

Will I get his letter, which I took home and laid for my old man to come, by reason I can't read, and about dusk he comes in, and lights the candle, and my old man he read it right out, for he's a fine scholar. And there was two five-pound notes inside, bless him; and, says he, 'Mother, I've got made sergeant now, I shall send to you regular.'

And I knew, though it had never occurred to the old woman, that all this happiness was owing to my penny! I had had to do with the post-office; she would not have got her son's letter—that precious letter which had saved her from misery and the workhouse. How happy I was as we walked home; I seemed to tread on air, and yet I knew of how little value the penny really was; it was only my having been permitted to give it under such peculiar circumstances that had made it such a worthy and important coin.

The lesson taught me by these little events I did not easily forget, and I think their moral is too obvious to need elaborately enforcing. It may, however, be summed up in a few words. First, do not expect that in your own strength you can make use of even the best opportunity for doing good. Second, do not put off till another day any good which it is in the power of your hand to do at once. And thirdly, do not depend because your means of doing good appear trifling and insignificant, for though one sower and another reaper, yet it is God that giveth the increase; and who can tell whether He will not cause that which is sown to bear fruit an hundred fold; who can tell whether to have a penny to give under certain circumstances may be to have not a copper, but a golden opportunity.

WHAT'S IN A NAME?—There's a vote in a name when you go to register, and as many of our newly-made-citizens are without that necessary appendage, we have taken trouble to collect a considerable number of euphonious Indian names, which must be respectable as they are signed to recent treaties with the United States, and we hereby offer them to those in need. They will probably not have two claimants, and no man who appropriates one will be liable to the accusation of stealing his neighbor's property. The following are a few but we have plenty more that parties who will call on us may choose from:—Que-wa-nance, Hole-in-the-day, Qui-wah-shish, Wau-bon-a-quot, Min-dow-wob, My-jaw-ke-ke-shik, Shob-ook-kunk, Ka-gway-dosh, Me-no-ke-shick, Way-na-mee, O-gub-ay-gwar-ay-ash.—*Charleston Mercury*



LATEST from EUROPE

The R. M. S. Cuba, from Liverpool 6th and Queenstown 7th inst., arrived at Halifax at three o'clock on Monday last. The principal features of the news have been anticipated by Atlantic telegrams. It is stated in the papers that her Majesty's Queen Victoria intends to pay a signal compliment to the Belgian Volunteers who will shortly visit England, by inviting them to a banquet at Windsor.

His Excellency the Governor General of Canada has been pleased to appoint James Brent Batten, Esq., of Westminster, England, solicitor, to be a commissioner for taking affidavits in and for the Canadian courts in England. Mr. Batten has long been connected with Canadian interests in his capacity as one of the legal advisers of the Grand Trunk Railway Company.

We believe we are correct in stating that the British Government has notified the Governor of British Columbia that one of the first measures, which will be brought before the Canadian Parliament, on its meeting in October next, will be the extension of the confederation to all the British North American territories.

The close ties of relationship existing between the Queen and the unfortunate Emperor Maximilian has led to a postponement of the Hyde Park review and the State ball at Buckingham Palace. The review will be held as soon as her Majesty can with propriety attend.

The Earl of Dudley has placed his capacious and handsome metropolitan residence at the disposal of the Government for the accommodation of the Viceroy of Egypt, and the offer has been accepted.

Another magnificent steamer for the Cunard company has been launched at Glasgow. She is named the Siberia, and is 2500 tons burthen. The Siberia is 315 feet in length; breadth of beams 39 feet; depth of hold 27 feet 6 inches; and she will propelled by direct acting engines of 300 horse-power. She has been so constructed as to combine carrying capacity with speed and ample accommodation for passengers. It is expected she will be completed in six weeks.

Another shocking series of revelation respecting a fatal train accident, were made before the Select Committee on the 2d inst. They related a case in which a woman was killed by the explosion of a can containing gunpowder, which had been thrown into a house occupied by a man who was obnoxious to the Union.

