MISCELLANEOUS.

TWILIGHT THOUGHTS.

I love the Summer's twilight hours,
As fade the shadowy hues of even,
When dew begins to wet the flowers,
And early stars shine out of heaven.

Far in the West I love to see
The rosy clouds where daylight lingers—
Their tints could scarcely lovelier be
If painted by an angel's fingers.

Though it is neither day nor night,
Yet both are sweetly now combining,
And blend their dusky, softened light,
To beautify the day's declining.

How like the Christian's dying hour,
When soul sustaining faith is given—
When he from earth enjoys the power
To look, like Stephen, into heaven.

The cord which binds to earth his soul
The knife of death will shortly sever;
Then free from tears and pain's control,
His spirit will be happy ever.

While sinks his pulse, his eyes grow dim,
And things of time, not worth his heeding
At such an hour, are nought to him,
But, like the day-beams, are receding.

As ebbs the tide of life away,
His faith each moment growing stronger,
He would not here protract his stay,
To weep, and grieve, and suffer longer.

Between two worlds, with half-plum'd wings,
His fluttering spirit is suspended;
And things of earth with heavenly things,
Like twilight's mingling hues, are blended.

'Tis sweet to die as Christians die,
Resigned, rejoicing and victorious,
When not a cloud obscures their sky,
And all is tranquil, bright and glorious

Be such a dying triumph mine—
May holy prospects rise before me—
While forms angelic and divine,
With beckoning fingers, hover o'er me.

THE DYING CHID.

Mother, I'm tired, and I would fain be sleeping—
Let me repose upon thy bosom meek;
But promise me that thou wilt leave off weeping,
Because thy tears fall hot upon my cheek;
Here it is cold: the tempest raveth madly;
But in my dreams all is so wondrous bright;
I see the angel children smiling gladly,
When from my weary eyes I shut the light.

Mother, one steals behind me now; and listen—
Dost thou not hear the music's sweet accord?
See how his white wings beautifully glisten!
Surely those wings were given him by our Lord.
Green, gold, and red are floating all around me;
They are the flowers the angels scattereth.
Shall I have also wings while life has bound me?
Or, mother, are they given alone in death?

Why dost thou clasp me as if I were going?
Why dost thou press thy cheek thus unto mine?
Thy cheek is hot, and still thy tears are flowing;
I will, dear mother, will be always thine!
Do not sigh thus—it marreth my reposing,
And if thou weep, then I must weep with thee!
O, I am tired, my weary eyes are closing;
Look, mother, look! the angel kisseth me.

SQUARING WORDS.

In these days of perpetual polka and ceaseless small talk, a new drawing-room game is an acquisition. In spite of Wilkie's picture, we are afraid that "Blind Man's Buff" would now be reckoned hoydenish, and, for all its undoubted antiquity, "Hunt the Slipper" has become decidedly vulgar. "Proverbs" are excellent, but require considerable histrionic talent to be thoroughly and successfully carried out. The mechanical games, from "The Royal Game of the Race" down to "Spellicans," are common enough. Cards are voted "borish" and "frumpish." *Ergo*, as we said before, a new drawing-room game is an acqusition

Doubtless those are the best drawing-room games which stimulate the imagination and tax the knowledge of he players. Without submitting the members of a merry party to the tortures of a competitive examination, some of these *jeux de salon* are better and more real tests of the acquirements of an individual than a hundred deliberate examinations. They require no special effort; they do not admit of cramming; cribs are quite useless as well as inadmissable; all is spontaneous, fair, and above-board. For a combination of all these excellent qualities, we recommend, as an agreeable addition to drawing-room games, that of "Squaring Words." The apparatus of this game consists of a few scraps of writing paper and a pencil for each player.

RULES OF THE GAME.

1. The game should be played with words of three, four, five, or six letters; more than six will be too difficult. 2. The words should be chosen either by a person who remains independent of the game, or at random from a vocabulary. 3. The game may be played either for a small pool, to which each player contributes, or for forfeits. If for a pool, a prize may be awarded to the player who first squares the word, and another to the second.

The operation of squaring a word may be best shown by example. It may, however, be described as follows: having written down the word horizontally and perpendicularly, you must find other letters to complete the square, which will also read in words both horizontally and perpendicularly.

WORDS OF THREE LETTERS.—*Examples:* To square the words *Cat, Dog, Tea, Pig, Rap:*

CAT	DOG	TEA	PIG	RAP
APE	ONE	EAT	ICE	ALE
TEA	GET	ATE	GET	PET

Words of three letters are generally very easily squared, and should only be used for the purpose of teaching the game. Once, however, we were very much puzzled with a proper name containing three letters. The name was *Cox.* The obvious difficulty was to get a word of three letters beginning with X. After some trouble, we succeeded in accomplishing the fact by the aid of a well-known dramatic piece called "Obi; or, Three-fingered Jack," and the name of the dwarf who attended the three gigantic warders in Mr. Harrison Ainsworth's, "Tower of London." Thus then stood the word:—

COX
OBI
XIT

WORDS OF FOUR LETTERS are more difficult. —*Examples:* To square *Love, Milk, Lamp, Town.*

LOVE	MILK	LAMP	TOWN
OBEY	IDEA	AREA	OBOE
VETO	LEAN	MEAT	WONT
EYOT	KANT	PATS	NETS

WORDS OF FIVE LETTERS are more difficult still. *Chair* may be squared with the help of *Haddo, Adieu, Ideas,* and *Rouse.*

With SIX LETTERS the difficulty increases progressively. Here, however, we may achieve the apparent impossibility of—

Squaring the Circle.

