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AUTUMN.

If seasons, like the human race, had souls,
Then two artistic spirits live within
The Chameleon mind of Autumn—these,
The Poet's mentor and the Painter's guide.
The myriad-thoughted phases of the mind
Are truly represented by the hues
That thrill the forests with prophetic fire
And what could painter's skill compared to these?
What palette ever held the flaming tints
That on these leafy hieroglyphs foretell
How set the ebbing currents of the year?
What poet's page was ever like to this,
Or told the lessons of life's waning days
More forcibly, with more of natural truth,
Than you red maples, or these poplars, white
As the pale shroud that wraps some human corse?
And then, again, the spirit of a King,
Clothed with that majesty most monarchs lack,
Might fit old Autumn for his royal rule:
For here is kingly ermine, cloth of gold,
And purple robes well worthy to be worn
By the best mongrch that ever donned a crown.

Proclaim him Royal Autumn! Poet King!
The Laureate of the Seasons, whose rare songs
Are written by himself unto himself,
And thus made patent unto all the world
Autumn, the Poet, Painter, and true King!
His gorgeous liveality speaks forth
From the rare colors of the changing leaves;
And the ripe blood that swells his purple veins
Is as the glowing of a sacred fire.
He walks with Shelley's spirit on the cliffs
Of the Ethereal Caucasus, and o'er
The summits of the Euganean hills;
And meets the soul of Wordsworth, in profound
And philosophic meditation, rapt
In some great dream of love towards
The human race. The cheery Spring may come,
And touch the dreaming flowers into life,
Summer expand her leafy sea of green,
And wake the joyful wilderness to song,
As a hand strikes sweet music from a lyre:
But Autumn, from its day-break to its close,
Setting in fluid beauty, like the sun,
Robed with rare brightness and ethereal flame,
Holds all the year's brave beauty in its hands,
And dies with songs of praise upon its lips.

And then, the Indian Summer, bland as June:
Some Tuscarora King, Algonquin Seer,
Or Huron Chief, returned to smoke the Pipe
Of Peace upon the ancient hunting grounds;
The mighty shade in spirit walking forth,
To feel the beauty of his native woods
Flashing in Autumn vestures, or to mark
The scanty remnants of the scattered tribes
Wending towards their graves. Few Braves are left:
Few mighty Hunters; fewer stately Chiefs,
Like great Tecumseh fit to take the field,
And lead the tribes to certain Victory,
Choosing annihilation to defeat:
But having run the gauntlet of their days,
This Autumn remnant of some unknown race,
Nearing the Winter of their sad decay,
Fall like dry leaves into the lap of Time;
Their old trunks sapless, their tough branches bare,
And Fate's shrill war-whoop thundering at their heels.

C. S.

Kingston, C.W., Nov., 1857.

The Possibility of a Dissolution.

The secession of Mr. Terrill from the ranks of the Ministry makes the possibility of an early Dissolution more apparent than it did when last we wrote. Still, the probability is remote; for we ask ourselves, what can Ministers gain by a Dissolution? They have the most subservient House of Assembly that ever Ministry was blessed with—what more can be wished for?—Strange things have happened, and will happen in Canada; and our readers must not think as we do, but do as we tell them, keep their powder dry, and be prepared for each and every contingency.

Mr. Terrill has tendered to his Excellency the Governor General the resignation of his office as Provincial Secretary, and his seat in the Cabinet. Rumor has it that he only waited the arrival of His Excellency before taking this step; and if so his protracted absence is accounted for, though we cannot say wholly justified. Of the reasons which have led Mr. Terrill to take this step we do not pretend to be aware; but if it be correct that he has long entertained the intention of resigning, and only sought a favorable opportunity for doing so in the arrival of the Right Honorable Sir Edmund Head, there is no room left for speculation, as to the cause of the step he has now taken. It is known that private and family reasons were alleged in a local newspaper, supposed to speak the sentiments of the late Provincial Secretary, to account for his long continued absence from his post. Sickness in his family was given as the reason of his being unable to leave Sherbrooke and attend his public duties, at the Seat of Government; and if that sickness continues which we argued, by the same authority to believe is the case, it would hardly be necessary to seek for any further cause for the course Mr. Terrill has felt it his duty to pursue. If, from any private or family reasons, he were unable to be at his post at the Seat of Government, it is obvious that he could not longer continue to hold the position of Provincial Secretary, and to be one of His Excellency's advisers; and of this he seems himself to have been fully aware. The reasons for Mr. Terrill's resignation will doubtless be given on the meeting of Parliament; until then, we can only speculate upon them by the light of such facts as are patent to the public.

TORONTO ASSIZES.

EMBEZZLEMENT.

Nov. 9.

Moses R. Cumming was brought up to receive the sentence of the Court, on being asked if he had anything to say why the sentence of the Court should not be passed, he replied that although a jury had convicted him on the charge, yet he felt in his own heart that he was not guilty of defrauding the Bank. The parties to whom he had lent the money were prepared to pay it back to the bank. He had been in the employ of two Banking institutions for a period of 14 years, and this was the first charge that had ever been brought against him. he therefore hoped that his Lordship would deal as leniently as he possibly could.