An address has been presented to the Pope by 400 foreign bishops, to which his Holiness replied, expressing his satisfaction with the address.

Dr. Livingstone.—An extra of the Times of India, dated the 14th ult., contains the following:—Sir, One of the missing sepoys, 21st Regiment Native Infantry, of Marine Battalion, who accompanied Dr. Livingstone's expedition, returned this day from Zanzibar. News had been received from the doctor. He was alive and well, and the havildar, 21st Regiment Native Infantry or Marine Battalion, and the Nasseck boys were with them.—S. THACKER, commanding 21st Regiment Native Infantry. Bombay, 15th, 1867.

EXECUTION OF MAXIMILIAN. In the House of Commons Mr. O'way gave notice of his intention to ask the Government the official statement of the Emperor Maximilian, a near and dear relative of Her Majesty, had been executed by persons now in authority in Mexico, it was the intention of the Government to advise the recall of our Legation in that country.

EXCITEMENT IN PARIS RESPECTING MURDER OF MAXIMILIAN

Great excitement has been occasioned in Paris by the intelligence of the execution of the Emperor Maximilian. It is said that the Emperor Napoleon received a telegram announcing the melancholy information just as he was about to start for the Exhibition on Monday. The public were then in possession of the rumour only, which had been floating about for some days, but the absence of the Count and Countess of Flanders (Maximilian's brother and sister-in-law) from the great ceremonial did not escape observation, and by many persons was regarded as a sign that the worst had befallen the illustrious relative. This was confirmed by the Count and Countess proceeding immediately to Brussels and subsequently information of the sad event was officially conveyed to the Emperor of the French by the Austrian ambassador. It is said that the Jurists agreed to this addition of their prisoner on condition of his returning to their country, but that he refused, as he thought such conditions would dishonor him in the eyes of Europe. The visit of the Emperor of Austria to the exhibition is now considered quite out of the question. The committee of Americans in Paris charged with organizing the fête to celebrate the anniversary of American independence have resolved that the fête shall now be held.

DR. RICHEY'S ORATION.

Wishing to keep our readers posted up on the very important subject of Confederation, we give below the Rev. Dr. Richey's very able and truly eloquent oration delivered in Halifax on the day of the inauguration of the New Dominion:—

Gentlemen, my first solicitude in appearing before you to address so multitudinous an assembly on so auspicious an occasion is to preclude the possibility of misapprehension of my position, or misconception of the motives by which I have been actuated in consenting to occupy it. Let me at the very outset ingeniously confess that my compliance with the invitation so respectfully tendered to me by the Committee was prompted by the spontaneous impulses of my own heart. (Hear, hear.)

I recognise in the birthday of this Dominion, the consummation of the wishes and aspirations of the most enlightened and aspirants of the most loyal men, that ever existed in the colonies. (Hear, hear.) It is my earnest desire that you should not regard me on this occasion in any representative capacity. No collective body, no individual, is, or shall be, compromised by anything that I may utter on this occasion. I assume on my isolated individuality exclusively the responsibility of responding to the invitation to address you to-day. It is, however, I admit, a question which comes home to my bosom,—Do I compromise myself by the position I occupy to-day,—am I thereby recreant to any principles that have characterized my creed, or my life,—do I dishonor the traditional loyalty of that body with whom it happens that I am connected? For, I ask the members of other communities, has it not long been recognised as a fact that the rich, pure, vigorous stream of loyalty and attachment to the Crown from the Constitution of England that issued from the Hepworth parsonage, has permeated in every period of our existence the whole body with which I stand associated? (Hear, hear.)

I am, however, almost ready to accuse myself of temerity in appearing before you on an occasion which demands the highest exercise of the intellectual powers. You must accept of this morning the effusion of my heart,—for the fruit of matured meditation on all the aspects of this subject, in order to address you has been utterly out of the question. Never, however, has a question arisen in my mind as to the rectitude of the position which we occupy in inaugurating this important event. I feel that something is required to nerve us to occupy the position I do on this occasion, but I am nerved by the assurance that I am supported by the constitution, guided by the power, and canopyed by the grandeur of the whole British Empire. (Hear, hear.)

