The Daily British Whig.

(Upper part Orange Lines.)

WEDNESDAY MORNING, JULY 15, 1857.

LETTERS AND TELEGRAPHS.

E. A. G., Toronto; C. S., Pembroke; P. M., Prescott; C. S., Ottawa, with rem.; T. H., New York.

E P C., Toronto; with rem., P. A., Ottawa, with rem.; J. S. D., New York, with rem.

MISFORTUNE NEVER COMES SINGLY.—Owing to Monday's Orange Festival, most of the hands in the Office were absent, and the prospect of a good Whig for Tuesday was somewhat remote; but to make assurance double, one of the hands who did keep to his work, had the misfortune to spil one of the inside forms, which wholly precluded any chance of publication.

THE COUNTRY OF THE OTTAWA.

There is no such standing disgrace to Canada as the general ignorance which prevails of the wonderful country above the old town of Bytown, on the Ottawa River. Here for three hundred and fifty miles more natural curiosities and more wonderful sights are to be seen than in all America put together; and yet no one, except when journeying on business, will give himself the trouble to go and see them.—People travel from all parts of the world (Canada included) to visit the rocks, mountains and cascades of Switzerland, and no one thinks it worth his while to see the greater sights of Canada, though they are almost literally within a stone's throw of his own door. Many years ago Dr. Barker wrote a Series of Letters on the Country of the Ottawa, which Letters were read and praised in Canada and copied into the New York papers, and it was then hoped that public attention on this continent would be drawn to the wonderful country described; but the hope became a mockery, and the same ignorance prevails now as was general then. And yet there is no difficulty or personal fatigue encountered in reaching this great country. A railroad takes the tourist from the shores of the St. Lawrence in two hours to those of the Ottawa. Thence by stage, steamboat and railroad, he is conveyed to the Des Joachim Rapids, on the Deep River, fifty miles above Pembroke, and nearly two hundred from Bytown. To proceed further he must seek his own conveyance, or take passage in some lumberman's canoe, of which dozens are going up and down the stream every day. With these few remarks we lay before our readers Mr. Sangster's Second Letter:—

Letter Two.

Pembroke, 6th July, 1857.

DEAR WHIG—

I left Ottawa City early on Saturday morning by stage, had a healthy drive to Aylmer, and was soon on board the Emerald, Capt. Gumming, on my way towards the Upper Ottawa. The first thing that attracts the eye on leaving Aylmer, is the Ardley range of Mountains, more or less observable up the whole course of the Ottawa, and which, running far into the interior, connect with those of the Saguenay. These hills, or mountains, are clothed along their entire course with huge pines, marshalling their serried ranks on the very summits, and up the wooded slopes, where they stand like the veteran sentinels of some past age who had become rooted to their posts during a long and weary watch for some distant and expected foe. Before we reached Onslow, a small stopping place, several large rafts, being mere detached portions of large lumber fleets above, passed with a fair breeze and all sail set towards Aylmer. Although Onslow is a small place, and perhaps somewhat insignificant in the estimation of the passing traveller, yet it is one of the many un retending places up this river, at which a good business is done. It is here that the Quio River comes down, floating on its breast many a valuable crib of timber, which, had the reader to pay for it sight, would give him some idea of how great importance are these apparently "small places" up the Ottawa. We shortly afterwards came in sight of the Chatts, or the Cats, bounding through the woods in various directions and dividing the land so as to form several small islands, round which the resistless torrent foams and boils on its great plunge into the lake below.—There are upwards of thirty of these falls across the entire width of the river, (three miles) many of them being Cataracts of no mean heights or importance, falling as they do a distance of over forty feet. Owing to the present high water, the Lake of the Chatts above being more than usually swollen by the late incessant rains, the strength and importance of this great divided and sub-divided torrent is this year mightily increased. And yet very few if any travellers or tourists pass up the Ottawa. The passengers one meets on the way are chiefly residents and lumber dealers going to and fro, overseeing their men, sending down their rafts, and very frequently accompanying them to Montreal and Quebec. Leaving the Falls of the Chatts we passed upwards, with Fitzroy Harbor on the left, where the steamer did not touch, and proceeded to Pontiac, where I left the Emerald, crossing by a safe and substantial two-horse railroad to the Head of the Chatts, a distance of three and a half miles. This short overland route must have been designed by nature for a strictly Protestant country, its entire length being strewn with Orange Lilies, now in full bloom, not so large but much better formed than the tame garden lilies, having broader petals, and not being so liable to droop. I mention this by the way, that Tom Robinson may have time to order some for the coming Twelfth, should Kingston not yield a sufficiency.

