THE CANADIAN REGIMENT.

Arrest and Trial of Arthur Rankin, Magistrate, Colonel of Militia, and M. P. P., for Violation of the Enlistment Law.

Correspondence of The N. Y. Tribune.

TORONTO, C. W., Oct. 8, 1861.

This city was thrown into considerable excitement suddenly by the arrest of Mr. Rankin, who, it is asserted, holds a commission in the United States service as Colonel, and is actively engaged in getting up what is to be called the "Rankin Lancers," with rendezvous at Detroit, although a member of the Canadian Parliament, a magistrate in his own county, and Colonel Commanding No. 9 Military District of Canada, comprising the counties of Essex, Kent and Lampton, the extreme western peninsula of Canada. He has before served in Parliament, having been elected in 1854, and served till 1857, when he was beaten, but elected again in June last for the ensuing term of four years, but has not yet taken his seat. *The Leader*, the Government organ here, is owned by a Mr. Beaty, a merchant, but edited by Mr. Chas. Lindsay, son-in-law of the late Wm. Lyon McKenzie of 1837 and 1838 notoriety. He is at present absent, however, and for some six weeks past a Mr. George Sheppard, who has lately been acting in the capacity of Washington correspondent, is now filling his place. This Mr. Sheppard has a rather peculiar history. Eighteen months since he was employed on *The Toronto Globe* (the leading opposition journal, edited by the Hon. George Brown, who obtained the *honorable* handle to his name by forming the celebrated two days' Ministry of August, '58). From *The Globe* Mr. Sheppard went to establish a paper in Hamilton, C. W., called *The Times*, which soon expired, when he went to Washington and edited the notorious Buchanan organ, *The Constitution*, until its death, after which, it is said, he visited Richmond, Va., with a view of getting employment as journalist or otherwise under the new Slave Confederacy. Failing, however, in this, he wrote violent letters to *The Leader* for a time, leaning strongly to the Southern side of the question, and is now, as I have before said, editor of the paper that has taken a leading part in bringing the *Rankin Lancers* before the Canadian public. It having made some severe attacks upon the character and motives of Mr. Rankin, he, it appears, came to Toronto on Saturday last, the 5th, and sent *The Leader* the following letter:

TORONTO, Oct. 5, 1861.

SIR: No one could be more willing than I am to concede to the journalist the right to comment upon the current events of the day, or the conduct of public men, in so far as that conduct has any bearing upon public interests; but there are limits within which even the members of the privileged "fourth estate" *ought* to confine themselves. That you have overstepped those limits I shall endeavor to show.

On the arrival of *The Leader* of the 3d inst. at Windsor, my attention was directed to its leading article, headed, "Violation of the Neutrality Laws." In that article you indulge in a strain far more likely to injure yourself (in the estimation of any one whose good opinion is worth caring for) than to damage me, even if your statements were all true, instead of being, as most of them are, as false as they are malicious.

In the first place, sir, permit me to ask, what do you know about my private circumstances, or what right have you to make my private affairs the subject of public comment? You may have heard statements about me, which, if you had been fully and correctly informed, you would have discovered to be wholly inaccurate.

Again, you say, speaking of my connection with the Federal Government of the United States—"A large sum was placed to my credit, and that I received instructions to draw to an indefinite amount in furtherance of the scheme," and to give additional force to these falsehoods, you add, "These are facts, which admit, we believe, of being clearly established, and to those who are familiar with the career and circumstances of Mr. Rankin, we need not point out the motives of his zeal," &c. Now, Sir, upon what ground have you permitted yourself to make these assertions? They are not only false, but ridiculous; and, pray, what do you know of my motives? and from whom did you get your information? It will be evident to any one—upon a moment's reflection—that your representations are founded—at best—upon mere suspicion. Pray what are your motives? Are you quite disinterested in your advocacy of Slavery and the interests of your friend and patron, "Jeff Davis." Has your philanthropic and truly British mind become so enamored of the "peculiar institution" for the suppression of which Great Britain has expended untold millions, that you live [illegible] as some atonement for the errors of such men as Wilberforce and his colleague in the cause of humanity—to turn knight-errant in the cause of "Southern Chivalry"?

Sir, I shall not take upon myself to say what your motives are, and certainly your very slight knowledge of me, and your utter ignorance of my character, does not warrant you in presuming to make the comments you have indulged in.

Suffice it for me to observe, that should I live to take an active part in the struggle now going on between the contending parties in the adjoining Republic, my motives will be developed at the proper time. Meanwhile, I shall not trouble myself by replying, or in any other way concerning myself about any future works of fiction with which your inventive genius may prompt you hereafter to endeavor to deceive or amuse the public. It is now pretty well understood by men of the world, that the advocacy of the class of public writers to which you belong is a purchaseable commodity, which can generally be secured for a moderate consideration. By-and-by, I trust, those capitalists, who invest their means in printing establishments, will discover the impolicy of employing persons of your stamp, and then we may look for some improvement in the tone of the Canadian press.

