THE FENIAN OUTBREAK IN IRELAND

The Pall Mall (London) *Gazette* says concerning this matter:—

"When we consider what the circumstances of this new outbreak signify, then we say, it takes a serious a pect. It shows that disaffection in Ireland is widespread, that it is growing, that it has an organization which works in precisely the most harassing manner; and, moreover, that while its mode of working is judicious enough to harass our mighty military power, it is audacious enough and successful enough to encourage the rebellious spirit which so largely prevails over the country. In short, this outbreak justifies all the apprehensions that in a country like Ireland, five or six thousand rebels, divided into different bands, and acting on the plan of the late Polish insurrection, may harass and fatigue five times that number of troops, and keep the country in a state of revolt for an almost indefinite time."

The London *Times* says:—

"Unless we would see Ireland reduced to the condition of Mexico or Southern Italy, an end must be made of Fenianism. We do not believe all is over because these rebel bands have been repulsed. The Fenians perceive that it is easy to harass the Government—that an army of 20,000 men can be kept on the alert by alarms, and depend upon it they will not desist from so easy a method of warfare. A special commission should sit at once. We have played too long with treason, and these people believe that the Government will not hurt them. The Fenians must be made to see that England is thoroughly in earnest. It is only by timely severity that they can be undeceived."

We select from among a mass of matter the following:—

A telegram dated "Dublin, March 7," says that several of the insurgents are dead in Dublin hospitals, and troops are being sent to the south of Ireland, but all is quiet in the west. Many thousand persons left Cork to join the Fenians, and 84 men were missing yesterday morning from one establishment.

The insurgents are evidently headed by Yankee Irish, one of whom shot with his own hand on Tuesday a follower for disobedience of orders. The preparations in this city are ample for any emergency.

Last night a troop of the Scots Greys and a party of the constabulary surprised a body of Fenians in the Dublin mountains beyond Tallaght. They fled, leaving a great quantity of arms and ammunition behind them. A telegram from Limerick Junction states that a collision had taken place between the military and the Fenians, in which Captain Lane, who was leading the rebels, was captured.

Dr. Cleary was shot dead in the streets of Kilmallock on Wednesday.

The excitement in Dublin has much abated. No new outbreak has taken place here or in the provinces. There are, however, bodies of Fenians in the Wicklow mountains and in Tipperary, and much mischief is expected from these predatory bands. Three hundred Fenians have been arrested altogether about Dublin. Some of the wounded Fenians have died in the hospitals. The troops and constabulary are animated by the best spirits throughout the country. A large body of Fenians have gone over the Dublin mountains into Wicklow. Donoghue, the Fenian leader, who was taken at Tallaght, is dead. Three others are dead in hospital.

The flag found bore the words, "God and your country; remember Emmet."

An orderly carrying despatches has been fired at and wounded near Dublin, and another police station has been sacked and burned at Blarney. A troop of Artillery has been sent to Limerick Junction, and troops have also been sent to Kilmallock. Railway and telegraphs re-established. In Waterford a warning letter has been received by a gentleman, and military guards have been mounted. From Clare and the county of Limerick robberies of arms from farm houses are reported. A constabulary orderly is reported to have been shot near Bruff. An engagement took place near Kilfiacle, Tipperary; one Fenian killed. Captain Lane, Fenian leader, captured. Attacks on police barracks at Bansha, Emly and Aldagh. No serious results. Fenians invariably making off after firing. An inquest on two insurgents killed at Glencullen and Tallaght was held to-day. Verdict, killed by gunshot wounds received in attacking the police. It is reported that a special commission will be issued to try the prisoners for high treason.

Despatches dated "Dublin, March 8," say that Tipperary, Limerick Junction, Waterford and Drogheda were menaced by large mobs in their neighborhoods last night. No conflicts reported from any place since the affair at Kilfiacle on Wednesday. The insurgents in Munster are not yet heard of; but it is supposed they are gone into the counties of Tipperary and Waterford.

A large force of the insurgents reported assembled at Kilteely, beyond New Pallas, had taken possession of the vacated police barracks there, and were moving on New Pallas. A party of carbineers on patrol met a body of Fenians, near Tipperary, last night, and fired upon them, killing six.

On Wednesday a detachment of the 31st Regiment and a troop of the Carbineers gallantly captured the old Danish fort at Ballyhurst, near Tipperary, which had been taken possession of by a numerous, well armed body of Fenians. The troops, under command of Major Laird, charged up the hill with fixed bayonets, firing as they went, and drove the entire Fenian body out of the fort. The pursuit was followed up for four miles. One of the Fenians was shot dead. Several of them were seen to fall, but were carried off by the insurgents. Seventeen of them were taken prisoners, including the leader, named Burke, and quantities of arms and ammunition.

The Fenians on Devil's Bit mountain retreated before the military, and have dispersed. Masses of the Fenians were seen on the hill sides from Limerick Junction station. Troops were sent to them.

A large body of Fenians, visible from Limerick Junction, are on the Galtee mountains. The troops are about to start in pursuit. Four companies of troops sent from Limerick to Kilteely this morning, returned without encountering the rebels.

A despatch dated "Cork, March 8," says that the insurgents, three thousand strong, moved on Ballincollig Powder Mills, five miles west of Cork, where the country is pretty open. The military went to meet them from Cork and Ballincollig. The Fenians fled, cheering and laughing. None were captured.

Advices say the latest indications were that the Fenian movement was dying out. Wherever the Fenians showed themselves, they were speedily faced by troops and constabulary, and at once dispersed.

Government was asked in Parliament on the 8th if it intended to proclaim martial law, and Mr. Walpole said he was not at present prepared to answer the question.

A favorable symptom that the danger was abating was the fact that a regiment which had been ordered to Ireland had been detained.

