cestors, to have any foe in defence of British institutions and British rule.

R. B. IRVING, Reporter.

THE WAR IN EUROPE.

THE BATTLE OF SADOWA.

W. H. Russell, the well-known war correspondent of the London *Times*, has furnished that journal with a graphic account of the great battle of Sadowa, in which half a million of men were engaged. The *Times* editorially says of it:—"The forces engaged, the commanders of the different corps, the nature of the ground, the manner of the attack, and the resistance it met with, are all described by our correspondent with an exactness which assures us we have the main incidents of the battle. And what a battle it was, as here described within a few hours after the Austrians had been swept from the field, and while the Prussians were still pursuing their retreating legions! There had been nothing like it in our time, and only once in the great war of the French Empire has there been such a contest and such a carnage. The whole Prussian and Austrian armies were engaged. All that these two military monarchies, fresh from the repose of a long peace, could place in the field, was there." The sketch is written from several points during the Austrian retreat. We extract such portions as are calculated to give some idea of the magnitude of the struggle, without encumbering our columns with the details. The letter is dated from Hohenmauth, on the 4th.

The first shot was fired about half-past seven. At a quarter before eight, the King of Prussia arrived on the field, and very soon after the horse artillery were very soon reinforced by other field batteries, and the Prussian gunners began firing their shells quickly into the Austrian position.

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Between 11.30 and 12 o'clock the Austrians were to all intents successful on the centre and on its flanks, although the fury of the cannonade and the incessant rattle of musketry all along the front from the front of Nechanitz to the plateau beyond Klum attested the severity of the struggle and the obstinate resistance of the Prussians. Probbis, another pretty village, was now in flames; three villages burning at once, farmhouses adding their contingents to the fire and smoke, caissons blowing up, shells bursting, and the slopes and hilltops covered with grey and blue specks—each a man in agony or in death. This time one division, in three bodies, crowned the ridge and formed near the front line under the church, on the left of Klum, in the centre and left of the position, and there they waited once more. But now on the right the action awoke again, and, to our surprise, a very heavy fire of musketry, comparatively close at hand, came from the direction of Smirlintz; the Austrians on the crest of the ridge moved uneasily, while many more stragglers than one cared to see pressed down towards the railroad. Whatever the cause of the agitation, the Prussians on the centre and left pressed their attack with renewed vigor, and the contest which ensued was of exceeding fierceness; but still the enemy did not prevail—the Austrians not only held their ground, but repulsed the enemy, advanced against them, took their ground and made prisoners. From the left of Klum to the Prague road, and beyond it, all was fire and smoke. The tumult of voices was dreadful, and such as is never to be heard save in some such awful agony of battle. The Austrians again advanced a little nearer the big tree, and two batteries of reserve artillery could be seen driving fast to the left to strengthen the attack. But the Prussian reserves were once more called upon, and from 12.30 till nearly 1 o'clock there was an artillery fire from centre to left for six miles or more, which could not well have been exceeded in any action of which history makes mention. That ammunition was becoming needed in the advanced position was evident from the motion of the trains of supply and reserve, and we watched the cavalry with intense interest, as it seemed to be the time for them to make an impression. The Prussians were wavering.

At 1 o'clock the Prussians, however, recovered some of the ground on the right near the big tree. The Austrian artillery began to fall back over the brow of the hill, and again battalions of the infantry came in sight and moved away obliquely towards the centre. Still, no Prussians appeared in that direction, but they were certainly forcing the Austrians back on the right. It might have been expected that the reserves to the right would have been sent up to hold the top of the slope, but I could not see it was so. Many stragglers now appeared on the railway, the fields were spotted with them, and now and then a shell bursting in or over the infantry marching along the slope, or the reserves, struck them or left a little pile of dead or struggling men in the voids which the opening column displayed. I confess the advance of the Prussians in this direction appeared to me, inexplicable and very serious; for, although the left and centre of the Austrians might be victorious, this movement threatened, by forcing back their right, to cut them off from Koniggratz—so, at least, was the situation as viewed from the tower; but it is strange how different a field of action appears from different points of view, as one may find out by riding from place to place on a field-day. However, a General who saw what was visible to those in the tower would have felt uneasiness and have turned his attention to fill the gap in his line at the centre, and to drive back the Prussians who were doubling up his right.

While the centre advanced slowly but surely, a space seemed to be left between the ground they had occupied and the left of the Austrian's who were continually retiring there. The houses burning fiercely in Kulm emitted volumes of smoke, which were swept away towards the right. Another village lying to the left of Prague road, named Gros Biaritz or Hiaritz, as well as I could catch the name, was now in flames. More tumbrils blew up in that direction; so that there were now six or seven villages and hamlets on fire from left to right. The battle was assuming a more awful and tremendous aspect, and the faint rays of sunshine which shot at intervals through the lifting clouds, only gave the scene greater terror. Horses without riders careered among the wounded, who were crawling all over the plain; dismounted dragoons dragged themselves to the rear, and men came crawling along in such numbers that they appeared like a broad fringe to the edges of the battle. But where they swarmed most was over the plain, near the big tree. The rolling of musketry in the hollows beyond smothered the voice of the cannon. At last the reserves behind were pressed forward with energy. Their artillery unlimbering opened from 16 guns into the dense blue columns which were driving the Austrians before them, and checked their advance, till the Prussian artillery, getting on the small ridge and firing down so as to get a slight enfilade, began to knock over horses and men. The Austrians, however, here, as elsewhere, stuck to their pieces admirably, and it was not till the Prussian infantry, getting into a clump of timber, opened a sharp fire on their flank that they limbered up, leaving more than one black heap to mark the position they had occupied. Meanwhile the Austrians on the left pursued their onward career.

