against the ruthless assaults of a foreign foe, will be eloquently set forth. Poetical phraseology will again be drummed into service to recount the glories of that old flag which has so obstinately refused to succumb to the battle and the breeze. We have always thought that if the good old bunting were endowed with any vitality, as poets would have us believe it is, it would have sufficient reason to droop when holiday soldiers practise so much ridiculous mouthing about its crimson folds. We believe that no man of any mind is yet so far advanced in lunacy as to suppose that our handful of Volunteers could keep off, for one hour, a foreign aggressor, representing a great Power, if such an aggressor considered our little Colony worth grabbing; and, therefore, we think that the large sum of money voted for the Volunteer service is worse applied than if it were thrown into the river, because it offers some inducement to young men to spend their time in a most unprofitable manner. Our famishing poor, and our broken down bridges and wharfs, are crying aloud for money to relieve the one and repair the other. Public charity is dispensed with a miserly hand; and when our dilapidated bridges and wharfs are mentioned, economy is the word to lull into silence a pressing application for more money. Many destitute families—strangers to the commonest necessaries of life—might have their sufferings alleviated; or many necessary repairs, now unprovided for, might be effected on the public highways with the five or six hundred pounds voted for the Volunteer service. And we are confident a majority of the people of this Island would be better pleased to see the money going in either direction than being spent in gunpowder, useless drill instruction, pipe-clay, and pickings, under the pretence of teaching young men the art of war, when not one in twenty has the least notion of going into active service; but what they are the most thoroughly taught is the folly of spending their time and money to the least advantage.

LATEST NEWS FROM EUROPE.

The R. M. S. *Arabia* arrived at Halifax on Tuesday last, with dates to the 26th ult. The Mails for this Island were received on Friday morning. The following summary of the news given in the Halifax *Sun*, furnishes every item of interest or importance.

The press of the United Kingdom — English, Scotch and Irish—teem with articles devoted to American affairs. The pervading feeling may be thus expressed. The system of braggadocio and menace to England persisted in by the North, is at once foolish and ignoble, and its results can only be disastrous to the gasconaders. England can afford to smile at such idle vaporings, and "not abandon her sympathy towards that great division of the United States which is fighting against slavery and slave-holding principles; nor will any amount of victories on the part of the Confederates induce her to deem *their* cause as the sacred cause of liberty."

Great distress continued to prevail in most of the manufacturing districts. The *Times* says:—

"Of course it is mockery to hold out to the sufferers any hope of speedy relief from change in the state of American affairs. Some small help might come through the more speedy progress of the war. But America can have no internal peace until the old puritan spirit is roused to exercise the demon of slavery, and cast it out with fire and sword, nor can trade resume its wonted course until the Northern States have devised some rational mode of meeting the pecuniary obligations which the war has led them to incur.

In the Imperial Parliament, on the 24th ult., the "Defences of Canada,"—a subject which has certainly been well ventilated,—formed the subject of a short debate, in course of which that eccentric being, Mr. Roebuck (for many years Canada's agent, and warm advocate,) remarked—

Mr. Roebuck said this country did not care one farthing about the adherence of Canada to us. We derive no advantage from the connection, and if we assisted in maintaining the independence of Canada it was for their benefit and not our own.

Sir G. C. Lewis said he did not apprehend any war in Canada with the United States; but he said we must prepare Canada for the time when it should demand its independence.

Mr. Disraeli thought that more confidence in the resources of Canada should have been shown by the Government.

Lord Palmerston said that every consideration had been shown towards Canada, and he thought that the Canadians ought to have taken further steps for their defence. Under existing circumstances no further force would be sent to Canada.

The batch of Foreign News is singularly meagre. We had already learned, *via* New York, that Prince Napoleon had been made father—the Princess Clothilde having presented him with a son. The Paris Press is jubilant upon the occasion, and informs the world that the Princess, repudiating the almost universal custom of French ladies, nurses her own child, as nature intended.

The internal condition of Russia continues to be disturbed. Destructive incendiary fires are spreading terror over the land, while discontent was shewing itself unmistakeably in several divisions of the army; and, on the whole, this colossal Muscovite despotism is, apparently, in the agonies of dissolution.

The state of affairs in Austria is not much better. Hitherto England has supported her; but says the *Times*:

"At no modern period of history was Austria so completely bereft of sympathy or alliance as now, and Great Britain has had a bad bargain in her burdensome support. Prussia was never so estranged from Austrian policy, and Prince Carini, at Berlin, has been formally ignored as a diplomatic personage, preparatory to joint action with Russia in Italian matters. The rumoured personal interviews to come off between the French Emperor and these two Northern Sovereigns, though unfounded in fact, are simply indicative of the prevalent understanding. How far these symptoms afford security for maintaining the *status quo* of Europe, wise heads can judge."

In Hungary all is intestine commotion. A grand movement is said to be in preparation. All is ferment—all agitation.

ITALY.—The recognition of the Kingdom of Italy by Russia has given great umbrage at Rome, and report had it that great preparations were making for a "grand demonstration in behalf of the temporal power." It is to take place in 1863.