The London *Times* of the 9th urges the Government at once to arrest every semi-American emissary who may be found spreading treason among the people.

A FIGHT WITH A PANTHER.—The Algerian journal (the *Africain*) gives the following account of a desperate encounter with a panther:—"An Arab named Bakri was leaving his tent in the dusk of the morning when, at a turn in the path, he saw an animal before him which he took to be a hyena, and was preparing to fire at it when, before he had time, the animal, which was a panther, sprang on him, knocking him down, and tearing him frightfully. His cries brought the assistance of some shepherds, one of whom named Zeidi, had a pistol, and, going up to the struggling group, fired it point blank at the panther. The latter then left Bakri, and turning upon his new assailant, also struck him down, wounding him dreadfully. A third man of the name of Noui having a gun, fired and wounded the brute, which then attacked him in the same way as his companions. A fourth shot was fired by another man who arrived at the moment, and this affording a moment's respite to Noui, he drew his knife and plunged it into the heart of the panther, which fell dead. Zeidi was found to be so dreadfully torn that he died in two hours, and Bakri and Noui were taken to their tents very severely wounded."

The Milwaukee *Wisconsin* notices a remarkable case in which a bullet passed into the brain of a man who yet lives in apparently good health. It appears that Ole Eversen, a Norwegian, about nineteen years of age, a private in Company K, Second Wisconsin Infantry, was wounded in the head by a rifle ball on the 21st of July, 1861, just as he was entering the battle of Bull Run. He was taken prisoner and carried to Richmond, and there attended by Dr. James M. Lewis, the surgeon of his regiment, who had also been captured. Dr. Lewis and several rebel doctors decided that any attempt to remove the ball, which had plainly lodged in the brain, would end fatally, and therefore contented themselves with dressing the wound, which soon healed up, although it would open at intervals and discharge a good deal of offensive matter. After a year's imprisonment the man was exchanged, went home and to work on a farm, where he seemed to get entirely well. A year afterwards he re-enlisted served during the remainder of the war, and is to-day on his farm, hale and hearty, with every prospect of a long life before him, and feeling no further ill effects from the bullet in his brain than an occasional headache.

MR. PEABODY'S GIFTS.

There have been many inquiries lately made as to the amount of Mr. Peabody's gifts for various charitable purposes. The following is believed to be a correct list of the donations made by the benevolent millionaire during the last few years:—

The London Poor	$1,800,000
Baltimore, for Institute	1,000,000
Baltimore Historical Society	20,000
Boston Historical Society	20,000
South Danvers	150,000
Danvers	50,000
Newburyport	15,000
Georgetown (Mass.), for church and library	50,000
Georgetown (D. C.)	15,000
Library in Vermont	5,000
Hale College	150,000
Harvard College	150,000
Kenyon College	25,000
Phillips' Academy	25,000
Salem East India Company, Lecture Room and Museum	140,000
Grinnel Expedition	10,000
Recent donation to the South, which may be increased by the Mississippi bonds	1,000,000
His family connections in trust	1,500,000
Total	$6,135,000

The Grinnel Expedition was the memorable voyage of Dr. Kane to the Arctic Sea, for which Mr. Grinnel, of New York, furnished the vessel, and Mr. Peabody contributed $10,000 towards the expenses. The donation to the poor of London is converted at the current rate of exchange at the time it was made into American currency. The value of the Mississippi bonds given to the South is not here set down, but their par value, with annual interest, is $1,000,000. The total of the donations in the above list is $6,135,000, which the Mississippi bonds may increase to $7,235,000. Of this sum all but $1,500,000 has been contributed for public purposes. It is understood that Mr. Peabody has provided for every relation of his now living; the most distant receiving $50,000 and those nearer $150,000 each; and we think it can be safely said that there is not on record an instance of greater public and private benevolence by any private citizen of any country in the world than that furnished in the princely gifts of George Peabody. The word "princely" has hitherto been used to distinguish large gifts, but what in fact have been the donations of princes compared with those of Mr. Peabody!

THE UNITED STATES GOVERNMENT AND THE CONDITION OF IRELAND.—The *Morning Advertiser* publishes the following extraordinary statement:—"It appears to be believed that Mr Adams, the United States Minister, has, by direction of his Government, brought before her Majesty's Ministers the neglected condition of Ireland, and pointed out, in perhaps not the most conciliatory tone, the course which those whom Mr. Adams represents declare should be immediately adopted with the view of removing the existing causes of Irish disaffection, and of allaying that feeling of intense irritation known to exist among the large Irish population of America. The events of the last fortnight in Ireland, including the arrest of some American citizens, though not native Americans, are stated to form features in Mr Adams's correspondence with Lord Stanly; and report says, that while they are alluded to in a manner calculated to secure for the United States President and those immediately about him the good opinion and loyalty of the Irish-American element spread over the great American Republic, it is not likely the 'remonstrance' made by Mr. Adams, when its terms and suggestions come to be discussed, will create anything but feelings of indignation and contempt." We do not believe the American Government capable of anything so absurd as this.

