moon; and Russia, satisfied with her own enjoyment, will let the noise go on. Any more talk, Prince Gortschakoff says, would be superfluous; so he shuts up his portfolio and sends the Emperor's compliments to Mouravieff, the human devastator, whose name is identified with espoinage, terror, executions and confiscations in Poland. A haughty defiance is returned to public opinion in all the rest of the civilized world, but to the man who carries fire and sword into the heart of a nation struggling to throw off the yoke of its oppressor, honours are forwarded, and thanks for his indefatigable activity and energetic measures, which relieve his Imperial master from the necessity of having recourse to regrettable severity. "In the eyes of this magnanimous sovereign," says a French paper, "the knout, hanging, transportation to Siberia, confiscation of property, are only 'energetic measures,' and do not come up to the point of 'regrettable severity.' The paternal heart of the Sovereign rejoices that for the moment Mouravieff's 'energy' suffices, and enables him to keep 'severity' in reserve." This is in keeping with the impudent assertion in Prince Gortschakoff's rejoinder to the despatch of the English Government, that Russia and England are agreed "at least in intention" upon the essential points of the restoration of order in Poland, and of tranquility and confidence in Europe. There is no such agreement. England is desirous of seeing order restored through the abandonment of cruel oppression under which the Poles are suffering, and by which the conscience of the civilized world is affrighted; whilst Russia can find no other way to the accomplishment of her object but by continued and increasing severity. She accepts the responsibility thereof, and is prepared to encounter whatever consequences may arise.

"Prince Gortschakoff's despatch," says *La France*, "is couched in terms which render any present attempt at conciliation impossible. The negotiations are henceforward interrupted, and can only be reopened by St. Petersburgh taking the initiative in making amicable proposals." We may be sure that no such proposals will come from that quarter while England is content to remonstrate, and France is able to restrain the impatience of its army, whose desires are for war. Without having recourse to hostilities, however, the three Powers might find means to correct the unwarrantable insolence of the Russian Cabinet, and at the same time give new hope any strength to the Polish cause. England and France, which have recognised the belligerent rights of the Southern States of America, might extend that recognition to the unsuppressed revolt of the Poles. For upwards of seven months the latter have sustained their cause with heroism, intrepidity, and much success. In the opinion of most of the States of Europe they are wronged, and are justified in resistance to violence and in the demand which they make for the constitutional freedom given them by treaties, which Russia has thought proper to annul. The violation of the Treaty of 1815 is in itself an insult to the Powers that were parties to it; and England and France, as the chief of those parties, may, if they do not choose to go to war, at least give to the Poles the rights and privileges of belligerency. The effect of such a proceeding as this, which has been suggested, is thus described:—"Supplies of every kind which money could purchase might then be freely exported from every free harbour in Europe, and borne across every railroad not in the possession of her spoilers. Prussia, true to her jackal policy, would do what she could to keep out the tide of help; but it would ooze through her basket-work barriers incessantly, as well as through those of Austria, which are still more open. The moral effect could not fail of being equally important; every downcast Pole who had begun to despair of the fight would feel anew his pulse beat quick, and would rush to battle once more. Every timeserver, who hitherto has secretly tampered with tyranny for sake of present gain, and in the belief that the unequal struggle of his countrymen could not succeed, would begin to look the other way, and to calculate what his position might be if, after all, right should prevail." New life would be given to Poland, and every fresh importation would alarm the enslaver. As we have before remarked, however, it is desirable that the Poles themselves should state definitively what their wishes are. The Treaty of 1815, to which Lord Russell limits his appeal, might not afford the satisfaction they require. But to recover the old kingdom, which divisions among the Poles themselves did as much as the intrigues and ambition of the Empress Catherine to overthrow, might require a more extensive diplomacy than has yet been applied to the subject. Limiting our observations, however, to the facts at present before us, it must be said that Russia, in terminating the correspondence with the three Powers interfering on behalf of Poland, has made another manifestation of a wicked spirit which all the hypocritical artifices of Prince Gortschakoff fail to conceal.

INDIA.

APPREHENSIONS IN AFFGHANISTAN—EXECUTION OF THE NEW SOVEREIGN'S BROTHER.

We take the following from the *Calcutta Englishman* of Aug. 22:—"Our advices from Peshawur tell us that the ordinary traffic between Cabul and Peshawur has been completely stopped since the middle of last month, and on both sides of the border apprehensions are entertained that serious State Convulsions are on the eve of breaking out in Affghanistan. Shere Ali, or Ameer the Second, as he styles himself, has inaugurated his succession to the throne of Dost Mahumed in the usual Oriental manner. He has executed his brother, Mahomed Aslam, a man of high character and well known as a partisan of his more enlightened brother, Asim Kham, who, to escape the same fate, immediately afterwards fled from Cabul towards the north, accompanied by 700 horsemen, and it is supposed he will be joined by a much larger number of followers. Sheer Ali justifies his act by affirming that his three brothers, Azful, Azim, and Aslam were conspiring against his life, and that the measures he took were those of self defence; and he points to the flight of Azim in confirmation of the fact. It is pretty confidently asserted, and generally believed, that Azful Khan is actually preparing to rise in rebellion against Shere Ali, for he has already engaged some thousands of fighting men at a very high rate of pay—as much as 10 and 12 rupees a month, it is said; while the ordinary pay of a soldier in Affghanistan is only four roupees. The Ghilsies have risen in revolt in the south, and other tribes are expected to follow their example."

TRIAL OF THE REPUTED NANA SAHIB.