At the commencement of my remarks I addressed you as gentlemen,—I now address you as citizens of Halifax,—no mean city—and a city in the course of the Providence of God most obviously destined to be an emporium of wealth, and a centre of importance and influence.

I feel happy that I had the pleasure of being present at the last celebration of the first settlement of Halifax. I listened with entranced interest to the address of the Rev. Mr. Almon on that occasion. He recalled the memories of the illustrious dead—illustrious because they have been the pioneers,—and to a large extent the architects of that civilization and political elevation, of which we are this day in the full enjoyment. It was in the period of the rudest character of the natives of antiquity that they most venerated the fathers of their country. It was when Egypt regarded Osiris, that when her judges were appointed they were rigidly sworn to do impartial justice even where the king was concerned. It was then the monuments of architecture skill were raised to the glory of their country, so durable that they have survived by thousands of years the memory of those that reared them. It was so in Egypt, and so with other nations of antiquity.

I address you on this auspicious morn not merely as fellow men, but as fellow subjects of the new born Dominion. (Applause.) If instead of having been devoted to the sacred work of the ministry, I had been devoted by my early associations, or the dispensations of Providence, to the Halls of Legislation, or the arena of secular or civil controversy, I should then deem it incumbent on me to divest myself of all feelings of that character on the present occasion, and to meet you under the new development of our circumstances as subjects in common with myself of a Dominion inaugurated under the most favorable auspices. Let us, fellow citizens, and fellow subjects of the New Dominion, endeavor to comprehend our position. What is the measure of the territory which descends from our infant nationality from the unsparring bounty of our gracious Sovereign? It embraces 400,000 square miles, and a population of 4,000,000 of men, in a higher state of development than they have before attained.

It would be an altogether inappropriate and irrelevant task to enter into a defence of the principles on which the Dominion is founded, or to review the circumstances which have led to its consummation. If there is any draw-back—and really looking at this vast assemblage it would seem as if there were none—it is that in the widest range of our Province there should be any who are not in perfect sympathy with us. With the celebration of this day, however, I deprecate a single allusion that would implicate the motives of those persons or impugn their loyalty. There beats in Halifax many a heart as fully imbued with loyalty as my own, which yet is not in perfect harmony with our views on the subject of union. We believe that they have conscientiously opposed it. But what we concede fully to others, we claim for ourselves. Nay, more, we do not despair of the day coming when men who have distinguished themselves in the service of the country—men to whom we are not a little indebted for that training which has brought us to a state of political elevation we now enjoy—will come forward with line, plummet, square and trowel to aid with their distinguished energies in raising that superstructure, the foundation of which we have now laid by command of royalty on the basis of the British constitution. (Applause.) I cannot but regard the apparently accidental, but really providential, circumstances under which this Dominion is inaugurated, as a memorial of mingled joy and exultation. First of all, how have we reached the position of obtaining control of millions of miles of territory,—for virtually we shall control territory of that extent, a large portion of it richly fertile, and a very considerable portion of it stored with wealth which the present generation will not be able to explore. Have we reached it on the gory path of the battle field? Have we reached it by the struggle against the power which we regard as supreme? No, it is the free donative of that Queen whose character

we all delight to recognise as the embodiment of the highest virtues that ever adorned the throne of England. (Applause.)

In another view we are also fortunate.—We are not like the nations of antiquity a few thousands, or even a million of people setting about erecting a system of government, which it might cost ages of time, and tides of blood to develop and to complete. We receive a not less, but if possible a more valuable gift than the ample and rich territory which has been accorded to us for this experiment. We have received the British Constitution in its full development and perfection. That constitution, you will permit me to say, stands unrivalled amongst the civil constitutions of the world. It has been long tried and stood the rudest tests.—The lapse of ages tends only to invigorate and render it more effective. It is through its excellence, under God, that an inconsiderable island has acquired the resources, energy and strength of the mightiest continental empire. It is the object of God's peculiar care, because it is most like His own administration. It is an honor to be born under it—a glory to defend and support it.