At the Head of the Chatts I proceeded on my way by the steamer Oregon, Captain Hilliard, whom I found thoroughly obliging, and willing to afford every information I might need, even without its being asked for. Here also, on this steamer, I met with a young Kingstonian, Mr. Samuel Chambers, who is purser on the Oregon, and equally as lavish of his information of the route, and as free in dispensing it as Capt. Hilliard himself. The river widens greatly before reaching Arnprior, giving the breeze room to play about, and making it the more refreshing. Indeed this Chatts Lake, or Le lac des Chatts, or the Lake of the Cats, is a very fine sheet of water, and extremely pleasant to sail on. Arnprior is at the mouth of the Madawaska, down which come vast quantities of lumber in small cribs, the river being narrow; yet more lumber probably comes down the Madawaska River than any of the other tributaries of the Ottawa. The Captain pointed out a particular spot as being immediately in near of Gananoque, and another as being eighty miles in a direct line from Camden. Mere is a portion of one of the finest pieces of land and best farming tracts in the Province—commencing at Madawaska and running eastward—passing through Pakenham, Fitzroy, Huntley, Gesborne, &c., and extending over the Rideau Canal.—The McNab Township, which we now passed, has little to boast of in the quality of its soil, which is generally very unproductive. A large stone building, nearly finished, now stands on the high ground where Chief McNabb resided himself, and after whom the Township was named. The view from this ridge is very fine—Captain Hilliard having kindly allowed me time to ascend on our return trip—overlooking the land on the north shore, and opening the prospect up and down the river, with the Ottawa range of mountains stretching along the background to the northward as far as the eye can see. Six miles from Arnprior is Sandpoint and three miles thence across to Bristol. Six miles further is Bouchere; the river of this name giving evidence as we approached, by the many rafts visible, of its connection with the Madawaska, and its importance as a Lumber Station. The steamer merely touches at these places, many of which seem to be utterly devoid of population, as the villages are not always visible from the landing, being sometimes on more suitable scites farther back. Arnprior is one of these, and, besides its mills, is now nearly if not quite as large as Pembroke. What the churches are to the scenery on the Lower St. Lawrence, every little village making the church with its bright tinned spire a prominent part of its existence—the mills are to the Ottawa. A village without a mill in or near it would be a rarity. Back of this lie Renfrew, Douglas, &c., through which the Brockville and Pembroke Railroad, when built, will pass. In the busy seasons the steamers are generally crowded with passengers, and even now, which is not a busy time, they bring up and take down a goodly number every trip. The scenery as far as "The Snows," a strong swift Rapid, is of a most pleasing and diversified character; several islands dispersed here and there along the north shore greatly heightening the effect. The current above The Snows is very swift, and which, breaking against the points and islands impeding its course, forms the rapid, and the many Says that encircle the islands, popping out at the side like a restless crowd of white foxes, and rushing down with a merry frolicsome bound, as pleasing as it is reckless. On our return we came down one of these Says in the long boat, with a rushing speed that was truly refreshing. Before reaching The Snows is Farrell's Wharf, a regular stopping place, above which, at the foot of The Snows, an enterprising Yankee, named Bruce, has erected a miniature saw mill, running one circular saw, coaxed a trifling stream over the height, which answers his purpose, and has so located himself that the particular kind of lumber his mill is capable of turning out is readily and immediately bought by the raftsmen after descending the rapid, where they lay by until having erected their shanties, &c. The Opeongo road commences here. Owing to the unusual height of the water, and the consequent increased strength of the current, above The Snows, the Steamer now lands her passengers here, whence they are pulled five miles in a long boat, called a Bunn, to Gould's Landing, or a mile and a half further up to Portage du Fort. At a reasonable depth of water the steamer ascends without difficulty. Going up we landed at Gould's; the pull being against the stream, and the locomotion naturally slow, the five miles seemed to the impatient traveller more than doubled. On our return, however, it was more pleasant. We had gone over to Portage du Fort in the evening, and in the morning left at six, touching at Gould's Landing, the route which seemed so long on the way up turning out under the bright morning sun, and the quietude of the early day, not a breeze rippling the surface of the water, one of the pleasantest five miles I ever travelled. The shadows and bright tints of the trees were sharply defined, and our speed, being with the current, and that a strong one, all that could be desired. Along the entire length are fine clumps of trees and islands, rich in foliage, and worthy of the Artist's study and attention.