When English subjects took part on either side in the civil war in Portugal, it was considered no offence; and when at a later period the British Legion, under Sir De Lacy Evans, took part in a war of the same character in Spain, their conduct was not only regarded without disfavor, but absolutely applauded; and even to this day, not to mention the thousands of English subjects who flocked to the standard of Garibaldi, are there not numbers of Englishmen in the Austrian, the Prussian, and even the Turkish services? Why, then, should it be treated as a crime for Canadians to enter the American service? Is the objection founded in reason, or upon prejudice? Is not the cause of the United States the cause of civilization and free government? Has any struggle so largely affecting the welfare of mankind in general taken place in any other country upon the face of the earth within the present or in any former age? And as to the Queen's proclamation, I maintain that it distinctly recognizes the right of every subject to dispose of himself in any manner he may think proper. It simply intimates it to be the policy of her Majesty's Government (as a Government) to preserve a strict neutrality, and warns all subjects that, if, in the exercise of their unquestioned rights as freemen, they think proper to take part on either side, they must do so upon their individual responsibility; but it does not even hint that any imputation will be cast upon their characters, either as subjects or as members of society. You, Sir, however, not content with slandering me, must carry your vulgar vindictiveness so far as to endeavor to cast a slur upon the character of those gentlemen from Toronto (in every way your superiors) who, animated by motives above your clouded comprehension, have recently enrolled themselves in the cause of freedom and enlightenment, the cause of the North against the South. Let me tell you, Sir, notwithstanding your puny efforts to the contrary, there will be no lack of Canadian gentlemen not only willing but eager to avail themselves of the opportunity now presented to them, of achieving that honorable distinction which cannot fail to secure them not only the applause of their countrymen, but the approbation of their Sovereign.

That there are some "Provincialists," as you are pleased to call them, who will join with you in your absurd cry about the Queen's Proclamation, I have no doubt; but no man of common sense, and common honesty, can construe that Proclamation otherwise than I have done; and, in conclusion, I have only to add that I have done nothing, and shall do nothing, inconsistent with my duty, or such as to subject me to the forfeiture of my rights, either as a British subject or a member of the Canadian Parliament, and, when Parliament assembles, I shall be at my post, prepared to perform my duty both to my constituents and to the country at large, independently, and to the best of my ability.

And now, Sir, should you think proper to honor me with any further notice, I trust you will confine your strictures to my conduct, without presuming to deal in insinuations as to my motives, of which you are in utter ignorance, and which, though they would be condemned by you, are nevertheless such as every generous mind would approve.

I am, Sir, &c., ARTHUR RANKIN.

The above letter appeared in *The Leader* of the 7th (Monday), but meantime Mr. Rankin was arrested on Sunday afternoon at the instance of a Mr. John Willson, a prominent man in the Orange difficulty last year, and was brought to trial to-day before Police Magistrate Gurnett, assisted by Alderman Boomer. The first witness brought forward was a young man in the employ of *The Leader*, Mr. Gowan, a son of Ogle R. Gowan, Grand Master of the Orangemen in Canada West. His testimony went to prove that the arrest was got up between himself, Mr. Sheppard, and Mr. Willson, and the sentence in his testimony that may create some local trouble yet, was as follows: "We agreed that as *Orangemen* and British subjects, it was our duty to sustain her Majesty's Neutrality Proclamation, and have him (Rankin) arrested." Two other gentlemen were examined, whose sons are supposed to be in the service, but both proud to be "Know Nothings," and an ex-Deputy Chief of Police also denied having been offered a commission in the United States service by Rankin, and the case was finally adjourned till Thursday the 10th, when the Hon. George Brown, and a Mr. Webster of Guelph, are to be brought forward to give evidence. The trial thus far is quite in favor of the accused, and it is generally thought that no proof will be found against him directly.

The fact that the Mayor of the city becoming his security, or bail, and his counsel being both *Queen's Counsel, and ex-Mayors* of the city, goes very much in his favor, and there are strong probabilities of his being released. Yet, without a doubt, his Canadian military commission will be taken from him, and, if he persists in acting in the United States service, his seat in Parliament will be declared vacant. He asserts, however, that he has moved in the matter deliberately, and with the knowledge of the Government (or Governor, at least), but does not say that he obtained permission so to do; but claims it as a right. It would seem very questionable whether a man can hold commissions in the armies of two States or countries at the same time. He must certainly relinquish one or the other. It is impossible to serve two masters in war time. The British Government is now recruiting for the 100th Regiment in this city. The feeling here seems quite strong—not in favor of the South, but against the (as they say) braggadocia North. A few successes by the Federal arms would quite change the tone of the press and people here, particularly if coupled with emancipation. There never will be many Provincialists who will willingly fight for the integrity of a Constitution guaranteeing the protection of Slavery. No contrabands in man—no, never by a Briton more!