It is like that mighty tree described by the Prophet, widely diffused in its roots, and vast in its stem; its branches are spread over all the earth, and under them fowl of every wing find shelter. It is the envy of the nations of the earth and should be the boast of its own sons. God love our overthrow it, but He will not destroy the work of His own hands. It is the nursery of everything that is pure in religion—sound in policy—good in law—wise in council—deep in learning—sublime in science—and, let its enemies know, resistless in might!

This constitution we are not left to work out and develop for ourselves. It is bequeathed to us and places us on a better vantage ground than any nationality has ever yet occupied. It is a nationality inaugurated with every constitutional guarantee for perfect religious equality and liberty. I am not going to utter a word against the principle, in the abstract, of a church establishment in connection with a state. It would ill-become me to take such ground, but I think ancient and modern events show the embarrassments to which a state can be subjected by such a union. I therefore regard it as one of the happiest circumstances in the constitution of this new Dominion, that it gives all religious denominations liberty and equality. (Applause.) If you add to that the third element,—I mean fraternity,—we must obtain it for ourselves.

And here fellow-subjects, if I might utter anything in regard to odium theologium—I would inculcate the utter in expediency of anything of this kind being considered by us at all as subjects of this Dominion. Certainly no department of the Christian Church has, in the person of its dignitaries been more prominent and influential in enlightening the public mind, and conciliating public opinion with regard to this union than the Church of Rome. And while I believe the dignitaries of that church manifest toward us a spirit of toleration and general Catholicity, we ought most cordially to meet them on that ground, and to bid the asperities which have animated those who in their own estimation contended only for the truth. Let that charity which thinketh no evil,—and which is as pure as the light which bathes us this morning—actuate us all as religious denominations constituting this great community.

I deem it particularly auspicious circumstance that this Dominion is inaugurated under the auspices of Queen Victoria. I have marked the events of her reign, and I have arrived at the conviction that if the greatest Sovereign we have hitherto had, or the most intrepid had occupied her place we should not have enjoyed the liberty and general feeling of attachment to the Crown and constitution which during every period of her reign we have enjoyed. I attribute much of this to the homage which the heart of man involuntarily may be, but spontaneously at the same time, accords to woman when in the providence of God she is called to the deepest responsibility and the highest positions.

And let me say fellow subjects, that I deem it no drawback to the joy which we all feel on this occasion that the Dominion is inaugurated under the administration of Sir Fenwick Williams,—an illustrious son of Nova Scotia, whose simplicity of character disinterestedness and paramount regard for the interests of Nova Scotia no one can for a moment doubt,—a man whose memory will not be forgotten from the page of history,—who by the magnanimity of his surrender of the fortress which he defended covered himself with more glory than by the most signal victory. I doubt not that if the service of his country demanded it he would again gird on his armour and commit himself to the contingencies of the battle field. But yet I am satisfied that he regards the fact that this Union has been completed under his administration as the most verdant laurel that can be entwined around his head.

It would, perhaps be improper for me to retire from this platform without telling you what I am. It had sometimes been said that I am a Nova Scotian by birth. I was not born in Nova Scotia, but had such been the case, I should have regarded it as a humiliation, but should have been proud of it always, and more especially to-day. But the fact is, I have to confess that I am an Irishman. (Applause.) And if there is a gentleman or lady in this vast assemblage that deems that a misfortune, I hope they will keep their sympathy to themselves. (Laughter.) I am not ashamed of the land of Burke and Wellington. But then I am connected with Nova Scotia by very tender and intimate ties. My first born son is a Nova Scotian and it has pleased you to endorse my sentiment of his character by calling him repeatedly to occupy the highest position in your gift. I thank you as a father for the honour you have conferred on my son. It will be an additional consolation to me if on any future occasion, in a wider sphere of action he should be called on to contribute towards the majesty and symmetry of that fabric, the foundation of which to-day has been laid.