But to return. The Village of Portage du Fort is at the head of a beautiful bay, and surprised me from its size and the worthy character of its buildings; but had I recollected that it lies at the foot of the great rapids from which it derives its name, I would have known better. It has good milling privileges, of course, and I believe has three mills in operation, and cannot help going ahead. It is one of the many places along this vast river which has greatness forced upon it, and in whose positions also lie the germs of future prosperity. It was late in the evening when we went up (on our return trip) and early in the morning when we left, and I had no chance of seeing anything. All the lumber from the Upper Ottawa must pass through here, within a short distance of the village. It is delightful to stand at Gould's Landing (if you are not waiting for the Bunn) and watch the cribs speeding down the current with the rapidity of thought, and arranging themselves, guided by the trusty oarsmen, alongside their respective rafts, which line the opposite shores. There is now a large quantity of timber here on both sides of the river. To return again, for this digression was unavoidable—besides, it prevents much repetition hereafter. I left Gould's Landing and proceeded upwards, through a burned forest, thirteen miles by stage, over an easy and even road, having a sandy bottom, to a small place called Cobden. One of those terrible fires which sometimes visit and destroy vast lumber regions of the Ottawa has here laid under contribution to its ravages full thirty miles square of splendid timber. The road leads through an immense forest of charred and dead pines, standing and blackened monuments of the terrible havoc that reduced them to their present desolate-looking condition. If any one desires to get an idea of what a "fire in the woods" means, let him pass through here. The usual undergrowth of hardwood is already springing up. Experienced lumber merchants tell me that more standing timber was destroyed by fire in 1853 and 1856 than has been shipped to Quebec since the first opening of the Ottawa lumber trade. In this great forest are the remains of a once splendid grove of the real Norway pine. Great numbers of the trees are yet standing, as straight as rushes, several hundred feet high, the trunk bare and smooth nearly to the distant top. Those that remain are of small size, and are occasionally cut down to be used as spars and masts for small vessels. I should have liked to look upon this grove in the days of its prosperity. Along this route the ground is white with the wild convolvulus or morning glory, and numerous rose trees were also in full bloom, calling to mind the truthfulness of Tennyson's beautiful line:

"You scarce could see the grass for flowers"

We reached Cobden in good time, stayed all night, and in the morning took the early boat. Mr. Gould's *North Star*, to Pembroke landing, eighteen miles, thence by stage two miles to the village of Pembroke, where we arrived shortly after nine on Sunday morning. The first thirteen miles and the latter two miles are run by Mr. Gould's Stages, the roads having been made through the midst of the forest at that gentleman's personal expense. No other man perhaps up the Ottawa would have undertaken this but Mr. Gould. The idea was pronounced rash and hazardous at the time, as was also the building of the steamer North Star—a small boat, but fully adapted to the route on which she is placed—but like a clear-headed man of business, Mr. Gould persevered in his design which now forms the connecting link with the Union Forwarding Company of Aylmer, between Portage du Fort and Pembroke. I might state here that Mr. Bourke of Pembroke, in connection with Mr. Gould, runs a good covered Stage by a different and somewhat shorter route from Gould's Landing to Pembroke, and vice versa, which is a very great and necessary accommodation for travellers whose business urges them to proceed direct. Muskrat Lake and River after leaving Cobden, are pleasant to travel; the scenery reminding one of the most agreeable parts of the Rideau—the first part of the route particularly. The Lake is ten miles long, and abounds with fish, chiefly pike, pickerel and bass; the land high lying on the North shore, not mountainous but scarcely hilly, and low on the left. A long array of dead trees are pointed out as having strangely withered and died during the Cholera of 1852. This is said to have also been the case with regard to the Norway pines I spoke of—they were eaten with worms in the summer of the same year, and although dead, are yet stately and lordly looking in their slow passage towards ultimate decay.

Entering Pembroke by stage, the traveller again comes in sight of the mountain range which follows the course of the Great Ottawa, and which is hidden while passing through the inland portion of the route already spoken of. The village is delightfully situated on the South side of the river, is being slowly but steadily enlarged year after year, and must eventually become a place of no small importance from its good business situation, and being the largest and only village of any note above Sandpoint and Arnprior, perhaps excepting Portage du Fort. The stages by Gould's line enter the upper village, and those by the land route from Portage du Fort, pass through the lower village into the upper, both arriving at and leaving Bourke's Hotel. The villages are about a mile apart, and in process of time must become one; the lower being perhaps the most healthily situated, and the upper doing a majority of the business of the place. In the busy season, when the rafts are passing down, Pembroke is crowded with lumbermen, to such a degree that there is scarcely standing room at the Hotels; not that there is any deficiency of accommodation, for there are some half dozen houses, and these large enough for places of greater pretensions. Bourke's Hotel, where I am stopping, being one of the most convenient, and as to size, regularity, &c., is all that the traveller can desire. Several extensive and many smaller stores attest to the good degree of trade which is being carried on. As to the value of property in the upper village, I might simply state that Messrs. Omeara and Heenan, merchants, lately paid the Warden three hundred pounds for a lot opposite Bourke's Hotel, measuring 66 by 105 feet, on which they are erecting a large building intended to be used as a general store. Two prominent features of the village are the residence of Mr. Supple, the Member for Renfrew, and that of the Warden of the United Counties, Mr. Moffatt; the neat cottage of the latter being built on a hill fronting the village, with grounds plainly yet tastefully laid out, and the large stone house of the former (an extensive lumber merchant) occupying a fine position on a rising ground, the grounds somewhat extensively ornamented with trees and hedges, all of which will have a really fine appearance after a few years, when fully grown. Between the two residences is a large dam, affording a good run of water, the one stream working the saw mill of Mr. Supple and the grist mill of Mr. Moffatt on either side of the dam.—There is a good quarry of free stone on an island opposite the village, the color and qualities of which are conspicuously shown in the house of the county member. To-day I leave Pembroke for Des Joachim.