THE AGRICULTURAL FAIR AT BARNSTABLE.

"I sprang to the stirrup, and Joris, and he."
[Robert Browning.

Correspondence of The N. Y. Tribune.

BOSTON, Oct. 14, 1861.

It was pumpkins, pumpkins all the way. I have a high authority, the celebrated Artemas Ward, for my epithet. He uses it even in the comparative degree—pumpkins-er, thereby clearly implying a superlative. To my mind, the term is better considered as simple and absolute. It is a question for rhetoricians to decide. Mr. Everett now, who is a master of rhetoric, might even choose to say, pumpkinsest, his style being of the florid and arabesque description. But I should like to make the expression in itself supreme, so that when a thing is said to be *pumpkins*, it should be understood that no phrase can go beyond that simple one, so happily applied by our brother Artemas. We don't say, you know, that one man is more, or one less honest, than another. A man either is honest or is not. You, my sincere, simple friend, with the bowed-out forehead, who walk straight up to the mark, and tell your actual feeling, belief, or intention, are honest, and that gives the health and calm that your face shows. And you, my skillful diplomatic friend, who wriggle up to the point you wish to attain, hoping that no one will guess, from your eternal zigzag, which way you are tending, nor where you expect to arrive, you are dishonest, though very likely you don't know it. And your face is pale or flushed, as the case may be, with the violence of a compressed conflict. For you will struggle with nature within you till you strangle her, and will then walk about, her living sepulchre. But the cattle-show? Well, as I said before, it was pumpkins, and its remembrance is pies. But as for the how and why, your imagination is so feeble that I must supply it with a few hints. Hence the following column, or columns. You see, I went along with the Governor. Whether I was invited to do so, or whether I volunteered, with the help of an umbrella and a little serviceable brass, to adjoin myself to his august party, I will not say, because it would make the Governor responsible for my words and behavior, and he knows that, with the cares of office and military exigencies already weighing upon him, he cannot assume this new burden. We who accompanied him were hardly well-seated in the cars when a sound of military music was heard, and the cadets, who were to escort us, marched into the depot, preceded by their band, playing like all possessed, with the Drum-Major balancing his fur cap at their head. They maneuvered a little in the narrow space beside the cars, danced backward and forward, and dressed right, and dressed left, and presented arms, and took out their bayonets, and corked up their guns, and finally got into the cars, very much as other people do, and hung up their knapsacks, which look like something between a peddler's pack and a lady's companion. They managed to seat themselves, and away we went. When the blaze of glory in which we first saw them had a little subsided, we began to recognize friends among them. "Why, Tommy, is that you? And there's Frank, and Harry, and Sebastian." Even their Colonel proved to be human, and sat and entertained us as cosily as if he had not worn epaulettes and gold lace. The journey, though cloudy, was rapid. We devoured the distance from Boston to Barnstable like a thing of naught. The very locomotive seemed to snort with elation under the noble burden it carried, and to roll along like a hippopotamus inspired with drink, in its impatience to put us through. When we arrived, two or three leading individuals came and put us in leading strings, and they led us out of the cars, and into the depot, which was windier than a Fourth-of-July oration. All the doors were wide open, and the map of our country really shivered in the blast, with the wrong end up, and in dangerous proximity to a fluid lamp. WE were put into a two-horse carriage, with cadets before, and behind, and all around us, and the band played

"The Governor's coming. Oh ho! Oh ho!"

And the steel bayonets flashed through the darkness, and the hours went slowly, not to disturb the marching of the troop, and it felt very grand, most like a military funeral, and yourself as cold as the corpse, you know, for the night was outrageous. But glory, glory kept us warm. Several houses were illuminated in Our honor, and we took it very kindly. And when We arrived at the house of Our entertainer, it was lighted up also, and the door stood open, and they felt for us in the dark, and brought us out, and into the house, where a friendly welcome and a copious tea awaited us. And it may be as well to state here that from this moment our life in Barnstable became one course of feasting, interrupted only by drives, speeches, and dances. Our host was a Major and an Editor, and so very hospitable as to suggest the fear that, if he went on always as he did with us, he would one day have nothing left for himself. There was champagne after supper, and every one who could not get in anywhere else was brought here and squeezed into a bed, without hesitation. The Cadets bivouacked in one large hall, and having each a bag of straw and a blanket to himself, were reasonably comfortable. N. B.—A dispatch written at 3 in the morning testified that they had not closed an eye up to that time, the merry majority tormenting the soberer few that said their prayers in good style, and turned in, to be turned out with laugh and shout, and wondering what the devil's about, and so on.