His Lordship in passing sentence alluded in a feeling manner to the prisoner's position. He said that he had taken the opinion of another learned Judge on the points raised by the prisoner's Counsel, and that that learned Judge's opinion, agreed with his own. He had also considered the recommendation of the jury, and he conceived that he would be best discharging his duty to the Community to pass sentence irrespective of the recommendation. He would, however, forward it to the proper authorities, who had the power to mitigate the sentence. He would also add that he had no hesitation in saying that from what he had observed of the jury during the present Assizes, that their recommendation came from the honest conviction of their hearts. In conclusion His Lordship sentenced the prisoner to 5 years in the Penitentiary.

STEALING A POST LETTER.

Samuel D. Ross, who was convicted of stealing a money letter from the Post Office car of the Grand Trunk Railway, was again placed at the bar.

Prisoner on being asked if he had anything to say why the sentence of the Court should not be pronounced against him, answered No. His Lordship said that the Statute left him no alternative. It was imperative, and provided that persons convicted of the crime of which he stood convicted should be imprisoned in the Penitentiary for life. At these words the prisoner swooned, and fell or sat down in the dock.

Thomas Payne, who pleaded Guilty to a charge of larceny, was sentenced to six months imprisonment in the Common Jail.

Micheal Ceologhan pleaded guilty to a charge of larceny, and was sentenced to eight months imprisonment in the Common Jail.

Horrible Murder of an Old Man.

HOW THEY TRY CRIMINAL CASES IN CANADA.

From the Montreal Transcript, Nov. 3.

The evidence in the Simpson case we reported very fully; but for the information of our readers who may not have followed the details, a resume of the facts may not be uninteresting. John Simpson, an old man of 60 years, residing in the parish of St. Louis de Gonzague, made over his farm to his son, the latter agreeing to pay to his father during his life a certain stipulated annual sum. Finding the farm too much for him, and unable to make up the annuity, he exchanges it for a smaller one, and some cash "to boot" (the father giving his consent) with Francois Parent, who undertook all the son's obligations. His neighbours told Parent he had made a bad bargain, and the answer was that the annuity would not long be a bargain to him, for he would twist the neck of the old man shortly. This threat he carried out before he had been in possession of the farm three weeks. His brother Eusebe invites the old man, one evening in April, to go out to the bush and show him a line or a new discharge about to be opened. Simpson declines, on the score that it was late and the roads were bad, but promises to go the first thing next morning. Eusebe, is early astir, and awakes his victim, and singing a song, in the refrain of which the old man joins, they make for the bush. They had gone but a little way when, at Eusebe's request, Simpson returns for his (Eusebe's) axe—ostensibly to be used marking the course—in reality, the weapon with which the victim was to be scrutinized. Simpson gets the axe, and is seen going into the bush with Eusebe, and out of that bush he never returns alive. Eusebe brings the axe home with him and, when asked where he left the old man, replies that a fine dressed gentleman in black clothes, with cap and gloves, was out in the bush (early of an April morning, with the mud and water knee-deep, and in such a costume), called to Simpson that he had business with him; that Simpson went off with the stranger, and that he (Eusebe) came home. The suspicions of the neighbours are excited when it was found that the deceased did not return, and ascertained that Francois went out that morning early, at 5 o'clock, and did not return till 8—an hour subsequently to his brother making his appearance. For three days the bush is searched, and on the fourth day the old man's corpse is found covered with bush and flag, between two logs, his skull fractured, and several other mortal wounds on his head and face—as clear a case of murder as had ever been perceived. The magistrate, Mr. Symons (to whom the Chief Justice gave, and justly great praise for his exertions in this case), summoned a jury, and the facts we have stated come out in evidence. And here it was that the hand of Providence seemed clearly to have interfered to bring to light this hidden deed of darkness and detect the murderer. On the body of deceased, when it was found, beside the bush and flags we have spoken of, was the top of a newly-cut balsam tree. Mr. Symons and the other witnesses took particular notice of this at the time, though they did not know what an important part it was to play in the detection of the murderers. When the axe was spoken of, the magistrate at once ordered it to be sent for—and on the sharp edge he discovered three dents or nicks; and with the sagacity of a practiced woodman, he at once determined that corresponding marks would be found on the balsam, if, as he suspected, with that axe it had been cut. He sends three intelligent Canadians and a Scotchman of much integrity and experience, to examine the balsam and compare it with the indents on the axe. They fit the top to the stump, and come back satisfied, and swear positively that with the axe of Eusebe Parent that tree had been felled. Meanwhile the accused makes his escape to the States—having told the people he was going on a lumbering expedition to Upper Canada—and not until the Government offer a reward of £100 for his apprehension does he make his appearance. Nor was this even then done willingly. Mr. Symons had issued his warrant for his apprehension, and dispatched an officer on his trail; and his father, who had furnished him with the means to make his escape, afraid that he himself would get into trouble, goes to the magistrate, tells him where his son is, and offers to produce him. He is advised to do so, and told that, whether or not the man would be apprehended, and that, wherever he was, he would be brought to justice. He is surrendered shortly afterwards to Mr. Symons, by whom he is committed to jail on the charge of murder. Francois is allowed to go at large, though a strict watch is placed on his movements. And when it is found that he has sold his farm, and all the stock upon it, and means quietly to clear out, he also is arrested and sent to jail; and until his brother's acquittal, stood indicted as an accessory before the fact to the murder.—Mr. Driscoll, Crown Prosecutor, acting no doubt as best he thought would secure the ends of justice, after this enters a nolle prosequi; and then both the parties to a foul murder, such as this, are for the present allowed to go unpunished.