POLAND.—According to authentic reports from Warsaw, the Government had discovered a widespread conspiracy, in consequence of which numerous arrests have been made through the night. *Some pupils of the preparatory school were among those arrested.*

In Portugal the announcement of the approaching marriage of the King to a daughter of the King of Italy, had given universal satisfaction to the nation. This marriage will unite the Bonapartes and the House of Braganza in close alliance.

From China comes intelligence that the Teapings had repulsed the allies, inflicting upon them considerable loss, and troops are urgently demanded to be sent from India.

The Bombay *Times* says:—"We have repeatedly warned the home public that there would soon be a fourth China war upon our hands, from the nature of our conduct towards the Taepings around Shanghai and advices of its commencement are already on their way to England. If instead of madly warring upon the Taepings, we had placed ourselves in friendly relations with them, Shanghai, might now have been a free port, and the Yang'se Kiang throughout its length as safe to European commerce as the Thames.

The Government of Bombay has received a telegram of a battle between Dost Mahomed and the Heratees. Nothing definite is known, but it is believed the Ameer has lost several chiefs of note.

The Rajah of Travancore has issued a proclamation declaring that the paper currency of British India shall henceforth be a legal tender throughout his territories.

Cholera of a virulent type is raging at Hyderabad and Secunderbad, Deccan.

The supposed Nana, who was arrested some months ago at Kurrashee, has been released by order of the Government of India. The man has been proved to be a professional beggar.

An Englishman named Rudd has been sentenced to be hanged at Calcutta, for shooting a native in the Punjaub. Except an Irish soldier, who was hanged in 1858 for shooting a comrade, this will be the first instance of an European being executed in Calcutta since it became a British possession.

ITALY.

GENOA, July 7.—The Sicilian post brings various details of Garibaldi's visit to Palermo, all confirming the intense rapture of the reception given. In his speech, after announcing Muratism, he said, "I must tell you the truth; Napoleon, the autocrat, the powerful tyrant of France, is not our friend. No. My words contains a disillusion, but the people of Italy must be undeceived. I do not speak to you of the French people. Like ourselves, they have need of Liberty; to day, unfortunately, they are dragged down by despotism." He added: "A third evil I pointed out long since to the people of Naples; to-day I point it out to the people of Palermo; it is the Pope. Look to it that you distinguish true priests from false. The monks of the Gancia and other priests of Palermo, for example, who fought with us on the barricades—note how they differ from the priests who surround the Pope in Rome. The first are the ministers of God, the second are the ministers of the devil." In conclusion he answered the passionate exclamation of his admirers by an emphatic promise to lead them "presto, prestissimo," to Rome and Venice.

On Dit—that a note has arrived from Paris requesting urgent measures against Garibaldi.

Piedmontese rule seems to be as hateful as ever in Naples. The following is amongst the latest advices from that suffering kingdom:—

"NAPLES, July 1.—This morning having begun to be carried into execution the new taxes on tobacco and salt, which has again given rise to outcries and expressions of indignation.—Public manifestations and printed papers bearing the inscription of "Long live Francis II.!" and "Out with the Piedmontese!" are succeeded by other printed papers coming from the Mazinian party, with the words, "Long live self-government! Long live the Republic!" In all the places about Naples, and especially at Somma, the people rose on Thursday last; but the troops arrived in all haste, and, after some resistance and numerous arrests, order was restored! In Calabria, at Chiaravalle, the people rose against the new taxes, and the National Guards sided with the people. Their commander, an enraged revolutionist, received three wounds from an axe. At Curinga worse things took place. The black flag was set up as a symbol of death for the Piedmontese."

IRISH VALOUR AND IRISH SACRIFICES IN DEFENCE OF THE UNION.

GENERAL THOMAS FRANCIS MEAGHER lately appeared before a New York audience, in the Armory of the Seventh Regiment in that city, at which he addressed a most eloquent appeal to his countrymen to recruit his shattered brigade. His speech on this occasion contains some fine bursts of eloquence, and it must have had a magical influence, for the moment, on the excited imaginations of his auditory, coming as it did fresh from the lips of the gifted orator. We can well understand that with Meagher's fame as a speaker, and a very gallant leader of a most enthusiastic body of soldiers, the place of meeting was crowded to excess, and that thousands sought admittance whom the room could not accommodate. It does not, however, appear, from later accounts, that his appeal to Irish enthusiasm was as successful as he could have wished, for we are informed that the recruits did not come forward very rapidly. The Irish boys, no doubt, feel that they have had more than their full share of the fighting—and General Meagher bears unqualified testimony to this fact,—they feel too, perhaps, that the native Americans, who brought about this unholy and savage war, should bear a little more than they do of the toils and sacrifices which it imposes. We do not agree with General Meagher in the view he takes of the obligations of his Irish fellow citizens to shed their blood for the Government of the United States; for the Irish people brought labour, industry, enterprise, and many of them capital, into the country, thereby giving a full return for the protection it affords. Canals, railways, public and private edifices, and crowded manufactories, bear testimony to their industry in developing the vast resources of America; and it is very clear that if the Irish were not wanted in cultivating the arts of peace, they would not be employed. It may be gratifying to their national vanity to be reminded of the heroic achievements of their sires, and pleasant to have their valour stimulated by the reminiscence of "that magnificent heathen from Connaught, the last of the unbaptised kings of Ireland," who, as Mr. Meagher says, "trailed his coat tails through Europe, challenging every son of a Goth and Frank to fight, until he ran slap up against the Alps, and went off in a flash;" but the Irishman's enthusiasm is apt to be cooled by the reflection that in going into the Federal Armyhe is not preparing to fight for his own green land, but against a people who have, to say the least of their cause, as good a right to take up arms for an independent nationality as ever General Meagher claimed for Ireland before the troubles of 1848 drove him from that country. However, we do not intend to enter into a discussion of the merits of the cause he so eloquently advocates—we merely wish to shew how well he does it—what great sacrifices the Irish have made for the Union—what transcendant valour they have displayed,—and the following extracts from General Meagher's speech will serve that purpose:—