C. S.

The Twelfth of July.

The Great Orange Festivities were celebrated on the 13th of July, the Anniversary falling on a Sunday. There was a great Gathering in Kingston early in the day.—Fifteen Lodges, each with its beautiful Flag, walked in procession from the City Hall to the Crystal Palace, preceded by Murdoch's Band, and accompanied by the Golden Ark of the Covenant, (made by Mr. O'Loughlin,) carried on the shoulders of Twelve Knights Companions of the Order. It was the largest and best Procession of the kind ever seen in Kingston. Allowing fifty members to each Lodge, there must have been in the ranks seven hundred persons. The Wolfe Island Lodge was much more numerous, and was composed of some of the finest and best dressed young men that ever walked—all dressed alike and all decorated alike. After the delivery of several Speeches in the Crystal Palace, Lunching &c., the Procession returned to town about six in the evening, and the several Lodges returned home in the most orderly manner.

RIOT AT TORONTO.

About half-past twelve o'clock on Sunday afternoon as a person named Devillin was returning from church, where, we understand, he had one of his children christened, he was met at the corner of Church and Stanley streets by some men; and an orange rosette, which he wore on his breast, was snatched therefrom. This, of course, led to a general melee, which lasted ten or fifteen minutes, during which time sticks, stones and all other missiles were freely used. The Chief and Deputy Chief, with a large force of fifty Police, were promptly on the ground, and succeeded in taking some fifteen of the rioters to jail. The riotous feeling, however, was not easily subdued, as large numbers remained collected about the scene of the disturbance until a late hour of the night, necessitating the presence of a body of Police. The Police court was filled yesterday morning with parties anxiously awaiting the trial. They were, however, doomed to disappointment as the case did not come on yesterday morning.

It has been since ascertained that Devillin, who was first assaulted, is a Policeman, and was at the time in uniform. Another constable, Ormsby, who came to the rescue was most severely injured, and had his collar bone broken; and his head was cut by a paving stone.—He lay insensible for twenty minutes. It was a hard fight, and he fought bravely.

ARRIVAL OF THE BISHOP.—The Right Reverend Bishop of Toronto, Dr. Strachan, arrived in town yesterday by the afternoon Train. He presided at a meeting in St. Paul's Church last night. Particulars to-morrow.

Washington, July, 9.

Lord Napier left here yesterday for Frostburg, near Cumberland, where his family resides; he will be absent for some weeks, and will visit Boston, and Canada before he returns.

New York, July 13.

The Star of the West arrived from Aspinwall with a million and a half of specie.

The Granada sailed same day for Havana.

The steamers Roanoke and sloop Crane were off Aspinwall; the latter bound for Boston with 50 of Walker's soldiers: the former with 240 of Walker's men: two-thirds sick.

Nothing from California.

Crops in the Southern part of the State suffering from drought.

General Lane elected delegate to Oregon.

Advices from Pere state Virango still held Aragoats; but he was surrounded by Government troops and would soon yield.

Nicaragua unsettled.

Rivas disposed to act in concert with the allied generals, and a collision is expected soon between the Leon party who favor Walker, and the Chamoristans.

California market generally dull.

Breadstuffs depressed.

Crop on average promising.

Money inactive.

Mining operations active and increasing.

Chicago, July 12.

Curtis & Ballantyne's Distillery was burned on Saturday night. Loss $30,000.

OUR TABLE.

No. 37.

THE ROBBER RYE—a Sequel to Lavengro. By George Borrow. Harper & Brothers, New York; J. Duff, Kingston, 8vo, pp. 442. Half a Dollar.

This is the most extraordinary book of the year, not more so than its predecessor, "Lavengro," but equally so much so. It is the Autobiography of George Borrow, up to a certain period of his life. A great deal of the book is 'caviar to the million,' but there is sufficient of what will please everybody, to make it the most readable volume that a man can lay his hands on to wile away an hour. George Borrow is a great man, a great scholar, a great philanthropist, and a good man; but he is also a bigotted and most pig-headed Englishman. His prejudices shine forth in every page of his many works; and when he hates, he does it with a perfect rush. He certainly does not love the Irish, but he absolutely detests the Scotch. 'Romany Rye' is full of the bitterest denunciations against that people. From Wallace to King James, from Sir Walter Scott to Sir Charles Napier, all come in for a share of his bitterness, and with no sparing hand does he bestow his censure. He abhors the Stuarts, and has not a good word for the Whigs and Covenanters. We strongly recommend our Scotch friends to read his book, were it for no other reason than to see how far the height of prejudice can ascend.