But it is time to inquire by whom was the murder committed; and how it comes that the parties accused have escaped unwhipped of justice!

The motive for committing the murder has been stated above: it was to get quit of the annuity to be paid to the murdered man by Francois Parent as long as he lived. The malice is shown by the antecedent menace, and the concerted scheme to get the victim into the bush. Whether Eusebe Parent or his brother struck the deadly blow is immaterial: the former must have been looking on, and aiding and abetting, if he was not the real murderer, or he could not have returned with the axe which cut the balsam that covered the deceased's body. Francois had clearly premeditated the crime; he had plenty of time to consider how best it could be executed. He leaves an hour before his brother and Simpson with a full bag; may it not be very likely that the bag contained the fine suit of clothes which Eusebe says the man whom he did not know, but who took the deceased away, wore?—At all events, it is certain from the position of the wounds, that the deceased could not have inflicted them on himself; it is equally certain that he could not have cut the balsam with the axe which he carried away, and which was afterwards brought home by Eusebe, and put it over him after he was dead. He was, according to the witnesses, a simple, quiet, inoffensive old man—friends with everybody, and everybody friends with him. Only one had any cause to do him an injury, and that was the man who had to pay his annuity; and he had previously threatened he would not have it to pay for long. We can arrive at no other conclusion than that the murder was planned and executed by the two brothers; that one or both of them struck the blows; and that, consequently, they should have been together put on their trial and together found guilty.

How the Jury found a verdict of acquittal we have next to inquire. We have to attribute it first to imbecility, or incapacity of the Crown Prosecutor. These two men should have been indicted as principals together and tried together. Evidence which, as the indictments were found, could not be produced against one, would not have told against both, and links would have been added to the already direct circumstantial chain, which no Jury could have ignored, and no Judge dare treat with suspicion.—This, then, we believe to have been the primary cause of the verdict that was rendered. But the Chief Justice—who determined from the first to preside at this trial, and in whose hands the murderer of McDougal also escaped—either is deficient in legal knowledge, wanting in disposition, or careless from habit, to attend to a case such as this. He had an uneducated and ignorant Jury before him—some of whom behaved with distressing levity throughout the proceedings—and his charge was of that non-committal description which must have induced them to arrive at their verdict, if it had not been among some of them already predetermined. There was not direct evidence of the prisoner having committed the murder, he said, nor could any motive for so doing be attributed to him. Circumstantial evidence was at the best but very unreliable; and as they were in the region of suppositions, and the rule was to lean to mercy, it might just as truly be presumed that the prisoner was innocent as that he was guilty. This, in substance, was the charge of Chief Justice Lafontaine. When his own life was threatened, he was less phlegmatic and more impassioned; but circumstances alter cases, and the murdered man, here, was friendless and forgotten.

FANATICISM.

No one who has read the British Whig for a quarter of a century can accuse it of ever being backward in exposing cant, humbug, priestcraft or fanaticism, in whatever shape it made its appearance.

The 'Atlas' is a new journal published at Port Hope, and edited by a Mr. Rogers, of Quebec journal notoriety. A recent number contains a full account of all the sayings and doings at a late celebration of the Fifth of November, by the Orangemen of that neighborhood. We shall not stop to dwell upon the taste evinced in the public celebration of a day so noted, in so mixed a community as that of an Upper Canadian village, but shall admit the right to do so, if conducted in a way inoffensive to others. But this we regret to say has not been the case at Port Hope. In the first place the celebration takes place in the Town Hall, not Lodge-like, but openly, with Orange flags and banners at the windows. In the next place, the meeting is opened with Prayer by the Rev. Mr. Stewart, of Perrytown, who is so indiscreet as to introduce the following expressions in his address to the Throne of Grace—

"Most merciful God, we thank Thee for permitting us to meet here to night, none daring to make us afraid. We rejoice that Thy people can here assemble peaceably together. Bless the different sections of Thy Church, who acknowledge thee in righteousness and truth, and have no fellowship with that testimony of iniquity which Thou abhorrest. We pray Thee that the power of "the Man of Iniquity" may be annihilated, and that on the ruins of an offensive Superstition may be firmly erected Christ's cause and church."