The next morning our host's vivacity and good nature began to manifest itself in new forms, and finally broke out all over. He put us into a carriage, and drove us wildly over the country. The day was cloudy, but propitious to exercise and observation. We visited Yarmouth Port and Hyannis, and drove over a good deal of space between. To our surprise, the fields were still as green as in Summer, and the trees much less touched by frost than those on Boston Common. On the way to Hyannis we crossed a wide tract of wood and thicket, brilliant with red leaves, but with the green still prevailing. And returning, we saw the sands and the salt-works. The country roads were full of vehicles going to the Fair. There were farm-wagons in abundance, with their usual overload of females smarted up for best, and genteel carryalls, with an occasional chaise. Lost in the ardor of conversation, our host darted in among these. Sometimes our pole nearly spitted the carriage before us, sometimes our wheel associated indiscriminately with that of the neighbor we were meeting, and we could hear from the persons so aggrieved an incipient Damn, or "Where the —?" But our good-natured Phaeton seemed to smile himself out of all his difficulties, and speedily extricated himself without sustaining or inflicting any injuries. And while pleasant talk was running on, we took a good look at the Cape, and tried to breathe in at one full sweep all the associations of the place. These are weighty with the thoughts of real and fantastic dangers, Indians and Devils, prayed against equally, of solid, heavy labor, of indomitable resolution, of faith that never wavered in privation, sickness, and death. What but religion could have built up such a Colony? The purpose of God lay deeply hid within the bud, and the thought of its mysterious unfolding filled the eyes with strange tears. How strong that purpose is, and how invincible, know, ye silly, squeaking Worcester Conventions, and tremble. But I must not stop to moralize—we looked at the far sands, and at the masts of the shipping, which showed here and there. We looked, too, at the clean fields and snug habitations of all sorts, all in good repair, and with clear, whole windows and doors. And we thought that, from all outward signs, people in these parts should be healthy, honest, and well to do in the world.

Returning home, we went on foot to visit a neighbor's house. Here, as at all other wealthy houses in the place, a handsome collation was spread for the military and other visitors. We saw through the folding-doors three most lovely cold chickens, with a flame of celery standing like a monument over them. And had the doors been further open we should have seen what we did see, returning in the evening, a hospitable and elegant entertainment. Something better though was there, a circle of intelligent and agreeable people, whose dress and culture showed none of the rust which country life is ordinarily supposed to accumulate. But it was now high time to visit the Agricultural Fair, whither the indefatigable host and his horses conveyed us. The grounds are large, and the hall a very fair one, with a long upper chamber, in which the banquet was laid. I am sorry I cannot give you any account of the cattle—the exigencies of the occasion leaving us little time to visit them. But you know very well that oxen are big, that pigs are fat, that cows have short horns and long ones—how would a list of these enrich your readers? Yet I like to see the splendid creatures that are got up for these occasions—the brilliant red hides of first-rate cattle, the mammoth hog, unconscious of nastiness, the prize merino sheep, who makes you warm with looking at him. But I can't tell you about these things, for I saw little more than the pens which contained them. Within the hall was the usual display of fruits, vegetables, bread, butter, needlework, the patchwork quilts one always sees, embroideries, shell-work, and glassware from Sandwich. Our host had contributed largely toward this display, in flowers, fine pears, hot-house grapes and Isabellas, vegetables, and cranberries, black and smooth and hard, which we shan't get in Boston, for they are nearly all exported to Great Britain. In the hall above we found the tables neatly laid and decorated. At the upper end was a raised platform, where the speakers were to dine, and afterward hold forth. Mysterious blacks were in attendance, who were called "Smith and his men," but we failed to distinguish the Chief from his subordinates. By and by in storms the company, in walks the Governor, in march the Cadets, with Band in full blast. The Governor mounts the platform, and seats himself, with the President of the Society, the Orator of the day, the Parson, our host the Major, and other distinguished guests. I forgot to state that there had been an oration, in a church, by Honorable Bullock of Somewhere, but we did not go. There was a lull, while the parson said grace, and we, raising our irreverent eyes, saw a half-breed of the Smiths, waiting, with deferential air, but looking as if he could have no possible part in the thanksgiving for a dinner he was not to eat. And this struck me so that I wanted to hand him the best partridge within reach, and to say, "Sit down, brother, eat, and make yourself at home; do anything but look at us in that mild, reproachful way, dear Nigger!" but I didn't do it, you may be sure, and was soon too deeply in the partridge on my own account, to experience any further trouble on his. I believe I am much given to rehearse Bills of Fare, and, indeed, when I see in the Boston papers that "the entertainment was provided by that well-known caterer, J. B. Smith," I always feel a strange curiosity to know what the things are that people eat and drink under that formula. But on this occasion I must not tarry for particulars, and will only say that, though not absolutely a feast of glory, it was very well in its way, something as "Minister's Dinner" used to be, only less elaborate. After the rage imperinate of food and drink (vide Homer) was satisfied, the speaking was introduced by one Marston of Barnstable, the President of the Agricultural Ass., who welcomed his numerous guests with some pleasant remarks, and ended by calling up our Governor, who was received with tremendous cheering. His speech was genial and fatherly, savoring mostly of Massachusetts interests, and with tender recommendation of our absent soldiers to affectionate remembrance. It was listened to with general attention and satisfaction. Followed Hon. Hall of Plymouth, a ready, fluent man, who pinned down the present controversy of the country closely to the putting down of actual rebellion. Nothing beyond that would he allow us to perceive, by faith or sight, and having given us this glimpse out of his Slow Box, he shut down the cover very tight, and put it in his pocket. And then a speech neither called for nor announced began to arise in me, and if the thing had been allowable, I should have leapt to my feet and said:

