

OUTRAGE IN CARLETON.—We regret to learn that a wanton and disgraceful outrage was committed at Carleton on Thursday night last, by a band of vagabonds, who, it is said, are now infesting that village. The properties of Mr. Tilton, Mr. Wheeler, and others, were attacked, and of twenty-four pieces of glass in the barn of the former, but one remained, the other being completely demolished. A number of young trees in the garden of Mr. Wheeler were torn up by the roots and scattered about, and other damage done, and the shambles of Mr. Southern, butcher, were entered, and rifled of their contents, which were spread around in various directions. Such wanton and unprovoked aggression should arouse every respectable inhabitant of the district to the discovery of the offenders, in order that they may be brought to justice, and receive the punishment they so richly deserve. The injured parties, we learn, have offered £5 for the conviction of any of the persons engaged in the outrage. —*St. John Courier.*

We copy the following from the *Woodstock Telegraph*, by request:

CARLETON GRAMMAR SCHOOL.

The public examination of this School took place on Monday the 20th inst., when there were present 28 pupils—three others being absent. The following are the different branches of instruction in which they were examined, viz:—

In English Grammar, 13; Arithmetic, 20; Geography and the use of the Globes, 16; Astronomy, 3; History, 17; Latin and Greek (one classic scholar absent), 5; viz. Homer, 1; Greek Testament, 2; Horace, 1; Virgil, 2; Delectus, 2; Euclid, 2.

We were much gratified at the credible manner in which the different Pupils acquitted themselves, and the evident improvement since the last semi-annual examination.

S. D. LEE STREET.

Trustees of the Carleton Grammar School.

Woodstock, April 25th, 1846.

LATER FROM MEXICO.

[From the "N. O. Picayune"]

By the bark *Clement*, from Vera Cruz, we have received our files from the City of Mexico to the 2nd inst., and from Vera Cruz to the 5th.

The revolution so confidently spoken of by the master of the bark *Mandarin*, as to take place on the 3rd inst., did not come off agreeably to announcement. The *Vera Cruz* papers speak freely upon the subject. *El Leonador* says that if the revolution did not take place, it was only because the leading men engaged in it differed about the measures to be taken as to principles, they were perfectly of accord.

The passage of Gen. Almonte through Vera Cruz, on his way to Havana, offered an opportunity to communicate with General Santa Anna, which was readily embraced. It goes further, and says that when once the necessary steps have been agreed upon, the revolution will not long be delayed. The same paper of the 2d inst., states that Gen. Cruz the Government of Paredes has completely lost all popularity and respect, and that when a revolution was hourly expected, men of all political opinions either openly favoured it or remained indifferent—none opposed it.

Senator D. Manuel E. Gorostiza has accepted the portfolio of the Treasury Department, resigned by the former incumbent in consequence of ill health. La Reforma asserts that St. Constantine made his acceptance of office that the President should modify the call for the constituent Congress, and abrogate the decree in regard to the press; and that the President acceded to this.

The mission of Gen. Almonte to France has been attributed to a variety of motives, the most plausible of which would appear to be the desire of Paredes to get rid of him—to send him into an honorable exile.

[From the Journal of Commerce.]

LATEST FROM THE ARMY OF OCCUPATION.—The following is an extract of a letter from an officer in the U. S. Army, which appears to contain one day later intelligence from Gen. Tyler's camp opposite Matamoros, than the accounts from the New Orleans papers. The latest dates from his camp are there stated to be the 12th inst., whereas we are here told that on the 13th the Mexicans "formally declared war." Of course a declaration of war, properly so called, could not be made by Gen. Ampudia; and perhaps nothing more appears in regard to the capture of the N. O. accounts to have occurred on the 12th. These accounts do not mention the capture of Col. Cross by the Mexicans. This letter also states, (which the N. O. papers do not) that the object of the steamer *Col. Harney* in proceeding to N. Orleans, was to procure re-enforcements.

BRAZOS DE SANTIAGO, April 14, 1846.