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As the Austrian left and centre gained ground the right yielded, and column after column of Prussians came upon the ridge firing as they advanced, while the guns on their flanks swept the slowly retreating but not disorderly, Austrians with sharpnel and shell. At times the Austrians halting opened a brisk fire; once or twice several regiments formed square to receive cavalry, but I could not see any Prussian horse on the slope near them. There was a hesitation, both in the Austrians and the enemy, which was not intelligible, and several times the officers at the head of the Prussian columns riding forward, fired over their horses' heads, and stood up in their stirrups as if to see into the hollows. A shell burst close over one of them, and when the smoke cleared away man and horse were down, and never stirred again. The bend of the ground must have hid most of the Prussians from the Austrian artillery as they got near the big tree, for the gunners principally directed their pieces against the Prussian guns which received accessions rapidly, and occupied their full attention. At last the Prussians were perceived, and five battalions of Austrians from the reserve, coming from the extreme right, tried to check their advance by a flanking fire. The Prussians halted, and in an instant a fire of surprising volume and sharpness flew along their front. The Austrians for a few minutes replied steadily, but they fell fast, and at last two battalions, with great vigor, charged up the hill, but were broken in the run, were shaken by a rolling volley, and by several rounds from the artillery in flank, and retreated in some disorder towards the left behind a spur of the ridge. The enemy pressed on anew, and soon gained the plateau close by the big tree, where they dipped into an undulation only to reappear at the other side, and then formed up in compact square-like formations, pushing out lines of skirmishers towards Klum, from which they were about a mile distant. The Austrians below them and nearer to Koniggratz, halted and faced round to meet the enemy, for the Prussians now showed near the railway, and a sanguinary encounter took place around some houses in a wood, in which artillery and musketry raged for a quarter of an hour in a perfect tornado.

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Another village, Trothina, burst into flames, and then under the very smoke appeared the Prussian skirmishers, on the very extreme right, followed by more infantry. The enemy were, indeed, quite inexhaustible in number, though still he could not hold his own on the left. Suddenly an Austrian battery, galloping from the left centre, began to mow down the Prussians on the right. They were retiring behind the burning Trothina. But their artillery was at hand again. From the lane above the village a battery opened upon the Austrians, and at the same time, another battery, wheeling over the slope below the big tree, crossed its fire on the devoted Austrians. "*Ein Kreuz feuer! Ein Kreuz feuer!*" exclaimed the officers. "Good God! where do they come from?" Where, indeed? This combat now assumed larger proportions. The Prussians' right showed in great force, and the hills were covered with their regiments advancing in the most perfect order. All over the field were hundreds limping away, and piles of dead lay in rows along the lanes and in the thick corn. The enemy, whose strength had been hidden from us by the hills, now displayed numbers, which accounted for the retreat of the Austrians on the right.

It was now near 2 o'clock. On the left and centre there could be no hesitation in declaring that the Prussians were all but beaten. It seemed as if a charge *en masse* of the horse deployed for miles on the plateau could roll up their centre on the left, or crumble their left into pieces. The fire at Klum, in the centre, which had died out, broke forth with fresh violence. And all the village began to burn. The Prussians in the centre made another grand effort, and it would only be a repetition of adjectives utterly feeble at the strongest, to endeavour to give the smallest conception of the roar of cannon which announced and met this fresh attempt to change the fortunes of the day. The strong wind could not clear away the smoke, which poured its banks as agitated as the sea itself over the battle-field, now contracted to the centre and right, for all towards the Prague road the fight had apparently ended in the discomfiture of the Prussian left. As it contracted it heated up, and the caissons and tumbrils blew up repeatedly. The movements of the Austrians from the right centre to oppose the last effort of the Prussians, increased the open interval between the centre and the extreme right, retiring on the lower ground near the river, but the Austrians did not perceive it, or if they did, could not prevent the advance of the enemy along the plateau by the big tree towards Klum.

The Austrian right and reserves become more unsteady, but their artillery contests every foot of ground. Suddenly a spattering of musketry breaks out of the trees and houses of Klum right down on the Austrian gunners, and on the column of infantry drawn upon the slopes below. The gunners fall on all sides—their horses are disabled—the fire increases in its intensity—the Prussians on the ridge press on over the *plateau*; here is an awful catastrophe—two columns of Austrians are led against the village, but they cannot stand the fire, and after three attempts to carry it, retreat, leaving the hillside covered with the fallen. It is a terrible moment. The Prussians see their advantage; they here get into the very centre of the position. In vain the staff officers fly to the reserves and hasten to get back some of the artillery from the front. The dark blue regiments multiply on all sides, and from their edges roll perpetually sparkling musketry. Their guns hurry up, and from the slopes take both the Austrians on the extreme right and the reserves in flank. They spread away to the woods near the Prague road and fire into the rear of the Austrian gunners.

Thus a wedge, growing broader and driven in more deeply every instant, was forced into the very body of the Austrian army, separating it at the heart and dividing its left and centre from the right. The troops in the centre and left are dismayed at hearing the enemy's guns in the rear, and are soon exposed to the fire which most of all destroys the *morale* of soldiers already shaken by surprise. The right, previously broken up and discomfited, hurry toward the Prague road in something like confusion, and spread alarm among the reserves of the centre and left. The regular lines of the columns below are gradually bulging out and are at last swallowed up in disordered multitude. Officers gallop about trying to restore order. Some regiments hold together, though they are losing men in heaps every instant. The left wing is arrested in its onward progress. The Prussian generals in front of them and on the centre, seeing their enemy waver, throw their battalions against them and encourage their artillery to fresh efforts, but the formidable Austrian cavalry prevents any hasty or enthusiastic demonstrations on the part of the Prussian right, whom long continued fighting and heavy losses must have somewhat enervated.