The reputed Nana Sahib was brought to Cawnpore on the 22nd ult. His arrival caused considerable commotion in the city at first, for it was generally believed that the coming prisoner was veritably the Nana. But in a very few hours after he left the railway station, that excitement had quite subsided. Hundreds of people to whom the person of the Nana was well known had seen the prisoner, and all declared he was not the man. Among these are people who had been daily with the Nana, and some of them in constant attendance upon him at Bithoor and elsewhere for years before his flight. It might be expected, of course, that such persons would (most of them) deny his identity, even falsely; but the tacit evidence of an entire population, as expressed in the unvaried and speedy cessation of their anxiety about, or further interest in, the man, is matter of importance. On the opening of the cutcherry, the magistrate (H. Mounckton, Esq., C. S.) had the prisoner brought before him, charged with being the rebel Nana Dhoondia Punt. He denied that he is so, and declared that he is a Brahmin who has been a faqueer nearly all his life; that his name is Appa Ram, son of Damoodhur, born in a village on the banks of an obscure river in the Deccan, and that while he was yet a child his father was murdered there. He says he had two brothers. On the death of his father he (then twelve years old) with his brothers adopted the vagrant life of a faqueer. His brothers, he says, he has never seen nor heard of since they set out after their father's death. He states that a few years ago he visited the village where he was born, and was then recognised by three or four persons living there, whom he names; but they are all dead now. The village has been entirely destroyed by an encroachment of the river; and its inhabitants are now undiscoverable, being, as he says, absorbed in the population of the surrounding country. Dr. Cheke and Dr. Jones assisted the magistrate during the first day's proceedings, which bore solely on the point of his personal appearance. Dr. Cheke was formerly civil surgeon of Cawnpore; Dr. Jones is so now. In his office as civil surgeon Dr. Cheke attended professionally upon the Nana, but does not recognise the prisoner in any way. His person does not show the expected marks or traces said to have been left by surgical treatment for certain minor diseases. In fact, Dr. Cheke is very strongly of opinion that the prisoner is not the Nana. On the second day's examination all doubts were set at rest in favour of the prisoner.

CHINA.

CAPTURE BY CHINESE PIRATES — AN ENGLISH GUNBOAT ATTACKED.

From Ningpo the *North China Herald* reports as follows:—A serious encounter has taken place in Hang-chow Bay, between her Britannic Majesty's gunboat Flamer, the Chinese steamer Paouchan, and a number of piratical junks. A vessel named the Rosina, belonging to Dent & Co., was captured by pirates during her voyage from Ningpo to Shanghae, and carried off by them into the recesses of the bay. For some time it was not known whither she had been taken, and her whereabouts was only discovered at last through information given by one of her native passengers, who escaped to Ningpo. The Flamer and Paouchan proceeded to the spot, but found the Rosina sunk and cargo abstracted. They were themselves vigorously attacked by the pirates, and had considerable difficulty in beating them off. One of the crew of the former vessel was killed during the action, and the commander, Bosanquet, severely but not dangerously wounded in the thigh. Captain Barton, of the Paouchan, was also killed. The two vessels withdrew to Ningpo, but will immediately return in company with two other gunboats to endeavour to destroy the piratical fleet. The pirates have obtained a splendid prize, as the Rosina is stated to have had specie to the amount of 20,000 taels on board, besides a full cargo of tea."

THE REBELS JOINED BY A BAND OF AMERICANS.

The *China Mail* states that Gordon gained a victory on the 27th July, which would be important under other circumstances than now existing, in the capture of Wukiang, a walled city fifteen miles south of Soochaw, and interrupting the communications between that stronghold and Hangchow, as well as with Shanghae, the source whence the rebels still draw large supplies of arms and men; but the victory is more than counterbalanced by the accession of Burgavine to the rebel ranks, with, it is said, 500 rowdies of all nations, chiefly American, who have been conveyed in batches to Soocho. Burgevine's designs were openly discussed in the settlement for upwards of a week before he actually left the place, and having reached the ears of the Chinese authorities, they called upon the American consul to prevent his departure; as was expected, however, nothing of the kind was done, and Burgevine openly left Shangae on the 29th of July, and on the 2nd of August succeeded by a *coup-de-main* in carrying off the Chinese steamer Cowjow from Sunkiang just as she was anchoring at the latter place on her return from Shanghae. Burgavine has been elevated to the rank of Wang, with the title of *kwei*, or Honourable, by the rebel chieftain, and, although neither his own military capacity nor the prowess of his tagrag and bobtail crew of rowdies need inspire apprehension, he is dangerous, owing to the influence he is supposed to retain among a portion of Major Gordon's force. On the other hand it is well ascertained that, although Soochow is well defended and thoroughly fortified, the garrison is suffering from scarcity, and the strict blockade which the recent successes of the Imperialists enable them to maintain at Nanking will prevent supplies from being introduced from that direction. An embargo has recently been imposed at Shanghae on the transport of rice to the interior, as it was alleged that enormous supplies found their way to the interior, and into rebel hands. This has caused a panic among the large holders of rice in Shanghae.

THE KING OF MEXICO AT HOME.—The Chateau of Miramar, where the Archduke Maximilian resides, is situated about three miles from Trieste, on a promontory running out into the sea. The building is in the Gothic style, and its proportions are immense. The Archduke had the chateau built some years ago, and gave it the name it bears, which in the Spanish language signifies "Look at the sea." The Prince has there formed magnificent collections of objects of natural history, which he either procured during his different voyages, or which have been brought or sent to him by officers of the Austrian navy. The Prince is intimately acquainted with the Spanish, and, like his brother the Emperor of Austria, speaks seven languages. The park of Miramar is the principal promenade of the inhabitants of Trieste, and on Sundays and *fete* days they flock thither in crowds. The apartments, the picture galleries, and the collections of natural history are kindly thrown open to visitors. The Prince and Princess do much good in the country, where they have acquired the love and esteem of the inhabitants.

THE EMPEROR OF MOROCCO AND THE RIFFS.—It is officially announced that the Emperor of Morocco, acknowledging the justice of the Spanish demands, has replied that he will send a force under Muley Abbas to severely chastise the Riffs.