"Friends, he who, when a momentous question is before us, limits our attention to any but its highest point of interest, hands us the stem with the flower twisted off, the candle with the flame snuffed out. What is Mankind, what are we that those who speak to us should make ideal Duty a contraband, and talk to us as to creatures whose light of conscience is put out, and who can appreciate nothing beyond advantage, convenience, and the getting and securing of our own? God never made us so; and if we have so unmade ourselves we had better have been strangled in our cradles than have come to maturity with so little of Manhood in us. What constitutes us human? Justice makes us wiser than the ox—Christian love makes us more generous than the swine—Selfishness imbrutes us below the level of either, despite our upright form and thinking brain. This is a great day of settlements in our nation. Our late partners have been wronging us, but they have been wronging God a great deal more. And we are willing that they shall continue to do so, if they will only pay us. So we present our little bill, at the end of the bayonet, and are advised to insist upon that, and let the claims of the Master Creditor go. And I stand here in His name, to arrest you all. You are all bankrupts—you are all liable. North and South stand charged together in His books, and till the uttermost farthing be paid by both, there is no solvency for either. And what place is this, that we should not speak here from the very heart of truth, from the inmost soul of religion? The Cape is the classic ground of conscience. Those who first cut down its forests and tilled its fields came here to worship God in purity and sincerity. Their pastors preached to them a thorny Gospel, full of self-sacrifice and crucifixion, and they were able to receive, aye, and to thrive upon it. And are you their descendants, and must we speak smooth things to you, and pass over the awful lesson of the day, which God has appointed? Then are ye indeed the degenerate sons of mighty sires, and the glorious type of the Puritan has died out from mankind! But it is not so. They should slander you who should say it was. They do slander you who treat you as if you could not bear to hear the truth of the truth. All good capacities lie latent in mankind, till the voice of exhortation and sympathy arouses and leads them on to action. God forbid, aye, deprive me of the power of speech altogether, rather than that I should, speaking, address any but the deepest chord within your bosoms, the noblest enthusiasm you are able to cherish and to follow. And you, ye comfortable and well-to-do farmers and fishers of the Cape, who with your wives and daughters make so handsome an appearance on this occasion, what say you? Is the laborer worthy of his hire? Shall he have his little earnings, and build his cabin, and rear his offspring with their mother to help him, or shall he be merely fed, worked, and paired and sold like the beasts you drive? Oh! your honest hearts know which is right—they have told you that long ago. Once, you could only pray for the enslaved; now, you can speak, vote, fight for them. As you value your own liberty, see that you do it.

"Remember, too, dear brothers, that the cause of God is not the cause of the rich and mighty, but the cause of the poor and oppressed. Once Kings were called the vicegerents of the Almighty; but when the King of Kings came, he lived the life of an outcast, and died the death of a criminal, and we have not yet forgotten the grief and shame of his non-recognition. But this has taught us to look for the Divine in all disguises of humility and poverty. God sometimes visits us as the Governor does to-day, with the trumpets to blow before him, and his ministers in flaming red and gold. Then we all turn out and take him by the hand, and say, 'How pious we are, how devout!' But He much oftener waits for us in the form of a beggar, a slave, a fugitive, and it is only after we have done such an one justice or injustice that we hear the deep and awful word, 'Thou hast done it unto *Me*.'

"So, Brothers, look beyond the comforts and pleasures of the present moment—look beyond the ambitions of the Forum—look beyond the successes or reverses of the field—look over there down South at the slave, unjustly bought, unjustly sold, unjustly detained from his heritage upon earth. God has a new disguise to-day—see that ye find it out. The slave, the slave is your Master Creditor now; and if the debt of his bondage be not speedily paid, the writ of execution will be put into the stately house of our Northern Liberties. And we shall see it stripped and dishonored, and we shall deserve to see it."

And if I had said all this, I know not whether they would have taken me by the hand, or whether they would have led me out with a rope around my neck, a Candidate for the nearest horse-pond, but this I do know, that I should have been glad to have said it, and glad to have taken the consequences of it, whatever they might have been.