Even yet there was hope for the Austrians! There on the Prussian front wheeled a force of horse with which a Murat, or a Kellerman, or a Seidlitz could have won a battle and saved an empire. There, still unshaken, were 50,000 men, of whom scarcely one had ever fired a shot. The indomitable Austrian artillery still turned hundreds of muzzles on the enemy's guns, and girt their men in a band of fire. To let slip that cavalry on both sides of Klum, to crash through infantry and guns seemed really worth doing, though failure would have made the difference between defeat and a rout. It would have been a supreme deed, fit for such a force to accomplish or to perish in attempting. And there was no natural obstacles visible from the tower to a grand charge. The Prussian right, separated from its centre and left, would have been rolled down into the valley among the Austrians and utterly crushed, and the Austrian centre and left have been liberated to continue their contest with the enemy. Moments were precious. The Prussian fire more severe, wavering of the Austrians greater. The falling of the trees on the Prague road, the rush of fugitives, the near approach of the Prussian shells to the place, some of them bursting over the railway station, were awful warnings of the state of the battle. All the roads were blocked up with retreating trains and waggons. Men were throwing down their arms and wading through the inundations. The Austrian gunners on the causeway began to catch a sight of the Prussians near at hand in the woods, and opened on them with shrapnel and shell. It was now somewhere about 2½ o'clock, but it was not possible to denote the time when such things were going on so near. Scarce could the glass be directed to one point ere an exclamation from a bystanding officer or an awful clamor carried it to another. Seconds were of inestimable value—not only that hundreds were falling, but they were falling in vain—that all the issues for which an empire summoned its might and the Kaiser his people to the field were being decided, and that the toils of generations of emperors, warriors and statesmen were about being lost forever. The genius of the Prussian was in the ascendant.

The spirit of Bismarck or his genius ruled the battle-field. While the Austrian was hesitating the Prussian was acting. The lines of dark blue which came in sight from the right teemed from the vales below as if the earth yielded them. They filled the whole background of the awful picture of which Klum was the centre. They pressed down on the left of the Prague road. In square, in column, deployed, or wheeling hither and thither—everywhere pouring in showers of deadly precision—penetrating the whole line of the Austrians still they could not force their stubborn enemy to fly. On all sides they met brave but unfortunate men, ready to die, if they could do no more. At the side of the Prague road the fight went on with incredible vehemence. The Austrians had still an immense force of artillery, and although its concentrated fire swept the ground before it, its effect was lost in some degree by reason of the rising ground above, and at last by its divergence to so many points to answer the enemy's cannon. Many Austrians must have fallen by their own artillery. Once an Austrian column, separating itself from the great multitude below, with leveled bayonets, led by its officers in front, waving caps and sabres, went straight at the wood around Klum and drove back the Prussian Tirailleurs, but were staggered by fearful volleys of musketry. Their officers were all killed or wounded. They fell suddenly back Down came the Prussians, but they were received on the bayonet point and with clubbed muskets, and were driven back to the shelter of the wood and some were carried off prisoners in the retreating column. Indeed, numbers of Prussians were coming into town behind us all the day, showing how close the fight was, and a considerable body of the 27th regiment, with some officers, are now in the Grosser Ring.

Chesta and Visa were now burning, so that from right to left the flames of ten villages and the flashes of guns and musketry, contended with the sun that pierced the clouds for the honor of illuminating the seas of steel and the fields of carnage. It was 3 o'clock. The efforts of the Austrians to occupy Klum and free their centre had failed, their right was driven down in a helpless mass toward Koniggratz quivering and palpitating as a shot and shell tore through it. '*Alles ist verloren!*' Artillery still thundered with a force and violence which might have led a stranger to such scenes to think no enemy could withstand. The Austrian cavalry still hung like white thunderclouds on the flanks, and threatened the front of the Prussians, keeping them in square and solid columns. But already the trains were steaming away from Koniggratz, placing the Elbe and the Adler between them and the enemy.

The grip of the Prussians could not be shaken. Word was brought to me to leave at once for the city as the gates were about being closed, and the gunners on the walls were laying their pieces to cover the inundations and the causeways. One more glance showed a very hell of fire—corn fields, highways, slopes and dells and hillsides covered with the slain—the pride and might of Austria shattered and laid low. What happened more I can only tell from hearsay. But I am told that at the last the Austrian horse saved all that was not lost, and in brilliant charges rolled back the tide of Prussian infantry; that the gunners threw their pieces into the Elbe and into the inundated fields as they retreated; the men were drowned in hundreds as they crowded over pontoon bridges hastily laid, and sunk or burnt ere the columns could cross over; that luggage trains, reserve ammunition, guns and prisoners, the spoils of that enormous host, fell into the hands of the victors, who remained masters of that hard fought field, covered for nine miles with myriads of the slain. Well might Benedek exclaim:—'All is lost but my life; Would to God I had lost that too!'

CORRESPONDENCE.

To the Editor of the Examiner.

Dear Sir:

While others are engaged in talking and writing about Confederation, Annexation, Taxation, and Botherations generally, I am sure you will allow one of your down East farmers to offer, through your paper, a few remarks concerning the *very efficient manner* in which some of the servants of the present Government do service in this end of the Island where the sun rises. To begin with the great Head Centre himself—Mr. Alley, saving your presence. Stand aside, house carpenters—Mr. Alley is superintendant of Public Works, and is actually believed by some to be a thorough going civil engineer! Mr. A., in a private capacity, is, I understand, a very good man; as a public superintendant I am a little inclined to doubt his competency. But then he has superintended the building of breakwaters and bridges; and, by the bye, he built the barracks. He is now about to distinguish himself in the erection of a light house at East Point. Where to place the structure appears to be the great trouble. Two surveys, it is said, have already been held, and up to the latest report the highest spot has not yet been discovered. Mr. A. disapproves of Souris East breakwater on account of its not being in the right place. Wonderful discovery! Hundreds of the most intelligent men in the country say the breakwater is just where it ought to be. The philosophical engineer says it is not He has, of course, a right to his own opinion The people are quite indifferent about his learned decision, as the time is close at hand when our ship of state will be manned by a new and more progressive crew.