TREATMENT OF GERMAN EMIGRANTS AT THE SOUTH.—According to the New Orleans *Bee*, such unfavorable reports are sent home by the German immigrants who have gone South, that an immigration which promised to be large is virtually suspended, the planters not having yet learned humanity towards laborers. As a specimen of these reports, a German paper publishes a letter which says:

"The immigrant agents send all they can get to the South, where they are treated like Dutch niggers. The abandoned nigger huts were their shelter; four pounds of pickled pork and rye flour were their weekly food. Those who tried to escape—and very near all tried to do so—were left at the mercy of the execrable planters. Even the labourers willing to work could not stand the heat of the climate, and, with their wives and children, were taken down by the fever, without any medical assistance, and without any other food than that above described. Those of the labourers who would not remain upon the places did not get a cent for their work. Like skeletons, these men came to New Orleans, Baton Rouge, Vicksburg and Memphis, which journeys they performed on foot after many vicissitudes, ragged, nearly dead, and full of fever in all their limbs. Many of them laid down by the river, white with death and starvation. Many were found dead in hospitals, or upon the terrible journey, before they could reach New Orleans or St Louis. As things are at present I call the attention of my countrymen—to keep off those agents that would make them proposals for engagements in the States of North Carolina, South Carolina, Florida, Georgia, Alabama, Mississippi, Arkansas, and Louisiana."

THE MAN WHO DIED OF INDIGESTION.—A celebrated character has disappeared from the Palais Royal. Rene Lartique was a Swiss, and a man of about sixty. He actually spent the last fifteen years in the Palais Royal—that is to say, he spent the third of his life at dinner. Every morning at ten o'clock he was to be seen going into a restaurant (usually Tissat's), and in a few moments was installed in a corner, which he only quitted about three in the afternoon, after having drank at least six or seven bottles of different kinds of wine. He then walked up and down the garden till the clock struck five, when he made his appearance again at the same restaurant, and always at the same place. His second meal, at which he drank quite as much as at the first, invariably lasted till half-past nine. Therefore, he devoted nine hours a day to eating and drinking. His dress was most wretched—his shoes broken, his trousers torn, his paletot without any lining and patched, his waistcoat without buttons, his hat a rusty red from old age, and the whole surmounted by a dirty white beard. One day he went up to the *comptoir*, and asked the presiding divinity there to allow him to run in debt for one day's dinner. He perceived some hesitation in complying with the request, and immediately called one of the waiters, and desired him to follow him. He went into the office, unbuttoned a certain indispensable garment, and, taking off a broad leather belt, somewhat startled the waiter by displaying two hundred gold pieces, each worth one hundred francs. Taking up one of them, he tossed it to the waiter, and desired him to pay whatever he owed. He never again appeared at that restaurant, and died a few days ago of indigestion.

THE BANE OF EDITORS.—We commend the following taken from a recent number of Chambers' *Edinburgh Journal* to the particular attention of all our readers bitten with the *cacoethes scribendi*:—"Large as is the class of would be contributors to a periodical who exhibit gross carelessness in their non-conformity with its regulations, there is another section almost as large who err in what may be called the opposite direction. Instead of not taking pains to make themselves acquainted with the style and nature of the magazine they favor with their attentions, they take a great deal too much pains. They seek out such individuals as may be common friends of the editor, or even of the proprietor, and send their manuscripts through their hands, instead of by the usual channel. They could scarcely make a greater mistake; for, taking an extreme case of what they would call the 'best' case—namely, that they themselves are the private friends of the editor, and that upon that ground they (more or less) claim to be its contributors, what an invidious position are they placing him in? Their contributions must be either fit for insertion or unfit. If the former, why is it necessary to remind the editor of the private acquaintance which happens to exist between themselves and him? If the latter, they are simply endeavoring to make him act contrary to his conscience, and to the interests of his employers and the public. Of course, private friends of editors have as much right to contribute to his periodical as other folks, but they should forward their proposed contributions as others do; and when rejected, instead of making it a huff and quarrel (as they often do,) they ought to be well aware that the fault must lie wholly with themselves, since it is only reasonable to suppose, had it been a case of doubt—whether or not the article in question should be accepted—friendship would have turned the scale in their favor."

NOVELS.—If three hundred and ninety novels appeared altogether in the course of last year, we are justified in assuming that certainly not more than seventy were new editions of old stories. This is probably above rather than below the mark, and in consequence, we are brought face to face with the truly appalling fact that a new novel makes its appearance in this country every day of every week, excepting Sundays. This is a circumstance which deserves to be deeply reflected upon, whether we consider the labour of the producers or the labours of the consumers, that is employed in so colossal an achievement. The construction of the most gigantic works appears paltry and frivolous when we ponder upon such toil as this. There must be an amount of mental labour bestowed upon the composition of these three hundred novels at least equal to that which in another field gives us an Atlantic Cable, a Tubular Bridge, or a Thames embankment. Or to find a different standard of measurement, the writers of these three hundred novels per annum must have gone through a quantity and quality of toil with which the united labor of all the treadmills in all the Bridewells of Great Britain and Ireland might be nicely compared. If we turn for a moment from the writers to the readers, we may pretty safely assert that there are few men of sound mind who would not prefer the treadmill, with all its ignominy, to the task of reading a new novel even every other day; or would not exclaim—

"Of the three hundred grant but three."

Fortunately for novelists, all the world is not of sound mind. There are people who would not at all object to read one new novel per diem, and it must be a great satisfaction to such persons to discover that there is no chance or prospect of any famine in the land of fiction. The supply is here as elsewhere in exact accord with the demand. Of course, there are drawbacks to the joy which the spectacle of such unexampled activity of the creative order ought to inspire in every well regulated mind. Creative activity even of second or third rate merit is a very rare gift. Only a few persons at any given period can compose even a third-rate novel or poem. The exuberant supply of the present time must, therefore, we fear, be set down to activity of the fifth-rate sort, or of that still lower sort which is chaotic, unrateable, and beyond classification.—*Saturday Review.*

The latest triumph of the Atlantic Cable is announced in the New York papers of Saturday, 23rd ult. "For the first time in the world the closing commercial intelligence of London and Liverpool has been published in New York on the same day. The cable despatch giving the closing quotations, left London at four o'clock p. m., and yet was received in New York at noon of the same day. This gives a little less than one hour for transmission between the two cities. This despatch was probably published in the earliest editions of the San Francisco papers, [illegible]ay at noon."