By the date of my letter you will see that we are in Mexico, or within a few miles of it, the main body of the U. S. Army being encamped 28 miles above us, opposite the Matamoros, within 200 yards of the walls; and we are expected to have a fight every hour. The Mexicans having formally declared war yesterday, every man at this place is furnished with arms, and we are expecting to be attacked here at the same time Gen. Taylor is attacked above, this being the depot for the whole supplies of the army. Col. Cross, Deputy Master General, having ridden a little way far out from the camp, was taken prisoner by the Mexicans, and is now in Matamoros. Our army numbers about 3000; the Mexicans 7000; large odds, and I should not be surprised if we get licked. The steamer *Harney* leaves here in the morning as an express to New Orleans for re-enforcements.

P. S. April 15.—The Mexicans have made a little move, but of no importance.

THE OREGON CONTROVERSY SETTLED.—Letters by the Great Western from high sources say that the Oregon question "is settled," and give the details, viz. lat. 49 to the Straits of Fuca, and thence through said straits to the Pacific, leaving the whole of Vancouver's Island to Great Britain, the navigation of the Columbia for a term of years, &c. We understand the fact to be, that the arrangement made through the medium of several gentlemen at Washington, and which we announced perhaps two months ago, but which was retarded by the uncooperative manner in which the offer of arbitration was rejected, has now been recognised and confirmed. The terms of diplomacy will be gone through with at Washington, as we presume, for the formal negotiation has never by our government been committed to Mr. McLane, though the generous confidence existing between him and Lord Aberdeen has doubtless enabled him to render important aid in originating the controversy to a favourable issue. The President, we have reason to know, is ready and will be prompt to accept the terms stated above, and the Senate not less prompt in confirming what he does. —*Journal of Commerce.*

It is now an acknowledged fact that Free trade is gaining ascendancy in the principal civilized countries of the world. Besides the considerations now in progress in England and the United States, they are now broached freely in France, Austria, Prussia, and even in Russia, and Naples; there will be no retreating from this onward progress, and persons even "in the downhill of life" may enjoy reasonable hope that they shall live to see inordinate imposts and useless fetters taken off commercial intercourse, to the benefit of both buyer and seller of every grade of trading occupation. But Rents also will have to come down! —*N. Y. Anglo American.*

What say you to this Colonial Advocate?—*Ed. Loyalist.*

IMPORTANT TESTIMONY AS TO OREGON.—At the St. George's dinner, a few days since, the British Consul resident in this City, A. Barclay, Esq. terminated an able speech with the following remarkable statement, as to the value of Oregon:

Mr. President.—The thought which is deepest as well as uppermost in my mind, which pervades it entirely at all moments, which I am sure, occupies your minds as well as mine,—must have vent,—the dark clouds we have so long seen rising from the West. I now meet you for the last time before they are to burst in thunder and lightning and to scatter us? Are the hands of Brother to be raised against brother like those of Cain? Are the land and the sea to be stained with blood shed by kindred?—God forbid? Our last accounts from England give us again the oft repeated assurance, that the British Government entertain a most earnest desire to preserve peace. The meeting here, this evening, of so many respectable persons of both countries, evinces the natural sympathy which exists among us. All of Oregon is not worth half the loss, which the apprehension of war respecting it has already produced. Were I not afraid of becoming tedious, I might on personal experience, give you some idea of the value,—or the valuelessness, [if I may use that word], of the country beyond Lake Huron. [Go on]. Then you must pardon the appearance of nervousness. I was my humble service, after five years of exposed service, about the upper Lakes and beyond them, to superintend the establishment of the new, much talked of 49th parallel of North latitude, at the Lake of the Woods, in the year 1825, and to erect a monument. I tell you as a fact, that for a distance of one thousand miles before I reached that point, though I visited numerous forts, as they are called by the fur traders, between the mouths of May and October, which are most favourable to vegetation,—I never could obtain a single vegetable—a potato, carrot, turnip, or even a salad—to check the stringent diet which our salted meat produced, or to allay the apprehension of scurvy. I leave it for you to imagine what luxuries are to be expected by going further.