You will forgive me for saying it, I know you will, though I say it, who perhaps ought not to say it, the soldiers of the Irish Brigade well deserve those cheers, and all that has been said of them to-night with such liberal eloquence by some of the foremost representatives in this Republic of the cultivated intellect and scholarship of our racce. This meeting has been called for the transaction of business — called to adopt the speediest measures to fill up the exhausted ranks of the Irish Brigade, and it would be out of place for me to relate the story which justifies me in accepting for the Irish Brigade, as a just reward and nothing more, the praises and applauses you have bestowed. Time will not permit me to do so, neither will the urgent demands and necessities of the public service, the national cause and growing boldness of the enemy. Hereafter I may have an opportunity to speak of the patient and vigorous endurance, the cheerful activity, the order on the march, the vigilance on picket, the alacrity to push on and reinforce, the grandeur of the line of battle, the unwavering steadiness of the advance, the precision and rapidity with which volley after volley was poured in upon the foe, the impetuosity and desperation of the charge—which was a dazzling defiance of death itself, where death was supreme. Of these traits and features, of these high qualities and songs of the Irish Brigade, I may hereafter speak, when, as I frequently pray, the colours of the Sixty-ninth, the Eighty-eighth and Sixty-third, suspended in some public edifice—revered objects of interest and pride to every patriot—shall, in their solemn repose, announce that peace has once again possessed the land, and that the golden sheaf of plenty has replaced the lightnings of devastation in the talons of the eagle. Enough for me to-night to say that the Irish Brigade—encamped there on the James River, liable at any moment to be attacked, liable at any moment to be called into action either to attack or to defend—stands sorely in need of reinforcements. The Sixty-ninth, commanded by Colonel Robert Nugent—than whom a more accomplished and gallant officer the volunteer service does not possess—is reduced to two hundred and ninety five men. This noble regiment went into the battle of Fair Oaks, on the 1st of June, seven hundred and fifty strong. Since that day, the day on which it won its first laurels, it has lost four hundred and ten brave fellows. The Eighty-eighth—of which the command, in the absence of my friend, Lieut. Colonel Patrick Kelly, whom the swamp fever struck down upon the field of battle—was most intelligently and gallantly maintained by Major Quinlan all through the tempestuous march from Fair Oaks to Malvern Hill, and who still maintains it with a spirit that does credit to himself, whilst it contributes to the efficiency and reputation of the regiment. The Eighty-eighth has just four hundred men for duty. It has lost more than two hundred splendid fellows, and among them I grieve in my heart to think there were such brilliant, handsome, chivalrous young Irishmen as Captain Joseph O'Donohue and Lieuts. Donovan and Cahill—well bred, high toned, talented, fearless young Irishmen—of whose services the most martial and imperial nation might well feel proud. The Sixty-third has suffered much less than either of the other two regiments. This is owing to the fact that it was unnecessary, on any occasion, to bring it so closely under fire as it was necessary to do in the cases of the Sixty-ninth and Eighty-eighth. Besides which, as on the road to Fair Oaks, the Sixty-third was more than once specially detailed to fall behind and bring up the batteries that were detained and endangered by the horrible condition of the ground, an honorable and most important duty, but which, nevertheless, deprived the 63d of the distinction I am convinced its sinew and stubborn pluck, wisely and courageously guided by its highly competent young colonel, would have won in battle. The Sixty-third, however, requires at least two hundred recruits to give it an effective strength of 750 men—the maximum strength required of an infantry regiment. But even partially then to reinforce these three regiments of the Irish Brigade—to give to each of them merely the minimum strength of 750 men—we stand in need of 1000 men at the very least. Give us 1000 more. Give us 2000 in all, if you will. Split the difference, and let us have 1500 recruits, and my word for it, the Irish Brigade will carry back to New York, with irrefutable evidences of its fidelity and gallantry stamped in letters of fire upon them, the colors they have already advanced with effect against the enemies of the Republic, its honor, its authority and its glory. I ask for recruits. I ask for them with a significant emphasis, and I ask for them alone. We don't want any more officers. We have enough of them in the Army of the Potomac, and more than enough, if we are to judge of the shoals in which they are coming down the James River, and spreading themselves all over these safe and delicious sanctuaries of the loafer, the military schemer, the impostor and poltroon. We want no raw importations with unblemished buttons and virgin blades. We want men—strong honest, vigorous, hearty men — men with muskets, instead of straps across their shoulders. The officers now in commission, who have conducted themselves with ability in the field, and have fought with honor, should have the first promotions. They should be advanced before every other claimant for military distinction, no matter how useful, enterprising or potential the citizen, now devoured by the love of danger and immortality, and panting for double bars of gold or silver eagles, should chance to be. Then come the non-commissioned officers. They should have the first commissions vacant in their regiments. The sober, diligent, brave sergeant, who has been in battle and stood the tempest as calmly as though it were a dress parade he was going through, should take the lead in the army list of judges, bankers, the most influential of politicians, or the most warlike of the august Senators themselves. That is the way to do it. That is the way to recuperate the Army of the Potomac, and make it stronger and bolder than ever it has been. Never mind new regiments until the old ones, that have proved their metal and baptised their colours, shall have been sufficiently recruited. Never mind sending us new officers until the vacancies now existing shall have been filled up by the tried officers, commissioned and non-commissioned, who are on the ground. I am delighted to see that the powerful press of this city is urging this policy and action on the State government, and that the State government seems disposed to concur. Should it do so promptly and thoroughly, all will be right. Should it refuse or hesitate to do so, all, I fear, will be wrong. But I may be asked, how came these fearful gaps in the ranks of your noble little brigade?