In conclusion, I would wish to call attention to the dilapidated state of West Black Pond and North Lake bridges. Bridges in a more dangerous state cannot be found this day on the Island. Surely the Commissioner of the district cannot be ignorant of the matter. The public demand their repair; and if the Commissioner wishes to save both life and property, let him see that the bridges alluded to be put at once in at least a passable state.

I remain, Mr. Editor,
Yours as ever.
ZINGLER.

Lot 47, July 28th, 1866.

The Examiner.

Charlottetown, August 6, 1866.

LATER FROM EUROPE.

The R. M. Steamship *China* arrived at Halifax on Monday morning last, at 8 o'clock, from Liverpool via Queenstown. We have news to the evening of the 21st inst.

The House of Commons, it was expected, would be prorogued about the 4th of August.

Ireland is again becoming Lord Derby's difficulty. The appointment of judges causes the trouble. He has made Lord Blackburne, now 85 years of age, Lord Chancellor. He is "deaf as a stone." Wilmer says:—To complete the category of incapables we now want only a judge who shall be blind—that deprivation being the recognized emblem of "Justice." She is also represented with scales, which are deficient, certainly because they don't fall from her eyes. Even the halt and the lame may now entertain reasonable hopes of preferment.

The Cholera has broken out in Liverpool, Cheshire, Newcastle, Sunderland, and Llanelly. In Liverpool 40 cases were reported at the workhouse, of which 22 proved fatal. In Cheshire the disease was spreading. But few cases occurred in the other places. It is in localities where little regard to cleanliness is observed that the plague has broken out. This should be a warning to our civic authorities to see that cleanliness is practiced here.

If we may judge by the "signs of the times," France and England are pressing heavy upon Austria to "accept the present condition of things," and resort to an armistice to be followed by a pacific agreement. The position of Austria is not to be despised, and England and France, fearing a reverse to the Prussians with whom they sympathise, appear anxious to put an end to the war.

VIENNA—THE APPROACHING BATTLE.

From the Times.

Once more Austria and Prussia are in presence, and their difference, after baffling all the efforts of well-meaning mediators, is left to be settled by the shock of half a million combatants. A battle on the Danube may yet reverse the sentence pronounced by the battle on the Elbe. Floridsdorf may avenge Koniggraz. By a decisive trial of strength it will be shown whether a dynasty which has given the German people so long a series of Sovereigns, can henceforth consent to become a stranger in Germany. All the ardour of the belligerents, however, can hardly keep pace with the impatience of the lookers-on. An encounter under the walls of Vienna is inevitable; it is imminent; but it is not to-day, nor perhaps tomorrow, that we are to hear the roar of cannon. The hostile armies have, doubtless, come in sight of each other, but their respective forces can hadly yet be thoroughly massed together. Their concentration and deployment may be the work of days. Time may be taken up in marches, in the choice of ground, and in the efforts of each party to have the other at advantage.

The forces gathered together by Austria for this decisive contest are estimated at something like 400,000 men and 600 field guns. 100,000 of her chosen troops are, it is said, crowded together within the entrenched camp of Floridsdorf. By far the larger part of the Northern Army has found its way from Olmutz to the capital, and no fewer than 60,000 to 80,000 of the choicest soldiers of the Army of the South had, a few days ago, reached Salzburg, and are no doubt by this time with the Archduke Albert at Vienna. The spirit of this vast army, if we may believe the testimony of all correspondents, leaves nothing to desire. The dread of the needle-gun, we are told, has greatly subsided, even among those who have witnessed its deadly effects.

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The Prussians have been playing a high game; they are running a desperate venture; they have marched five hundred miles into the enemy's territory; they are separated by three large kingdoms from their basis of operations; they have left hostile fortresses in their rear and on their flank. Success, uninterrupted success, is for them a necessity, a condition of life. The consequences of a reverse would be beyond calculation. They have in front an enemy in all probability superior in numbers, by no means inferior in strength and courage, unappalled even in defeat, and partly also not only unbroken, but flushed with recent victory. They have before them a broad and deep river, a long line of ramparts, a formidable array of heavy artillery. The Prussians seem aware of their danger, and are straining every nerve to bring up all the forces at their disposal. The communications between their various corps are kept up with the utmost diligence, and all their movements tend to a general concentration towards those lines of Floridsdorf, which will, in all probability, be the first scene of the approaching struggle. The possession of all the Saxon and Bohemian Railway lines, and their late victories against the Federals on the Main, enable them to summon up large bodies of troops, which were either engaged or intended for engagement in Bavaria. On the other hand, the Austrians also have been, and are, collecting all their troops for a decisive effort. It will be difficult for the Prussians to match their enemies in mere numerical force, and if, as seems most probable, they are inferior in numbers, they will require all the energy they displayed at Nachod and at Koniggratz, not only to get the better of the odds that may be mustered against them, but to overcome the obstacles of the enemy's position, and that dogged, desperate resolution with which a noble, warlike race like the Austrians, is sure to turn at bay and stand its ground under the eye of its Emperor and for the defence of the capital.

THE PROSPECTS OF PEACE.