May the Almighty dispose the hearts of the rulers in both countries to the consideration of their commonality and identical interest, and to the preservation of family peace. And the Consul closed by giving this toast: "Anglo-Saxon blood,—too good to be split." —*New York Express.*

The favorite Steam Ship *Great Western*, Captain Matthews, arrived here on Tuesday last, bringing our files to the 11th ult.; she made a southerly course in order to avoid falling in with, and happily did not fall in with, any. She brought out no fewer than 125 passengers. —*N. Y. Anglo American.*

IRISH RIOTS AT BROOKLYN.—The Irish having become quiet, the troops were withdrawn on Wednesday. A5 fair went on well until Thursday evening, when a company of the German Landwehr were taking from work, and were in Columbia Street, near Atlantic, they were filled upon by a body of Irishmen, who made a most savage attack with fists, clubs and stones. The military were immediately under arms; but before they could reach the spot, the attack was over, and the assailants had dispersed. We are sorry to say that two of the Germans were killed and several others badly wounded. We trust the leaders of this murderous assault will be found out, and suffer the just punishment of their crimes. —*N. Y. Journal of Commerce.*

HORRIBLE TRAGEDY.—On Sunday morning week, shortly after seven o'clock, the neighbourhood of Southampton Street, Camberwell, London, was alarmed by the frantic cries of a woman who had just made her escape from the back door of a small cottage, occupied by a Frenchman named Horeau. The neighbours, on entering, were horrified at the scene which presented itself. In an upper room, upon the floor, lay the lifeless body of Mons. Philaret Horeau, with his throat cut from ear to ear; on the bed, a young girl, aged 13, quite dead, much mangled about the throat; and in a lower room another son, aged 11, with his throat cut, a woman on the cheek, and a hand much lacerated, yet he was not quite dead, but rendered totally unable to give any account of the dreadful catastrophe; and in a water but, which stood in the garden, we found a female infant, dead, but not exhibiting any wound upon its person. The unfortunate father was a teacher of languages, and had been driven to destruction by the privation suffered by his family; they had been reduced to poverty and starvation. From the precautions which had been taken by Horeau to prevent the ingress of any person, there is little doubt but he intended to have destroyed every member of his family, and most likely would have done so had not been for the cries of the wounded son alarming his mother. —*Globe Advertiser.*

ITALY.—Italy is still troubled. Austrian bayonets keep the people quiet, but it is impossible to tell when the flame, which has been so long smouldering, may burst out. A few days back, at Milan, several sentinels were assassinated, and recently the Austrian commander in Italy was obliged to send for a reinforcement of seven regiments.

FRANCE.—The French Government are taking every precaution to keep their army in the best order, and up to the mark as regards strength. Theaval preparations in England are calculated to keep alive the jealousy of other powers; and France above all countries, from the temperance of the people, and their proximity to our shores, always sleep—if we may use the expression—with one eye open.

A TOBACCO SPECULATOR.—The *Courier Francaise* says: "We learn that M. de Radechid has arranged an affair which will insure him the monopoly of tobacco not only in France, but throughout the continent of Europe. He has for some time had agents in America to buy by anticipation the growth of all the plantations for a great many years to come. Thirty millions of francs have been appropriated to this vast speculation. The ruse has spread alarm among the capitalists who have entered into contracts with the royal tobacco manufactory, as it will soon be impossible for them to supply their tobacco at the stipulated prices."

The number of Timber hidden ships, which entered inwards at the ports of the United Kingdom in the year 1845, from the British North American Colonies, was 2,608, amounting to 964,276 tons, navigated by 36,489 men. The same year the Ships entered from Russia, Sweden and Prussia, were 603, amounting to 132,76 tons, and manned by 5,344 men. For several proceedings, the proportion of ships, tonnage and men from the N. A. Colonies, and from Russia, &c. were about the same as last year.

A London paper says:—A labourer the "Present Use Store house," in Portsmouth Dock Yard has been declared heir to a fortune of upwards of £20,000. Some gentlemen of the long robe went down to London on Tuesday, and having found out Barber, and made what he pronounces all "sorts of enquiries," about his parentage and education, pronounced him by virtue of a decision of the Lord Chancellor, to be the man they wanted.—The poor fellow cannot be persuaded, however, to believe the report of his good fortune. He is married, and has two or three children; has been three years a labourer in the dockyard, bears an excellent character for industry and sobriety, and was formerly a footman in the service of the late Admiral M. Seymour.