Shakespeare's Puck was after all a lazy sprite.

COURAGE, BUT NOT KINDNESS.—
Tender-handed stroke a nettle,
And it stings you for your pains;
Grasp it like a man of mettle,
And it soft as silk remains.
'Tis the same with common natures
Use them kindly they rebel;
But be as rough as nutmeg-graters,
And the rogues will use you well.

The Paris *Patrie* contains a most mysterious anecdote. Young married woman, rich, elegant, lovely, on the point of death, to her husband: "I must confess something. You'll be astonished that I have proved unfaithful." To which the following reply: "Not more astonished than you will be to hear that I knew it, and for this reason poisoned you."

TO-DAY AND TO-MORROW.—Morrow is a little station on the Little Miami road, about forty miles from Cincinnati. A new brakeman on the road, who didn't know the names of the stations, was approached by a stranger the other day, while standing by his train at the depot, who inquired:

'Does this train go to Morrow to-day?'

'No,' said the brakemen, who thought the stranger was making game of him, 'it goes to-day, yesterday, week after next.'

'You don't understand me,' persisted the stranger, 'I want to go to Morrow.'

'Well, why in thunder don't you wait until to-morrow, and not come bothering around to-day. You can go to-morrow or any other day you please.'

'Won't you answer a civil question civilly? Will this train go to-day to Morrow.'

'Not exactly. It will go to-day and come back to-morrow.'

As the stranger who wanted to go to Morrow was about to leave in disgust, another employee, who knew the station alluded to, came along and gave the required information.

BOYHOOD.—Boys, when they are boys, are queer enough. How many ridiculous notions they have, and what singular desires which in after life change and shape themselves into characteristics. Who remembers when he would have sold his birthright for a rocking-horse and his new suit of clothes for a monkey? Who forgets the sweet-faced girl older than himself, against whose golden hair he leaned and wept his grief away? Who recollects when the thought of being a circus rider appeared greater than being a President; and how jealously he watched the little fellows that wore spangled jackets and turned somersaults and desired to become like them. If memory preserves not those caprices, or something similar, the boy is lost in the man. Happy visions! they come quickly and go quietly, leaving us ever to sigh for a return of what can never be again.

Sheridan's Cavalry Condition Powders are recommended for sheep in loss of appetite, rot, murrian, and all diseases of the skin.

One needs only to try its virtues to be convinced of the efficacy of Johnson's Anodyne Liniment.—No cure, no pay.

Perhaps our readers have not heard of the widow, who, sitting meditatively at a cheerful fire after her husband's decease, sighed out: "Poor fellow, how he did like a good fire! I hope he has gone where they keep a good fire."

CORRESPONDENCE.

(For the Examiner.)

MR. WHELAN—

Sir,—Some years ago, when you and I were boys, a violin player created quite a sensation by playing a number of tunes on *one string* of his fiddle; but the chords he produced were nothing in comparison to those turned out every week by the editors of the *Islander*, *Patriot* and *Ross's Weekly*, about the Government. I am quite surprised, Sir, that three such gentlemen as Her Majesty's Printer, the Colonial Secretary and Attorney General, have put their heads together to keep the above great editors so long in the dark, about what is to be done by the new coterie. Why can you not make a clean breast of it to these erudite men, and not keep them so long in suspense? You surely do not know what evil results may accrue if you continue to curdle the "milk of human kindness," so abundant in their breasts, toward Messrs. Coles, Hensley, Whelan & Co. The fact is, Sir, they will either "p—le" themselves or be seized with "milk fever"! Then woe-betide the Tenant League and Confederation schemes.

Yours,
X.

Charlottetown, 6th April, 1867.

To the Editor of the Examiner.

SIR—

I observe in the last number of your valuable journal a correspondence between Major Pollard and some of the officers of the Militia, disclosing a state of things which, to the non-military reader, at least, is as startling as it is unjust. After Major Pollard had, in the most respectful manner, asked for a Court of Enquiry, in reference to some alleged infraction of military etiquette, which the Militia officers appear anxious *not to define, and after it had been denied*, he is lectured for the commission of a "breach of all military usages," without giving him any chance to disprove the charge, or to shew that those "dressed in a little brief authority," *alone*, have violated "those principles so absolutely necessary to the maintenance of good order and discipline."

The feeling appears to be gaining ground in this community, that in certain quarters persistent efforts have been, and are being made, to force certain Volunteer officers out of the service, and as in this case they have succeeded in depriving the organization of one so long and favorably known as Major Pollard, and under whose guidance the proficiency and military appearance of the Artillery Company have called forth the warmest encomiums from competent military critics, it takes no prophet to foresee that under the new military *regime*, the soldier-like force, of which every citizen was proud, will not be ready as they have been to make very considerable sacrifices to attend at state ceremonials, when dissatisfied with the treatment accorded to their popular chief.

I notice that a meeting of the Volunteers is to be held on Monday evening, and trust this subject will be thoroughly ventilated.

Yours truly,
A CIVILIAN.

April 6, '67.

The Examiner.

Charlottetown, April 8, 1867.