It would be wrong in me to retire without saying a few words as to the harmony of civil polity and religion. Lessons of this nature are written on every page of history. Righteousness exalteth a nation; and when vice in the flagrant forms of injustice and licentiousness stalks abroad, it leads invariably to that consummation which has invariably attended empires so founded. Our constitution has been framed under different circumstances. Man exists not for the present state alone. Nations fulfil their destiny on earth, and pass away but man is immortal. Nations receive their retribution here. If we would profit by the lessons of history, or the oracles of God, we shall find that if there is a corruptive element in the constitution of a State, if God is not acknowledged—if the principles of moral rectitude are not recognized by the people, no powers of arms, no wisdom of legislation can ensure to us perpetuity. (Applause.)

But I hope better things of our Dominion, as I look down the vista of coming ages. This land of mine, hoary with age, must soon be laid low, but I anticipate in the course of the providence of God, if the passions or prejudices of men are not permitted to put barriers in the way, a sublime destiny for this Dominion. I do not anticipate the day when this Dominion will be the admirer of the nation, and when it will have been called on to take the position of a Kingdom, not by wresting

power, but by receiving it from parental kindness, and accepting it with filial gratitude. If we only fulfil the destiny which Providence has in reserve for us, and show ourselves worthy of our parentage, we may fairly be expected to do great things. There are men now in this Dominion who only require a theatre for the development of the highest powers. These men are actuated by the most generous motives of noble-hearted loyalty in carrying out this measure. I trust the whole community will unite to co-operate with them in their efforts.

In conclusion, the empires of earth are passing away, but in the providence of God they will make for a renovated state of things,—a state of general liberty and happiness in concurrence with the diffusion of the Gospel, of which the whole earth will be the theatre. May I not appropriately close this very imperfect and inadequate address as compared with the dignity of the occasion, in the words of England's unrivalled bard, the poet of Paradise:—

“Come forth from thy royal chamber, Oh thou Prince of all the Kings of the Earth! Put on thy robes of thy royal majesty; Take up the Sceptre which thy Almighty Father hath bequeathed thee.—For now the voice of thy beloved calleth thee, And all creatures sigh to be renewed.” (Loud and prolonged applause.)

Summerside Journal.

THURSDAY, JULY 18, 1867.

No notice can be taken of anonymous communications. We must know the names and addresses of our correspondents as a guaranty of their good faith. We cannot undertake to return communications that are not used.

THE GARDEN OF BRITISH N. AMERICA.

To the inhabitants of the cities of the neighboring Continent Prince Edward Island offers many inducements as a place of summer resort, the scenery, if not the grandest, is perhaps the prettiest and most pleasing to be found in America Hill and dale, grove and meadow, waving cornfields and the untrimmed wilderness, are distributed over the face of the country in delightful variety. There are, it is true, no large rivers, but we have instead innumerable brooks and rivulets of the purest water, and the Island is everywhere penetrated by bays and creeks, so that in no part of it is the traveller more than four or five miles distant from navigable water. Indeed, water either winding in river like creeks or spread out in land-locked sheets of great beauty, is a feature, and by no means the least beautiful feature, of every island landscape. The country, dotted as it is with thousands of comfortable homesteads, surrounded by all the accompaniments of rural life, has to us at this season of the year especially, a peculiarly cheerful appearance. The air is pure and fragrant. The heat is seldom oppressive. Our nearness to the sea moderates the temperature, that even in the hottest weather we are sure of cool, refreshing, delicious sea breezes. The pure air of our little Island and its beautiful scenery can be enjoyed with little fatigue and slight cost. Our summer roads are very good, and they intersect the country in every direction. Comfortable carriages and good horses can be had on very moderate terms both in town and country, and if the tourist is bent on a pedestrian excursion, we engage to say that in no part of the world will he travel among a more obliging or a more hospitable people. Living is cheap. The sojourner among us accustomed to the high charges of city hotels will consider those of our country inns ridiculously low. We will give an instance of this. We had occasion the other day to take dinner at an inn in this town not a thousand miles from our sanctum. Our bill of fare was a roasted joint of mutton—such mutton as is not to be had everywhere—fresh fish, vegetables, bread and butter, a pudding, and the inevitable cup of tea, and the charge for our share of all these good things was one shilling currency! A dinner that an epicure might enjoy for eight pence sterling! Everything was clean and comfortable; there are certainly wanting some of the elegancies of a first-class city hotel, but with profuse plenty, scrupulous cleanliness, and good humor on the part of the hostess, the refined traveler might for the nonce enjoy the absence of his accustomed superfluities. We have heard a great deal of the want of good hotel accommodation on the island, but we think that there are very little grounds for so much grumbling. It is only the other day that we heard a gentleman from New Brunswick say that he had as good hotel accommodation in Summerside as could be procured in St. John or any of the Provincial Cities; and we have no doubt at much lower rates. There is to be had in many parts of the Island some very fair trout fishing, and geese and brant, plover and snipe, in their season afford capital sport to those who prefer the gun to the fishing rod. Our numerous extensive bays and salt water rivers afford peculiar facilities for sea bathing.