The *Moniteur*, which from its official character, may be considered reliable authority, states that Prussia has engaged to abstain from all acts of hostility for five days on condition that Austria would pursue a similar course. During these five days the Austrian Government will be required to pronounce its acceptance or rejection of the basis proposed for an armistice. If the reply from Vienna be in the affirmative, and if Italy gives her assent, then an armistice may be signed immediately. The conditions imposed by Prussia as the basis for a truce was these—That the Austrians should evacuate the country between the position held by the Prussians and the river Thaza; that the Austrian armies of the South and North, and also the Saxon army, should remain stationery, that, in turn, the Prussians would remain three miles distance from Olmutz. Prussia, moreover, required that the Prague and Dresden Railways should be open for the transmission of provisions to the Prussian army. Manifestly these conditions bore hardly on Austria. By their terms the Austrians could not continue to bring up their troops from Italy or the distant parts of their Eastern territory. The counter propositions made by Austria were at once rejected, and we infer that the mediation of the Emperor of the French procured a truce for five days on the simple understanding that no hostile movement should be made on either side.

The *Times*, referring to the telegram dated last night from Paris, which asserts on good authority that an armistice for five days has been accepted, remarks that if this prove to be true, it is a suspension of arms that has been accepted, with a view to signing an armistice of six weeks, which period, it is calculated, will allow ample time for the settlement of all details and the signature of a peace. The suspension of arms implies a pre concerted agreement on the basis of a pacific agreement. The objects of the war are virtually attained. Prussia would lose them all by a defeat at Florisdorf, and could win but little for herself by a victory. Austria, on the other hand, if defeated, would risk being swept from the face of Europe, while, if victorious, she could hardly hope to recover her position in Germany. The moment, therefore, is opportune for pacification.

The *Post* adds, we have reason to know that Prussia has accepted certain basis, and that Austria has expressed her disposition to accede to them. All that we require further is the positive intelligence of the suspension of arms that is to precede the six week's armistice, during which peace is to be signed.

Wilmer says the promulgation of this intelligence produced a great effect in commercial circles. In Liverpool the impression was highly gratifying. The Cotton market, which during the early part of the day had been in a listless and drooping condition, became much more animated. Sales were effected to an extent which in the morning was not expected, and prices, from being irregular or nominal, became steady.

THE ATTACK UPON LISSA.

An official account has been published of the attack made upon the fortifications of the Island of Lissa by the Italian fleet on the 18th inst. After seven hours' obstinate fighting Admiral Persano, with eight iron-clad vessels, silenced the fort of St. George. A powder magazine in the fort was blown up during the engagement The Italians had but few killed and wounded. Vice-Admiral Albini joined the squadron of Admiral Persano, who was about to give orders for a disembarkation, when he was apprised that the Austrian squadron was approaching to prevent this design from being carried out. The Italian fleet was preparing for an engagement with the Austrian squadron.

The Prussians entered Brunn on Friday week without opposition. In reply to a deputation who waited upon the King to request that he would spare the city and treat the inhabitants with leniency, his Majesty said he was waging war against the Emperor of Austria's army, and not against peaceful citizens. As a first illustration of his leniency his Majesty quartered 45,000 of troops upon the citizens, who are said to have behaved in a friendly manner. A sanguinary conflict took place on Saturday between the Prussians and the Federals, near the town of Aschaffenburg, in Bavaria, in which the Prussians were victorious.

REFORM MEETING.

The proposed Reform demonstration in Hyde Park, London, on Monday next, has been prohibited by order of Mr. Walpole, Home Secretary, who feared that a disturbance might ensue. It appears from a short conversation which took place in the House of Commons last night that, before the late Government left office, Sir G. Grey, the then Home Secretary, was taking stept to forbid the demonstration. The promoters of the meeting, however, persist in their intention to hold it. Sir R. Mayne has personally requested Mr. Beale to use his influence to prevent the meeting being held, but that gentleman has declined to interfere.

FATAL COLLISION IN THE CHANNEL.

About 1 o'clock on Tuesday morning a fearful collision occurred between her Majesty's ship Amazon, Captain J. M. Hunter, bound from Portsmouth to Halifax, North America, and the Cork Steampacket Company's passenger steamer Osprey, Captain Bartridge, bound from Liverpool to Antwerp, in the English Channel, about 30 miles of Start Point. At the time the vessels struck each other it was very calm and not dark, and as both parties allege they had their proper signals hoisted it is at present a mystery as to who is at fault. Within three or four minutes after the collision the Osprey parted. The Amazon, being a much larger vessel, did not sustain such serious damage as the Osprey, and the crew instantly lowering their boats and used every effort to save as many of the Osprey's crew and passengers as possible. The whole of the crew (21 in number) of the Osprey were saved, but we regret to state that the stewardess, Mary Ann Keating, and nine others, including four ladies (one the captain's wife) were drowned. Capt. Bartridge's wife was saved, but he lost his two daughters and son. It was soon discovered that the Amazon was making water, and, though all the pumps were set to work, she filled so fast by halfpast 2 o'clock that Captain Hunter ordered boats to be lowered, and all hands speedily transferred themselves into them, their weight bringing the boats down within an inch of the water. At halfpast 2 the Amazon was observed to be sinking fast. Heavy fog now came on, and she was soon lost sight of. The boats steered for the English coast, and safely arrived at Torquay at 4 Tuesday afternoon.

Additional names of those lost:—Mrs. Hobart, the widow of a barrister in Dublin, and two daughters, aged 22 and 15 respectively; Mrs. Captain Wrey and two daughters, of Edghill, Liverpool.

BREECH-LOADERS.

Notices have been issued of the supplementary estimates, amounting to £244,000, chiefly for civil service, making with supplementary estimate for breech-loaders a total of £489,000.

General Peel said that he expected the British army would be in possession of 400,000 of these weapons by the end of the current financial year.

MISCELLANEOUS.

The Manchester *Guardian* regrets to have to announce the suspension of another bank. The Preston Banking Company, which was established in 1844, issued a notice yesterday informing the public that the bank is compelled to suspend payment, "owing to temporary difficulties."

The Birmingham Banking Company—a concern which enjoyed a first-rate reputation and had some of the best business in the district, has stopped payment, because, as the directors report, of "gross past mismanagement recently discovered." It is supposed that the total liabilities exceed £2,000,000.