CIRCLE
ICARUS
RAREST
CREATE
LUSTRE
ESTEEM

The six words required to perform the feat may suggest the following cognate reflections:—1. We have the *circle* to square, which is regarded as a mathematical impossibility. 2. A man who attempted an impossibility, and failed miserably. 3. That which the accomplishment of an impossibility would be. 4. That which only the Omnipotent can accomplish. 5. The physical expression of Glory. 6. The mental expression of the same.

Sometimes in squaring six letters we may have recourse to two, or even more words, as in the word *Domino:*—

DOMINO
ONEDAY
MERITS
IDIDIT
NATIVE
OYSTER

Here we have *One day,* and *I did it,* for lines. The sequence of *Native* and *Oyster* is curious enough; though very curious accidents of this kind are not uncommon in the game of SQUARING WORDS.—*The Queen.*

THE EDITOR.—If an editor omits anything, he is lazy. If he speaks of things as they are, people are mad. If he glosses over, smooths down the rough points, he is bribed. If he calls things by their proper names, he is unfit for the position of an editor. If he does not furnish his readers with jokes, he is a mullet. If he does, he is a rattle-head, lacking stability. If he condemns the wrong, he is a good fellow, but lacks discretion. If he lets wrong and injuries go unmentioned, he is a coward. If he upholds a public man, he does it to gratify spite—is a tool of a clique, or belongs to the "outs." If he indulges in personalities, he is a blackguard; if he does not, his paper is dull and insipid.

A NEAT TRICK.—The Gironde Bordeaux states that a respectable tradesman of of that city was cheated by the following trick: He had set a looking-glass outside the shop door for sale, when a fashionably dressed man stopped to look at himself in it. As he stood thus occupied, with his walking-stick under his arm, a person passing behind came in contact with the stick and drove it with such violence against the glass as to shiver it to atoms. The apparently innocent cause of this accident immediately offered to pay the value of the glass, which was 50 francs, and handed the tradesman a 1000 franc note. After receiving his change he took his departure, and soon afterwards the tradesman made the unpleasant discovery that the note was a forged one.

RICHEST MAN IN AMERICA — SKETCH OF W. B. ASTOR.

A recent writer for the press thus describes Wm. B. Astor:—

As the ordinary passer by is traversing Prince street, he is not likely to be struck by the appearance of any of his surroundings. The street itself is of a third rate character, and though quite respectable, the houses are of a common stamp. Near Broadway, however, one may notice a small brick office, neatly built, of one storey, with gable to the street, but with doors and windows closed, and the whole appearance one of security. Near the door may be seen a little sign which reads as follows: "Entrance next door, office hours from 9 to 3." The next door to which we are thus referred is a plain three storey brick dwelling, with no name on the door, and might be taken for the residence of some well to do old-fashioned family. Indeed, one would be quite startled to learn that this is the headquarters of the greatest capitalist in America. Entering the street door, we find ourselves in a small vestibule neatly floored with checkered oilcloth and opening a door on our left, we are at once in a front room, well lighted, but destitute of any furniture, save a counting-house desk and a few chairs. At this desk may be seen a young man using pen and ink on a series of account books, and evidently enjoying an easy berth. He will answer all ordinary inquires, will do the duty of refusing solicitations of a charitable nature, and will attend to the general run of business; but if you have anything special he will point you to a door opening into a rear office. This office is of moderate size, and of plain furniture. On a table are a few books, and on opening that one which appears most thumbed, you perceive that it is a volume of maps of city prorerty, carefully and elegantly executed, and, as a whole, embracing the sundries of an enormous estate.

Seated by the desk, near the window, you may behold a large stout built man, with coarse features, stiff, rough, sandy-colored hair, and a cast of countenance of a very ordinary, and even vulgar type. He is plainly, though neatly dressed, and has a somewhat care-worn look, and appears to be fifty to sixty years of age. You naturally feel a degree of awe on addressing him, since it is not often you speak to a man worth twenty-five millions of dollars. Such, at least, was our experience at our first interview with William B. Astor. We were in want of a loan of $10,000, and so determined to go to headquarters. Having been introduced as aforesaid, to the rear office, the enquiry was, "Well, sir, what is your business?" "I wish a loan of ten thousand dollars on real estate." "What is your property worth?" "Sixteen thousand." "Umph! people generally come here and want a little more on property than it is worth. Leave your application and it will be looked at." We did so. In the course of the day, from our window, we noted a tall and somewhat uncouth form pacing in front and taking a survey of the premises, with no favorable result, since, on our second appearance at the Prince-street office, the clerk replied to our question —"Mr. Astor has concluded not to take that loan." Thus began and ended our dealings with the great capitalist; and we got the loan somewhere else and when it fell due we paid it. Mr. Astor occupies one of a large row of dwellings (in Lafayette Place,) which twenty-five years ago were the grandest in the city, though now they are distanced by the palaces of the Fifth Avenue. Near by is the magnificent library founded by his father, to which he has added a fund nearly equal to the original endowment. Here he spends a small part of his time, the remainder being occupied by his duties in the Prince-street office, where, Sundays excepted, he does a full day's work every day in the week. Thus the whole routine of life of the richest man in America is a walk to and from home of a half mile, and close attention to business. The care of Mr. Astor's estate is a vast burden. He has several hundred tenements of all grades, from the $300 cottage to the $300,000 store. To relieve himself of this vexatious duty he has committed it for years to an agent, who does the work well, and who, of course, makes a fine thing of it. He collects rents, and makes quarterly returns, and thus pays over a sum which would be almost incredible, and which we may roughly estimate at $300,000 per annum. This man, of course, employs a small army of painters, carpenters, and other mechanics, in order to keep up repairs, and superintends the whole of the department. As a large part of Mr. Astor's property consists of vacant lots which are in continual demand, and which he will not sell, he is much employed with architects and master builders, and generally has one or two large blocks in course of erection at a time. This is a very serious burden, and we presume that were it not for the help derived from his family it would soon crush him. However, his son, John Jacob, is quite a business man, and bears his share of the load. Besides this, some fifteen years ago, a talented and elegant young merchant (Franklin Delano,) married one of the daughters, and also affords assistance. In addition to these labours, the attention to the collection of interest, in bonds, dividends, &c., is a heavy item, since in that little brick office (which is, of course, fire proof,) there are several millions of Government and State securities. In order to get a fair estimate of the immense income rolling in upon this family, we begin by remarking that $3 per day is considered very fair wages—that the man who makes $5 daily throughout the year may be considered very fortunate—that $10 a day are attained by the few who are more favored and gifted, and whose proportion to the mass is about one in a hundred. Starting with such an estimate, we may get a fair view of Mr. Astor's wealth by comparing the above with the sum of $6000, which is said to be his daily income. Good heavens! one exclaims, Cresus might die of envy at such a rival, and even Midas would confess himself outdone. Yet we add, let no man envy the man of gold. It is said that a certain person once felicitated Mr. Astor on his wealth. Pointing to his pile of bonds, maps, &c., the capitalist replied: "How would you like to manage all these matters for your board and clothes?" The man demurred to the idea. "Sir," continued the other, "it is all I get." Hence philosophising on the true view of life, we have never envied Mr. Astor, and would not bear his burden for all the glory of his wealth.