WE have no local political news to communicate since our last. The Government are, we understand, pursuing their new and arduous duties with great cordiality and harmony; some further appointments have been made, but *none of such importance* as to require special notice. The excitement amongst the displaced office-holders and the candidates for office is subsiding. There are, as might be expected, still some grumbling, and growling, and sulkiness; but the displaced office-holders begin slowly to recognise the fact that their lot is just the fortune of political warfare—that they are dealt with in no harsher spirit than their predecessors were dealt with eight years ago. Although the Liberals made *some* changes in the public employments when they came into power in 1851, their successors, the Conservatives, in 1859, made an indiscriminate sweep from office of all men who were suspected of Liberalism. Whether this *routing* of subordinate officers—which is borrowed from the practice of our Republican neighbours—is of general advantage to the public service, we are not now prepared to say; but the Conservatives who have been fairly beaten at the polls have no cause to complain at a recourse to the practice, in view of all that was done in the same direction by the Conservative Government in 1859. There are, we believe, a considerable number of appointments yet to make; but we suppose they will not be made until the meeting of the Legislature shall bring all the supporters of the Government together, unless in cases of present office-holders resigning, which is scarcely likely to happen—Conservatives in office, generally, not knowing when to leave until fairly pointed to the door.

WE seldom—indeed, scarcely ever—reply to the lying communications which appear in that moral and religio[illegible]'s paper called the *Patriot*, when they are directed against ourselves personally. We are too well used to newspaper abuse to care anything about it; but we will step out of our usual way to notice a little communication in the *Patriot* of Saturday, signed "Quid," which is characterised by falsehood, cowardice, malignity, vulgarity, and ignorance of the first principles of English composition. This Mr. "Quid"—one of the "*flat* tobacco" family, no doubt—asserts, generally, that Mr. Whelan has altered his political principles—which "Quid" knows to be false; and then he asserts, particularly, that—"In the last *Examiner* he declares himself opposed to Confederation on any terms, or under any circumstances." This is likewise false. In the plainest words, it is a lie, and the writer of it knows that he is a liar. He is a cowardly liar, besides—because he would not dare to assert over his own proper name the unmitigated falsehood, unless it is that his name is stamped with infamy for other dishonorable things as well as this. The only declaration that Mr. Whelan has made for many months past, as regards his own action respecting Confederation, will be found in his published address to the electors of the Second Electoral District of King's County, previous to the last general election, which he repeated at many public meetings, and which is mightily different from that set forth by "Quid."

We will not use our space to notice in detail the impertinence and nonsense of this correspondent. As a specimen of his composition take this fragment of a sentence:—"*Indignant* were the *tears* that rolled down his patriotic cheeks." It is quite a new thing in physiology to learn that "tears" are endowed with feeling. And as a specimen of lying hypocrisy, take the following:—"We hope that he," (Mr. Whelan,) "will be re-elected." "Quid" is evidently one of these reckless vagabonds who would sell his miserable soul to Old Nick to prevent such a consummation; but the Devil would not, we *imagine*, buy him at any price, for he must be sure of such human rubbish.

OUR readers may remember that when the public accounts were supposed to be made up to 31st January last—(the classified accounts are certainly not yet ready for use)—the *Islander* and *Patriot* indulged in loud bragging about the healthy state of the finances for the year 1866—the good management of the Conservatives, &c. &c., in having kept the expenditure for the year by several thousand pounds within the income. Now, the fact is, that before the Conservatives left office they appropriated in this year 1867 *more than seven thousand pounds for services alleged to have been performed last year*, and which sum should have been charged to last year's accounts; besides bequeathing to the present Government several unfinished "jobs"—contracts of one kind or other—commenced last year, and which will cost several thousand pounds more. This is a splendid way, certainly, of making the income appear in excess of the expenditure. But we shall know more of the prodigiously fine financial management of the late Government when the public accounts for the past year shall be laid before the House of Assembly.

WE have received several communications, a short one of which we publish in our present No.—reflecting on the dismissal of Major Pollard from the 1st Queen's County Regiment of Volunteer Militia. The Major gave his own account, in our last paper, of the cause of his dismissal. We are not sufficiently well acquainted with military regulations and discipline to pronounce an opinion on the merits of the case, so far as we understand it; but there certainly seems to be a good deal of sympathy for Major Pollard amongst the Volunteers and Militia; whether most of them can form a correct judgment of the matter from a strictly military point of view—is a very serious question the solution of which could not be easily given. Now, *we must inform our correspondents* and intending correspondents, who take the one sided view of the matter referred to, that we cannot entertain their communications in any other form than as advertisements, until such time, at least, as we shall be made fully acquainted with the other side of the question—for, no doubt, a great deal can be said upon that side, too. Some intelligent people seem to think that the dismissal of Major Pollard will lead to a break-up of the Volunteer System. Well, we never had much faith in it. It has been a flimsy, showy, but very expensive thing, which—with all respect for the gallantry of the brave fellows who compose the Volunteer companies—would never answer the purpose for which it was designed, namely, a means of defence against a foreign enemy. If the patriotism which was supposed to underlie the whole movement was the dim, flickering thing that could be snuffed out at an alleged slight to one member of the corps, then, we think, the country would be a gainer to let the whole Volunteer movement become, with as little delay as possible, one of the gew-gaws or follies of the past.

FLAX CULTURE.

We are sorry to learn that, owing to the insecurity of the ice and heavy state of the roads, which caused many of our farmers, attending market, to hurry out of town at a much earlier hour than usual, on Friday last, and, perhaps, also, owing to the shortness of the notice, the meeting advertised by the Secretary of the Royal Agricultural Society—J. D. Haszard, Esquire—to be held in the Temperance Hall on the afternoon of that day, for the purpose of taking into consideration the propriety of forming a Company to be composed of farmers and others, for the encouragement of the culture and manufacture of Flax, did not take place. We trust, however, that this accidental failure of the endeavour to get up a meeting for so important a purpose will not prevent the early accomplishment of the project. Many hundreds of our farmers are, we assured, eager to engage in it, fully convinced that flax crops—were proper mills provided for the cleaning and dressing of the fibre, and a regular market ensured for it—would prove the most remunerative of all they can grow.