The Vienna correspondent of the *Times* states that when the Empress of Austria left the capital on Friday night last to go to Bunda, she was accompanied by the Emperor, and the separation must have been very painful, as Her Majesty wept bitterly, and the little prince and princess sobbed aloud. Now that this family is in comparative safety the Emperor will hardly fail to go to the Marchfield, in the neighbourhood of Aspern.

The disturbing influences of the war on the continent are shown by the fact that intelligence of the accouchement of the Princess Louis of Hesse (Princess Alice of Great Britain,) which took place at two o'clock in the morning on the 11th inst., was not made known in England until Friday next week. A telegram received at the Foreign Office states that her royal highness safely gave birth to a princess at Darmstadt, the capital of the little German State of which her husband is heir apparent.

NO ELECTION YET.

The Hon. J. C. Pope, Leader of the Government, left for England with the home-bound English Mail, on Thursday last. We have not heard the exact length of time the Leader of the Government expects to be away, but there is every reason to believe that his return will be deferred to a considerably distant period. This will, of course, greatly defer the general election, to which our long suffering and now nearly impatient Anti-Confederate people have been looking forward with such profound solicitude. The schemers and plotters amongst the Antis—who are spoiling to make a brave fight in a cause in which there will be scarcely any opposition to them—will, we hope, keep cool in this awfully hot season; and we think we may safely promise them the luxury of a general election on some fine bracing day in winter, when their minds will not be so excited by the hot weather as they appear to be at present.

We cannot answer the general street enquiry as to whether Mr. Pope has gone to England to take part in the Conferences respecting Confederation. We are not in the confidence of the Government—could not expect to be entrusted with positive official intelligence on this subject — and must, therefore, decline to give a direct answer to the enquiry above referred to. We may, however, state it as our opinion that Mr. Pope might, with great propriety, take part in the Conference; and as he is really not so much opposed to Confederation as many people think, his participation in the Conference might be advantageous to the interests of the Colony.

RELEASE OF TENANT LEAGUE PRISONERS.

We are gratified to learn that His Excellency the Lieut. Governor, in the course of the past week, remitted the fines imposed upon, and released from imprisonment, the unfortunate prisoners—Dickieson, Doucette and Gallant—who were sentenced to heavy punishment in the last January Court for their connection with disturbances arising out of the mischievous and happily defunct Tenant League. A petition was some time since presented to His Excellency praying for the exercise of Executive clemency, to which the Lieut. Governor was pleased to give his favourable consideration; but the act of charity having since been humbly urged upon His Excellency's attention by influential persons not directly concerned in getting up the petition, the result is, a most happy release for the prisoners from fine and imprisonment. We have no doubt they will be duly grateful for this act of charity, and that it will teach them to abstain from all seditious and disloyal proceedings for the future.

THE CIVIC ELECTIONS.

These usually tame annual affairs will be no less tame to-morrow—the day appointed by law for their occurrence. The same Councillors will, we have no doubt, be re-elected if they are willing to serve; and we are gratified to learn that our venerable and popular Mayor will present himself for re-election. His Worship's manly and dignified conduct at the late anti-Confederation meeting, at which he was expected to preside so as to listen to and pass a censure partly on himself—has given great umbrage to the anti-Confederates. Now, if they are such mighty powerful people as they think they are, they will have a fine chance of showing their strength at the hustings to-morrow. The anti's, however, it is well known, surpass all other people in the use of brag, bluster and abuse.

THE GERMAN WAR.

We insert in our present No. a lengthy but graphic description of the Battle of Sadowa—the last great conflict between the Austrians and Prussians. It is stated that half a million of men were engaged in the battle on both sides, and that the slaughter was the most frightful known to modern history. The victory was given to the Prussians, who had thus the means of dictating the terms of the armistice, preliminary to peace, which we are told the combatants have accepted. One of the late telegrams informs us that while negotiations for the armistice were in progress, preparations were being made for another great battle nearly under the walls of Vienna, in which the Austrians were expected to have 400,000 men; and there is no doubt that the Prussians, flushed with victory, could easily swell their hosts to the same vast proportions. The world will ardently hope that, in the interests of humanity, such a conflict has been spared; and we sincerely trust that the Atlantic telegraph will, in a day or two, convey to us the news of a permanent peace being concluded.

THE INTERCOLONIAL RAILWAY.

The latest and not the least important peice of news conveyed by the Atlantic Telegraph is the announcement that Her Majesty's Government will pledge the Imperial revenues to the extent of four millions sterling for the construction of the Intercolonial Railway from Quebec to Halifax. The commencement of this great work is one of the first conditions to Confederation,—Canada will not accept any plan of Confederation without the railway; and while we see the British Government so anxious to hasten the work in the last hours of an important busy session, we may be sure they will make no delay in sanctioning the Confederation project, with which the construction of the great Railway is so closely connected. We suspect the anti-Confederates will find the Tory Ministry to be more ardent Confederates than their Whig predecessors ever were.

THE NEEDLE GUN.