EXTRAORDINARY DISCOVERY.—We extract the following from a letter of a London correspondent:—

"This is the age of discoveries, and one of a startling nature has just been made in an English county. The Earl of —— married not long ago, and brought his bride home to one of the old family mansions, which members of the English aristocracy regard with an affection amounting to veneration. The lady, however, being more continental in her tastes, after a short residence in the apartments appropriated to her use, expressed a wish to have a boudoir in the vicinity of her bedroom. The noble earl would gladly have complied with the request, but, upon examination, it was found that rooms, as sometimes happens in antique buildings, were so awkwardly distributed that by no conceivable plan or re-arrangement could the desired boudoir be fitted in. Thereupon it became necessary to invoke professional assistance, and an eminent architect was summoned from London. He examined the house narrowly, and said there seemed to be nothing for it but to build, though, at the same time, he could not resist the impression that there must be another undiscovered room somewhere in that wing of the mansion. The noble earl laughed at the idea; the oldest servants, the retainers of the family were questioned, and declared that they had never even heard a rumour of its existence. Still the architect retained his conviction. The earl at last consented to let the walls be bored, and, when an opening had been made, not only was the room found, but a sight presented itself which almost defeats description. The apartment was fitted up in the richest and most luxurious style of 150 years ago. A quantity of lady's apparel lay about the room, jewels were scattered on the dressing table, and, but for the faded aspect everything wore, the chamber might have been tenanted half an hour previously. On approaching the bed the most curious sight of all was seen, and this it is which affords the only clue to the mystery. The couch held the skeleton, that of a man, presenting evident traces of violence, and proving that, before he expired in that position, he must have received some dreadful injury. The secret connected with this tale of blood has been well kept, for not merely had all traditions of the scene faded away, but even the existence of the room itself was forgotten.—*Liverpool Journal.*

THE MEERSCHAUM PIPE.—The Meerschaum is to pipes what the diamond is to precious stones. No other material is so easily wrought into beautiful forms, and nothing takes such glowing rich colors by use, while at the same time its porousness absorbs much of the essential oil, and thus renders the smoke less harmfull. Meerschaum, as the name signifies, is sea-foam, or keff-kill, to use the Tartar term for it. It is found in various parts of Asia Minor. The principal ingredients are a silicia, magnesia, carbonic acid and water. It is found chiefly in veins and lumps among serpentine rocks. In its natural state it forms a lather like soap, and is used in washing linen by the Tartars. The Turks fabricate it in the same manner as potter's clay is made; the pipe is then boiled in tallow or wax. The Germans have carried the meerschaum pipes to great nicety. Some varieties of superb design, mounted in precious metals and jewelled, have been valued as high as $5,000.

An elderly lady, who was handling a pair of artificial plates in a dentist's office, and admiring the fluency with which the dentist described them, asked him,

"Can a body eat with these things?"

"My dear ma'am, mastication can be performed with a facility scarcely excelled by Nature herself."

"Yes, I know; but can a body eat with them?" still queried the old lady.

The body of a middling-sized man contains a pound of phosphorous, which, if in a free state, and inflamed, would burn him up and everything around him.—*Exchange.*

"Can't be," says the Hartford *Times;* "we know lots of old bachelors and antiquated maidens who haven't even phosphorous enough in 'em to make a *match.*"

A young man who applied at a recruiting station in one of the far western States, for enlistment, was asked "if he could sleep on the point of the bayonet," when he promptly replied by saying, "he could try it, as he had often slept on a pint of whiskey, and the kind they used in Lisbon would kill farther than any shooting-iron he ever saw."