Now, although Pio Nono may not be God's Vicegerent on Earth, yet he is the highest dignitary of an ancient Christian Church, and the same respect for his high station which respectable Roman Catholics pay to his Grace the Archbishop of Canterbury, should have prevented this Mr. Stewart from designating the Bishop of Rome, in a Prayer to the Almighty, as "the Man of Iniquity." And then, the idea of asking the Almighty to bless all Christians save those of the Church of Rome! Nor is this the whole of this fanatical clergyman's offence. In a long speech he afterwards made use of the following expressions, called almost at random:—

"It was a double-dealing system that, which was presided over by Pio Nono.—The Pope was called papa; he had two paws—a sword in one hand and a pen in the other. His power implied an *imperium in imperio*. Popery was, in a word, a partition between God and his people. . . . . There was some years ago a great fire in Montreal, and singularly enough it followed the exact course of one of those processions. As the fire approached the cathedral, one of the priests rushed out carrying an image of the Virgin Mary, and with outstretched arms invoked the flames to avoid the cathedral, but the building nevertheless fell a sacrifice to the flames; and it was laughable to hear an old French Canadian woman who, cursing the thing for an old hag, said 'why couldn't she save our church?' . . . . The priest of a parish has got his virgin, who must be boarded at the expense of the people. The priest insists upon his parishioners boarding his virgin week about. This virgin is not a living woman, but a thing of rags and straw—an image, upon the virtue of which the priest of the parish levies an ecclesiastical tax. Did they stop at that? No. Bells are christened. The bells for the churches before they are hoisted up into the steeples are dressed up in calico, in ribbons, and laces, and christened! O! think of christening *bell*-metal, the thing having two God-fathers and two God-mothers. . . . . If there be a Roman Catholic here to-night I pity him. There cannot be one present but you must offend him. Popery blights what it touches, temporarily as well as spiritually. *O! tempora, O! mores*, as the Roman said of old, what a degraded thing the Roman Catholic is . . . . The priests carry about with them a little Jesus. On one occasion a priest went into the house of a *habitant* or peasant farmer, and asked the good woman if she had anything to give his little Jesus. She said no; but the priest, perceiving that the child was amusing itself on the floor with a cogwheel, went towards the child and took its plaything for the benefit of—'little Jesus.'" And, to cap the climax, a procession from the Town Hall is made to the Market Place with a stuffed figure, termed a "Guy," "and then," as the editor writes, "amid the cheers of thousands of both sexes and of all ages, is ignominiously burned." What Orangemen mean by burning a "Guy" is hard to say, but every English boy knows, or rather knew, for the practice has recently been suppressed, that burning a "Guy" means burning the Pope!

Now we hold the whole of this Celebration to have been utterly useless, and worse than useless, mischievous. Regarding the Loyal Orange Institution, on the principle that union is strength, as a good Institution, and looking upon it as an effectual barrier against Papal Aggression, we have ever supported it, and shall continue to do so, in spite of the mad fanaticism of this Reverend Boanerges; for we feel satisfied, when the things we have pointed out shall become generally known and discussed, that the good sense of the Order will be exhibited in a public denunciation of some kind or other. A salutary Institution must not suffer in the public estimation for the follies of a set of madmen!

Whether the 'Atlas' has done right in giving to the world the particulars we have alluded to, is more than we ought now to say—it may find its account in it—but a long experience in journalism compels us to add, that no newspaper has yet succeeded pecuniarily in Canada, that commenced its career by enlisting against it the passions, feelings and prejudices of so numerous and influential a body as the Irish Roman Catholics.

New Buildings in Toronto.

NORDHEIMER'S MUSIC HALL.

The fine building now in course of erection in Toronto Street, for Messrs. A. & S. Nordheimer, and designed for a Music Hall, is now so far advanced as to attract much attention from its handsome appearance. Begun about a year ago, it has been pushed forward rapidly to completion. Exclusive of the ground story, the building consists of four stories, being, in all, about sixty feet in height. The central portion of the front is, of course some feet higher. The style of architecture is eminently modern. In Munich and other Germain cities specimens of Architecture somewhat similar, may be found. But it is a style which has not hitherto been adopted in Britain or in the Province—being, in fact a new order. Some such order has been advocated by the English Press, of late, in the case of the erection of the public offices for the Government in London, and on other occasions. Architects, it was maintained, were too fond of adhering exclusively to ancient models of architecture; and hence the great prevalence of architecture of the Elizabethan or Louis the Fourteenth schools. Much lighter architectural designs might, it was contended be adopted with advantage, at the present day. Of this Continental style, such as that used in the present instance, is all the more necessary by reason of the system prevailing generally throughout America of converting the lowest story of large buildings into a series of shops. These stores require of coursed great deal of light; such as can, it is believed, be freely given only by an architectural design like the present. Abundance of perpendicular lines have been used in it, in order to assimilate the upper and lower portions of the building. This style of architecture has also the additional advantage of not having any projections on which the ice or snow might form. On the ground story the columns of the building are of cast iron; while its entire front is composed of Ohio Sandstone. In the windows, Front and Sharples' English plate glass has been used,—the sashes being of cast iron. Box shutters made of wrought iron, will be fitted to the windows.