Under these circumstances, and as the time for the meeting of the Legislature now rapidly approaches, would it not be well for Mr. Haszard to have a Prospectus for such a Company prepared at once, and a petition to both branches of the Legislature drawn up, and signed by as many subscribers to the undertaking as can be procured within the next week, praying for an Act of Incorporation of the Company, and for the appropriation of a few hundred pounds to enable it to commence operations? The Legislature would, no doubt, lend a willing ear to the application; and thus would at once be established a very valuable branch of industry, and one which at the present time is much needed.

DEATH BY DROWNING.

Two young men named —— Morrow, of Bannockburn, and —— Munro, of Johnston's Road, servants of Mr. Henry Douse, were drowned by falling through the ice, on Saturday night last, near the North River Bridge. It appears they had been drinking at the Queen's Arms Inn, and must have been considerably the worse for liquor—a cap and the whip belonging to them having been found on the road about half way between the Inn and the ice. Their cries for help were heard by Mr. Moreside, of North River, who went down immediately to the river, but could see no one. He shouted to them, but there was no reply made. He thought he heard the horse struggling further up the river, whereupon he alarmed the neighbourhood; and although several people turned out at once, nothing could be seen of the unfortunate sufferers.

On Sunday morning a large number of the inhabitants of the neighbourhood were employed in searching for the bodies, when that of poor Munro was discovered near the edge of the ice on the flats, the tide being at flood at the time of the accident. The other body has not yet been recovered.

We hope the inquest, which has not yet been held, will institute a close enquiry into the facts relating to the condition in which the unfortunate men were, when they were allowed to leave the Queen's Arms Inn. The drinking habits at such road-side inns are, we regret to say, very much on the increase—are sadly demoralizing and extremely dangerous to the travelling public, and not unfrequently result in such calamities as that we have now the painful duty to record.

WE regret we are unable, from want of space, to offer this week some observations in reply to an extraordinary editorial article which appeared in the last *Islander*, under the heading, "The Situation." We hope we may be able to attend to it in our next No. We will only say now, that it manifests an unworthy eagerness to get up an opposition to the Government, and shews a disposition to resort to the most transparent misrepresentations unworthy of a fair opponent.

THE FIRE RELIEF FUND.—We have received to-day from William Dodd, Esqr., the Secretary and Treasurer of the Fire Relief Fund, a statement of the receipts and expenditure in connection with that Fund; but the length of the statement and the late hour at which it was received, preclude us from giving publicity to it this week. We shall, however, have great pleasure in placing it before our readers next week.

WE have had no news from abroad, of much importance, during the past week. The Mails have arrived twice, we believe, during the week, but they brought no papers later than the 30th ult.

ANOTHER COLONIAL MAIL reached Town last night. The latest Colonial dates are to the 4th instant. The news furnished is not important.

TO CORRESPONDENTS.

"A Liberal"—Your communication came too late for to-day's No., but it will appear next week.

Advices from North Alabama state the inhabitants living at a distance from railroads are dying of starvation, and unless relief reaches them the whole range of counties in the Sand Mountain section will be depopulated. The recent floods destroyed over three thousand bushels of corn and a large amount of food sent by relief associations to the sufferers.

The new City Hall in Portland, Maine, in place of that destroyed by fire last summer, will cost $200,000. It will be ready for occupancy in November, and the galleries on three sides will add 1000 seats. The chief engineer states that 1600 buildings were destroyed by the fire, on which the loss was $9,000,000, and the insurance $3,500,000.

WATSON'S NEW SHOP.—We are glad to see that our enterprising townsman, William R. Watson, Esq., has removed his business to his new brick premises on Queen Street. The present shop is somewhat smaller than the old one, but its internal arrangements are more tasteful and highly finished. The is a model of compactness, neatness and convenience. With the exception of the counter tops and show cases, which are black walnut, all the inside work is painted white (enamel,) while the edges of the shelves, &c., are covered with gilt. This establishment is certainly the handsomest in the city, and at night its brilliant front presents an agreeable contrast to the darkness of the burnt district. Mr. Watson's customers—both new and old—will find his new shop well tended and well filled with the best of everything in his line of business.—*Pat.*

MEETING AT FORT AUGUSTUS.

A number of placards having been posted up at the Fort Augustus, Monaghan and several other settlements on both sides of the Hillsborough river, purporting that a Public Meeting would again be held at Mr. James McDonald's, Fort Augustus, on Wednesday, the 3rd April, instant, for the purpose of nominating a fit and proper person to represent this district in the House of Assembly—a few of the neighbouring settlers attended to know the meaning thereof, when shortly after one o'clock Mr. John Ross, of the *Weekly*, Messrs. Leonard Wood, John Wood, James Wood, Martin Myers, Charles Stewart, and one or two others from Lot 48, came there, who, after severally expressing their disapprobation of the Hon. Edward Whelan's appointment to the office of Queen's Printer, Mr. Ross signified his intention of offering as a candidate to oppose the Hon. Mr. Coles, should he only get a person to propose and second his nomination therefor. A motion was thereupon made to appoint a Chairman and Secretary, but which offices none of the people of Fort Augustus or any of the neighbouring Settlements would accept, alleging that the meeting was sought to be got up surreptitiously, and without any one knowing who were its authors. Mr. Leonard Wood admitted that it was him who got the placards printed, but that it was by direction of one James Smith—a Schoolmaster on the Monaghan road,—that he did not come there to support Mr. Ross exclusively, but would support any other who might offer against Mr. Coles.