A HORRIBLE BULL FIGHT—A MAN GORED TO DEATH.—Certain Spanish Journals have ventured upon a surprising piece of philanthropy—surprising, because they advocate the abolition of a great national institution, the bull-fight. Yet so it is. This brutal pastime has been disturbed by one of the horrible accidents which are of frequent occurrence. The *Verdad* takes occasion to denounce tauromachy as an amusement "unworthy of a civilised nation, serving only to feed the ferocious instincts of an ignorant mob." It expresses its wonderment that the horrors which it now deplores are not the results of every conflict, and asks whether it is moral, rational, or Christian-like to authorise a spectacle which derives its interest from the most horrible tortures inflicted upon defenceless animals, and contests in which the wretches who expose their lives for hire are so constantly maimed in the disgraceful "pastime." The *Reino* professes to be as much shocked as the *Verdad*, but thinks the abolition of the national sport neither necessary nor advisable. It sees no occasion to deprive the people of an amusement in which they take great delight, but it proposes that the Government shall allow bull-fights only on Sunday!!! No foreigner ever gazes at a bull-fight without horror and disgust. The nation that can find diversion in bloodshed is fit only to wallow in the shambles. Surrounding nations have no need to be meek or gentle with such butchers. Yet a Spanish journal gravely proposes that the exhibition of these butcheries shall be restricted to the day which all other nations are wont to keep holy. A few days ago a matador was gored to death by a bull in the ring. There were not a few amongst the spectators who, carried away by the excitement, applauded the bull, whilst they, perhaps, pitied his victim, whose name is Rodriguez. He was better known by his *sobriquet* of El Pedite. He had just thrown his red mantle over the bull's eyes, and thus preserved a picador from great danger. The bull, however, contrived to shake off the incumbrance, rushed at Rodriguez, threw him down, and tore open his chest with his horns. He then tossed his victim in the air, and rushed about wildly in search of another victim. Rodriguez rose, strove to stanch his gaping wounds whence the blood flowed copiously: he staggered a few steps and fell, never to rise again. The picadors bore the corpse to an ambulance; and do you think that the performances were stopped for such a trifle? No; the idea was not even entertained, the famous toreador, El Gaztano, made his bow, and resumed the amusements on the very spot yet reeking with his colleague's gore. He slew five bulls in succession, and miraculously escaped being "butchered to make a Spanish holiday." At the close he was loudly applauded. The bull-fight which was to have taken place the following day has been suspended, as El Gazetano was too exhausted by his exertions on the preceding day to renew them so soon, and no other toreador could be found. They have telegraphed all over Andalusia and the surrounding country to send up a supply of toreadors without delay.

A SAILOR SOMNAMBULIST.—The following story of somnambulism on board the British ship Sardinian, Captain J. Davis, now at Macao, occurred only last week, in this harbour (Hongkong), and the particulars are supplied by the captain himself.—On Friday last, at half-past ten p.m., I was in the cabin, when the watch came and reported to me a man on the main royalmast head. I gave orders not to disturb him, then went on deck, and found him working at the royalmast head, with a marlin-spike round his neck. He stayed there about a quarter of an hour after he was first seen; then came down upon the royal yard, clapped his hands to warm them, and went out upon the *port* royal yard-arm; knocked the rigging on, and made the sail fast; afterwards went to the royalmast head, with half his body above the truck; then came down upon the royal yard, and warmed his hands as before; went out on the starboard yard, knocked the rigging on, and made the sail fast on that side. He next came down upon the topgallant yard, and performed the same work as on the royal yard. He afterwards went on each side of the cross-trees, examined the mast head, and came down into the main yard, and did the same thing. He next got into the slings of the main yard, and stayed about ten minutes examining the sling and truss of the main yard, then came on deck, where he was seized by two men, but could not be awakened, drawing a knife and exclaiming that they were all his enemies. He afterwards walked into the forecastle and into his berth, where he was woke up. He said he dreamt he had been doing some sailor work. At two on Monday morning he again came out of his berth, and went up on the royal yard, loosed the yard and gaskets of the sail, and then loosed the topgallant sail, and came down to the maintop; went up the mizen topmast stay, and loosed the mizen topgallant sail and mizen royal: came down the mizen topgallant stay into the maintop, and then upon the rail; ran along it, went up the rigging, and loosed the fore and fore topgallant sail: then came down, and was going to loose the jib: but returned to the deck, gathered all the loose belaying-pins, went forward into the forecastle, and threw them into his berth. He then wiped his feet upon the chest, and went into his bunk, where he woke up, and was quite surprised at seeing the belaying-pins in his berth.—*China Mail.*

FOR NEW ORLEANS.—It is estimated that over 500 vessels will sail from the North for the Southern ports by the first of June. There will be at least 200 clearances for cargoes of ice. It is said that by last accounts about 50 English and French vessels were hovering around these ports, waiting for the blockade to be raised or modified.

WESTERN ELOQUENCE.—When the bill to provide for the protection of the American eagle came up in the House of Representatives of Minnesota, on its third reading, Mr. Severance, the author of the bill, arose in its defence, and, according to the St. Paul 'Pioneer,' addressed the House as follows:

"Mr. Speaker, I have only to say that any man who will in any way injure or take the life of our national bird, is mean enough to carry rotten sardines in the same pocket with musty fine cut tobacco, and pass the same round on the ace of spades at the communion table; or would empty the canteen of a rebel prisoner, and sit upon it and whistle a confederate air through the key hole of Washington's tomb."

The bill, of course, passed unanimously.

