printer, that the boat, and all persons connected with it, suffered very severely in public opinion. Ultimately, it was determined to refer the matter to Capt. Dick, the owner of the *City of Toronto*, who was known to be at Coburg; and when the steamer touched the wharf, Capt. Dick, who was present, was spoken to on the subject by Mr. Marks; but he did not seem to view the matter in the same light as the passengers did, and all he would promise was, that all passengers who paid full fare to Coburg would be allowed a free passage home. As this did not suit the views of the Councillors, who were compelled to return to Kingston in the night boat down, the matter could not be arranged satisfactorily, and when I left the vessel, the parties were in full and angry discussion. As far as regards myself, I may observe, that I paid two dollars for myself and companion, requesting the Purser to charge the additional two dollars, in case Capt. Dick insisted upon full fare from all. How the wronged and oppressed got back to Kingston, of course, I cannot tell.

The treatment to the Press at Coburg, on this occasion, by the Managing Committee, was all that could rationally be expected; and I was pleased in having an opportunity to say as much at the Dinner. Private admission to the Show, was given to all editors, and free tickets for the dinner, with, I think, but am not quite sure, a bottle of wine to each guest, for [illegible] Committee did more for the Press, than [illegible] and with this observation I beg leave to conclude this long letter.

THE EDITOR.

P. S.—Do, Mr. Printer, see that your compositors set this letter a little better than they did my "Letter from New York." "*More Plainer*" for "Monplaisir," "Merchantable steamer" for "Mercantile steamer," and other things of the like kind, are blunders enough to do——n the best letter ever published, far more letters so ill literally written as those I send to you. I beg this as a personal favor; for no man is desirous of being thought an ass, when he simply wishes to fill the columns of his newspaper with matter interesting to the general reader.

From the Toronto Globe, Oct. 7.

First in the prize list stands the Durham Cattle, the show of which was very large—superior, (we have good authority for saying) to the display of the same breed at Buffalo. The Bulls shown by Mr. Walton of Peterboro, Mr. Henry Moore, of Clark, and the fine two-year old of Mr. Jonas, of Darlington, were the most admired. The latter was from the stock of John Wetenhall, Esq. of Nelson, and was sold by him when nine months old, for $118, then weighing 875 lbs. The cows of Mr. Davis, of Yonge st., which have so often taken premiums before, of Mr. Walton, of Peterboro, from the stock of Mr. Howitt, of Guelph, and Mr. Wade's imported Durham Cow, drew much attention. Mr Wetenhall showed a large number of this breed which kept up the credit of Gore efficiently; he was the only exhibitor of cattle from that district. Two of his Durham cows were highly praised; there were in fine condition, but the enormous calves at their sides fully made up for this want. One of these was full brother to the bull belonging to Mr. Jonas, noticed above and which took the first prize in its class. Mr. E. W. Thomson's heifer calf, which took a prize at Buffalo, was much admired for its beauty and symmetry. There was a large number of the Durhams, too numerous to particularize; we regretted to see none of the excellent stock of the Hon. Adam Ferguson, or of Mr. Howitt, of Guelph. Of the Devon cattle, those of Mr. Gapper, of Yonge Street were highly esteemed for their beautiful deep red colour and other good points. The show of grade cattle was numerous, generally from the immediate neighbourhood of Coburg, and the quality was excellent.

The show of horses was large and generally good. The matched carriage horses were particularly fine.

Of sheep the exhibition was large and superior we are told, to the show at Buffalo. The best Leicesters were those of Taylor of York, and the Millars, of Markham and Pickering; those of Mr. Wade, of Coburg, were also very fine. A splendid lot of Southdowns, numbering two scores, was exhibited by Mr. Wetenhall.

Of pigs the exhibition was truly excellent, much superior either to Buffalo, or the two former shows of the Association at Hamilton and Toronto. For this Mr. Wade, of Coburg, should take a large share of the credit—his show of his Woburn breed of the Berkshire hogs was superb.