It is not the needle gun nor the rifled cast steel cannon that has so ruthlessly and so effectually destroyed Austria's ancient prestige on the field of battle; but it is the higher intellectual and moral force of the component elements of the Prussian army that has done the far greater and more important part of the work. The needle-gun is, indeed, a weapon of most perfect construction, and most efficient for the purpose for which its invention designed it; but it requires also a peculiar aptitude in the soldier who wields it. Place the needle-gun in the hands of most Italians, or even most Frenchmen, and unless you have previously taken the precaution to train the men to a proper use of the weapon, depend upon it you might as well have stuck to the musket with the old percussion lock. The needle-gun, to be thoroughly effective in its murderous fire, requires quiet, cool men to handle it—men who can patiently await the word of command, given them by officers equally quiet and equally cool, and with proper judgment about them—men who can and well appreciate at its just and proper value every individual cartridge in their box, and who will never dream of taking delight in merely blazing away. In this respect it may be said with perfect truth, the Prussian soldier is as admirably adapted and trained to the use of the needle-gun as that marvellous weapon is adapted to be handled by him. From the hour it is first placed in his hands he is taught to become thoroughly familiar with its construction, its effect, and its power. He is not simply trained to shoot with it at the target, to endeavour to realize as many centres and bull's eyes as he can; but a life-size lay-figure of a man is placed before him at short and at long distances, and he is taught to exercise his skill in the use of his weapon upon this lay-figure, which exercise teaches him to make every shot tell in the most effective manner. It is high training, combined with the intelligent coolness and calmness of the officers and the men, that imparts to the needle-gun in the hands of the Prussian soldiery more than one-half of its formidable power.

TESTIMONIAL TO THE REV. PIUS McPHEE.

[The following Address was presented to the Rev. Pius McPhee, lately Missionary Priest at St. Andrew's and St. Peter's, shortly previous to his leaving those Missions. Reluctance to appear in print on the part of the very worthy recipient prevented its earlier publication. It is now published at the earnest request of many friends in the Missions, who will be rejoiced to learn that the esteemed and popular priest named in the Address has greatly improved in health.—Ed. Exr.]

To the Reverend Pius McPhee, P.P.

Reverend and Dear Sir—

Having learned, with unfeigned regret, that the state of your health necessitates your relinquishment of the Pastoral Charge of St. Andrew's and St. Peter's, over which you have had control for the past fourteen years—we cannot, Reverend and dear Sir, avoid expressing our sincere and affectionate regards for you—to which you have established an indisputable claim—in remembrance of all the good and kind services which you have rendered to us in your holy office of a Missionary Priest.

We bear cheerful testimony to the zeal and efficiency which have characterised your missionary labours in this part of the Island. Nor would we be doing justice either to ourselves or to you, dear Sir, did we omit to acknowledge the extreme readiness with which you have discharged the calls upon your sacred office, at all seasons, and at all hours, without regard to your own personal convenience.—Your charities have been widespread and indiscriminate; and your generous hospitalities have long since been the theme of admiration of numerous friends, who, without reference to creed or nationality, have been on many occasions your honoured guests.

The long period during which we have been associated as Pastor and Flock have so interwoven our affections—as we believe they have—with yours, that your separation from us, even for a time, is regarded by us as a loss much to be deplored. We pray, however, that this loss may be soon repaired—that your health may be speedily restored in all its vigour; and that we shall again see you amongst us—directing and instructing us as in former days—and being again, as you have been, our honoured and beloved Parish Priest.

In the meanwhile, Reverend and dear Sir, we humbly hope that, under the favor of God, His choicest blessings may be showered upon you—that perfect health and long life will be vouchsafed to you; and in the meanwhile, also, we pray that you will accept the small Purse accompanying this Address as a very humble tribute of the affection and esteem borne towards you by your numerous Parishioners, on whose behalf we beg to subscribe ourselves,

Reverend and Dear Sir,
Your obed't Humble Servants,
Daniel Sinnott, Church Warden,
Joseph McVarish, J. P.,
Dennis Phelan,
Charles McAdam, C. W.,
Anthony McCormack,
And very many others.

REPLY.

My Dear Friends:

I have received with emotions of satisfaction, pleasure, and surprise, which I cannot adequately convey to you in words, the very handsome address which you have just presented to me, together with the very generous present which accompanied it.

I assure you I wanted no such testimonial as the present one to convince me of the affectionate regard you entertain for me. I have had many proofs of your sincere attachment to me during the long period of my missionary labours at St. Andrew's and St. Peter's Bay; and it is a great pleasure for me to know that those labours have been rendered in such a way as to conduce to the spiritual wants of my late parishes. During the probation of my restoration to good health, if it should please God to grant me that blessing, I will pray for your spiritual and temporal welfare. In the meanwhile I may be favoured with frequent opportunities of seeing many of you in your own quiet domestic circles, wherein I have spent so many very happy hours in years gone by, without undergoing the arduous labours of a missionary Priest, at least for some time to come. But under any circumstances, whether I may be again permitted to participate in your joys or sympathise in your sorrows, you may rest assured, my dear friends, that you will always have the foremost place in my remembrance, and the first claim to my prayerful supplications on your behalf.

PIUS McPHEE.

St. Andrew's, 1866.

ANOTHER NEW STEAMER.

The Steamship *Oriental* arrived here from Halifax on Saturday morning, with a large number of passengers. She is engaged to take the place of the *Commerce* on the American line of Steamers running between Boston, Halifax and Charlottetown. The *Oriental* is represented to be very much superior to the *Commerce*, which, if the case, will be a great advantage to the line, as the sea-going qualities and accommodations of the last named vessel were not held in the best repute.

THE TEA PARTY AT SUMMERSIDE.

The Tea Party, in aid of the funds for building a Catholic Church in Summerside, came off on Tuesday, the 30th ult., and was perhaps the most successful affair of the kind which has taken place this season. The day was fine, with a very slight drizzling rain, not sufficient to call for the use of umbrellas, and yet enough to lay the dust. The attendance was very large, estimated by gentlemen present to be 25 hundred persons. About twenty-five hundred partook of tea, which was got up in grand style—there being thirteen long tables—and was served by the fair ladies of Summerside and vicinity in a manner which rendered it most acceptable to all. The visitors comprised all demonstrations, and vied with each other in the display of good feeling and generosity towards the object for which the tea was got up. The occasion was enlivened by music from a band, several pipers and other musicians, while in the unfinished building, in connection with the site of the Church, dancing was carried on both up and down stairs. The lottery was quite successful, and netted a handsome figure. Everything passed of quietly and pleasantly, with no disturbance to mar the day—and Summerside still *progresses*.—*Com.*

NEWS PER ATLANTIC TELEGRAPH.