Most people imagine that Prince Edward Island is a sort of Sleepy Hollow, with very little intercourse with the great world beyond it. But this is quite a mistake. By means of the submarine telegraph we have hourly communication with every part of the civilized world. We are ferried to and from the Continent in Steamers which will compare favorably with the very best to be found in the Provinces. The Steamer Princess of Wales is pronounced by travellers who have seen “a little,” to be really a superior boat, and we know that she has crossed and recrossed the straits a thousand times without a single accident befalling her. Much of this immunity from harm is no doubt, under Providence, owing to the superior skill and unceasing care of Capt. Evans, Pilot Lunn, and the other officers of this fine steamer. Mails go twice a week at least to the most distant and out-of-the-way parts of the country. We in Summerside are peculiarly favored in this respect. The Post office here is in receipt of one or more mails every working day of the week except one.

The summer sojourner among us may have his letters and newspapers as regularly, and often with as little delay as if he were on the Continent within fifty miles or so of his place of business, and

by means of the telegraph he can have instant communication with those at home though thousands of miles of ocean or continent intervene between him and them. We offer to the dweller of the city, tired of the noise and bustle and fret of urban life, quiet, beautiful scenery with every facility of enjoying it, a pure and bracing atmosphere, fair sport, good sea bathing, cheap living, and rapid and regular intercourse with the world he has left behind him. To such we say give the Island a fair trial, and we guarantee that in no part of the American sea board can so much enjoyment be procured with so little trouble and at so cheap a rate as in what has been most appropriately called the “Garden of British America!”

MELANCHOLY ACCIDENT.

SINCE we last addressed our readers a most melancholy accident which resulted in the death of two of the most promising young men in this town has occurred in Summerside. On the evening of Friday a party of eight young men set out for sail on the Bay. As the evening was fine after sailing for two or three hours they returned without accident and anchored the boat close to Mr. Muirhead's wharf. Mr. Patterson, one of the young men who was drowned, who had borrowed the boat, believed that she was placed too near the wharf, and if the wind changed might be injured by striking against it,—with a conscientiousness which characterized all his actions, insisted upon having her moved to a greater distance. This being done, and the sails properly stowed away, four of the lads left in a flat for the shore and were safely landed. Three immediately, without waiting for the others who were left on board, went to another part of the shore to have a swim. The remaining one—young Welsh—went back for those who remained in the boat. There were five persons in the flat on its return trip; these were Messrs. Hamilton, Welsh, Stewart, Patterson and Ramsay. Welsh sculled the boat, and the two unfortunate young men—Patterson and Ramsay—were in the bow. Mr. Hamilton apprehending danger, saw that the boat was too deeply laden forward, asked them to move quietly aft. In attempting to do this the boat upset. We take this opportunity of distinctly stating that there was no frolicking in the flat. Those on board saw that there were too many in it and were somewhat nervous, though not seriously alarmed, believing themselves too near the shore for any serious harm to befall them. Those who escaped have but a very confused idea of what happened after they were in the water. The only one who could swim was young Welsh. They all clung to the boat which turned a second time. It was then that the two young men—Patterson and Ramsay—lost their hold of it. Being unable to swim and very much frightened, they were unable to regain their hold of the boat, and after a few cries and ineffectual struggles they sank to rise no more. Those on shore on first hearing the shouts for help made by the unfortunate men in the water, not dreaming of danger, imagined that they were in sport and did not go immediately to their assistance. Besides, they were by that time at some little distance from them. The three who held on to the boat reached the shore without help, but considerable time—nearly an hour—elapsed before the bodies of the other two were found. They were immediately conveyed to the residence of the Hon. James Muirhead, and on being examined by Dr. Price, life was pronounced to be extinct in both bodies.