The dimensions of the main building are 102 by 107 feet. It has a wing attached in the Post Office lane, thirty-one feet by twenty-eight. In the main building there are on the ground floor five stores, each store having a large, high cellar underneath. The entrance to the main building will be very wide and handsomely ornamented. In each of the two upper flats, there will be ten sets of offices, with all the modern improvements and every convenience, such as safes, wash-stands, fire-places, &c. The passage hall, running through the centre of the edifice, leads to the stair ways, at each end, which stairs lead to the top floor. This floor has been rented by the Freemasons, and is divided into the Supper-room, Armory, and Encampment-room on one side, and the Ante-rooms and Chapel on the other,—leaving the large hall in the centre for use as a Lodge. The hall is forty-two by seventy-three feet, and twenty feet high. All the rooms above enumerated are of large dimensions, and will all be properly heated. For each floor there are also the requisite coal-vaults, wood-sheds and water closets,—a separate passage being made to those on every floor. The coals will be lifted up to the several stories, by a hoist.

The yard attached to the building will be accessible by a gate-way int his wing, in the Post Office lane. In the wing, the housekeeper's dwelling will be located. It will be provided with plenty of bed-rooms for boarders; the rooms being accessible by a gallery running from the first flat in the rear, to a passage in the main building.

All through the building there will be means of obtaining a plentiful supply of gas and water; while it will also possess the additional advantage of being well drained.

The architect of the building is Mr Kauffmann; and the builders, Messrs. Worthington and Storm. The plumbing was done by Mr. Keating; the casting and iron work by Messrs. Vale & Co; the painting and glazing by Mr. Hamilton, and the tin work by Mr. Booth.—Leader.

New York, Nov. 10.

The city banks last night resolved to call upon the country banks to redeem daily at the Metropolitan Bank, after Monday the 10th of November. The present accumulation of country notes will be carried by the city banks until the 1st of May next, a fifteenth, however, will be taken up on the 1st of January, 1st of February, 1st of April, 1st of March, and 1st of May, at the rate per cent to be allowed after the 1st of December. The proceeds are understood to look to early resumption, provided the arrangement is agreeable to the country banks.

ARRIVAL OF THE ARABIA.

DELHI FALLEN!

New York, November 13.

The Steamship Arabia, from Liverpool at 8.30 a.m., of the 31st, arrived at 7 o'clock this morning. The Arabia reached Liverpool at 8 p.m., on the 15th.

The Arabia brings $1,000,000 in specie and a large number of passengers.

The Produce Markets were all stagnant, and prices much lower. Cotton 1d a ¼d. lower. Flour 2s a 3s lower. Wheat declined 4d a 6d. Corn declined 6d.

The steamer City of Washington arrived at Liverpool at 10 p.m., of the 27th. The Fulton arrived at Southampton and the City of Glasgow at Glasgow on the 29th. The Arago arrived at Southampton on the 30th.

The news is highly interesting. Delhi had been stormed and captured.

Delhi was assaulted on the 14th September. The soldiers effected a lodgment, and after six days of obstinate resistance, had, on the 20th, possession of the entire city. Numerous mutineers escaped, among them the King of Delhi and two sons.

The British loss, killed and wounded, up to the 16th was 600, including fifty officers.

General Wilson ordered no quarter to be given, but women and children spared.

General Outram reinforced Havelock at Cawnpore. The latter started for Lucknow, at which place the garrison gallantly held out.

There were fears of a new outbreak at Assum and a conspiracy to restore the ex-Rajah discovered.

Accounts from the Bombay Presidency are favorable, although a few cases of disaffection occurred.

A serious plot had been discovered to murder the Europeans at Kurtachee and Thwartul.

Considerable reinforcements had arrived at Calcutta.

Markets at Calcutta were dull. Bombay markets active.

The Borough Bank at Liverpool suspended on the 27th; deposits estimated at £1,500,000 sterling—fully secured. Liabilities of the Bank in bonds and endorsements, supposed to be £3,000,000 sterling.

Several Liverpool firms have suspended: names not mentioned. Other failures comprise—Thornton, Huggins, Ward and Co., Manchester, liabilities £500,000: W. H. Brand & Co., London, (in American trade) liabilities £140,000; Charles Smith & Co., Manchester; James Cond, Perth, £180,000. (American trade.)

Sir Gore Ouseley goes out as Special Minister to Central America, via Washington.

General Cavaignac died suddenly of disease of the heart.

The Spanish Ministry is organized.

The Prince of Prussia has undertaken the conduct of public affairs. The King's health is improving.

The Swiss elections largely favor the Liberalists.

More failures at Vienna, but the worst of the crisis is believed to be over.

Dates from Hong Kong to Sept. 10th and Shanghai to 13th, have been received.