He asserted that an abundance of excellent food is supplied to the army. They do not get vegetables enough, or whiskey or ale, and sometimes a corps ordered suddenly on duty misses its rations. The army is also well supplied with clothing, and it is often the fault of the men themselves that their clothes are torn. Sometimes it is the inevitable consequence of hard service. He denied that the Irish were treated worse than others, or had to do more picket duty, &c., than many other corps which he named. He then proceeded to assure those whom he asked to enlist that they would have to encounter not fevers, nor exhaustion from over work, or bad food &c., but mainly the bullets and bayonets of the foe.

Ah! but it did more fighting, and it is that which reduced its ranks. Well, whose fault is that? If Irishmen had not long ago established for themselves a reputation for fighting with a consummate address and a superlative ability—if it had not long ago been accepted, the world over, as a Gospel truth, that Galway beats Bannagher and Bannagher beats the Devil—and if the boys of the Irish Brigade had not, with an untoward innocence, shown themselves, the first chance they had, as trustworthy as their blessed old sires, and just as eager and ravenous for a fight as that magnificent old heathen from Connaught, the last unbaptized monarch of Ireland, who ran wild about Europe, daring every son of a Goth or Frank to tread on his coat-tails, until he came slap up against the Alps, where he went off in a flash—if it was not for this, you may depend on it, the Irish Brigade would not have had any more fighting to do than any one else. Had the boys wavered a bit at Fair Oaks—instead of standing up like omadhawns in bronze or marble, to be blazed away at as long as the first families of Virginia or Texas thought it pleasant to do so—had they made a copy of the battle-field, and written "skedaddle" inside and outside the lines on the largest scale, followed up by the invigorating assurance that "he who runs away lives to run another day"—had the boys of the Irish Brigade just done this, you may depend on it the heroic old Sumner would never have asked us, as he rode along in front, "Are the Green Flags ready?" Nor would the gallant Fitz John Porter have kindled into rapture, as he did on Malvern Hill, as the Irish hurrah came sweeping through the flame and roar of the battle from the rear—nor would the Mississippian colonel have exclaimed, as the Eighty-eighth burst to the front, "Here's that damned green flag again." Nor would Gen. McClellan, the indomitable young chief and glory of the Army of the Potomac, have thanked the soldiers of the Irish Brigade, as he did on the 4th of July, for "their superb conduct in the field"—those are the very words he used—nor would he have expressed the wish, as he ardently did on the same occasion, that he had twenty thousand more of them. There's not a doubt or question of it; it was the fighting did all the mischief to us, and nothing else. Somebody, however, asks me if sickness won't account for some of it? I resent the imputation. The Irish Brigade maintains the character of being the healthiest as well as the quietest brigade in the Army of the Potomac. Dr. Hammond, the Medical Director of Sumner's corps, congratulated me on the fact. You don't imagine — the scurviest enemy I have, with all his temerity and prodigality of lying won't dare to tell the biggest fool he can buttonhole that I am here on sick leave, whatever else in his dyspeptic envy and dastardly spite he may say. The bosthoon would have to shut his eyes to swallow the lie. Were he to open them as it reached the root of his tongue, and so catch a sight of me for a minute, the beaming reflection of the commissary pork and hard bread which the Virginia sun has helped to bring out on these cheeks, and the serene healthfulness of sleeping without curtains or blankets or sheets, and the power of lung and muscle derived from rapid marches and bayonet charges at the double quick — all flashing in an instant on him—would compel him to disgorge the invention and give up the ghost. I am not a whit healthier or stronger than hundreds and hundreds of men in the brigade, nor have I had one whit more ease or comfort than most of them. Oftentimes, indeed, I have been puzzled as to where I could get a morsel of breakfast or dinner, the brigade commissary being compelled to supply the men with sound and sufficient rations, while it is optional with him to accommodate the officers or leave it alone. Come, then, Irishmen, since neither insufficient nor unsound food, nor insufficient clothing, nor excess of work, nor disease, nor any injustice, blunder or neglect, have been the causes of those red gaps in the ranks of the brigade which this day, on the battle fields of the new world, transmits the military reputation of our race, and so redeems, by a