CHINESE ART OF CATCHING FISH.—Take Cocculus Indicus, pulverize and mix with dough, then scatter it broadcast over the water, as you would sow seed The fish will seize it with avidity, and will instantly become so completely intoxicated that they will turn belly up on the top of the water, by dozens, hundreds or thousands, as the case may be. All that you now have to do is to have a boat or other conveniences to gather them up, and as you gather put them in a tub of clean water, and presently they will be as lively and healthy as ever.

A CLEVER RASCAL.—The Portland 'Advertiser' of Monday tells of a man named George W. Whitten who made his escape a few days ago from the jail at Augusta, Me., while awaiting his trial—by fastening the turnkey into one of the cells, and then with a key which he had in his possession, unlocking the door opening into the jailor's office, and making his escape to the street. Sunday night he slept in a church in Manchester. Monday he stole a pair of boots and proceeded to Winthrop, and there stole an overcoat from the depot, and exchanged his boots for a pair of shoes. Tuesday he proceeded to Readfield, and that night entered a building used as a store and post office, helping himself to various articles in the store, and robbing the post office of letters, stamps, and a small amount of money. Wednesday he was arrested by Sheriff Hatch, who had been on his track since his escape, and was conveyed back to Augusta. It is quite evident that he made the most of the time allowed him, while on this little expedition.

A boy went into a baker's shop for a two-penny loaf, and conceiving it to be diminished in size, remarked to the baker that he did not believe it was weight. "Never mind that," said the man of dough, "you will have the less to carry." "True," replied the lad; and throwing the half-pence on the counter, left the shop. The baker called him, saying that he had not left money enough. "Never mind that," said the boy, "you will have the less to count."

QUAKER TOAST.—"This is me and mine to thee and thine. I wish when thee and thine come to see me and mine, that me and mine will treat thee and thine as thee and thine have treated me and mine." This is a new version of the old compliment which runs somewhat in this wise: "I wish thee and thy folks loved me and my folks as well as me and my folks love thee and thy folks. For sure, there never was folks since folks was folks, that ever loved folks half so well as me and my folks love thee and thy folks."

UNANIMITY.—A Scotch parson, in his prayer, said:

"Lord bless the grand council, the parliament, and grant that they may hang together."

A country fellow standing by replied:

"Yes sir, with all my heart, and the sooner the better—and I am sure it is the prayer of all good people."

"But, friends," said the parson, "I don't mean as that fellow does, but pray that they may all hang together in accord and concord."

"No matter what cord," replied the other, "so 'tis but a strong one."

The Examiner.

Charlottetown, 9th June, 1862.

THE 'Islander' still labours to propagate the delusion that the Bills passed last Session to confirm the Award will really be sanctioned by the Queen—that they are regarded with especial favour by the country, and that great "privileges and advantages" will be conferred on the Tenantry by the operation of those Bills. The Colonial Secretary, who writes the nonsensical stuff which bears this interpretation, further says:—

"We rather feared that the 'Examiner' would have devoted its columns to lengthy articles in advocacy of the Proprietors' Bill, and have counselled the abandonment of the Award, in the hope that if the Government, by such a course, should discharge the consenting proprietors from the obligation which their letter to the Duke of Newcastle imposed upon them, and simply obtain for the tenants a right to purchase, on payment of fifteen years rent, he would not have much difficulty thereafter in proving that the Award would have been much better, and that the abandonment of a measure which four-fifths of the Representatives of the people had declared should be confirmed, was an act of the Government which evidenced their proprietory bearings, and rendered them worthy only of "profound detestation throughout the length and breadth of the land.""

The Colonial Secretary is not easily pleased. If we write anything that savours of an imputation against the Proprietors, Mr. Pope rushes forward as their champion, and assails us violently. Then, again, he is afraid that we will favour all their claims and pretensions—(as set forth, for instance, in Sir S. Cunard's Bill)—and expresses satisfaction when he finds that he is mistaken. We are glad that he has got comfortably over his fright with regard to our support of the latter Bill; and as to the extent of our influence over the Government, which might induce them to prefer the Proprietors' Bill to the Award, we are willing to admit that Mr. Pope's remarks on that point are, to us, far more complimentary than truthful. Mr. Pope evidently coincides with us in opinion that the majority of his readers may be easily imposed upon when he can venture to offer them such literary garbage as the first paragraph in the leading article of the last 'Islander' contains.

The second paragraph in the same article is still more note-worthy. The official Editor assures us that the Government "are not at all afraid that the people generally will suspect them of labouring to promote proprietory interests." We are certainly not aware of any other interests promoted by them during the time they have been in office. We have frequently challenged their advocate to point out one good measure they have completed, and he has not been able to accept our challenge. We are not at all surprised that the Government should labour, as they do, to advance proprietory interests. Four members out of the eight who constitute the Government are, in their own persons, proprietors and agents; and the other four are well known sworn friends to the Proprietors, and will, in all things, do the bidding of the Leader of the Government, who is one of the four Land Proprietors referred to, and whose name figures in the now notorious Bill from his brother landlords. It would be very strange, indeed, if a Government composed of such materials would lose sight of their own individual interests.