The sloop of war Portsmouth had sailed for Japan. Levant and San Jacinto were at Shanghai.

The blockade of Canton river is strictly maintained.

The American ship North Wind put in to Hong Kong dismasted.

Teas considerably advanced.

MARKETS.

LIVERPOOL, Oct. 31.

Breadstuffs.—Richardson, Spence & Co., Bigland, Athya & Co., and others, report a very dull market at a decline of 4d. a 6d. on wheat, 2s a 3s nominally on flour, and 6d on Indian corn.

The quotations of Richardson, Spence & Co., are—Flour, Western Canal, 27s a 28s; Philadelphia and Baltimore, 29s a 30s; Ohio, 30s a 31s. Red Wheat, 69s a 75s; white, 76s a 86s. Mixed and yellow corn, 37s a 37s 6d; white, 40s a 41s; and little or nothing doing in beef or pork; the former offered at much lower rates. Bacon steady but quiet. Lard very dull and prices nominally 1s lower. Tallow lower. Sugars, rather more doing at last week's decline.—Coffee, nothing doing. Tea, difficult to sell at 1s 1d for Congous.

LONDON MARKETS.

Baring & Co., report breadstuffs quiet, and wheat 1s. to 2s. lower. Linseed oil pressed for sale at 35s a 36s.

AMERICAN SECURITIES.—Baring Brosstate that prices have been unsettled during the week; transactions limited. There has been a disposition to buy State stocks, but at prices below those asked in London markets.

Money unchanged in price, with active demand.

Harpers' Libel on the Queen.

The Montrealers have followed suit with the Hamiltonians, as per below:—

HARPERS' MAGAZINE.—We understand that at a meeting of the Mechanics' Institute here, held on Monday evening, it was decided not to take in Harpers' Magazine any longer, in consequence of the scurrilous article respecting Her Majesty which appeared in the last number.—[Pilot.

Now this is right and proper, but those who are angry at the conduct of 'Harper's' should bear in mind that Queen Victoria is not Queen of the United States; that English writers have been very free with the persons and sovereigns of other countries; and that what is rank treason in one people may be but ill-natured criticism in another. We are not justifying the scurrility of the popular American Magazine, because nothing can justify the attack on so amiable and inoffensive a lady as our Queen; but we think the matter should have been treated with silent contempt; or if noticed at all, should have been noticed in the way the Quebec Chronicle has treated the subject:—

In reference to the above, however, we may condemn the tone of hostility to England too frequently perceptible in Harper's Magazine, and the vulgar scurrility of this unmanly attack upon the Sovereign, we scarcely think the unreasoning and ungenerous "stop my paper" mode of resenting it, the fit one. As to the article which has given so much offence, we really believe it to be from an English hand, and one no less eminent than that of William Makepeace Thackeray. Both the style and the sentiments are his, and apart from a personal indignity which, it is well known, he conceives himself to have suffered at the hands of royalty, we may remark that it is by no means the first time he has assailed the House of Brunswick. In his inscriptions for the statues of the Four Georges he proclaimed George the First as having "hated arts and despised literature," but given "an enlightened patronage to bad oysters." Of George the Second he thus wrote:—

"In most things I did as my father had done.
I was false to my wife, and I hated my son.
At Dettingen he, I was known not to flinch,
I butcher'd the Scotch and I bamboozled the French.
I practised bad manners, my morals, not much,
And was as much missed when I died in a fit.
Here set up my statue and make it complete,
With I'll on his knees at my dirty old feet."

George the Third was thus dealt with by the same author:—

"Hence I forget and but for Junius
Have slept on sight of mention every day."

And again,—

"My guns roared triumph, yet I never heard
All England filled with joy. I never stirred
What matter'd pride, or pomp, or power
To a crazy old blind man in Windsor tower."