THE UNION OF THE IONIAN ISLANDS WITH GREECE.—Advices from Corfu announce that the election in the Ionian Islands have terminated. The Islands of Corfu and Paxos have pronounced in favour of the union with Greece. The result of the elections in the remaining Islands is not yet known, but it is not doubted that it will be favourable to the Union.

INUNDATIONS IN FRANCE.—In Franche-Comte the Doubs has risen to within about a couple of feet of the height attained by the waters in 1852. The promenade at Chamars is covered, and Montbeliard is inundated. A washing-house at Bregille was carried away by the force of the stream, and broken to pieces against the piers of the bridge. The plains of the Ardeche opposite Valence are flooded by the overflowing of the Mialan, and the road between St. Peray and Valence is in many places under water. The omnibuses which run between those two towns go round by Guilherand.

CORRESPONDENCE.

TO THE EDITOR OF THE EXAMINER.

DEAR SIR:—

The last No. of the *Monitor* contains an article written by Roderick McNeill, of Dundas, which he publishes as a reply to an article published in the *Examiner* on the "Dalmeny Volunteers." But it is evident Lieut. *alias* Private McNeill is firing at the wrong target this time, and as far from the mark as he was when his bullets were ploughing up the "ant hill."

As soon as the article appeared, the whole Company was turned out to discover the writer, and very soon McNeill and a few others who think themselves very sagacious, announced that they had made the grand discovery. Darius D. Clay, and him alone was charged with the high crime of reviewing the "Dalmeny Volunteers," whereupon McNeill was charged to punish the said Clay in the most summary manner through the columns of the *Monitor*, which he does in a style which in point of filth and scurrility certainly does credit to a Psalm singing saint of "*the church*," and in point of grammatical perfection, certainly does credit to one who had the impertinence to apply for the office of School Visitor for the western section of this Island.

At first, I was at a loss to know to whom his dirty abuse was applied, until I noticed that he speaks of the writer as the "only representative the vagabonds had on the hustings at the Election," and that he "ran away to write a protest." Now, we know that Mr. Clay "stood alone," (the others not having arrived) at the hustings that day to represent at least one of those the low creature styles "vagabonds," and when he found that there was a determination to do Mr. McDonald *injustice* he did run away and write a protest, thereby arousing the ire of the bludgeon bearing his abusing Mr. Clay now. But let us see what the veteran's "*bosh*" is worth, and I think the best way will be to shew how the *veteran* has conducted himself since his arrival in Dundas, for while the public can judge pretty well of a tree by its fruits, yet it is well to know a little of the tree also. Like those of whom he writes, he is not a native of this place, but instead of being able to boast of England as his native land, I believe half civilized Cape Breton was the place first contaminated by his respirations.

He at first appeared in Dundas as plain Rodk. McNeill, Teacher. His first appearance in public was acting Secretary of a public meeting held in the Baltic Church, convened to do a private individual a great injustice and the public a great wrong. The person whom he *then* took so active a part to wrong is a brother of the young man he now abuses in the *Monitor*, *then* a perfect stranger to McNeill, and consequently could have given him no reason for acting the part he did. The next we hear of him he has joined the Orange Lodge here, and is endeavouring to obtain a warrant to open a lodge in the Baltic, of course McNeill to be D. G. M., and so impertinently did he claim this as a right on his third visit to the Lodge, that his Georgetown brethren came very near expelling him in rather a summary way, viz, by kicking him down stairs.

But at length he obtained his wishes, and immediately set about insulting the Catholic community in every possible manner—a community to whom he was still a perfect stranger—a community that had never attempted to injure him by word or deed, thus displaying a not very christianly regard for the "golden rule." Having associated himself with the Volunteers by his impertinent officiousness and determination to rule absolute, he has kept the company in a splendid state of inactivity, for which the community have every reason to thank him. When the Elections came on, he made himself particularly active. On the day of Election of candidates for the Lower House, he acted as Government Poll Clerk, and certainly evinced very little of the gentleman in that capacity. At the election for Legislative Councillors, he again appeared on the grounds, not only as Poll Clerk, but also as bearer of "the greenwood cudgels," for he cannot deny that he walked into Mr. Vickerson's, where the poll was being held, with his arms full of "greenwood cudgels." He says they were made by direction of the returning officer, and brought there by him. If such was the case, why did McNeill, when the crowd gathered rather closely round the window, partly excluding the light from the learned scribe, say to the returning officer: "*Swear in special constables, Conahan, there is your requisition to do so*," at the same time handing Conahan a paper which he drew from his pocket; and not content with insulting the community by bringing a load of sticks on the ground, he now publicly declares that "nothing but their presence prevented a disturbance." Will the base thing inform us what "prevented a disturbance" at the election of candidates for the lower House, which took place previously? McNeill may thank heaven that the Catholics are not what he and a few others would have us believe; but let him beware; he is *goading* a little too hard. And now let us see how he acted at the elections in other respects. At both he toook the Poll Clerk's oath; at the first he voted for candidates of the *third* district, when he was a resident of the *second*; and at the second election, he *privately* entered his name on the poll book as a person "by law entitled to vote for Legislative Councillos," when his title was about as good as that of the "greenwood cudgels," thereby violating his oath of office, and rendering himself liable to "forfeit the sum of five pounds" [perhaps Mr. Clay intends accommodating him with a couple of law suits]; and it was when the returning officer refused to swear him that Mr. Clay "ran away and wrote a protest."