Mr. John Wood, of Lot 48, was then called to the Chair, and after expressing his own views in regard of Mr. Coles's undue favour towards Mr. Whelan and his hostile bearing to the Tenant League, Mr. Ross, Mr. James Laverty, Mr. James Traynor, junr., of Milcove, Francis McQuaid, Esq., James Traynor, of Monaghan, and Hon. F. Kelly, severally addressed the Chair. A motion was made to nominate J. H. Fletcher, Esq., as a fit and proper person to be a candidate for the district, which was negatived, and the following resolution proposed by Mr. James Traynor, of Milcove, seconded by Francis McQuaid, Esq., was carried unanimously:—

Resolved, That as a meeting of over 500 electors of this District was held at this place on the 25th day of March now last past unanimously agreed and engaged to support the Hon. George Coles, the Leader of the present Government, at the coming Election, this meeting hereby reiterates that guarantee that they will return him against any opposition that may offer against him.

(Signed) JOHN WOOD, Chairman.

FENIANISM IN IRELAND.

THE Cork *Examiner*, a liberal journal, owned and edited by J. F. Maguire, Esqr., M. P., who visited this Island last autumn, thus speaks of the Fenian insurrection in Ireland:—

"With profound sorrow we have to-day to record the outbreak of an insane and criminal insurrection in the south of Ireland. The blow has fallen suddenly and unexpectedly. While the country was presenting the most peaceful aspect, while its criminal records seemed to indicate a steady, progressive improvement in the morals of the people, an absence of violence, a respect for law, a regard for the rights of property, affording ground for the most favorable auguries of the future of the country, there was concealed beneath the fair surface a vast mass of disaffection ready to break into open rebellion at the signal. That signal has been given and obeyed. Three southern counties are wrapped from end to end in a flame of insurrection; sinister rumors reach us from all quarters that what has occurred is but a movement; and at present it seems impossible to form a reliable opinion as to what may be the numbers and resources of the rebels. Of course, the alarm naturally produced by such sudden and imminent danger has tended to the aggrandizement of every circumstance connected with the insurrection. Tens grow to hundreds and hundreds to tens of hundreds, when the numbers of the insurgents come to be reckoned; but taking only such information as can be relied upon, it is apparent that the movement is extensive and well organized—not the raid of a few desperate men, such as was seen a few days since in Kerry, but a matured and deliberate attempt at revolution. That it has the slightest chance of attaining even a temporary success, a momentary advantage, no sane man will for a moment imagine, but we look forward with pain to the disastrous consequences to the country—the terrible retribution which the insurgents have drawn upon themselves, and which they will infallibly be made to suffer. A few hours more will dispose of the militant power of the insurrection and what will follow? The miserable spectacle of the rigid execution of the law, the dark drama of political prosecutions attended by every circumstance of horror; brave, generous, misguided men consigned to an ignominious doom to atone for the blood that has been rashly, wantonly, and criminally shed. But that will not be all. These are but the consequences to the insurgents themselves—the doom they have brought down upon their own heads. The whole country must suffer too. A sense of insecurity will have been generated, trade may be crippled, legislation stayed; hostile feelings inspired in various classes of society, and all this for an enterprise which is of the most hopeless and reckless description."

DISTRESS IN THE UNITED STATES.—In all the large cities of the United States an unusual degree of suffering and distress exists among the poorer classes, upon whom the burdens caused by the war are now beginning to fall with crushing weight. In Buffalo, as we learn from the *Express* of that city, great poverty prevails, and the charitable institutions have as many demands upon them as they can possibly meet. Not to speak of what private charity may have done, the county poor-house has relieved since October last nearly five thousand persons, distributing $22,442, exclusive of the cost of medicine and medical attendance. From all other cities of the United States the same story comes, shewing what a fearful legacy the war has left for the laboring classes. The future may well be dreaded by them, for the prospect of speedy improvement is not very brilliant.

An English paper says of the reported attempt at authorship by Queen Victoria:—'The book referred to is probably one entitled 'Leaves from My Journal in the Highlands,' written by Her Majesty, and which has been circulated privately, but very sparingly for half a year or more. Another work on the sayings and doings of Prince Albert, principally written by General Grey, but prefaced by Her Majesty, has been printed, but not yet circulated.'

These are "hard times," for Boston. More people are out of employment in that city than at any previous time for many years. Many manufacturing establishments are idle, and all building enterprises are at a stand still. The cost of living there is very high, and the suffering among the poor this winter has been unusually wide-spread and severe.

A Baddeck correspondent of the C. B. *News*, under date of 7th inst., writes as follows:—

"On Wednesday, the 29th ult., four men left this place for their homes at Big Narrows, crossing the lake on the ice with horse and sled, being quite the worse of intoxicating liquor. They had not proceeded far when the ice broke, and they were all struggling in the water. They managed, however, to get out, and one of them, who was a schoolmaster, proceeded on his way home. Arrived within a short distance of his own house, being chilled with cold, he fell down and died, where he was found next day by his friends. The other three being found by some friends on shore, were taken into a house, and thus escaped an awful death."

The magnificent Boston built steamer *Portena* has been destroyed by fire. The *Portena*, which cost $200,000 in gold, had been fitted up as a hospital for Brazilian officers engaged in the Paraguayan war. A few weeks ago the steamer, by accident, took fire when from 200 to 300 sick and wounded were on board, and in less than 20 minutes there was nothing left above the hulk. The rapid removal of the sick must necessarily have been incomplete and some twelve or fifteen perished.

A TOUCHING INCIDENT.—One of the survivors of the disaster to the steamboat *David White*, on the Mississippi River, relates this touching incident:—

"I called on the hands and waiters that were left to help me launch the life-boat. The first to respond to the call was one of the most horrible sights I saw during the day—a little negro boy, an engine greaser, stark naked except a piece of shirt, scalded from his waist to his feet till the great flakes of bloody skin rolled down his legs every time he moved. He laid hold, saying as he did so, "Ah, bossy, I'se most gone; I'se burnt all over, but dis boat must get in de riber!" Heroic little negro! He was rescued, but they say he will die. The ladies all the way through behaved like heroines—not a scream was heard from one of them—not as much terror shown during our great danger as I have seen sentimental missus exhibit if a Moses-like old cow chanced to turn her head towards them. At the time our life boat sunk, a man rushed up to Mrs. Shaw, caught her by the hand, and begged *her to save him!* She told him to shut his mouth and keep his senses, and he'd be saved, which they all were."