But here, as usual, I have broken from the traces, and dashed out on a gallop of my own, leaving the Governor's coach standing, and all matters in confused incompleteness. And I have left no room to tell you about the Ball, for, you see, I am pressed down in my column like Jack in the Box, and having to-day filled two of them, I must not overflow into a third. But if THE TRIBUNE Association permit, as I reasonably hope they will, I will turn myself in the arm-chair, light another cigarette, and after a brief pause, go on to tell you how they dress and dance at Barnstable, and how the Cadets glorified the Ball.

BOARD OF ALDERMEN.

The Board of Aldermen met last evening, Mr. CORNELL in the chair.

A report was received from the Committee on National Affairs, to whom was referred the communication from the Mayor in reference to the allotment system. The report recommends the substitution of A. V. Stout for the Controller as commissioner of the soldiers' allotment fund, and directs the Controller to pay all bills therewith, connected on proper vouchers.

Mr. BARRY moved that the City Chamberlain be inserted instead of Andrew V. Stout.

Mr. FROMENT said that he had no objection to the amendment. He had been in favor of the Controller superintending the matter, but in the Committee it was found impossible to come to an agreement upon that officer. It was very important that the matter should be attended to immediately, as the fund for the relief of the families of volunteers was nearly exhausted, and this would take the place of it. The striking out of Mr. Stout's name he thought would postpone the time of getting the system into working order.

Mr. SMITH moved to amend by inserting the Controller, as originally recommended by the Mayor. The amendment was adopted.

Mr. BOOLE thought the Controller had enough to attend to without these additional duties.

Mr. SMITH said that the Controller had signified that he could attend to the duties.

The motion to insert the Controller was lost by a vote of 4 in the affirmative to 9 in the negative. The question then came up upon the adoption of the report as submitted by the Committee.

Mr. DAYTON pronounced the report indefinite in regard to expenses which might be incurred. He did not believe in leaving the matter of expenses entirely to the discretion of one individual, although he had every confidence in the judgment and honesty of Mr. Stout. He moved that it lay over, and be made the special order for Monday.

Mr. FROMENT said that the report was the same as the resolution of the Mayor, with the exception of striking out the Controller and inserting Mr. Stout. The Committee could not report in regard to necessary expenses, as they did not know what would be required under the circumstances.

The resolution to lay over was lost.

Mr. SMITH hoped the report would not be hastily adopted. Mr. Stout might put on force enough to eat up all the money. He could not vote for it unless the Committee would limit the number of clerks to be employed. The Controller could go on and make the disbursements through the same agents who had been employed to distribute the Volunteer Relief Fund, and not an extra dollar need be taken from the treasury. He thought the plan of the Committee would involve an expenditure of $50,000.

Mr. BOOLE believed, if it would cost $50,000 with Mr. Stout, the expense would not be lessened with the Controller. If anybody could find out how many clerks would be required, let him report. The Committee were able to come to no conclusion on the matter.

Mr. SMITH said that by his proposition the Controller would be allowed no additional help.

Mr. BOOLE doubted whether the Controller had power to make his clerks do duty other than what belonged to the departments in operation.

Mr. DAYTON insisted that some safeguards should be thrown around the matter of incurring expenses.

After considerable debate the motion was divided, and the first part, appointing Mr. Stout Commissioner of Allotments, was adopted; and the second, directing the Controller to pay all bills upon vouchers of the Commissioner, was referred back to the Committee on National Affairs.

A communication, in reply to a resolution of inquiry from the Board, was received from the Controller, giving the following statement of salaries paid in disbursing the Volunteer Aid Funds:

John H. Griscom, General Superintendent, per month	$200 00
Sheridan Shook, Assistant Treasurer, per month	150 00
William Truslow, Assistant Treasurer, per month	150 00
A. A. Denman, Assistant Treasurer, per month	150 00
J. W. Ritch, Assistant Treasurer, per month	150 00
Theo. Froment, Clerk, at the rate of per annum	700 00
E. H. Gauge, Clerk, at the rate of per annum	700 00
E. P. Griscom, Clerk, at the rate of per annum	700 00
J. W. B. Hughes, Clerk, at the rate of per annum	700 00
A. R. Trotter, Clerk, at the rate of per annum	700 00
J. R. Varian, Clerk, at the rate of per annum	700 00
J. B. Peabody, Clerk, at the rate of per annum	700 00
C. G. Bowles, Clerk, at the rate of per annum	700 00
H. F. Repper, Inspector and Clerk, per day	2 00
F. C. Wiltenbery, Attendant, per day	2 00
L. Weisburn, Attendant, per day	1 50
T. G. Girvan, Attendant, per day	1 50
Total per annum	$17,391

It was referred to the Committee on National Affairs.

Mr. FREAR presented a report from the Committee on Fire Department in favor of repairing the cellar of an engine house.

Mr. FROMENT remarked that it was very strange that no requests in relation to the Fire Department were ever reported adversely to, which proved that no improper requests were made, or else that the Committee did not attend to their duties. Many officers connected with the Fire Department, among them the Chief Engineer, thought too much money was being expended on that Department. He did not know but the present proposition was a proper one, but he wished to call the attention of the Committee to the importance in these times of fully satisfying themselves as to the necessity of expenditures before reporting in their favor.