Mr. Pope says we are aiming to get into office. That is the cry always raised by him when he cannot answer our arguments. "O, the Liberals are looking for office, therefore the people should not believe anything they say against the officeholders." What was Mr. Pope's case between three and four years ago? Was he not looking for office then with an eagerness such as no other man in the Colony could display? And had he not the inexpressible meanness to ask an appointment from a Governor whom he had foully libelled at various times? He got the office when the Governor left the Island—Mr. Henry Haszard served as warming-pan for him—but no one supposes that he received the appointment as a reward for his services to the country, or on account of his political influence. He never had influence enough to procure him a dozen votes in any district in the Island; and he never rendered services to any one but to the proprietors and himself. To the proprietors, and to the proprietory Government who so strenuously labour to promote their interests, he owes his situation as Colonial Secretary. His peculiar claims could not be safely resisted. He has a brother in the Government, supposed to be very influential in his own part of the country. If Brother William were overlooked, Brother James would be bound to know the reason why in double quick time; and the Government might soon look out for a fatal rumpus amongst themselves if the reason did not perfectly satisfy the Popes, though every one else in the Island might be disgusted and dissatisfied. And this is the man, who—putting an extra scowl upon his lowering countenance, measures our political principles by the low standard which regulates his own. He says our "aim is to get into office." Suppose it is—we have a better right to be there than he has, for *we* would be backed by popular favour, which never yet fell to *his* lot, and we believe never will. Aiming to get into office! What is the difference between that and aiming to keep in office? Mr. W. H. Pope is doing the latter by all the means in his power. He hesitates not at any falsehood, or prevarication, or trickery, or intrigue that will serve this purpose of his,—and he exhibits a degree of silliness of which even his acquaintances would not suppose him capable, when he directs as a taunt against others a motive or disposition which he nourishes to excess in his own heart.

Mr. Secretary Pope says, the tenantry "know that Messrs. Whelan and Coles were, when in power, most energetic advocates of proprietory interests;" and he states in the next paragraph "that Coles and Whelan would most willingly do any and every act in their power to secure proprietory interests in return for proprietory support." Mr. Pope knows that these extracts contain clear, unquestionable, and deliberate falsehoods. If proofs were necessary to show how false they are, we might instance the long list of measures introduced into the Legislature by Mr. Coles when he was Leader of the Government, and which were supported by the whole Liberal party, in the face of the most determined opposition from the Proprietors. Free Education, Tenant Compensation, Tax on Rent Rolls, Free Franchise, Small Debt Act, so far as it relates to the collection of rents—the One-Ninth Bill and the Loan Bill—are some of the measures against which all the influence and power of the proprietory party were directed. If the Liberal majority were engaged in "securing proprietory interests" would they bring forward such measures as those? The proprietors resorted to a very curious method of giving "support" to "Messrs. Coles and Whelan" when every measure advocated by them received the most decided opposition which the Proprietory party could give. If we want another proof of the antagonism existing between the late Liberal Government and the landholders, we shall find it in the pamphlet published by Mr. Pope in 1856, from which we gave an extract a short time ago. That publication bewails the sad condition of the proprietors, who are described as being abandoned by the Colonial Office to the sacrificial hands of Mr. Coles and his Government. We shall make one extract from this pamphlet to show how much the Liberals were doing to secure proprietory interests when Mr. Coles was at the head of affairs.

"Had I," says William H. Pope, in 1856, "the ear of Her Majesty's Colonial Minister, I would ask that upright, Honorable British statesman, whether he considers Her Majesty's Government are acting justly towards that portion of Her Majesty's *Loyal* subjects who reside in this Island—who obey the laws and claim their protection—in abandoning them and their property to the domination of a number of men, who either do not know, or do not regard the difference between right and wrong, and whose judgments are so perverted that they can see nothing but "justice and equity," in measures which Her Majesty's Government have declared to amount to plain undisguished dishonesty.... The power of appointing Judges, Coroners and Sheriffs, is in their hands, and does His Lordship believe that,—foiled in their attempts to enact unjust laws—smarting under the exposure—not of their *dishonesty, but of their want of power to take lands from the Proprietors and give them to the Tenants*—and burning with resentment towards those who were to have been their victims, those men would hesitate to resort to any means, however dishonorable, to gain their ends, or that the Government of the Colony is likely to be conducted by them on those principles of Justice, on which alone the subjects of Her Majesty should be governed?"

After giving this testimony as regards the relations which existed between the Liberal Government and the Proprietors in 1856, in what light are we to regard the statement now made by Mr. Pope as to mutual assistance and co-operation, unless as the emanation of a mind most lamentably disordered?

"In reference to the Bill which the Proprietors have sent out," says the Colonial Secretary, "we can only say that we are pleased to find that they are disposed to negociation." Really that is a wonderful concession on the part of Mr. Pope's friends. Were the proprietors not disposed to negociate when they consented to the appointment of the Land Commission two or three years ago? Evidences of a disposition of this kind were always apparent; and we are quite sure that if the Liberals had been allowed to carry out their policy under the Loan Bill, which had been resisted for the purpose of enabling land agents to grow rich at the expense of landlords and tenants, nearly all the principal estates in the Island might have been, ere now, converted into small freeholds.

The 'Islander' says that the rejection of the Award by the Colonial Minister—which is certainly a foregone conclusion with the Duke of Newcastle—"will not fail to produce wide spread discontent throughout the Colony." We do not believe it will do anything of the kind; the people do not care one farthing about it, for it is worthless to the tenantry. But its official rejection—*which is certainly the fate that awaits it*—will shew unmistakably to the few credulous people who may yet be found in the Island that the Government have practised the most flagrant deception on the country by their recent legislation in reference to the Award. And if anything can incline us to the belief that a general election will take place this summer, it will be the fact, that the final decision of the Colonial Office on the Award cannot be looked for before a late period in the year; and the Government no doubt believe that they would stand a better chance at the hustings *before* than *after* their air castle was shattered about their heads. Regarding a general election, therefore, from a purely party point of view, we really hope that the Government will add to the number of their follies by postponing the day on which they shall be tried for their political misdemeanors until some frosty morning in the winter of 1863.