page of honest valor, the contemporary history of a people from whose political sceptre, in the ancient palace, the pride and power seem to have passed away, since to their own fidelity, their own courage, their own utter disregard of life in the discharge of their duties, the decimation is owing, which I have come here to endeavour to repair, and since it should be the vehement desire and the intense ambition of every Irishman, who has one chord within him that vibrates to the traditions of that old lyric and martial land of his, not to permit its flag, so vividly emblematic of the verdure of its soil, and the immortality of its faith, to be compromised in any just struggle in which it is displayed. Since these things are so, I here this night call upon my countrymen in this city to throw themselves forward, and pledging themselves in life and death to it, to stand to the last to that noble little brigade which has been true to its military oath, true to the republic, against the enemies of which it strikes, true to the promises of its unfaltering friends, and true to the memories, the pride and the hope of Ireland. Come, my countrymen, fling yourselves with a generous passion into the armed lines over which waves with achieved and admitted honor the flag that was once borne in wrath and triumph by the O'Neill, beyond the mountains and the fords of Ulster against the stateliest and most stalwarth foes of the Irish race—the flag which flew in defiance from the walls of Limerick until neither towers of granite nor hearts of oak could avail for life and freedom—the flag which Robert Emmet—the last of the consecrated martyrs of our race, lavished his wealth, his genius, his life, and, above all, denied himself eternally the promised happiness of a home radiant with the light and love of a wife in harmony with his own grand nature, so that he might plant it high above the stronghold of the enemy of his country, and from that eminence announce to the world, through the flashings of its emerald folds, the redemption of what in history may be one of the oldest, but which in resources, in hope, in faith, in heart, is all that infuses and perpetuates a national vitality, will ever be the youngest nation of the world. Come, my countrymen, one more effort, magnanimous and chivalrous, for the Republic, which, to thousands and thousands of you has been a shelter, a home, a tower of impregnable security, a pedestal of renown and a palace of prosperity, after the worrying, the scandals and the shipwreck that, for the most part, have been for many generations the implacable destiny of our race. Come, my countrymen, in the name of Richard Montgomery, who died to assert the liberty, and in the name of Andrew Jackson, who swore by the Eternal to uphold the authority of the nation. As you exult in the gallantry of James Shields, and as you point with the higher pride to the staunch loyalty, the patient courage and stern nerve of Michael Corcoran—and as each and all of you should emulate their example, as you are inspired by it, follow me to the James River, and there cast your fortunes with that brigade which, to the credit and glory of Ireland, has already, on seven battlefields, proved its devotion to this republic, under the command and chieftainship of the fearless, the gifted, the indomitable young General of the Army of the Potomac — Gen. Geo. B. McClellan — to whom that army is thoroughly and unanimously devoted — and whose great and good heart has been its inspiration, as his splendid genius has been its salvation in the most critical of times.

LATEST NEWS BY THIS MORNING'S MAIL.

BANGOR, August 7.

The steamship Golden Gate from San Francisco July 21st, for Panama with 230 prisoners, $1,100,000 for New York, and $300,000 for England, was burnt off Manzanilla, July 27. About 200 lives were lost! The specie will probably be saved. Half the treasure was insured in London.

Confederates are reported in large force at Gordonsville and Staunardsville. The programme is to whip Pope then McClellan.

The Federals are evacuating Corinth and all points South of the Tennessee River. They will be able to hold the North side until the arrival of new levies.

All was quiet at Malvern Hill on Wednesday.

Contrabands reported the Confederates moving from Richmond to retake it.

Sigel's advanced corps in the Shenandoah Valley is subsisting entirely upon the enemy.

BANGOR, August 8.

The Captain of the Adirondack gives facts relative to the Steamer Herald, denying that the chase was continued in British jurisdiction.

The Herald was engaged in running warlike supplies between Nassau and Charleston, and is commanded by Coxetter, formerly of privateer Jeff Davis.

Guerillas seized a steamer on the Missouri river and crossed with fifteen hundred men.

A hundred sent against them from Fort Leavenworth were captured, and an additional force was sent.