As for George the Fourth, Thackeray's incessant hostility to that Prince seems almost like the rancour of personal malignity. Yet no Englishman thought of rejecting Punch, or declining to patronise "Vanity Fair" or "Pendennis." The Queen has outlived calumny, but it is no less true that she has endured her full share of that unfailing accompaniment of greatness. In the case of Lady Flora Hastings, the majority of the metropolitan prints were furious in their attacks upon the sovereign, and Fraser's Magazine directly accused her Majesty of having caused the death of the lady, saying: "The chief offender is too high to be named—her guilt is screened within the palace walls." During the existence of the Melbourne Administration the Queen was exceedingly unpopular with the Opposition, and the favorite caricature of the day portrayed her as playing at chess with Lord Melbourne, and bore this inscription: "The Queen's in danger." Sir Robert Peel refused to remain in office unless certain ladies of the Court were dismissed from their situations; the Sovereign resisted, and Peel's resignation and its incidents were known as the "Bed-chamber Plot." For the time Queen Victoria was undoubtedly unpopular with the strongest party in England, as Peel's return to power, with a majority of over ninety, and the enthusiasm with which the country received the famous "non-confidence vote" against his immediate predecessors, abundantly proved. Englishman claim, or at all events exercise, the liberty of abusing and reviling their monarchs, and, we think, have nothing to complain of if foreigners take them at their word. If the English cannot go to war with Russia without branding Prince Albert as a traitor and a spy, and if a magazine of the character of Fraser's is allowed to treat the Queen as a murderess, it is in vain to expect or feign princes to use these distinguished personages with a respect which they have not always received from their own subjects, in their own metropolis; and we really consider it is somewhat ridiculous for British subjects in Canada to wage war against a foreign journal, while the British Government endures such license of criticism at home as is constantly exhibited by Reynolds, and several other Radical libellers. For many years past the literary men of England have been desirous of putting literary talent in England, on the same footing as it holds in continental countries, as regards the honor paid in those countries to the "soldiers of the pen." English authors, however, should remember that unbounded freedom and high pecuniary remuneration are the mode by which the English public appreciate and reward their genius; if they will expect, like the journalist of France to be called upon by the nation to form a government in the hour of revolution, they should be equally prepared for exile and imprisonment where their theories prove a failure. And if this vulgar and brutal attack upon the Queen emanate, as we believe it does, from an English author voiding his venom through an American magazine, it will simply be a fresh proof that literary excellence is no guarantee of moral worth. While we consider any generous action upon the part of the Canadian public would be but to elevate a dastardly libel into a matter of almost national importance, we yet think that the gentlemen referred to in Harper, and one of whom, Mr. Dickens, as well as Mr. Thackeray, is directly connected with that Magazine, owe it to themselves and their country to disclaim this foul production. The attitude assumed towards the Queen by Mr. Dickens and his friends was neither very courteous nor very reasonable, and was undoubtedly an attempt on the part of that gentleman to compel the recognition by royalty of the men of the Press as a new and distinct aristocracy. A pretension so high cannot fail to suffer from the faintest imputation of revenging itself by a cowardly calumny in an alien print.

Glorious News for the Volunteers!

Their Offers of Service in India Accepted!!

The American Frigate "Susquehana" Commodore Ertstus Dupuy, Commander, Chartered by the British Government to convey these Provincial Fire-Eaters to India!!!

"As in the Crimean war, so also in this Indian rebellion, no inconsiderable number of the officers of our Provincial militia have sent home formal offers of their services, to be used actively wherever it may be judged they may be best employed. A large number of the non-commissioned officers and privates of the same national force have also signified their intention to follow their superiors whithersoever they may be ordered. The spirit which animated those who made this proposition is above all praise, and has already met with the grateful recognition of the Sovereign, in her acknowledgement, through her Ministry of this new mark of the devotion of her distant subjects; those offers of services are, however, for the present declined, and a recommendation is added that no effort should be spared to render the Provincial militia thoroughly effective."

These jackanapes of our Provincial Volunteer Force who had the reprehensible officiousness to obsequiously obtrude themselves beneath the notice of the home government by absurd offers to fight in India (which were of course declined graciously, to the ineffable inflation of these egregious addlepates), will have the mortification to discover that, upon second consideration, the British Government has seen fit to accept their services, and by a recent despatch commands them to hold themselves in readiness for departure upon the arrival of the "Susquehana"; a contingency which you may bet your boots on, these Provincial dare-devils never in the most remote degree anticipated.

For he they say is brave who makes a noise,
Your gallant fighters are but blustering boys.

Indeed, the prevalent apprehension is that the sonorifick belches of the "Susquehana's" Paxihan, as she steams into the harbor, will be the signal for the most violent consternation among these milingtary Tom Toddys, and the recurrence of such exhibitions as were witnessed here in '37, when a company of the Bloody First received orders to proceed to the Windmill, the captain of which, an athletic Highlander, on being rallied by a wag on the honor that awaited him at Prescott, in the coolest possible manner unbuckled himself from his ponderous sabre, and handing it to the wag exclaimed—"Here, Jock, my manny, if ye think sae mooch about the honor, tak the kneef and gang yersel."