George Borrow is a great friend and advocate of the Church of England.—Consequently, the unhappy Dissenter, and the more unfortunate Roman Catholic catch it on every side. To all kinds of Shams, George Borrow is the inveterate foe—he writes down Cant, Teetotalism, radicalism, and other humbugs; and as he himself says, 'Lavengro' (and also 'Romany Rye' which is its Sequel) is a book written to put down Cant, and for the express purpose of inculcating virtue, love of country, learning, manly pursuits and genuine religion—for example, that of the Church of England, and for awakening a contempt for nonsense of every kind, and a hatred of Priestcraft, more especially of Rome. In plain truth George Borrow is a thorough Englishman, blunt, rude and plain spoken; but with all his faults the reader cannot help liking him and liking his book, for it is full of incident, adventure, anecdote, (some very queer ones) and knowledge of the world. In a word the man or woman who has not read 'Lavengro' and 'Romany Rye' would do well to buy them, for they are books, in spite of the prejudices and bigotries they inculcate, that cannot fail of delighting. Such is the power of a good writer—he makes error as pleasing as truth.

We have to thank the several publishers for the receipt of the following Magazines, &c:

THE HORTICULTURIST FOR JULY. R. P. Smith, Philadelphia. $2.

THE PLOUGH, LOOM AND ANVIL FOR JULY. (Now called The Farmer's Magazine.) Nash and Parish, New York. $2.

THE PANORAMA OF LIFE AND LITERATURE FOR JULY. Littell, Son & Co., Boston. $3.

THE LIVING AGE. No. 685 et 686.—Littell, Son & Co., Boston. $6.

THE HISTORY OF FRANCE. Part 8. By Thomas Wright, Esq. J. H. Stephens, Kingston.

HARPER'S WEEKLY—July 4 et July 11th. John Duff $3.

PORTER'S SPIRIT OF THE TIMES—July 11th. $3.

THE SPIRIT OF THE TIMES—July 11th. $3.

THE WAVERLY MAGAZINE—July 11th. $3.

LIFE ILLUSTRATED. July 11th. $2.

Chamber's Journal for June. J. Duff, Kingston.

The Inventor for July—Low, Haskell & Co., New York. And

Two Parliamentary Blue Books. A Report of the Ordnance Laws in the City of Toronto. 8vo pp. 24.—and

The Report of the Commissioners on the conduct of the late John Clarke, Crown Lands Agent in Huron. 8vo. pp. 146.

This Report exposes the greatest amount of rascality ever perpetrated by a Canadian official. The book is full of exposures, the nature of which can be imagined by a single paragraph:—

"In the great majority of cases the complaints may be said to consist in the disregard by the agent, of the pre-emption rights of the actual settlers, and of the sale of the lands which they occupied to non-resident speculators. The truth of these complaints admits of no doubt. It was established in so many instances, and by such a variety of unquestioned evidence and circumstances, as to leave no room for doubt or hesitancy. Indeed, to such an extent was this system carried, that the agent himself was obliged to admit, and did admit to us, that he permitted certain parties to select such lots as they chose to point out, to the extent of many thousands of acres of land, to pay the first instalment upon them, and to secure them by the entry for them, of the names of the parties, wholly unknown to the agent, and whose names were used merely to evade the ninth clause in the conditions of the sale, which declares "that not more than two hundred acres can be sold to any one person, on these terms." We have found upon reference to the sales, as marked upon the plan, in the agent's office, that the members of his own family were all permitted to speculate in these lands. His children (male and female) his sons-in-law, his brother, his nephew, the clerks in his office, and in the office of his brother in this City, many of the merchants, traders, lawyers, clerks, Insurance Brokers, and even cabinet, well known residents of this City; yea, even residents of the British Isles, and of the United States of America, have had their names used for this purpose, and now remain of record upon the agent's maps. Is it any wonder then, that the resident settlers should complain of the adoption of such trickery and fraud, to defeat the patriotic and benevolent intentions of the Legislature and of the Government, and to deprive them of the hard-earned fruits of their industry and toil?"

IMPORTS.

July 14th.

Str. Oshawa, Montreal—5 casks wine, L'Hoist & Beaufort; 1 hhd wine, A Livingston; 53 cases, 5 hhds gin, J Carruthers & Co.

Str. Napier, Cape Vincent.—1 box, Cotter & Bell; 1 iron safe, Fraser & George; 1 box medicine, E. W. Palmer; 10 bdls oars, D O'Gorman; 4 bxs life seats, John Hamilton; 8 stoves, 6 ovens, Horsey & Bro.; 1 cask mdse, E. P. & H. Ross; 1 case shoes, G H Gordon; 1 box, 1 trunk, A Philips; 8 Pianos, J. McMillan; 2 bxs, W Wheland; 14 bales J Hickey; 2 boxes fruit, Thos. Shawles; 1 box, H J Coleman; 1 pkg, J. Scott; 1 box, C. Haight; 1 box W. Lockie; 1 box, P O'Neil; 1 pkg E W Palmer; 1 box, W Purdy; 1 pkg, G F Staples.

Str. Cataract, Rochester—5 cases shoes, Jas Hoyo; 21 bdls chairs, R W Bartlett.

ITEMS OF NEWS.