Mr. SMITH explained that the work to be done came within that category, and the resolution was adopted.

A resolution was adopted to furnish the City Inspector with a new safe.

Some debate was had on a resolution to pay John Hearne for the loss of a horse that was disabled by falling through a man hole in the Croton Aqueduct.

Mr. FROMENT thought that the frequent applications for relief from loss of horses showed that the streets of the city were in a deplorable condition. He was apprehensive there were impositions practiced in these matters. He had noticed that, when damages were applied for, the horse was invariably worth $150. He didn't know how it happened; it might be all right.

Mr. CORNELL explained that the application in the present case was just, and the resolution was adopted.

The Board then adjourned till Monday next.

THE OHIO STATE ELECTION.

The reported and official returns from 77 counties, with 11 to hear from, give Tod a majority over Jewett of 61,365:

	Majorities. Tod.	Jewett.		Majorities. Tod.	Jewett.
Adams	9	..	Lake	1,435	..
Allen	..	250	*Lawrence	1,555	..
Ashland	..	100	Licking	..	588
Ashtabula	4,200	..	Logan	500	..
*Athens	1,563	..	Lorain	1,765	..
Auglaize	..	700	Lucas	600	..
Belmont	..	113	Madison	958	..
Brown	..	600	Mahoning	989	..
Butler	..	249	Marion	150	..
Carroll	2,600	..	Medina	1,519	..
Champaign	703	..	*Mercer	..	790
Clarke	1,403	..	*Miami	1,547	..
Clermont	..	300	*Monroe	..	1,361
*Clinton	1,347	..	Montgomery	806	..
Columbiana	1,209	..	Morrow	800	..
*Coshocton	14	..	Muskingum	250	..
Crawford	..	750	Noble	400	..
*Cuyahoga	4,144	..	Perry	..	196
Darke	..	250	*Pickaway	195	..
Defiance	..	300	*Portage	2,850	..
Delaware	1,224	..	*Preble	847	..
Erie	1,413	..	*Richland	..	261
Fairfield	..	1,100	Ross	866	..
Fayette	649	..	*Sandusky	264	..
*Franklin	..	686	Seneca	..	222
Gallia	800	..	Shelby	100	..
Geauga	2,200	..	Stark	500	..
*Greene	1,622	..	*Summit	2,236	..
Guernsey	325	..	*Trumbull	3,191	..
*Hamilton	1,703	..	Tuscarawas	459	..
Hancock	..	45	Union	600	..
Hardin	150	..	Van Wert	100	..
Highland	200	..	Warren	1,662	..
*Hocking	..	262	Washington	624	..
Holmes	..	971	*Wayne	..	229
Huron	1,700	..	Williams	1,400	..
Jackson	500	..	Wood	1,205	..
*Jefferson	1,393	..	Wyandotte	..	195
Knox	883	..			
Total				61,365	10,566

*Official.

TRAINING DAY.—Yesterday morning, the annual inspection of the ununiformed militia was to have taken place throughout the city, but all the men capable of bearing arms must have paid their fines, or gone to the war; otherwise, from the thin ranks of the few musters which did really take place, we should judge the Fine Collector will be laying up a large store of annoyance for delinquents. It is quite clear that, so far as the cities are concerned, these musters are the merest farce. The men are not drilled, and the summoning of them together, to the loss of a day's labor, while it answers no useful purposes, subjects them to great inconvenience and loss. On the other hand, the commutation system gives very great dissatisfaction. No one likes to pay away his money to a tax-gatherer without knowing whether it will ever be accounted for. And who ever heard what becomes of the militia fines? Not ten in a hundred of the delinquents care a copper for the Collector or his processes, and these are rarely molested; but upon poor, timid wretches, who cannot lose a day, whose daily toil prolonged far into the night barely suffices to procure their families bread, and to whom, therefore, 75 cents is the difference between subsistence and starvation—upon all such he comes down heavily, stripping homes of their little comforts, and selling them at auction, to satisfy his demands. It is high time that this system, which has degenerated into a nuisance, and has been presented as such by the Grand Jury, be abolished. If we need a militia, let us have a real, vital system, which shall require men of all classes, of serviceable age, to spend so many days in each year in camp, the State to provide the requisite arms, tents, and equipments.

PHOTOGRAPHIC FESTIVAL.—A very pleasant entertainment was given yesterday by Mr. A. Bogardus, at his photographic gallery, corner of Barclay and Greenwich streets, to commemorate the fifteenth anniversary of the establishment. A large company of ladies and gentlemen, including many of the fair originals of the portraits which adorn the wall, joined in the pleasures of the dance, and afterward partook of an elegant collation at which the most cordial wishes were expressed for the continued prosperity of the enterprising proprietor.