Intelligence has been received by a gentleman in this city from an authoritative source that the real cause of the refusal of the British Government to employ Canadian Volunteers in India, arose from their inability to transport them thither; which circumstance being quickly detected by the omniscient eye of the American Minister in London, was by him as rapidly communicated to his Government at Washington, who, with characteristic promptitude in speculation, instructed their Minister to put himself in communication with and offer to charter to her Brittannic Majesty the American steam-frigate Susquehana for that purpose. An arrangement, it is needless to say, as remunerative to the Americans as acceptable to the British, and a perfect God-send to the redoubtable Commodore, who forthwith set sail for Plymouth to coal and replenish, firing his Paixhan in gallant style as he entered the harbor, to apprize the natives of his approach, and experiencing the most transcendant ecstasies at the immediate prospects of an abundant supply of the elixer of existence—a trip to Kingston—Morton's—and associations—and a cruise to India, in exchange for the inglorious occupation of target practice at the Dover Cliffs and chasing the Sea-Serpent up the Irish Channel since the memorable Liverpool dinner on the 4th July last.—"Wall," exclaimed the Commodore, drawing breath after a tremendous pull at a jug of Jamaica, "that ere is spirits as is spirits"; so, straddling the Jamaica cask, thrusting a twist of pigtail into his gob, giving a kalkilating squint or two, and drawing the sleeve of his blue jacket across his mug to remove the bacey juice that spontaneously issued from the descending angles of his lanthorn jaws, like tar oozing from a knot heap, ejaculated—"I be hanged, banged, flabbergasted, and eternally excommunicated, melted to a grease spot, whittled up to a pint, and follier coon bantin on the Wabash for a livin,—if I don't smoke right straight along to Canada, ship these ere Yahoos, plow the Atlantic, double the Cape, and cross the Ingin Ocean in half an hour less than no time; then steam the Bay of Bengal, and shoot up the River Ganges, like a streak of greased lightnen through a briar bush, swinge the reeds in the River, and skeer the varmip off the banks, let off the Paixhan, burn the villages—raise Cain, and scatter particular desolation; Greytown won't be nothin to it; then land the Yahoos, and restore these cussed tarnation unlucky Britishers to their lost possessions, basswood hams and maple nutmegs." Here the gallant Commodore replenished his pigtail, and took a long pull at the Jamaica jug; after which, his utterance became so rapid and confused as to defy all attempts at recording the expression, there being no telegraph at hand.—At this stage of the proceedings the Surgeon came on deck, which appeared to be the signal for four sturdy tars to rush at and grasp the invincible "Erastus" and ignominiously lug him to the Cockpit, to the indescribable indignation of the bystanders, and the manifest displeasure of the resisting Commodore, who kicked lustily, swore terribly, vowed eternal vengeance against all creation, and finally disappeared beneath the hatches, singing some detached stanzas of "Old Zip Coon" to the air of "Yankee Doodle."

TO THE LADIES!

MISS MULHERN

WISHES TO ANNOUNCE TO THE Ladies of Kingston and Vicinity that she is now opening a

New and Fashionable Millinery and Dry Goods Store,

—ON—

KING STREET, MARKET SQUARE, Next to Mr. BAKER'S, where she will keep constantly on hand a choice assortment of Millinery and Dry Goods of every description, namely:

Bonnets, Caps, Head-Dresses, Hats, Flowers, Furs, Gloves, &c.

—ALSO—

Dress Goods of Every Description,

FLANNELS, &c.,

With many other things not mentioned.

MILLINERY OF ALL KINDS DONE TO ORDER

☞ *On the Shortest Notice.* ☜

LADIES are respectfully requested to call and examine for themselves, the before named Goods being direct from New York, of the latest Paris styles, and will be sold at prices which cannot fail to suit customers.

Eight APPRENTICES wanted immediately.

ALSO,

A YOUNG LADY capable of taking charge of and instructing the Apprentices.

Kingston Nov. 5th, 1857. 230 3m w

FOR SALE.

BY the Subscriber several very fine Leicester Ram Lambs, Bred from an Imported Buck. Also, a few Shearlings of the same breed.

JOHN HITCHINS.

Amherst Island, Oct. 24. w226-3i

Township of Portland.

NOTICE is hereby given that the Municipal Council of the Township of Portland has passed a Resolution to shut up the Old Road across Lot No. 18, in the 6th Concession of Portland, all that part of it lying south of the Barn, known as Babcock's Barn, on the top of the hill on said road to where it intersects the Allowance of Road between Lots No. 18 and 19 in the aforesaid Concession; and that there will be a By-Law passed confirming the same at the next meeting of the Council, which will be at the Town Hall, on the First Saturday in December next, at the hour of 10 o'clock, A. M.

AARON SPIKE,
Town Clerk.

Township of Portland,
Nov. 9th, 1857.

AN EXCELLENT FARM FOR SALE.

BEING North and South half of No. 12 in the 10th Concession of the Township of Seymour, consisting of 242 acres, 145 acres of which are cleared and in excellent condition, 45 of these being new land in grass. It has a good Log House, Frame Barn, a young Orchard, and a plentiful supply of water. This Farm is situated on the River Trent, three quarters of a mile from Crowe Bay, about half a mile distant from the projected line of railway from Brighton to Marmora, and within three miles of the thriving village of Campbellford. It will be sold in one or two lots to suit intending purchasers.

The stock of cattle, &c., may be had at a valuation, and immediate possession given.

For further particulars apply to Arch. McColl, the proprietor, on the premises, or to Evan McColl, H.M., Customs, Kingston.

Oct. 29th, 1857. w3-226

NOTICE.

THE Stockholders of the Kingston and Portland Road Company are hereby notified that the SECOND INSTALMENT of TEN PER CENT on the Capital Stock subscribed by them is to be paid to me on or before the 30th day of November, 1857.

JOHN A. SHIBLEY,
Sec'y and Treas.

Simcoe Falls, 29th Oct., 1857. 220

Kingston & Portland Road Company.

NOTIC