FURTHER NEWS BY THE ENGLISH MAIL.

THE English Mail, the arrival of which at Halifax was noticed in our last, reached here on Tuesday morning. We give the following gleanings from our late papers, in addition to the news obtained by Telegraph while the R. M. Steamship was off Cape Race.

GREAT BRITAIN.

The House of Commons witnessed on the night of the 8th a remarkable spectacle—a gigantic frame—as Lord Palmerston said—after long remaining in a state of lethargy, suddenly aroused itself into vigor and strength. In plain terms, Mr. Disraeli made a fierce onslaught on Government. His subject and his treatment of it alike caused surprise. He condemned the "bloated armaments," and he argued that England ought to place entire and absolute confidence in the Emperor Napoleon, and in that confidence immediately to commence the process of "beating our swords into ploughshares." Then he ran over the whole world, showing that the Emperor's policy was the same as England's, and here, as Lord Palmerston replied, he gave details which show that he was the "mouthpiece of the French Government," for he told what they alone could have told. Mr. Cobden and Mr. Bright, if they believe he is sincere, will hail him as a new partizan. But, as Lord Palmerston said, he threw out friendly signals to every portion of the House, except the Ministers. Professing entire indifference on the question of the Pope's temporal power, he urged the importance, alike to France and to England, of his spiritual independence. His inference was that England ought to leave the settlement of the Pope's affair cordially and unreservedly in the hands of Napoleon.

The common opinion of the press is that Lord Palmerston obtained a distinguished triumph, and that the attack of Mr. Disraeli signally failed. As far as the display of extraordinary talent goes, Lord Palmerston's reply deserves all the praise it has obtained. He must have been taken wholly by surprise when the leader of the Opposition, after having carefully held his peace when Italian affairs were debated in the House, after allowing the votes for the Naval and Military service to pass unopposed—nay, after having taken care to be "accidently" absent when the discussion came on that very evening, and having left his place to be filled by a subordinate, poured forth a deliberately prepared speech, assailing every part of the conduct of Government, and holding out cleverly devised signals for aid to every section of every party in the House; and yet, though thus taken by surprise by a speech delivered (no doubt "accidentally,") when Mr. Gladstone having already spoken could not reply in defence of his financial measures, Lord Palmerston sprang to his feet with a bodily agility more resembling twenty-seven than seventy-seven, and ran in turn over every subject of his assailant's attack in a speech as brilliant, and as much to the purpose, as any man ever heard from him.

The Church Rates division on the 14th was undoubtedly a Conservative triumph. A few years ago the Bill for the abolition of Church Rates was carried in the House of Commons by a majority of, if we recollect rightly, about seventy. Since then the reaction of the Church party has steadily set in, or that party have aroused themselves into greater energy, and the majority for the abolition of Church rates has been rapidly diminishing, until last year, when, there being a tie, the Speaker gave the casting vote against the Bill. On the 14th this difficulty was obviated, the Conservatives having whipped up a clear majority of one against the measure, in the fullest house that has been witnessed this session, the number present being 578 (or within 76 of the whole house,) of whom 287 voted in the Conservative sense, and 286 on the opposite side.

Resolution offered by Mr. Estcourt declaring it unjust and inexpedient to abolish rates until some provision was made to supply their place, carried by seventeen majority. Enthusiastic opposition cheers.

The Parliamentary debate on the Education Code came to an end on the 12th. Mr. Walpole, Mr. Henley, Sir John Pakington, and Lord Robert Cecil, although united in dissatisfaction with the new code as it stands, admitted that the concessions had been greater than they had expected, and that it would now be right to give it a trial. Mr. Adderley approved. Mr. Walter called attention to the real grievance, that the rich are aided, and the poor left without aid. This was always the evil of the old grant system. Whether the modified system may make things worse we cannot tell without practical experience of its results: that it should make them better is beyond hope. Yet this evil must, one way or another, be removed before the Government education system can be in any degree satisfactory.

The distress in Lacashire increases. The want of the customary supply of cotton from America is the cause. The people have, so far, borne their privations patiently. Many shrink from applying for relief, and only do so when money, furniture, &c., are exhausted. Fortunately, provisions are cheap, and the Government seem disposed to afford the necessary relief.

A collision between the two Houses of Parliament has often been threatened, and has always hitherto passed off before matters became serious. However, the dullness of the present Session is to be relieved by a pitched battle between the two houses, the Speaker, in the name of the Commons, having challenged the Lords to meet them armed with rifles, and the pugnacious Chancellor in the name of the House of Lords.

INTERVENTION IN AMERICA.

There have been strong rumours of mediation on the part of France, seconded by a threat of recognizing the independence of the Southern States if it is declined. It is likely enough, for the distress in the manufacturing districts of France for want of cotton is as great as it is in England, and general distress in France is no light matter for the Government. But the report is as yet unconfirmed. The last report is that Mexico is to become a dependency of France.

THE KING OF BELGIUM.

The King of the Belgians was somewhat better. We are truly grateful that the new blow which seemed to be immediately impending over our beloved Queen, seems at least to have been deferred. The latest accounts are greatly improved. There is still, we are told, an operation to be performed, but we are encouraged to look for a favourable result.

ITALIAN AFFAIRS.