I suppose it was for this and similar acts that some of the Orange Lodges in Canada returned their thanks to a thing they supposed to be a Lieut., as one of the defenders of Protestantism in P. E. I. The Lord help us the day we have to call upon such creatures to defend our rights; methinks it would be a "*Bull Run*" defence. But I am afraid his star is beginning to wane for having resigned his Ensigncy and appointed himself Lieut. The Dalmeny (Dullew) Company, "proud of their name," and not wishing to have it disgraced, reduced poor McNeill to the ranks, at least so I am informed; and now the only office he holds is coachman to George McKenzie, Esq., for which I suppose he receives a pretty large salary, besides "*perquisites*," for Mr. McKenzie is a gentleman, who, I am certain, would not accept the services of such a fellow without handsomely remunerating him for the same; and McNeill appears to duly appreciate the honor shewn him by doing his duty in first rate style, without a murmur of complaint. And now leaving him to enjoy his new occupation, I must hasten to conclude, and as my chief object was to prove that Mr. Clay was not the writer of the article on the Vounteers, I will state, I know who the writer is—that Mr. Clay had no hand in it; and therefore McNeill showered his abuse on an innocent head. There are others, too, who do not believe that Mr. Clay is the writer, amongst whom is the Captain of the Company.

I enclose a letter Mr. Clay received from him, in reply to one sent disclaiming any knowledge of the article, and I trust you will publish it with this. You will observe that Capt. McKenzie disclaims any "participation in any correspondence written in reply." I suppose he had some idea of the style his coachman had written in.

I had some difficulty in persuading Mr Clay to allow me to publish Mr. McKenzie's letter, but at length succeeded in shewing him that the public ought to know that he had been abused innocently. Trusting you will give this a place in your valuable columns,

I remain yours, &c.,
FAIRPLAY.

Lot 52, Oct. 20th, 1863.

(TRUE COPY.)

CUMBERLAND HILL, 14th Oct., 1863.

DEAR SIR;

In answer to your communication of the 8th inst., I beg to state that I am perfectly satisfied as to your non-participation in or knowledge of the article referring to the Volunteers in this quarter, which lately appeared in the *Examiner*. However, I was given to understand that you were the writer; and this may account for you having heard that I attributed the article to you. I may also inform you that I have nothing whatever to do with any correspondence that may appear in answer on the subject.

I am, yours very truly,
GEORGE McKENZIE.

Mr. D. D. CLAY, Bridgetown.

(FOR THE EXAMINER.)

JUSTICE.

Though ages long have passed away,
Since Solomon the Wise
In regal dignity held sway,
And power did exerce;
And though the march of intellect
Is ever since progressing,
Yet are decisions incorrect.
The well-inclined distressing.

Yes, at the very seat of Good,
Experience and Opinion,
Lest Right should be well understood,
Vile Satan seeks dominion;
And thus it is that honest minds
Are sadly oft divided,
When prejudice a welcome finds,
The wisest are misguided.

It was not thus with Solomon,
When justice was requested,
Dispassionately looking on,
Both sides he heard and tested;
So calm, and firm, and faithfully,
Deformity nor beauty,
Nor fawning looks for sympathy,
Could away him in his duty.

O, Science, Learning, and great tact,
Invention and refinement,
Commerce and Coin and Custom packed
In one wide-spread consignment,
Ambition, avarice, deceit,
Pride, prejudice and ire,
With ye it needs a balance meet
To save man from hell fire.

Oct. 22, 1863.

TO THE EDITOR OF THE EXAMINER.

SIR,—Last week the good folks of the flourishing town of Summerside were placed in the greatest state of alarm. It had been ascertained that two ships belonging to the United States Navy were at the mouth of the harbor; after a short time a lugger was seen approaching the shore, and it was discovered that the vessels belonged to the Northern States Navy. Many of the Southern sympathisers immediately changed their opinions, and became Union men. The stars and stripes waved over the office of the Hon. J. C. Pope, member of the Executive; and the captain of the two gun battery was ordered to fire a salute in honor of the distinguished visitors. The order went North, South, East, and West, and resulted in bringing one private to his post, who, not seeing any of his comrades to support him, covered his splendid uniform with a great coat—looked at the captain in dismay; and, without even the word of command, retired to the potato field to pursue his labor.

The Americans all this time had their men to their guns, and what was their surprise when one of the enterprising merchants of Summerside, wishing to carry out the farce, having discovered that although the guns were in readiness, and one private at his post, they had no fuses to fire the cannon, went on board and borrowed some fuses from the American officers to enable our gallant Volunteers to do honor to the North American flag. While all this fuss and nonsense were being enacted, the Colonel commanding, it is reported, sent a telegram to Charlottetown, to know what steamer *Westmorland* made her appearance, with important despatches, ordering the ships to leave the harbour at 12 o'clock the next day.

I am happy to inform you that the usual tranquility now prevails in this pretty little town; and, with the exception of a few broken hearts among the ladies, and a few broken tumblers in the Bar Rooms, everything is restored to its accustomed place.

Your Truro Correspondent,
M. S. S.

A FEW QUESTIONS FOR THE *MONITOR*.

TO THE EDITOR OF THE EXAMINER.

SIR;—The *Monitor* in giving the history of its six years career, certainly forgets some facts connected therewith. Will Mr. J. B. Cooper inform the public whether or not he was ever heard to shout lustily for George Coles and the Liberal party, and the reason that afterwards made him blow his penny whistle on the other side? Will he also state the cause for leaving out the motto of Daniel O'Connell, which was placed over the editorial columns of the *Monitor* the first year or more of its existence? When he says that "from Roman Catholics he neither has had nor expects to receive any encouragement," does he mean that Catholics never subscribed money when the *Monitor* was first started as a political journal? Does he consider it honest to keep the money which Roman Catholics and others gave to establish the *Monitor* as a *political paper*, when the publisher has changed it from its original purpose to a violent sectarian, Orange newspaper? Lastly, is the jim-crow movement which the *Monitor* is going to make in favor of the "Presbyterian Body," to be attributed to any change in the Methodistic belief or views of Mr. J. B. Cooper, local preacher, or is it because the Wesleyans consider the *Monitor* rather disreputable, and has given the quondam local preacher the cold shoulder? I hope the Monitor-man will keep cool, and satisfy the public on the above points.

Charlottetown, Oct. 26th, 1863. INO.

The Examiner.

Charlottetown, October 26th, 1863.