The Louisville Journal publishes Morgan's rumored advance into Kentucky and capture of Brooksville.

A Federal scouting party was badly cut up by Hindman in Arkansas.

Gen. Robt. McCook sick in ambulance, was murdered by guerillas near Salem, Alabama.

Recent move of McClellan's army is considered important. Further movements expected.

Burnside's division reported at Acquia Creek.

NEWFOUNDLAND.

We received our usual files of Newfoundland papers by the mail on Friday morning last. The news furnished by them is not very important.

The Right Rev. Dr. Mullock on his return to St. John's from Rome, was received with great demonstrations by the Roman Catholic population. The Benevolent Irish, the Mechanic's, the Temperance, and the Fisherman's Societies, with their respective regalias, &c., and with colors and musical bands, were formed in procession, and met his lordship at the wharf, and escorted him through several of the principal streets to the Cathedral, where he addressed those assembled. In the evening the town was illuminated.

Capt. Ross, of the *Desperate*, reports the fishery at St. Pierre very successful.

The St. John's *Telegraph* reports that a sample of guano had been received there from the northward, which was supposed to contain valuable properties. If the expectations be realized, it will be a great boon to the farming population as the quantity is said to be inexhaustible.

Ensign Kent and 22 members of No. 5 Volunteer Company, at St. John's, have sent in their resignations to His Excellency, in consequence of continued absence of the officers at drill.

The following steam war ships were at St John's on the 30th ult:—*Cadmus*, *Desperate* and *Cygnet*. Preparatory arrangements are being made for supplying the town of Harbor Grace with water, from the ponds in the neighbourhood.

TO CORRESPONDENTS.

WE cannot publish "Spectator's" letter, purporting to give an account of the Temperance Tea Meeting at Cascumpec. We would cheerfully publish a notice of that meeting, or any one of the kind, if the notice were free from ridicule, and unmerited personal allusions of a very offensive character. We publish, without distinction, reports of Tea Meetings which may be sent to us, but we shall take care to publish nothing of such Meetings that is calculated to offend their promoters, when we know they have a laudable and benevolent object in view; and surely a Temperance Tea Meeting, well conducted—as we understand from verbal report that the Cascumpec one was—deserves the most favourable consideration from every right-thinking person in the community.

"One of the Disturbed" must give us his name, in confidence, before we can entertain his communication.

CHANGE OF NAME—"ELDON."

A public meeting was held at Belfast Cross Roads, on the 25th ult., as we notice by a report only furnished to the papers within a few days past, for the purpose of giving a new name to the locality known as the Cross Roads. After the usual deliberations, and the recommendation of several names, "Eldon" was agreed upon as the future designation of the place.

The Steamship *Arabia*, which arrived at Halifax on Tuesday last, from England, brought $50,000 in specie for Halifax, and $51,500 for Boston.

AMALGAMATION. — We learn that a union of the Merchants' News Room, and the Reading Room of this city, has been effected, and that Mr. A. McNeill is now Superintendant of the Charlottetown Reading Room, Brecken's building, opposite the Bank.

Sailed on Wednesday evening, the Barque "Gazelle," R. Cameron, master, for Liverpool, timber and deals, by W. W. Lord & Co. Passengers—Messrs. H. E. Starbird and Alex. Smith.

LAWLESS. — An infuriated mob entered the office of the St. Croix 'Herald' a few nights ago, and destroyed a great quantity of type, &c., subjecting the publisher to much inconvenience and expense ere he can resume the publication of his paper. Such conduct is disgraceful in any civilized community.—*R. W.*

CIVIC ELECTIONS.—The election of Mayor and five Councillors came off on Tuesday last, with the following results:

Mayor, Hon. T. H. Haviland; Ward No. 1, A. H. Yates, Esq., Re-elected; Ward No. 2, Chas. Bell, Esq., re-elected; Ward No. 3, John Brecken, Esq., re-elected; Ward No. 4, John Scott, Esq., re-elected; Ward No. 5, Theo. Desbrisay, Esq., re-elected.

WESLEYAN S. S. TEA on Tuesday last, was quite a success, there were over 400 children assembled, besides a great number of adults. The beautiful decorations, the fine day, and the cheerful voices of the children, all conspired to render the occasion one of interest and pleasure to all. Such gatherings tend to bind closer the ties of teacher and taught, and should be encouraged by every well-wisher of its species.—*R. W.*

NEW FIRE ENGINE CO.—On Thursday evening last, the members of the above Company met according to announcement, when the following persons were elected officers, viz:—

Artemas Lord, Captain; John Dillon, 1st. Lieut.; Wm. Monk, 2nd do.; Alex. McKenzie, 3rd do; Augustus Hermans, 1st Fireman and Engineer; J. P. Irving, 2nd do.; J. G. Weldon, 3rd do.; John Ross, Secretary.