SOMETHING IMPENDING.—The drier of a coach from Bridgewater to Abington tells the remarkable fact, that he recently conveyed ten ladies at a time in his coach, most of whom had a band-box!

ROMANTIC AND EXTRAORDINARY SUICIDE OF TWO LOVERS.—On Saturday forenoon, Mr. Baker held an inquest at the Edinburgh Castle, Regent's Canal, Mile End, Old Town, on view of the body of John Warren, Jr., aged 20, a young man of respectable connection, residing in the neighbourhood, who committed self destruction by drowning himself in the Regent's Canal. The melancholy catastrophe created more than ordinary interest and sympathy among the inhabitants of the locality, owing to the circumstance of the sweetest of the deceased, a young woman of considerable personal attractions, named Caroline Beale, aged eighteen, having only a few days previously committed a similar act of self destruction near to the spot where the body of the deceased was found. It appears that the deceased and the young female, Caroline Beale, agreed to take tea on Sunday night last, with an acquaintance of her mother, Anne's Linchouse. He obtained the drugs, upon which the body of the deceased was discovered, which was taken to Edinburgh Castle. The deceased, upon hearing of the melancholy death of his sweetheart, was inconsolable, and upon seeing the body, clasped it in his arms, and exclaimed that he wished he had followed her, so as to have prevented her self-destruction. From that time he fell into a state of morbid depression, and during the course of the morbid depression. The previous night (Friday) he called at her mother's house to see it, being in company with Amelia Bane and a young man named Frederick Cook, who was directed not to leave him. Deceased afterwards called at a public house where he said he had to meet a person. Cook and Bane were in the parlour when the former fell asleep. Deceased took the opportunity to leave, and went, it is supposed, to the Regent's Canal, as shortly after his last and last were found upon the same stone on which the shawl and bonnet of Caroline Beale were placed, by the same policeman, who instantly obtaining the drugs, got the body out, and which was also conveyed to the Edinburgh Castle. Mr. Willis, surgeon, then attended, who tried to restore re-animation, but without effect. Verdict:—Found drowned. —*London Paper.*

THE INFLUENCES OF THE ENGLISH FLAG.—Previous to the occupation of Port Essington, every English vessel that had resorted to the island lying between Timor and New Guinea had been attacked, and, when successful, by the crew massacred; so that the names of many of the larger islands were associated with outrages committed on our countrymen. The Essington, the first vessel sent out to the islands, was only saved by an accidental occurrence; but no sooner had it become known that the British possessed a settlement in the neighbourhood (and this occurred within an exceedingly short space of time,) than these aggressions suddenly and totally ceased; and although the number of vessels resorting to these islands is far greater than it had ever previously been, no single act of hostility was ever again committed. Indeed I speak advisedly when I say that small vessels may now traverse the adjacent seas with greater safety than they can coast the island of Java, the oldest established of the European colonies in the Indian Archipelago. The western coasts of New Guinea were never visited by our merchant ships for purposes of trade previous to our establishment in those seas; but an intercourse has now been opened, which has extended itself to the East Indies, and the nearest to Port Essington of the islands of the Indian Archipelago, was so notorious previous to our arrival, that even the native traders of the Eastern Islands dared not visit it. Vessel after vessel, whether English, Dutch, Chinese or Makassar, was cut off and plundered; but the spirit of peace has now extended itself to this important group, and it has become a favourite resort for factors, an intercourse having been established with ports, especially in the southern part of Timor Laut, which were never before frequented. When it is taken into consideration that our manufactures form the bulk of the cargoes of all vessels resorting to these remote parts, whether European, Chinese or Indian, the circumstances here detailed become interesting. The commerce of these Eastern islands is little regarded by the mercantile community of this country, simply because its details are not known. The merchant loses sight of his goods after they reach Singapore, for even his consignee in that emporium of the further East has only a vague notion of what becomes of a large portion of them. He knows that they are carried away to the eastward by hundreds of small craft, which return, in the course of time, laden with valuable produce, but of the particular countries from which it comes he does not often know even the name. —*Enterprise in Tropical Australia.*