EDUCATION IN P. E. ISLAND.

SINCE the passing of the Amendment Education Act, last Session, the conviction has been gradually forcing itself on the mind of every intelligent person in the Colony, without reference to sect or party, that what is called the Free System is doomed to a very speedy extinction; and that, if nothing be done to arrest the downward tendency of our educational interests, we must soon relapse into that state of barbarism and mental darkness, which, according to the School Visitor's statement, previously quoted by us, characterised this Island about twenty years ago. When the salaries of teachers were curtailed to nearly one third of the amount formerly given from the public Treasury, it was reasonable enough to suppose that few teachers, who had any fair prospect of bettering their condition in other fields of labour, would continue, after their existing engagements expired, to slave at a profession for an allowance scarcely better than that which is given to an illiterate booby engaged in the most menial offices about a kitchen or a stable. And the fact now stares us in the face, that gradually as old engagements expire, the schools are being closed for the want of efficient teachers; or, indeed, teachers of any kind. So rapidly is the fair edifice of our educational system yielding to the barbaric inroads of the present Government, that—as we learn from good authority—at least one third of the schools in operation a year ago are now closed; and that, before the elapse of many months the number that will be thus practically destroyed will be considerably augmented. The Government may rejoice that the charge for education is thereby greatly lessened, and that, as a consequence, the public debt may be slightly kept down. But no falser economy can be practised in any department of the public service than in stinting the grant for education. A good deal of money might be saved by a careful, thorough and rigid supervision, without injury to the cause of Education. None but the most efficient masters should be employed, and they should be compelled to discharge their duties with fidelity. Useless and unnecessary schools might, under such supervision, be closed. But now the indolent, negligent and every way most inefficient teacher has as good a chance as the very best, and sometimes a better chance of holding his situation, if he gives fodder to Mr. Arbuckle's horse when he is honoured by an occasional visit from that great functionary—if he laughs at the Visitor's stale jokes—makes him a present of a pair of socks—joins an Orange Lodge, and swears by the Government generally. A man of an educated mind, with independence of soul and self-respect, could never stoop to the dirty schemes and fawning arts which Mr. Arbuckle requires to be practised by his proteges before he suffers the light of his countenance to beam upon them. Those teachers of the latter class—some of whom have forgotten more learning than ever Mr. Arbuckle acquired in the whole course of his existence, and whose schools he would not venture to visit lest he should be put to shame by his incompetency to examine their classes—were, in all conscience, rare enough when they were allowed out of the Treasury a passably reasonable remuneration. But how few must be their number now—how fewer still by and bye—when they find it impossible to eke out a livelihood on £20 and £23. 6s 8d stg., a year; and they must keep a civil tongue in their head, and observe, at least, a respectful reticence towards all the Government lacqueys, if they would desire to continue to draw even this small sum!

The Government people may say that if the schools be reduced in number it cannot be owing to the reduction of salaries, because the salaries remain at the same amount as before—the only alteration is, that the inhabitants of a school district are required to make up a certain proportion of the teacher's salary, and the Government provides the rest. This fallacy, we remember, was put forth by the Militia Colonel at the head of the Government, in one of his fallacious speeches in the House of Assembly, on the 8th of April last. It was on that day the Hon. John Longworth introduced the Education Bill, as a Government measure; and he explained, that amongst its leading principles was the reduction of salaries, amounting to £15 in each case—which would be one third in a majority of the salaries, and nearly one third in the others. The Hons. Messrs. Coles and Warburton warmly opposed the measure on the ground of this very reduction; and when Col. Gray rose to reply to them he made the following very disingenuous statement:—

"Hon. members opposite spoke as if it were intended to reduce the salaries of Teachers; *no such thing was ever contemplated*; on the contrary, they were already underpaid, and he (Col. Gray) hoped the day was not far distant when the people of this Colony would recognize in a more substantial form the heavy debt of gratitude they all owed to this patient, laborious and invaluable body of public servants."

Any person who did not know the facts of the case might be easily led astray by this flummery statement. The reduction *was* "contemplated," and *was* carried into effect; and it was to that very principle that Messrs. Coles and Warburton, together with the other members of the minority, objected. We admit that there is a provision in the Bill under which householders in school districts may be compelled to make up by assessment upon them the £15 deducted from the former Government allowance. But of what value to the poor schoolmaster is this provision? He will never find that it is that sort of provision which is likely to keep body and soul together. Five pounds from the Treasury would be far better to him than the £15 mentioned in the printed Act of Parliament. In some districts the amount may be collected with tolerable ease, where the schoolmasters are found to be of a very superior class, and where Fortune has favoured the householders generally by a generous dis- a poor one—and unfortunately the great majority of school districts in this Island don't abound with small capitalists—and suppose the schoolmaster is no great shakes of a fellow, as regards educational acquirements, although the most violent No-Popery man and the best supporter of the Government in the three Counties—even suppose he is one who splits his sides over the witticisms of the Visitor—that he is puffed, in consideration thereof, in the annual reports—that George Sutherland has helped him through his stupid examination at the Board of Education; and that he has, in view of his great services in the cause of Orangeism, been presented with an elegantly bound copy of *the* Geography,—suppose all this—and the case of such a schoolmaster may serve as an illustration for many others—let us imagine the plight he would be in if he proceeded to exact his £15 by process of law. Some house-holders would pay him readily enough to avoid litigation, and be done with the fellow; others would not pay him because they had not the means; some again would not advance a penny, regarding the man as a nuisance in their little community. The schoolmaster, or his trustees for him, we will suppose, sue the delinquents; and then we may be sure the real troubles of the unfortunate man begin. The delinquents are ever after on the watch for the litigious schoolmaster—they will see that he has the average number of scholars in his school, and that the register is not falsified—they will take care to report if he is drunk and disorderly whenever the Orange Lodge meets in the vicinity, by drinking more than the usual number of bumbers to the eternal d——n of the Pope,—the number of holidays he takes will be conned and noted in the almanack, and reported to the Board,—the girls of the district will be advised, if not absolutely to shun him, to quiz him whenever they can, and laugh at his bandy legs; and the boys will be encouraged to jostle him, to tread upon his toes, to stick pins in his seat, to put small trains of gunpowder near him, and shoot peas accidentally at him through pop-guns as he trudges along the highway. If he tries to supplement his small salary by some little commercial speculations,—if, for instance, he accumulates a few bags of oatmeal, oats and potatoes, in the fall, by means of assessment on his good paying subscribers; or if he makes a lucky venture by the purchase of a few barrels of herring—he sells these things at his peril, though he should derive a profit of a hundred per cent. upon them, because the report may go forth to the Board of Education, and would go forth, if he is a disgreeable fellow, that he has been violating the Education Act, which prohibits Schoolmasters from engaging in any occupation other than that of teaching.