On Monday evening the Company met for practice at the tank near the City Hall, when after connecting several hundred feet of hose, the water was thrown against the Queen Square Church, to a great height. Persons wishing to join the Co., can leave their names with the Secretary.—*R. Weekly.*

ARRIVALS AT THE FRANKLIN HOUSE.—S. D. Smith, Boston; Baldwin L. Judson, New York; Donald W. Palmer, Westmorland; W. R. MacKenzie, St. John; Colonel Tourgar, St. John; Major W. B. Robinson, N. B. Militia; Captain C. Percy, New Brunswick Volunteers; W. S. Cole, Richibucto; Alexander McBain, Esq., and Mrs. McBain.

HOLLOWAY'S OINTMENT AND PILLS.—Disorders of the throat and chest.—Dangerous and complicated as are the diseases of the air pass ges of our ng many parts of the year all their affections may be removed by these renowned remedies. The Ointment must be well rubbed upon the sides and front part of the neck twice a day, or oftener in diptheria, sore throat, scarletina, quinsy, and all maladies assailing this highly sensitive part. In measles, whooping-cough, bronchitis, inflammation of the lungs, and asthma, Holloway's Ointment should be rubbed on the chest, and up and down the back with sufficient briskness to ensure its penetration. Holloway's Pills may be reduced to powder, and taken at the same time; they purify the blood, materially contribute to arrest diseased action, and restore health.

Married,

On Tuesday morning, the 29th ult., by the Rev. G. M. Barrett, Alexander McLean, Esq., to Bessie, daughter of Captain W. D. Faulke.—[N. B. paper.

Died,

At St. Peter's Lake, on Friday, the 25th ult., at the advanced age of eighty five, deeply regretted by a large circle of friends and relations, CATHERINE MACDONALD, Gearraich, relict of the late Donald MacDonald, Esq., of the above place, and mother of Very Rev. James MacDonald, Indian River. The deceased emigrated to this Island from South Uist, Scotland, upwards of sixty years ago. Her intercourse with her neighbours was at all times characterized by the spirit of christian courtesy and hospitality, and the large concourse of persons of all denominations who followed her remains to their last resting place evinced the respect entertained by her numerous acquaintances for her many social and Christian virtues. R. I. P.

At Lot 14, on Friday, the 11th ult., of Dropsy, Mr. Dugald McArthur, in the 73d year of his age. The deceased has left a large circle of friends, to whom he had endeared himself by his unostentatious life and exemplary piety. He died in a full hope of a glorious resurrection.

At St. John's, Newfoundland, yesterday morning, after a very short illness, in the 57th year of his age, William James Ward, Esq.—[Cape Breton News, Aug. 2.

NEW ADVERTISEMENTS.

UNRESERVED SALE OF

DRY GOODS, GROCERIES, &c. &c.

THE subscriber will offer at PUBLIC AUCTION, on TUESDAY, 2nd SEPTEMBER NEXT, at the Store of C. C. VAUX, Esqr., the whole of his

Large and Extensive Stock of Dry Goods, Groceries, &c.

Consisting of Grey Cottons, White Shirtings, Drills, Prints, Sheetings, Black and Colored Coburgs, Repps, and Dress Goods, in variety, Gala Plaid, Winsey's, Cloakings, Mantle Cloths, Seal Skins, Cloths, Tweeds, Doeskins, Mantles, Shawls, and Handkerchiefs, Linings, Cotton Warp, Towellings, Flannels, Blankets, Kerseys, Druggets, Baize, Hemp, Carpets, Linens, Hollands, and Grass Cloths.

Boots and Shoes, Rubbers, Gents' Fur and other CAPS, in great variety; Gents' Felt and Glazed HATS and CAPS, Ladies' FURS, Gloves, Ribbons, Laces, Scarfs, Comforters, Braces, Lamb's Wool Shirts and Pants, Hosiery, Shirt Collars, Neck Ties, Ready-made Clothing, in Top Coats, Vests and Pants.

Gents' White and Figured Shirts, Furniture Muslins, Millinery, Flowers, Ladies' Felt Hats and Feathers, Umbrellas, Hoop Skirts and Cane in setts, with a general Stock of small wares and haberdashery.

Tea, Rice, Currants, Raisins, Baking Soda, Indigo, Alum, Dye Stuffs, etc. etc.

The above GOODS are in excellent condition, being of recent importations from Europe, and offer a rare opportunity for parties to lay in a Fall and Winter Supply.

TERMS—£10 to £30, three months; £30 to £60, four months; over £60, six months. Approved joint notes in all cases.

WILLIAM DODD, Auctioneer.

August 11, 1862.

Auction!

Sugar, Tea, Soap, White and Gray Cottons, English Pickles, Brooms, Buckets, &c. &c. &c.

THE subscriber will offer at PUBLIC AUCTION, in front of his Sale Room, on TUESDAY, 19th August, at 11½ o'clock, a.m., to close consignments—

5 hhds. Bright Sugar, 20 chests superior English Tea, 20 half-chests ditto, 4 half-chests Extra ditto, 20 boxes Crown Soap, 10 dozen Buckets, 10 dozen Brooms, 5 nests Tubs, 12 dozen English Pickles, 30 boxes Cigars, pieces Grey Cotton, pieces White ditto, 4 dozen White Shirts, 10 dozen Diaper Towels, 6 pieces Tailors' Canvass, 6 pieces Osnaburgs, 10 pieces Holland and Grass Cloths, 30 lbs. Black and W. B. Thread, 50 doz. Mason's Blacking, Hand Saws, Pocket Knives.