A diamond neklace at a New York jeweller's is waiting for a $60,000 purchaser.

Mrs. Jeff Davis, in a letter to a friend in Philadelphia, announces that she has been blessed with another son.

There is a town in Mississippi of two thousand inhabitants without a Smith, Smythe, or Schmidt.

Chicago promises to erect ten thousand buildings this year.

A war in New Zealand has continued without intermission from 1844 to the present day.

THE ROAD TO WEALTH BY ADVERTISING.

The Science of Advertising—for advertising is a science, although not always scientifically carried out—for the reason that it is not generally understood. Like all others, it has its disciples, and its opponents. The world still contains a few specimens of the pre-Adamic species, who plod along in musty obscurity; but with the real, go-ahead, wide-awake business world, advertising ocupies its true position, commands proper attention, and is the road to fortune, if properly carried out.

The largest advertiser of the present day is, we believe, *Professor Holloway*, who is mainly indebted for his great wealth (for he is a millionaire) to the scientific way he has advertised his Medicines. Holloway expends annually over $200,000 in advertising alone, and is in weekly receipt of 3,000 newspapers and publications, in which his advertisements are inserted. He has established the largest and most complete gallery in the world in which newspapers from all parts of the globe, and in almost every language, are seen by statesmen, journalists, and literary men. This enormous establishment, together with the untold wealth of its owner, is the result of liberal and systematic advertising; for although Holloway's Medicines may be wonderful remedies, and have brought health and joy to millions, yet without advertising they must have remained comparatively unknown.—*British Columbian*, New Westminster, Sept. 19, 1866.

LATEST TELEGRAPH DESPATCHES TO THE 'EXAMINER' OFFICE.

CHARLOTTETOWN, April 1.

Treaty between Russia and the United States surrenders latter its territory in America.

The Queen has sanctioned the Confederation Bill.... Guarantee for Railroad has passed Committee of House of Commons by large majority.... Eyre recently arrested, acquitted after short examination.... Gold 133¾.

ST. JOHN, April 6th, 1867.—*London, 5th.*—The estimated current income is sixty-nine millions; expenses, sixty eight.

NEW YORK, 5th.—The revolution in Hayti was of the most bloody kind. The loss on the part of revolutionists is very heavy. The streets in Port au Prince were literally covered with the dead.....An explosion on Clover Hill coal pit, Virginia, occurred on Wednesday. There were killed and buried 24 white and 50 colored miners. The shafts were closed to extinguish the fire.

FROM THE STATES.

WASHINGTON, *March 30.*

Congress adjourned to-day, to 1st Wednesday in July. The President has communicated with the Senate a Treaty with Russia, by which that power surrenders to the United States its Sovereignty over all Russian America and the adjacent Islands, thus excluding British America from the Pacific Ocean. The treaty will be taken up next week. There is great excitement among the British Diplomatists.....Gold 134.

DREADFUL MURDER IN PORTLAND, ME.

PORTLAND, ME., *March 25.*

George Rolf, an inoffensive man, was brutally murdered on Sunday morning, in the Williams House, near College Corner, in Falmouth, by Eben Williams, 21 years of age, who shot him through the heart with a rifle and then cut off his head with an axe.

Williams is an imbecile and under guardianship, but being supposed harmless was allowed to occupy the house with Rolf, who was a pauper, as his servant. Williams went to the house of his guardian in the afternoon and stated gleefully what he had done. The body was found laid out as if for burial, and the head in a pail of water.

A terrible explosion occurred in the harbor of Hong Kong, China, on the 17th of January. An old hulk called the Sulphie, used for the storage of powder, blew up, and together with the Bremen schooner Themis, was totally destroyed. Thirty or forty lives were lost. Many persons who were in the boats in the neighbourhood were killed. Powder to the amount of 200,000 pounds was on board the hulk. The town of Hong Kong was shaken as if by an earthquake. Four English gun-boats moored in the vicinity barely escaped destruction. In the village of Yubinatee 13 houses were unroofed and most of them shaken to pieces.

THE EASTERN QUESTION.—The *Journal de St. Petersbourg* of to-day publishes despatches from the Russian Government upon the Eastern Question, dating from 1860 and 1861, requesting the great Powers to anticipate by an unselfish line of policy, the serious events which the conduct of the Porte towards its Christian subjects is likely to bring about. The *Journal* says:—"These despatches show that even at the period they were written the Western Powers recognized the necessity of reforms, and condemned the apathy and unfavourable disposition of the Porte, but the efforts of Russia to bring about an understanding remained fruitless, notwithstanding their conciliatory and unselfish tendency."

RUSSIAN INTRIGUES IN SERVIA.—The new Russian journal, *Moskva*, gives, on the authority of a correspondent at Belgrade, some particulars concerning recent levies of troops in Servia, which are important if true, and of which the publication just now in an ultra-Russian organ possesses in any case a certain significance. A Moscow Journal divides the Servian forces into two armies, each consisting of 500 companies of 100 men. One of these armies forms a reserve, the other is on a new footing, and ready to take the field. The Servians are known to be a highly military race; but a force of 100,000 men is rather too much for a little State like Servia to support, unless the troops are intended for immediate action. It is possible, however, that Servia may receive a subvention from a rich patron.