This is no fancy sketch. It is plain matter of fact; and it may be seen at a glance that the Schoolmaster who is compelled to sue any number of householders, no matter how few, amongst whom he may be located, or to have them sued in his behalf, for a deficiency of salary, is travelling rapidly on the high road to ruin and wretchedness.

It has been said that Schoolmasters frequently find an easy method of making up for a deficient salary by boarding, turn about, without charge, at the houses of their trustees or subscribers. We cannot conceive any thing more melancholy than this phase in the life of a teacher. If the man who is reduced to this wretchedness had ever any self-respect, we are confident he would have little of it left after one or two years' probation, during which he was pitchforked from one farmer's house to another, to get his bit and sup just as the charity or good nature, or self interest, of his host permitted. The man who boards "the Master," is, as a general thing, supposed to be in comfortable circumstances, and is the head of a family. We have never heard of a teacher boarding at the house of a bachelor, or at one where there were no children. If the teacher, so located, is not regarded as a positive incumbrance, it is because he is expected to pay for his board in another way than by the services he renders in the public school room. Messrs. Jones, Smith and Thompson are all near neighbours, and well to do in the world. Jones is put to the expense of boarding "the Master" for four months out of the year; but he has two or three gawks of sons who want a little mental polishing off, which they might get after work hours, and "the Master" will be just in the right place to give the polishing, without making it necessary for "the boys" to go to day school. Mrs. Smith has three or four interesting juveniles who are of too tender a growth to go to school; and when "the Master" comes to take his meals at her kitchen board, and sleeps with the ploughboy in the garret, what a delightful chance it will be to get her dear juveniles put through the mysteries of the a-b abs up to pot-hooks-and-hangers! But when "the Master" goes to the house of Thompson he feels that he is translated to a sort of seventh-heaven. Mr. T. is a Justice of Peace—he is going to offer for Parliament at the next election—he wants two or three small Government employments—he has contributed to the last Agricultural Fair in his County, and made a great speech thereat—he wants to communicate with the Governor, with the Secretary, and with all great people in the City. To notice his munificence, his zeal, and his energy, as they ought to be noticed, in the newspapers, and to conduct his correspondence with the authorities—requires some brains and education; and the Schoolmaster is just the individual to supply the want. Then there are the three Misses T.—all intensely captivating—in high-looped sky blue dresses and Balmoral skirts—the youngest is in her French exercises, and wants a little help which the Schoolmaster, being one of the highest class teachers, can easily give; the second is religiously inclined, and pants for the Bible to be now and then expounded to her by an intelligent, pious reader; and the third has an interesting *affaire du cœur* with the son of the neighbouring Squire, and the amatory correspondence would be none the worse for revision at the hands of the accomplished Schoolmaster. It is well for the Schoolmaster, who is led to believe that he is boarding under the roof of a benefactor, if he is not put to greater drudgery than we have described. He is lucky if the Slush in the kitchen does not make him milk the cows, fetch the water, and polish the boots; and the stable boy force him to split the kindling wood and load the dung carts before he goes to the public school.

It is certainly painful to witness the degraded condition into which the honourable and eminently useful profession of teacher has fallen in this Island; but we confess we have little or no sympathy for most of those who now follow it here. At the last election they made themselves violent partisans, moved by clerical schemers, to support a party in the political arena from whom they had hitherto received nothing but contumely and neglect; and this they did in opposition to a Government which was the first in the land to elevate their condition, and give them a fair remuneration for their professional services. Like all ingrates and traitors, they received a suitable recompense in the reduction of their salaries, and in the servile dependence they are made to feel on the will of the party in power.

Education under the control of the Government can never be anything but a mockery if the system, or the working of it, happens to be swayed by the prejudices and passions of the ruling party. To make the public educational institutions useful and creditable to the country, we must dismiss incompetent Visitors, who have no claim to office except through their violent partizanship;—we must dismiss from the Board of Education—by which the system of Public Instruction is regulated—hot-headed zealots who profane the name of Religion, and mix the murky fire of sectarian phrenzy with the calm pure light of knowledge that should warm and irradiate the youthful mind; and what is, perhaps, of more consequence salaries as will maintain them in comfort and respectability, without being reduced to the necessity of getting the cold shoulder (not of mutton) at any farmer's house upon which they may seek to pauper for a few weeks. They should be men of character and talent, able and willing to do their work, and be incapable of the dirty vices which a nasty morally leperous fellow in Supervisional authority is calculated to innoculate them with.

We may be asked how is the money to be raised necessary to augment the salaries of the Teachers? We answer, that last year, when it was believed that the grant for Education would be reduced, the people, in numerous bodies, petitioned the Legislature, praying that an additional tax might be levied upon land, rather than reduce the amount then and for several years devoted to Education. The Government would not comply with this reasonable request, because in the Administration were large land-owners, who would have to contribute to the Education fund in proportion to the extent of their property. They preferred to put a direct tax upon the poor people for the support of Schoolmasters. But they were not content with that: they taxed the luxuries of the poor man—they taxed even the necessaries of his daily life—they made him pay more than ever he paid before for his tea, tobacco, and molasses; while they reduced the duty on the rich wines which sparkled on their own tables, and with which they warmed and soaked their own clay.