FIRE AND LOSS OF LIFE.—Last night, about 11½ o'clock, a fire broke out in a room in the frame-house in rear of No. 75 Sullivan-street, occupied by Mary P. Taylor, a colored woman, which resulted in her death. Deceased was about 37 years of age, and was a widow. The cause of the fire is unknown.

—The coloring matters now derived from coal-tar are aniline purple, generally known as Tyrian purple, or mauve; violine, roseine, fuchsine or Magenta, bleu de Paris, and aniline green or emeraldine.

Markets—*Reported by Telegraph.*

MONTREAL, Oct. 17, 1861.—A. Heward reports: FLOUR firmer; sales 40,600 bbls. No. 1 Superfine at $5 45@$5 82½; Fancy and Extra dull are nominal. WHEAT firm and more active; sales 50,000 bush. Michigan Red Winter at $1 28@$1 30; 10,000 bush. Canada, high mixed, $1 28@$1 32; 20,000 bush. Canada Spring, $1 14@$1 16. CORN steady; sales 40,000 bush. at 54½@55c.; 50,000 bush, with freight to Liverpool, at 7½. PEAS in demand at 76@78c. PORK dull; the quantity offering is small and sales trifling. ASHES steady at $6 30 for Pots, $6 65 for Pearls. FREIGHTS firm; 8/@28/3d. for Grain to Liverpool and the Clyde, 5/6d. to London, 9/ calling at Cork for orders. Flour freights dull at 3/3d. to Liverpool and the Clyde. EXCHANGE dull. Bank, 60 days on London, 8@8½ prem.; Private, 6½@7 prem. Sight drafts on New-York ½@1 ⅌ cent prem.

CHICAGO, Oct. 17—FLOUR 5@10c. lower. WHEAT declined ½@1c.; 77@78c. for No. 1; 72½@73c. for No. 2, in store. CORN firm; 22@22½c. for Mixed, in store. OATS advanced ½c. RECEIPTS—8,200 bbls. Flour, 18,200 bush. Wheat, 106,000 bush. Corn. SHIPMENTS—5,800 bbls. Flour, 123,000 bush. Wheat, 13,000 bush. Corn. FREIGHTS advanced 1c.; 17c. on Corn; 18½c. on Wheat. Buffalo EXCHANGE unchanged.

OSWEGO, Oct. 17, p. m.—FLOUR steady; sales 800 bbls. at $5 25 for Fancy from Spring Wheat. WHEAT better, with less doing; sales 32,000 bush. No. 2 Chicago Spring at $1 03. CORN scarce, and firm; sales 17,000 bush., to arrive, at 47c. BARLEY dull; sales last night 3,000 bush. Bay Quinte at 53½c. RYE quiet. Canal FREIGHTS declined ½c. on grain; Flour 44c., Wheat 12c., Corn 11c. to New-York. Lake IMPORTS—300 bbls. Flour, 23,700 bush. Wheat, 22,400 bush. Corn. Canal EXPORTS—6,000 bbls. Flour, 53,500 bush. Wheat, 20,000 bush. Corn, 31,000 bush. Barley, 4,000 bush. Rye.

ALBANY, Oct. 17—p. m.—FLOUR has improving demand. Buckwheat Flour in the street, 12,6@13/3d. WHEAT sells readily in car lots, for milling, here at $1 13@$1 21 for Red State; $1 25 for Red Western; $1 30 for White Genesee, and $1 36@$1 39 for White Michigan. OATS, 36c. is paid for car lots of State delivered, and 25,000 bush. State, afloat, at 37c.; 3,000 bush. Quinte, at 64c.; 17,300 bush., part at 70c., part on private terms, and 80c. for 6,000 bush., very choice, to arrive; 14,000 bush. Canada West, at 70c., and 6,000 bush. Canada East, on private terms; and 4,100 bush. Rockport, on terms that did not transpire. Nothing done in CORN. WHISKY active to-day; early 60 bbls., 1c. below New-York market, but not over 20½c.; 150 bbls. at 20½c., and 50 bbls. at 21c. SHIPPED by towes to New-York, Oct. 16—74,000 bush. Corn, 32,000 bush. Wheat, 12,000 bush. Oats, 4,000 bush. Feed, 6,000 bush. Barley.

BUFFALO, Oct. 17, p. m.—FLOUR unchanged. WHEAT steady and in fair demand; sales of 6,000 bush. Chicago Spring at 95½c.; 19,000 bush. at 96c.; 12,000 bush. at 98c.; 8,000 bush. Milwaukee Club at $1 02; 10,000 bush. at $1; 20,000 at $1 01. CORN firm and in good demand; sales of 13,000 bush. at 44c.; 9,000 bush. Yellow at 45½c. Canal FREIGHTS, 13c. on Corn; 20c. on Wheat, to New-York. Lake IMPORTS—2,600 bbls. Fl