Mr. Scott, of Exeter, travelled on business till about eighty years of age. He was one of the most celebrated characters in the kingdom for punctuality, and by his methodical conduct, and uniform diligence, he gradually amassed a large fortune. For a long series of years, the proprietors of every inn he frequented, knew the day and the very hour he would arrive. A short time before he died, a gentleman on a journey in Cornwall stopped at a small inn to dine. Observing a fine clock resting on a table, he said he would dine there. "You cannot sit," said the landlord, "it is for Mr. Scott, of Exeter." "I know Mr. Scott very well," rejoined the gentleman, "he is not in your house." "True, sir," said the landlord, "but six months ago, when he was here last, he ordered a duck to be ready for him this day, precisely at two o'clock; and to the astonishment of the traveller, he saw the old gentleman peeping into the inn-yard about five minutes before the appointed time.

A GREAT JUDGE'S OPINION OF THE PRESS.—A foreigner, who had visited our Courts of Justice, remarked to Lord Mansfield that he was surprised to find them attended by so few of the public. "No matter, sir," replied the Chief Justice, "we sit every day in the newspapers. It is the newspaper that secures that publicity to the administration of the law, which is the main source of its purity and its wisdom. The Press informs, purifies, and directs public opinion."

AMERICAN LUXURIES IN LONDON.—We find by a London paper that the American Ice Company are selling venison, wild turkeys, black ducks, &c., imported from the United States, packed in ice, and that these luxuries are getting quite favourites in London. American ice is retailed in London at ten shillings per hundred weight.

DO UNTO OTHERS, &c.—"Would you like me to give you a Sovereign?" asked a little boy of a gentleman he met in the street. "To be sure I would," was the reply. "Very well, then," said the boy, "do unto others as you would others should do unto you."

CAPITAL PUNISHMENT.—A gentleman in one of the interior towns of America is so much opposed to capital punishment that he refuses to hang his gate.

NEW YORK BREAKFASTS. I went to several boarding houses before making a selection. In answer to inquiries for the terms, they were generally reasonable enough; the highest two dollars a day, about 8s 6d sterling; and the lowest one dollar. At these last I inquired their hours.—Breakfast at six o'clock and half past; hot beef-steaks, mush and milk, hominy, rice and molasses, mackerel, salmon, shad, hot cakes and rolls of every description, tea and coffee. Dinner at twelve o'clock, and supper at six. The bill of fare, on reading, looks abundant enough; but really, on inspection, this well-covered table offers to an Englishman very little that is even eatable, much less palatable. Though every one must admire the early hours and temperance of the Americans, yet only imagine a Londoner, and an old hand not used to anything much worse than the shabby side of Pall-mall, assembling at six o'clock at the table of a great bell-washed and shaved, mind, by six o'clock—to look at an immense rump-steak at the head of the table swimming in fat, not half cooked; then lower down a dish of enormous salt mackerel, one of which would make two of our English mackerel; then some Halifax salmon just as taken from the barrel, and as salt as brine; then two or three smaller dishes, some with mush—a food for pigs—and others with hominy, only diff. from mush in that this last is white maize ground and boiled in water, whilst mush is yellow corn ground and boiled. As this sort of food is not known in England, thank God, except in the penitentiaries, I have been rather particular in describing it. No caution is required to my countrymen to avoid it, because the very sight of it will be enough to make him sick. The remainder of the table was filled with some warmed up tough old hen, called chicken fixings—all washed down with the most execrable coffee in the whole world. I used to think that England might defy all creation for bad coffee, but the Americans beat us all hollow. We were some thirty or forty at breakfast. The men ate like wolves; and, cheap as it was, I reckoned it cost them a shilling per minute. Little children, who also assemble at these tables, were permitted, by their foolish mothers, to be guzzling raw rump-steak, swimming in fat, at six o'clock in the morning.—*Rubbo's Rambles in the United States.*

The Rev. Noemi kept a goat, which followed him everywhere, even to church; and when he preached, it was accustomed to lie under the pulpit. In France, the interior of the churches is not supplied with pews, as in this country; but to supply the place, the French employ chairs for which each one chooses the place which he prefers, if not previously occupied.