DEATH UNDER HOOPS.—The Paris correspondent of the Boston Transcript says doctors have declared that the late extraordinary invasion of corset-wearing and Bloomism, (which proved decidedly fatal) were entirely owing to the bell petticoats, which expose the whole female person, from the waist down to the feet, to the weather. Ladies, after a promenade, return home shivering; the crinoline has given them a chill; and the first thing that we hear is that the family undertaker has been sent for. Is it not strange that ladies should never adopt any fashion which is not prejudical to health? Corsets, thin shoes, microscopic bonnets and crinolines have murdered as many persons as Moloch himself.

THE ATLANTIC TELEGRAPH CABLE.—Messrs. Newall, under contract to supply half of the Atlantic submarine telegraph cable, at their Birkenhead works, have performed their task with the most praiseworthy alacrity, the 1,250 miles of cable having been "spun" in eight days. The cable consists of a strand of copper wire covered three times with gutta percha. This is "served from end to end with spun yarn, and over this are "laid up" 18 strands of seven wires each, which forms the exterior of the cable. There are, in all, 15,500 miles of strand, and 175,000 miles of wire; 2,500 miles of wire having been worked up daily upon the average. The cable lies down at Messrs. Newall's works, in four immense coils, each 26 feet in diameter, and eight feet in height, ready for shipment on board the Niagara, American war steamer, to which the coils will be conveyed by smaller vessels. The weight of the cable is about a ton per mile. Messrs. Newall have employed 350 men in its manufacture.

Mr. SPURGEON'S TABERNACLE.—Mr. Spurgeon is still one of the great lions of London, but lately the laugh has been fairly against him. One great object of his holding forth at the Surry Gardens, is raising money to build a tabernacle of his own, capable of holding a fabulous number. Well! one of the Deacons acted as treasurer, and he has bolted with £2,000 in his pocket. He is a married man, but he did not carry Mrs. Gregorp along with him. He contented himself with the governess, and but for that great knave catcher, the electric telegraph, he might have been an elder—if not in Israel, at least in Utah.

DOMESTIC.

A great display was made by the Hamilton firemen, on Thursday night, in the open space on King-street, on which occasion his Worship the Mayor presented to the Hose Company a handsome carriage which cost something like $800.

DEATH OF JOHN EGAN, Esq., M. P. P.—We regret sincerely to learn the death, yesterday afternoon, at Quebec, of John Egan, Esq. the Member for Portlan. Mr. Egan, had been in indifferent health for some time, but had rallied, and it was to be hoped would recover. His memory will long be held in affectionate remembrance by a large circle of friends and acquaintances, by the numerous workmen whom he employed, and by the poor to whom he was at all times a liberal benefactor. Mr Egan has been a member for Parliament, for the Ottawa District for about ten years, and was a faithful representative of the interests of that Section of the Country.

We have intelligence from Newfoundland to the 7th inst. The catch of fish off this Island has been rather better than the average thus far this season, and the business is going on prosperously. Her M. surveying steamer "Cyclops" has completed the coast soundings for the Atlantic telegraph cable, which show a very bold shore and great depth of water, which are desirable to protect the cable at the point of landing. The "Cyclops" sailed for London yesterday and will doubtless arrive there about the 20th inst, at or about which time the whole of the cable will have been placed on board the "Agamemnon" and "Niagara." Professor Shepard, geologist, in the employ of the New York and Newfoundland Telegraph Company, is actively engaged in locating valuable mineral lands, and the tract, of fifty square miles of Territory granted to the company is understood to be of great value, as it abounds in rich mines of lead, copper and other valuable minerals.

The Provincial Grand Lodge of Canada have appointed a Committee to meet with the new Grand Lodge of Canada, at present in session in Montreal, in order to make arrangements for a union of the two Grand Lodges. By this union the difference lately existing between the Lodges will be healed and there will be but one acknowledged Grand Lodge in Canada, separated from the jurisdiction, but still fraternising with Grand Lodge of England. This will be a source of much rejoicing to all the brethren.—Canada will then govern for itself, a result inaugurated by the action of the Sussex Lodge of Brockville.

RELIEF OF THE SUFFERERS BY THE LATE CALAMITY.—The Committee of St. Andrew's Home, Montreal, acknowledge the receipt of a letter from the St. Andrew's Society of Quebec, enclosing the sum of £100; also a telegraph from same, stating that they had provided the survivors now in Quebec attending the Coroner's inquest, with clothing, to the amount of about £100 more we believe.) The Committee report to persons offering subscriptions from other places, "that funds sufficient for the emergency have been received through the liberality of the public in Montreal." The Irish Protestant Benevolent Society there gave a donation of £100, and the German Society also contributed.

A return to an address for names of persons appointed to office since 28th March, 1855, with the salary and fees in each case. The most extraordinary appointment we see in this return is that of Sir J. D. Hay, Bart., as a temporary Clerk in the Adjutant General of Militia's Department, at a salary of £187 10s per annum. The appointment of an English Baronet as a temporary clerk in one of the public departments is not such an can be esteemed popular. He was appointed by the Governor General. Baronets are surely at a discount.—Brockville Recorder.