And are there not other sources from which funds might be realized to give a more liberal support to Common School Education? The Prince of Wales College and the thing called a Normal School absorb considerably more than a thousand pounds per annum of the public money, besides very exorbitant private fees in the former. If the public money thus expended were given to the Common Schools, it would be far better applied. As for the P. W. College, we dare say the gentlemen in charge of it are well enough mentally qualified for the chairs they fill; but its uselessness as a place of public instruction is so notorious that even the Government party are ashamed of it, and have commenced to declaim against it in the press. But the Normal School is the greatest sham that was ever foisted upon an unfortunate community. In its best days, under the able management of Mr. Monk, it was about as much wanted as the fifth wheel to a carriage; but as it is now conducted, we hear of nothing that takes place within its classic walls but what is calculated to provoke mirth and laughter. With a keen relish for the fitness of things, the distinguished Masters sometimes allow theatrical performances to take place in this admirable institution—such, for instance, as the recitation of passages from Shakespeare's Play of Julius Cæsar; and on one occasion Her Majesty's Representative graciously patronized an exhibition there, when the celebrated scene between Brutus and Cassius was enacted. Brutus was gorgeously dressed in a part of the borrowed uniform belonging to one of the country Volunteers, and the coat was ample enough to hide the homespun pants that kept a respectful distance from the ankles; while Cassius, dressed in a well-worn and discarded suit of the Irish Volunteer uniform, looked amazingly fierce as he replied to the taunt about the "itching palms," and flourished his old bayonet, to symbolise the dagger with which "the foremost man of all this world" was sent to his dread account.

The best proof of the uselessness of the Normal School was given in the fact of its absorption into the P. Wales College a few weeks ago. The Board of Education was sensible of the mockery practised there, and voted its dissolution. But when the College and the Normal School were rolled into one institution, they did not turn out more heads than were to be found in the School of the convicted and unhanged Forger, Amos—although Amos's institution costs the Colony per annum more than a thousand pounds a year less than the two head seats of learning thus amalgamated. If it were not for the offence given and resented by the aristocratic Collegians of the P. W. C., who turned up their noses at the bare idea of contamination with the Normalites, it is likely that the illegal act of abolishing the Normal School would not be revoked four days after it was committed; and certain we are, that very few persons in the Colony would have mourned over the illegality.

We have not left ourselves sufficient space to say so much about the Normal School, as the extent of our information would enable us to say; but we must ask the reader to bear with us one moment longer. The Normal School, as every one knows, was designed to teach intending Schoolmasters the art of teaching. We shall forbear, for the present, to give a full detail of the curriculum there pursued; but one feature of it is, to make the candidates who aspire to the office of teacher write essays on literary or scientific subjects. The essays are presumed to be original, and in nine cases out of ten, the most difficult and abstruse questions are chosen, which have taxed the mental energies of the ablest scholars and philosophers during a life time. The essays are not written in the school room, but at the private lodgings of the candidates, where some friend lends them an Encyclopædia or other work from which they can write out a few pages. The essays are known to contain not one original thought; and in one case so literal was the copy, that the writer, in purloining an article from Lardner's Encyclopædia used the foot note of the author as follows:—"This subject will be found treated at greater length in Vol. 2, p. 69." This kind of humbug must be well known to the Master of the Normal School, and it is discreditable to him to allow it to be practised. It is desirable certainly that candidates for teacherships should practise penmanship, but we see no necessity for their doing so under the false pretence of writing original essays.—Another feature in the curriculum is—when a difficult question arises, in mathematics, arithmetic, geography, sacred or profane history, the Master does not help the hopefuls out of the difficulty by giving the true answer himself, but he leaves the question to be decided by a majority: As for example—Suppose the question happened to be: Was Gideon's fleece shorn from the back of a ewe or a ram? And if it came to pass that the school contained a majority of ramites, why then the ramites carried the day. Questions equally absurd are often put in the Normal School, and so decided.

But the place in which the canditates for the office of teacher shine to most advantage is at the monthly examinations of the Board of Education. The parties there examined, it must be remembered, are just turned raw and fresh out of the Normal School; and the results of the teaching at that institution are beautifully illustrated by the answers given to the questions which are proposed to the candidates. We have a long list of these questions and answers before us, obtained from correct reporters, and perfectly authentic, but most of them are so monstrously absurd that we fear our credibility would be impeached if we gave too many of them. We will give a few—probably on another occasion we may give more:—

"BOARD OF EDUCATION.

"Present:

"The Rev. George Sutherland, Rev. D. Fitzgerald, &c. &c.

"*Question by Board*—Which were the four great Empires of antiquity?

Answer by Candidate—Poland, Norway, Turkey and Jerusalem.

Board—In what countries of Europe is the Celtic language spoken?

Candidate—Ireland, Scotland, Wales, *and the Isle of Skye*.

Board—Who was Joan of Arc?

Candidate—She was a great princess who vanquished the French at the battle of Cressy. She was sister to the Queen of Sheba, and was said to have married King Henry the Eighth of England.

Board—Who was it that founded the Turkish Empire?

Candidate—Moses.

Board—Where is the peak of Teneriffe?

Candidate—In Ireland.

Board—Where is the Giant's Causeway?

Candidate—In Constantinople.

Board—Is there a great prince mentioned in history named Charlemagne, and where and when did he flourish?

Candidate—Charlemagne was king of the Trojans, a warlike people who inhabited an island in the Gulf of Mexico, named Troy. He flourished three thousand years before the Christian era, and conquered Julius Cæsar at the battle of Pharsalia.