TERMS at Sale.

N. RANKIN, Auctioneer.

August 11, 1862.

Extensive Sale at Auction

OF

Dry Goods, Tea, &c.

BY WILLIAM DODD.

The Subscribers purpose CLEARING OFF their Remaining Stock AT AUCTION, **On TUESDAY, 19th inst.** AT THEIR OLD STAND, - - QUEEN SQUARE.

THIS affords a good opportunity to Wholesale Dealers, as our Stock is

LARGE & WELL ASSORTED,

being comprised chiefly of

STAPLE GOODS.

The following are among the GOODS that will be offered, viz:—

Grey Cottons, White ditto, Striped ditto, Printed ditto, Coburgs, Winseys, Repps, Mohairs, Alpaccas, Lustres, Delaines, Fancy Dresses and Dress Materials, Coatings, Tweeds, Cloths, Doeskins, Shirts, Braces, Collars, Ties, Towels and Towelling, Drills, Denims, Ginghams, Linens, Canvas, Handkerchiefs, Table Cloths, Hosiery, Flannels, Linings, etc. etc.

TERMS—All sums under £10, cash on delivery; £10 to £30, three months; £30 to £60, four months; over £60, six months' credit will be given on approved joint notes of hand.

☞ We will continue to sell at REDUCED PRICES until SATURDAY, the 16th inst. See Auctioneer's Handbills.

JAMES DESBRISAY & CO.

Charlottetown, August 11, 1862.

ALBERTINE OIL.

THE subscriber has in store 20 Casks ALBERTINE OIL, (made from New Brunswick Coal), which is warranted to burn LONGER and BRIGHTER than any other Oil in the market. For sale very low.

J. S. CARVELL.

August 11, '62. 6i

SUGARS! SUGARS!

THE subscriber has in Store 20 Hhds. SUGAR, Bright Porto Rico and Muscovado, which will be sold as cheap as can be imported.

J. S. CARVELL.

August 11, '62. 4i

NEW ADVERTISEMENTS.

NOTICE.

THE Subscriber intends to make some alteration in his mercantile business this fall, requests all persons indebted to him by Book Account or Notes of Hand, to settle their respective amounts on or before the 10th NOVEMBER, otherwise legal proceedings will be taken for collection, without any distinction.

J. WIGHTMAN.

St. Andrew's Point, August 7, 1862.

New York! New York!

Now Landing, ex "HELENA," from New York---

100 BBLS. EXTRA OHIO FLOUR, Buckeye Mills, 150 bbls. Choic Extra and Superfine Flour, which we will sell very low.

J. & T. MORRIS.

August 11, 1862. 2i

Tea Party and Concert at SUMMERSIDE.

A TEA PARTY AND CONCERT will take place at Summerside, on TUESDAY, the 12th July. Tea, &c., on the Church grounds at 2 o'clock. The Concert will be given by the Cathedral Choir and College Band. Doors open at 5 o'clock.

Those going from Charlottetown to the Tea Party and Concert can get return tickets in the Westmorland for half the usual fare.

Tickets for Tea and Concert can be had in Charlottetown at the Store of Hon. P. Walker.

August 11, 1862.

Masonic Pic-Nic.

THE ANNUAL MASONIC PIC-NIC, under the auspices of the St. John and Victoria Lodges, will take place at Warren Farm on Monday, the 18th day of August instant. The Steamer will leave Reddin's Wharf at the hours of 11 and 2 o'clock, and return at 7 o'clock, p. m.

In order to render the Pic-Nic more Masonic in its character than former ones, each brother is limited to one non-masonic guest. The services of the Volunteer Band and violin performers have been secured for the occasion.

No one will be permitted to sell refreshments on or near the grounds, except the person engaged by the Committee.

TICKETS—Single Ticket, 3s 9d; Double Ticket, 5s; and Family Ticket, 7s 6d. To be had of the following Brothers, viz: Morin Lowden, Neil Rankin, Charles Bell, John Ross, J. W. Renoff, Simon Davies, J. P. Irving, and D. Currie, Committee of Management.

By order, D. CURRIE.

August 11, 1862.

CONVENT

Of the Congregation de Notre Dame, Charlottetown.

THE Classes of this Establishment will be re-opened on MONDAY, the 18th of August.

Besides the ordinary classes, an additional one for young pupils will be opened. Hours—from 10 a.m. to 2 p. m.

Young Ladies wishing to receive lessons in Music, French, Embroidery, &c. &c., will be admitted at appointed hours.

For further information application can be made to the DIRECTRESS.

Convent, Charlottetown, August 11th, 1862. 4w

CARD.

PROFESSOR J. BORIS begs to announce to his patrons his arrival in this