*** Sir J. D. Hay is a Scotch, not an English Baronet. A gentleman's being poor should be no drawback against employment; and it is much to this Scotch Baronet's credit, that he accepts and fills properly a situation with so poor a salary.

HAMILTON FINANCES.—An adjourned meeting of the Hamilton City Council, on Thursday evening, the by-law authorized the issue of debentures to the extent of £50 000, was again considered. It is proposed that the money to be raised shall be applied to pay off certain debts due by the city, or in payment for improvements now under contract. In answer to questions, it is stated that £20,000 were required for contracts already given out or that would be given out before the passing of the by-law. £20,000 had been overdrawn at the bank, and £12,000 were due in debentures. A report was promised at next meeting of Council, showing the exact state of the city finances. It transpired during the sitting, that Ald. Gilkinson had drawn on the London bankers for £250 sterling, which was assumed by the city, but a motion was adopted, instructing the Mayor to recall Ald. Gilkinson from his London mission. Mr. Gilkinson has succeeded in getting the time extended three months for the payment of the £20,000 he secured the loan of shortly after his arrival in England.

BOLD BANK ROBBERY.—On Sunday, June 28th, the Central Bank of New Brunswick was robbed of a large amount of gold and five pound notes. The amount is not stated, but we presume from $15,000 to $20,000 in gold, and a still larger sum in bank bills. It was one of the boldest and ablest planned robberies we have heard of for many a day. The village of Fredericton has about 5000 people. The robbers got into the basement of the building, dug through the masonry and got access to the both, and old fashioned one, bolted to the door by screws. They cut off the heads of the screws bolts and left the lock in place, in the place, and forced the door.—They selected their gold and bills and left the silver on the floor of the banking room, apparently intending to return for it. No one connected with the bank visited it from Saturday afternoon to Monday morning, so that they had ample time for arrangements. The persons of the robbers are pretty clearly ascertained.

[From the Chicago Journal of July 8.]

Terrible Steamboat Disaster on Lake Winnebago—Four Men Killed and Several Wounded.

The boilers of the steamboat Berlin City, running on Winnebago Lake, Wisconsin, between Oshkosh and Berlin, exploded with terrible force on Saturday last, when near Butte des Morts, tearing the boat all to pieces. Four persons were killed outright Capt. Brown, of Berlin, the engineer, and two other men. In about three minutes after the explosion, she sunk in about eight feet of water.

The Berlin City was racing with the steamer Pearl at the time, and the latter was about ten rods ahead of her when the explosion occurred. The Oshkosh Democrat says:—

The Pearl went immediately to the rescue of the passengers, and picking up all she could find, immediately returned to this place with them. Nearly all on board the City were injured more or less. The lives of several are despaired of. On the arrival of the Pearl a tug was immediately despatched to the scene of disaster. The Pearl started up for Berlin about dark, having some of the wounded on board. The books of the Berlin being lost, it was impossible to tell at the time of going to press, how many passengers were on board, or how many are missing. It is feared that several are lost who are not yet known.

IMPORTANT FROM INDIA.

Sepoy Mutiny at Delhi—Massacre of the European Residents.

From the London Times, June 27.

The mutinous spirit which had to a certain extent been checked if not extinguished, in the more southern portion of Bengal, had spread to Meerut. At this post two regiments of native infantry—the 11th and 20th—had united with the 3rd light cavalry, and had broken out into open revolt. This revolt, as far as it showed itself at Meerut, had been put down. There had been a collision between the revolted and the European troops; the result of which was that the mutineers were dispersed and fled. To the southward, and at no great distance, lies the important city Delhi, the capital of the old Mogul Empire, and this town appears to have been the centre of the revolt. When the fugitives from Meerut arrived here, they were instantly joined by three other regiments of native infantry—the 38th, the 54th, and 74th—and the united forces instantly took possession of the town. Any one who has had experience of the tiger like ferocity of the Indian in a moment of what appears to him success, will be prepared for the result. An indiscriminate massacre of the Europeans was the first act on which the mutineers decided, and this they are said to have carried out in a manner the most remorseless and the most complete. No tenderness was shown to sex—no reverence to age: Delhi was turned into shambles, and so the first act of the tragedy was played out. It might have been expected. The next step, however, may be considered of a more ominous kind, if it is evidence of any pre-conceived design. The son of the late Mogul Emperor was proclaimed king and thus the shadowy sovereign whom we have so long maintained in empty state, has been raised into momentary importance—briefly, we trust, to disappear for ever from human account. Nor is this all; there has been disquiet on our own Sikh battle ground.—We are informed under date from Calcutta of the 18th of May, that at Ferozepore, also, there had been disturbances, but these disturbances had been suppressed. So far for the blacker side of the picture; and next for what has been done to mitigate or meet evil. "The Government taking active measures to suppress the revolt, and was concentrating troops around Delhi." The italics are our own, and may, we trust, be justified by the event. It is of the last importance that the rebellion should be extinguished where it has arisen, and that armed fugitives should be allowed to escape in numbers from the principal seat of the disturbances. When to this intelligence we add that the Rajah of Gwalier—the Mauratta state abutting on the south western limit of Delhi—had placed the troops of which he could dispose at the service of the British Government, we have exhausted the brief, but momentous advices which the electric telegraph brought to us at a late hour last night. The open revolt in the Bengal Presidency of five regiments of native infantry, and of one regiment of light cavalry, independently of what may have taken place at Ferozepore, is undoubtedly intelligence as important as any which we have published since the fall of Sebastopol. It must also be remembered that these are not the only regiments affected with the taint of mutiny; indeed, the very telegraph which brings this news adds that the 34th Regiment of Native Infantry, which had been before suspected, had been disbanded at Barrackpore.