One solitary Sabian, an individual who had a stronger desire than the rest of the audience to hear the preacher, placed his chair in the front row, opposite the pulpit and quite near to it. Soon the host, perhaps also the sermon, descended upon his senses such an effect that his eyes, which at first were brilliant, began to grow dim, and to close from time to time, and finally opened only at long intervals. At last they remained closed for good and all. The eyes having played their part, the head began its. It swung from one shoulder to the other, and sometimes fell upon the breast; but it had no sooner fallen than it rose again, as if by a spring. These movements attracted no one's attention; they were too common for that. It was only when they lessened in their direction up and down, that they attracted the attention, not of man or woman, for human being had taken notice of them, but of the goat of the parish, which, at that moment, rose upon its feet, and following with its head, the movements of that of the sleeper, seemed to be making preparation to repel an attack or make an outset.

This stratagem continued until the person not raising his head quick enough, the goat held his own down, recoiled a few steps, and leaped upon him with such violence as to knock him over from the chair, and then he lay upon his back, and it is not to be presumed that the goat had thought of waking the sleeper; but that, having taken the movements of his head for a provocation to fight, he had accepted the challenge and commenced it.

To the Editor of the Cobourg Star.

Sir,—On the great and momentous questions which are at the present time agitating the nations of the earth, and which threaten to overturn the existing institutions of society and leave the world a chaos, I ask the permission through your *Polar Star*, to sum up the entire arguments which have or can be advanced, in the following brief communication.—Peel, Polk and Potatoes, are the existing subjects which engross the attention of the Potentates of Europe and the President of the adjoining Re-Public.

The argument runs thus:
Peel Polk [ed] the Potatoes;
Polk Peel [ed] the Potatoes;
Potatoes Peel [ed] Polk;
Potatoes Peel [ed] Peel;
Peel Potatoes Peel [ed];
Peel Potatoes Polk [ed].
Praying that you print this Piquant piece,
I remain yours, &c.
A POTATO POLKED AND FEELED.
Cobourg, Feb. 2d, 1846.

WATER IN NEW YORK.—The water of the Croton River is brought to the City of New-York by an aqueduct 40 miles in length. It is received into two reservoirs, one capable of containing 150 millions of imperial gallons, and the other 21 millions, at the height of 115 feet above tide. There are 150 miles of mains, four miles of which are three feet in diameter. The water is kept at high pressure in all the streets, at all times, so that it is always on, and the inhabitants have a constant supply night and day. When the New York report was printed, only a short time had elapsed since the opening of the works; but even then 6000 houses and manufactories, out of 30,000, had taken the water at an average rent of 14 dollars, which, of course, would decrease as the number of consumers augmented. All who cannot pay for water are supplied by public fountains and hydrants, of which there were 500; and the number has now greatly increased. "It is impossible to say how much water is supplied per annum, as the hydrants and fountains are in constant use," and "the water is used for all purposes." Fires are chiefly extinguished by a hose attached to fire plugs in the mains, the water being thrown up by the head pressure; and since the Croton water was introduced, the losses by fire have diminished one-half and insurance premiums have fallen 25 per cent. Philadelphia is supplied on similar principles.—*Health of Towns' Advocate.*

LITTLE FAILINGS.—"My James is a very good boy," said an old lady, "but he has little failings, for we are none of us perfect. He put the cat into the fire, flung his grandfather's wig down the well, set the barn on fire, and tried to stick a fork in his sister's ear; but these are only childish follies; he'll soon outgrow 'em."

A sceptic once said to the learned Dr. Parr, that he would not believe anything he could not understand; to which the Doctor wittily replied, "Then sir, your creed will be the shortest of any man's I know."

The 14th Light Dragoons, some years since, left England for India, 600 strong. They recently returned, a skeleton of 33 men and 3 officers.

Father Matthew has administered the pledge to more than five millions of consistent teetotallers.

A schoolboy calculates the value of the world at one dollar, because it contains four quarters.