PEACE BETWEEN AUSTRIA AND PRUSSIA.

In another column, under our telegraph heading, will be found news from Europe of the 2sth ult. The intelligence is of the highest importance. The enterprise of the New York *Herald* in obtaining information for its readers is really surprising. Money appears to be no object to the proprietor. In connection with the telegram referred to above, the St. John morning *Journal*, speaking of the arrangements for conveying news between Heart's Content and Aspey Bay, says:—

But though arrangements have not been perfected for the general transmission and publication of news, it was rumored yesterday that important private telegrams had been procured by the agents of New York papers, and that communication to and from London can be had in 8 minutes.

It is understood that the *Times* of Friday announces that a Treaty of Peace between Austria and Prussia had been signed, after a further armistice of five days, which had been preceded by further successes of Prussia opening up the way to Vienna! Particulars not stated, but Austria has, doubtless, submitted to severe sacrifices.

Fighting had been renewed between the Austrians and Italians, with various successes.

The *Times* declares that the laying of the cable confers imperishable honor on the great nations concerned in the inception and completion of the work.

ANOTHER CIVIL WAR ANTICIPATED.

The state of political affairs in the United States appear to be feverish and unhealthy, and fears are entertained by many American citizens that another civil war is impending. With a view to such an event, resolutions have passed the House of Representatives for the distribution of arms among the Federal States. It is supposed the struggle will be between the President's party, the democrats, and the Southerners on the one side, and the Radical Republicans on the other. It is said that two secret organizations exist in the Union, one called "The Knights of Midnight," and the other "The Reds." The former is communistic in principle, and aims at the obliteration of all religion. "The Reds" on the other hand, is conservative in principle, and upholds President Johnson in his views.

ANOTHER FENIAN RAID

Is anticipated in Canada, and profiting by past experience, the raiders intend to be a little more cautious in the announcement of intended movements. The Montreal *Gazette* understands that the inhabitants of St. Armands have organized a private patrol for the purpose of watching over the safety of their property, in consequence of the reports they have lately received from St. Albans and other points on the frontier.

Our contemporary further learns that the Fenians are openly drilled at Buffalo, and state they intend to make another raid; and that Fenian arms are being quietly and secretly gathered at Fairfield, Berkshire, and other points along the Vermont frontier. He cannot say in how far these statements are authentic, but they are reported to him with positiveness from various quarters.

In the list of losses by the late great Fire in Charlottetown, on Sunday morning, the 15th ult., we inadvertently omitted to mention that the Hon. W. W. Lord was one of the sufferers, having lost a dwelling house and warehouse fronting on Dorchester Street. The property was valued at £400, but was under an insurance for £150—making Mr. Lord's loss therefore £250.

A correspondent of the Quebec *Mercury* expresses the opinion that war between the Empire and the States sometime within the present century is unavoidable. He says "English statesmen are preparing for the irrepressible conflict, and a fortress is in course of erection opposite Quebec which will at time enable Britain to pour troops into Canada. It will become a sort of Gibraltar, affording the English the same foothold in Canada and America that they have in Spain. It may possibly excite some anxiety, some haste among our neighbors, and I venture to predict that before the end of the present century, under the walls of that fortress, 100,000 lives will be sacrificed." Let us hope that this prophecy will not be fulfilled.

A draft of $11,013.21, American currency, was forwarded by Messrs. Keans and Wetmore, on Saturday, to Mayor Stephens, as the City of St. John's contribution for the relief of the sufferers by the late disastrous fire at Portland. In this case our people have done well. Can they not also do something for Charlottetown, whose suffering people belong to the same nationality as themselves.—*St. John Morning News.*

The Monarch of the Seas, an American built ship of 2,000 tons burthen, commanded by Captain Kirkaldy, and owned by Messrs. Taylor & Co., of Liverpool, left the Mersey for New York on the 19th of March last, having on board 698 souls—viz., a crew of 59 all told, and 639 passengers, all adults. She has now been out 130 days, and has neither reached her destination, nor has any news been received by her owners and underwriters. Of the emigrants on board, 53 are English, 20 Scotch, 519 Irish, and 47 foreigners.

Newfoundland.—The steamer *Delta* arrived yesterday from St. John's. We are pleased to learn from papers of the 23rd, that the fishery from Belle Isle down to Henley Harbor, and also at Great Placentia, was very good.

More Bequests from Mr. Peabody.—A Boston paper states that Mr. Peabody has announced that he will bestow $50,000 each upon the colleges of Harvard, Amherst, and Williams in the State of Massachusetts, and $1,000,000 upon Boston for homes for the poor.

The Hon. Mr. Connell, recently appointed Surveyor General of New Brunswick, having vacated his seat in the House of Assembly on his acceptance of office, has again been returned to Parliament without opposition.

A young lady in Meade township, Pa., recently killed a young man whom she loved but he did not love her, by placing "love powders" in his food.

The Princetown Bazaar and Tea, on Tuesday last, though sadly checked by the unfavourable state of the weather, realized, we are happy to hear, the comfortable sum of about £150. The ladies deserve the highest praise for the manner in which they provided for the occasion, and had the clouds but withheld their watery treasures during the early part of the day, doubtless double the amount would have been realized.

The Right Rev. Hibbert Binney, Lord Bishop of Nova Scotia, arrived here on Monday night last, by way of Pictou, and is at present the guest of Excellency the Lieutenant Governor.

The report has reached us that a house in Cape Traverse, occupied and owned by Mr. Charles Robinson, was totally destroyed by fire on the morning of Tuesday last. All lost except the lives of the occupants. We learn they all escaped without injury.—*St. Journal.*