So far from feeling any serious apprehension for the stability of British power in India in consequences of these occurrences, we should be inclined to foretell that they may tend to confirm it, and to give us a fresh lease of empire. We have for a long time been pursuing half measures in India. There can be no doubt that the reign of the mock king at Delhi will be but a brief one, and that a terrible retribution will be inflicted on the mutineers, not merely in that character, but as the bloody and pitiless murderers of the Europeans in Delhi. If it was to come, this revolt could not not have occurred at a better time.

Our billingsgate neighbor of the Gazette accuses us of quackery, because we publish Dr. Ayer's advertisements. Now this same editor knows the Pharmacopeia itself is not more free from the suspicions of quackery than his medicines. He knows they are endorsed by the medical Journals of this country, are used and prescribed by our best physicians, and have the commendation of professors and eminent men of character too exalted for his comprehension, and he knows too that they have done and are doing in this community an amount of good which the utmost stretch of his ability can never hope to equal.—[Berks Co. Press, Reading, Pa. 1m. 133

TO THE MILLION.—Prof. Wood, of St. Louis, has after years of deep study and untiring research, succeeded in presenting to the public an article superior to any now in use, and indeed its a truly a wonderful discovery—we advert to his Hair Restorative; the only article that has been completely successful in checking age of his grey locks, removing dandruff, itching, scrofula, &c.—It restores the gray-headed to more than the original beauty, adds new Lustre to locks already luxurant; having the effect on coarse, harsh hair to render it glossy and wavy; fastens permanently hair that is loose or falling, and many other qualities which will become known as soon as used.

The pride of mankind is singularly developed in the keeping and arrangement of the hair; perhaps from the fact that it is the only portion of the human body that we can train in any way we choose; how important then, having this portion left to our care, that we should use all the means science has placed in our hands to render it beautiful and permanent. If you would have beautiful hair, glossy hair, hair with its natural color elegantly preserved to extreme old age, don't fail to purchase Wood's Hair Restorative.—[Daily Iowa State Gazette. Sold by all respectable Druggists. 1m. 127

HURTING IN MONTREAL.—On Monday there was the usual Rioting in Montreal, and the report in Kingston, was that two houses belonging to Mr. D. Anne McGuire, "New Era" continue to write incendiary articles no wonder there is rioting.

MOWING BY MACHINE.—The Hay Harvest has commenced in this vicinity, and the Grass is both thick and tall. Mr. John Strachan of Pittsburgh, invited a few friends on Monday to see the action and work done by a new Mowing Machine, made for him by Mr. Helm, of Port Hope, and brought down by the maker. There were present Messrs Marks, Ferguson, Sadlier, Barker, Laidlaw, and others, and to all these the Machine afforded unbounded satisfaction, doing its work with a pair of horses in an easy, clean and expeditious manner.

PRODUCE & STOCK MARKET.

FROM THE MONTREAL GAZETTE.

Montreal, July 14th.

	s.	d.	s.	d.
Ashes—Pots, per cwt,	44	3 a	44	6
Pearls, do.	43	6 a	43	9
Flour—Canada fine, per bbl	30	0 a	00	0
Superfine, No. 2, do	00	0 a	31	0
Superfine, No. 1, do	33	6 a	34	6
Extra Sup.	00	0 a	40	0
Sour,	00	0 a	0	0
American Sup.	00	0 a	33	0
Indian Meal—per 196 lbs	20	0 a	21	0
Oatmeal—per bbl 200 lbs	00	0 a	36	0
Grain—Wheat, U C.				
mix., 60lbs.	0	0 a	0	0
U C. red,	0	0 a	0	0
L C red, p min	7	6 a	0	0
Oats, per minot,	2	9 a	3	0
Peas—White, per minot	6	0 a	0	0
Barley per minot,	0	0 a	0	0
Indian Corn—per 56lbs	4	0 a	4	3
Provisions—				
Beef—Prime Mess, per brl.	75	0 a	77	6
Prime, do	52	6 a	00	0