Donald M. Patterson was the second son of the Rev. R. S. Patterson, the venerable and beloved pastor of the Presbyterian congregation in Bedeque. He did business on his own account in Summerside. His obliging disposition, strict integrity, and truly Christian deportment caused him to be generally and deservedly beloved and respected. Mr. Ramsay was a native of Scotland, resident but a few months on the Island, where he did not possess a single relation; but his exemplary behaviour and pleasing manners gained him many friends both in town and country, as was testified by the very large number of persons who attended his remains to the grave. If it is any consolation to the bereaved parents who were not permitted with their own hands to close the eyes of their child, we can assure them that every attention and token of respect that could be paid to the memory of a departed townsman, was paid and given to the mortal remains of the amiable young stranger who came to a sad and an untimely end in our midst on Friday last. Not only did his employer—R. T. Holman, Esq.—perform the last sad rites to the departed, with the tenderness and liberality of an elder brother, but every one in Summerside, both gentle and simple, testified his esteem for the deceased youth in the only manner possible. Saturday was indeed a sad and gloomy day in Summerside. Shutters were upon every shop window, and an expression of unfeigned sorrow could be seen on every countenance. A stranger might see at a glance that the occurrence of some melancholy event had cast a gloom over the whole town.

The funeral took place on Sunday. The body of Mr. Ramsay was conveyed to the residence of the Rev. Mr. Patterson,—whither that of Mr. D. Patterson had been conveyed on the previous day—followed by a procession of more than ninety carriages. Arrived there, a very large concourse of people joined in interesting and impressive religious services led by the Rev. Mr. Laird, of Malpeque, assisted by the Rev. J. B. Strong, and the Rev. Mr. Cameron, of New London. The procession was then reformed and the bodies were followed to the grave by more than two hundred and fifty carriages. It is idle for us to endeavor to administer consolation to the bereaved parents of the young men so suddenly called into eternity. We trust and believe that they have

“Some source of consolation from above, Secret refreshments that repair their strength, And fainting spirits uphold,” and that they mourn not as those without hope.

MISCOUCHE EXAMINATION.

We were very sorry that duties which could not be postponed, prevented our being present at the Examination of the pupils of the Miscouche Convent on Tuesday last. We, however, prevailed on a young lady who was present to give us a short description of what she saw and heard. This we give our readers below. Considering our correspondent's extreme youth, and the shortness of time given her for its preparation,—these printers are very impatient people,—we editorially pronounce her attempt quite a success. The ladies of the Convent are engaged in a good work. They deserve to succeed, and they no doubt will succeed. Having spent a great many of our youthful days in a French settlement, we take great interest in the education of the Acadian French inhabitants of the Island. We want to see them assume that position in the country to which their talents and their virtues entitle them. We are much pleased to find them awakening to the importance of giving their children a good education. This is the first great step towards the attainment of a higher social position:

Mr. Emmon—Tuesday being a fine day, I set out for Miscouche to witness the examination of the pupils of the Convent School. As I was much too early, I took a walk round the grounds. Tables were placed on one side of the yard in front of the Chapel, where women had already begun to set refreshments. The tables were shaded by evergreen bushes, and was delightful to sit at them out of the sun. I think the shade tempted people to sit down quite as much as the sight of the good things, of which there was no scarcity. I then walked up to the Convent. On the platform outside of the building an arbour was erected, formed of evergreens, along the sides of which was a short curtain tastefully decorated with pink, paper sprigs of green, and flowers. As everybody was busy bringing in seats and finishing the decorations, I went out. Crowds of people now began to assemble, but admittance was refused to all those who had no business inside. Although the gates were originally opened to admit the pupils only, to allow the seats to be brought in, no one tried to force themselves through, and I do not think there ever was a more orderly crowd. After we had taken our seats, His Lordship the Bishop, three Priests, together with a large number of ladies and gentlemen took their seats, and the examination began.

Classes in easy French and English reading lessons were then examined. The younger children then gave recitations in French. A more advanced class was afterwards examined in French reading, part of which translated the French into English with great ease. One of the pupils then recited a piece which appeared to be thought a great deal of by those who could understand French. Classes were next examined in French and English Grammar. A French play was then acted, but unluckily not being a French scholar, I could not understand a word that was said, but if I were to judge of its excellence from the laughter and applause of the audience, I should pronounce it a very good one. Classes were then examined in History, the higher branches of the English Grammar, Geography and Arithmetic. An English play, called “Who's to Inherit,” was acted with great spirit, and the actors were much applauded by the audience. Two French songs and one English one followed, accompanied with music from the piano. A French dialogue was then spoken, by the children, after which an address was given in French by one young lady, and one in English by another. The Bishop then delivered a short address to the people assembled, and another to the children. Addresses were also given by two of the Priests. “God save the Queen” was sung, and the people went home, seemingly very pleased with everything they saw and heard.

I for one have seldom spent a more pleasant day. The children acquitted themselves wonderfully well. It was a pretty sight to see so many children all dressed in white. What astonished me most was the absence of embarrassment among the scholars. They seemed as much at ease as if they were reciting their lessons to each other. The English lessons certainly were well said. In Geography the Convent pupils particularly excel; and in I were to judge of the French lessons by the readiness of their answers, I should say they were not at all inferior. Some of the scholars are about to leave the Convent. They seemed to be very sorry to leave their lively schoolmates and their kind teachers.

MARGATE BAZAAR & TEA.

This interesting affair came off on the grounds adjoining the Margate Wesleyan Church, yesterday, Wednesday. The day was very warm but fine. A very large number of persons were there, all of whom seemed to enjoy themselves. There were fathers and mothers with their children, brothers with their sisters, and young men with their sweethearts, from all parts, even as far away as the City itself. We did not much admire the site on which the tables were erected. The want of a nice grove to keep off a scorching sun being very much felt; however, the committee did their best to make visitors comfortable, and what was lacking in arrangement they made up in plenty, as the tables were well covered with almost every kind of cake, &c., and the tea was excellent. We should say that about 800 persons sat down to tea.

There was quite a nice variety of useful and fancy articles displayed at the Bazaar. It was a pity the building in which it was held was so small and close, as the ladies had not a fair opportunity to display their goods, nor visitors to examine and purchase; however we did not go there to find fault, we went to enjoy ourselves, and we were not disappointed. The whole affair came off well and was a complete success. The ladies and gentlemen who were instrumental in the getting it up and carrying it out deserve great praise.

We did not wait to hear the addresses, but as we observed the Rev. Howard Sprague and other talented gentlemen on the ground, we expect the speeches were good.

NORTH BRITISH REVIEW.—This is a publication that the most orthodox may read with profit. We were particularly pleased with the article on Scot's Common School Education. It contains a great deal of useful information on that interesting subject, and is exceedingly liberal in its tone. Every man who makes any pretensions to intelligence should take and read this or some other Review. No other book can satisfy the want which they supply.

We have received Blackwood's Magazine for June. Its contents are, as usual, both able and interesting. The Brownlow's is a beautiful story, of too absorbing interest to appear as a serial. The article on Strikes and Trades Union is most instructive and very liberal. The Reign of Law will please those of a philosophical turn of mind, but will be considered dry and abstruse by the most readers.