It may seem incredible that the answers to these well known questions should exhibit such a conglomeration of history, chronology and geography. But these are just the kind of questions that the candidates are supposed to be death upon. They are great in history and geography; and they are plied with such questions, the answers to many of them being sometimes more absurd than those we have given. When a candidate is recognised as particularly sound on the Orange question, and more than usually stupid, he is let down quietly by a course of examination like the following:—"Is not Dublin the Capital of Ireland?" Of course the answer is "Yes." "Does not the Atlantic Ocean separate Europe from North America?" "Yes," again. "Is not England under a limited Monarchy, and as such superior to all the other European Powers?" "Yes," again, although the candidate does not comprehend a word of the question; but he gets his certificate immediately as one who has passed a most brilliant examination.

This is the way our Normal School and Board of Education manipulate the macninery of our educational system; and no wonder if the most clumsy work is turned out of it, and is looked upon with pity and contempt by an intelligent community.

THE ORANGE BILL KNOCKED ON THE HEAD.

WE may rest assured that it was with much reluctance and tardiness the Government allowed the following despatch to appear in the last *Royal Gazette*. No measure of the Legislature was ever rejected with such a marked expression of opinion as this document contains. The second last paragraph is a severe rebuke to the Government and Legislature of the Colony, and His Excellency, Mr. Dundas, must feel it keenly. He was an accomplice in the design to "embitter religious and political differences" in the Island and every lover of peace and harmony must rejoice at the quiet castigation administered to him by the Duke of Newcastle. It is no plea for His Excellency, which his friends may offer, that under Responsible Government he was bound to carry out the views of his advisers in this matter of the "infamous Orange Bill." In the first place, we have no such thing as Responsible Government in the Colony; but even if we had that form of Government, there would be no excuse for the Queen's Representative to lend himself to any and every mad caprice which his so-called advisers might force upon him. No other Governor that ever ruled in this Colony would have assented to such a Bill; and this stinging despatch will be a caution to all Governors for the time to come.

The Tory supporters of the Administration, both in and out of the press, say—"O, we knew the Bill would never pass at home; therefore we are not disappointed at the decision of the Duke of Newcastle." It was more shame for them, then, to have given countenance and support to the measure. It only served to excite very bad feelings throughout the country—to "embitter religious and political differences"—to waste the time and the money of the country in worthless legislation—to bring reproach upon the authorities—and to make the people of this Island the laughing stock of their fellow subjects everywhere else, for having elected a Parliament that would pass such a mischievous, infamous, and anti-social measure as the Orange Bill.

We suppose we may now freely use the word "infamous" as applied to the Orange Bill, without any fear of the Sergeant-at-Arms, and a pompous but silly parade about "Privileges" in the House of Assembly, to deter us from a free expression of opinion. The Bill is rendered infamous by the Duke of Newcastle's despatch—it is not worth the paper on which it is printed—the institution of Orangeism is indelibly stamped with disapprobation from the Queen herself, as represented by Her Minister for Colonial affairs; and to encourage such an institution now in this Colony must be regarded as a very plain proof of disrespect and disloyalty to Her Majesty.

DOWNING STREET,
26th September, 1863.

SIR;

I have the honor to acknowledge the receipt of the following Act of the Legislature of Prince Edward Island, passed with a suspending clause on the 22nd of April, 1863, and transmitted to me, together with other Acts in your Despatch No. 65 of the 5th ultimo, Cap. VII. "An Act to incorporate the Grand Orange Lodge of Prince Edward Island, and the Subordinate Lodges in connection therewith."

I had under my consideration, as well the Act itself, as two Petitions against it, forwarded respectively with your Despatches, No. 43, of the 28th of April last, and No. 66 of the 5th ultimo, the latter which is stated to have been signed by upwards of 11,000 persons.

I deeply regret that the Legislature of Prince Edward Island should have given its sanction to a class of institutions which all experience has shewn to be calculated (if not actually intended) to embitter religious and political differences, and which must be detrimental to the best interests of any Colony in which they exist.

Holding these views respecting the measure, I have felt it impossible to advise Her Majesty the Queen to signify Her Royal approbation of it, without which, I am glad to observe, it will not take effect.

The Act therefore will remain inoperative.

I have, &c &c. &c.
(Signed) NEWCASTLE.

Lieut. Governor DUNDAS, &c. &c. &c.

THE SHAKESPEAREAN MONUMENT.

THE following despatch appeared in the dry and obscure columns of the last *Royal Gazette*. It deals with a subject so suggestive of pleasant thoughts that we shall take an early opportunity to offer some comments upon it. In the meantime, we hope the Government will not content themselves with merely publishing the despatch in the *Gazette*, but will do some real work in co-operation with the National Committee, to do honour to the most illustrious name that adorns our literature:—

COMMITTEE ROOM, 120 PALL MALL,
LONDON, August 1863.

SIR;

We do ourselves the honour of calling your Excellency's attention to the accompanying Resolution of the Shakespeare Committee* inviting your co-operation in making known to Her Majesty's subjects within your Province the intention to celebrate next year the three hundredth Birthday of Shakespeare in a manner worthy of the Poet and of the Poet's countrymen.

It is felt by the noblemen and gentlemen composing the Shakespeare Committee that all Her Majesty's subjects, who speak the language of Shakespeare, must regard with interest the proposal to commemorate his birth by the erection of a monument in a conspicuous part of London. It may not be possible for many of those who reside in distant parts of the British Dominions to assist personally on the 23rd of April, 1864, in

* Proposed by Sir Richard McDonnell, C. B., seconded by Thomas Wright, Esq.: That the Governors of Her Majesty's Colonies and Indian Possessions be invited to make known the objects of this Committee within their respective Provinces, and to enlist the sympathy and support of Her Majesty's subjects throughout the British Dependencies in aid of the erection of the contemplated National Shakespeare Monument.

at 4 o'clock, and ... By order of the Managers, W. C. BOURKE. July 13, 1863.