Of agricultural implements the display was generally very good. We believe the assortment of Ploughs was not so large as usual. Mr. Helm of Coburg's Reaping Machine, with some new improvements on the old plan, and Mr. Bell of Toronto's Straw cutting Machine, were much admired. We noticed a very ingenious atmospheric churn, made by D. C. Warren of Yonge Street, Toronto. Several inventions to supply power to thrashing machines, on the treadmill principle, made by C. Clark of Paris, attracted much attention. A number of articles, such as, straw cutters corn-shellers, sowing machines, ploughs, forks, &c., were bought on on the ground by Hagaty & Boyce, of Rochester, and H. L. Emery, of Albany, but were not allowed to compete for premiums. We believe that the sale of their articles was large enough to reward these persons for their enterprise.

In woollen and flax goods the exhibition was very meagre, Mr. Brockenshire being without a competitor; his display of tweeds and satinetts was as good as usual, which is saying all that is necessary. Mr. M. however, in addition, entered several pieces of broad cloth from Canadian wool, the first, with one exception, produced in the Province. The wool was from the flocks of Henry Covert, Esq., of the township of Hamilton, and of Captain Wallace near Peterboro. We are informed that the quality of wool has greatly improved of late in this neighbourhood. The only display of linen goods was that of Mr. Robert Beith, of Darlington, who entered two pieces of table linen, the flax of which they were made having been raised by himself. Mr. W. Gamble, of Eldorado's blankets were excellent, and the carpets of Messrs. Pewst & Macintosh, of York were capital.

The assortment of butter and cheese was first rate, being highly praised by the judges, one of whom was Mr. Allen, of Rochester, an excellent authority, who thought it fully equal to the shows of the same article on the other side of the line. The maple sugar was of a very good description.

The Cabinet-ware was very creditable to the Coburg workmen, who had the prizes all to themselves. A beautiful side-board, by Mr. Russell, was much admired. A one-horse carriage by Mr. Monson, of Coburg, was a beautiful affair; it was the only one shown.

The quality of the horticultural products was very good, but the quantity was not large. Messrs. Wade & Jekell, of Hamilton Township, Mr. John Creighton, and Mr. John Thomas, were the principal exhibitors. Mr. Gray, of Toronto, had a fine show of grapes. Mrs. Geary and Messrs. Wade & Jeckell were the contributors to the floral department, but the display of such as were in season was very fine.

In iron and Hollow-ware the show was deficient excepting a few articles.

In the ladies department, and the fine arts, the display is not of the very highest order. We suspect that the disappointment as to the prizes in the latter department last year, may be partly the cause of the deficiency. We have particularly to mention, however, the crayon and pencil drawings of Miss Thomson, of Aikenshaw, the water color figures of Messrs. A. Macdonald of Coburg, and the beautiful water landscapes of Mr. R. S. Kelly of the same place. We also noticed the splendid case of stuffed birds of Mr. Bertram of Coburg, containing about fifty specimens of Canadian ornithology. Some of the embroidery was very good. We noticed particularly an embroidered chair, the work of Mrs. Beattie, of Coburg.

The display of book-binding, &c., was inferior; Messrs. Scobie & Balfour, of Toronto, C. L. Halliwell & Co., of Hamilton, and Goodeve & Corrigal, of Coburg, were the competitors, each of whom had good specimens of blank books. We noticed some very good binding of the latter firm, the leather employed being tanned in Coburg. We were surprised to see no entries for the paper premiums, which showed great negligence on the part of our manufacturers.

The Indian prizes were well competed for, and much interest was displayed by the dusky denizens of Rice Lake and its environs, in the contest.

There was a very keen competition for the Canada Company's prize of £25 for the best 25 bushels of fall wheat; twenty-five entries were made, though only twenty showed. Notwithstanding this display of interest, the prize was carried off by Mr. Clarkson Freeman, of Finnisko in Weed, who occupied the same honorable position last year. We noticed a very handsome display of thirty-