General Goyon had arrived in Paris. Speaking of the position of Roman affairs, a London journal says:—

We have never abstained from declaring our belief that the Emperor Napoleon has no intention of giving over Rome to the Piedmontese invaders. We still find it difficult to alter that belief. Yet, as journalists, we are bound to state, not merely our own private expectations, but also what is expected by those who ought to be well informed, and we must, therefore, admit that the best informed persons have of late been more uneasy on this subject than they have ever been before. No one imagines, indeed, that the French Emperor wishes to see Italy in the hands of Piedmont. So far from desiring a united Italy there is nothing he would so little tolerate. The suspicion is that some compromise may have been agreed upon between the Governments of Paris and Turin in virtue of which Naples is to become practically French, under the rule probably of a Murat, while Rome is abandoned to Victor Emmanuel. We find this expectation unquestionably gaining ground among those who most zealously support the interests of the Bourbon dynasty in Naples—for instance, the French newspaper, the Union. It is observed that something has so deeply affected the Empress Eugenie, whose devotion to the interests of the Holy Father is no secret, that she has secluded herself in her private apartments, and even declined to appear at the dinner given at the Tuileries to the Queen of Holland. Her place was taken by the Princess Mathilde. These indications we need hardly say are watched by many keen eyes. It is believed that the gathering of the Bishops at Rome for the approaching canonization has suggested some move unfavorable to the Holy Father, to the French and Sardinian Governments.

The 'Constitutionnel' publishes the following as the full text of the letter addressed by the King of Italy to the Emperor of the French:

NAPLES, May 3, 12.30 p.m.

THE KING OF ITALY TO HIS MAJESTY THE EMPEROR OF THE FRENCH.

I have just visited the fleet which you have been so good as to send to this port. This act of careful kindness on your part for my person, and of sympathy for the cause of Italy, has much moved me, and I thank you for it. It is a long time, sire, since I have undergone so many emotions as on this day. The order which prevails in the southern provinces and the warm marks of affection which I receive from all sides, reply victoriously to the calumnies of our enemies, and will, I hope, convince Europe that the idea of the unity of Italy rests upon a solid basis, and is deeply engraved in the hearts of all Italians.

Accept, sire, the expression of my sincere and unalterable friendship.

MISCELLANEOUS.

No less than 2000 of the high ecclesiastics of all European nations will meet at Rome on the occasion of the Japanese canonization.

The arrival of the New Governor Sir Dominick Daly, and the departure of his predecessor, were the chief events in South Australia, the month ending March 26.

The latest solution rumor is that the Emperor is to give the Island of Sardinia to Pope Pius in exchange for Rome!

The Paris correspondent of the Morning Herald says that, no matter what people may say, the prevalent belief in that city is, that the solution of the Roman Question is far more distant than the present aspect of affairs would lead one to suppose.

ENGLISH LADIES ENGAGING IN RIFLE COMPETITION.—A letter from Florence mentions that, at the preparatory rifle shooting in that city, among the persons distinguished by their skill were two young English ladies, Miss Adela Reader and Miss Blanchina Light. The manner in which they hit the mark excited general admiration.—'Galignani.'

FOUR DAYS LATER FROM EUROPE.

The steamer *City of New York* passed Cape Race at one on the afternoon of Saturday the 31st. ult., with dates from Queenstown to Thursday evening 22nd ult. The English Journals continue to expatiate on the retreat from Yorktown and the fall of New Orleans.

The captain of the steamer Bermuda, in a letter to her owners protests against her seizure while she was going from Bermuda and Nassau, and represents it as having taken place in British waters. He bears testimony, however, to the gentlemanly conduct of her captors.

The U. S. frigate Constellation left Algeria on the 6th for the eastward. The Tuscarora remained there, and the Sumter at Gibraltar.

In the House of Commons, Disraeli, in a party speech against continued heavy expenditure, and questioning the cordial relations between France and England, again referred to the relations of English and French ambassadors, and reasserted that notwithstanding the ministerial denial, that rivalry existed between them, and would be proved on the publication of the document. Palmerston in response again asserted that Disraeli was misinformed, and that Lyons and Mercier were acting together with the utmost cordiality as if they were Representatives of one power.

The Government was defeated by ninety-two majority, on the bill relative to the removed position of the contents of the British museum.

Earl Russell in submitting the new treaty with America, on the slave trade, to the House of Lords bore testimony to the efforts of Lincoln's Government to put a stop to the traffic.

The Paris correspondent of the London Post gives a rumour that the French Government has decided to withdraw their troops from Mexico, as soon as possible, but nothing confirms this.

It is reported from Italy, that Austrian troops in campaigning order occupied line of the Lago de Grada.

The policy of Spain in Mexico has been debated in Cortes, and a resolution of censure withdrawn.

CIVIL WAR IN THE STATES.

THE DEFEAT OF GEN. BANKS.

BALTIMORE, May 26.

The following is the statement of Capt. Geo. Smith, of the 1st Maryland regiment, who succeeded in making his escape from the fight at Front Royal:

At about one o'clock in the afternoon a negro, mounted upon horseback, came dashing into camp, crying out that "the rebels are coming in great numbers, and they will surround you and cut you off." At first the men laughed at him, stating that they had waited too long for them; they did not believe a word of it. As soon as Colonel Kenly, however, saw the man, he became satisfied of their approach. The long roll was beaten, and the men responded, springing hastily to arms, and forming in line by companies. Very soon the rebels made their appearance, and strange to say, not a single gun was fired by the pickets of the 1st Maryland regiment. It may have been that in consequence of a sudden turn in the road they were surprised and captured. Company A was ordered to deploy as skirmishers and support a section of Knapp's Pennsylvania Battery, which mustered about forty men. In the meantime the Lieutenant-Colonel of the Twenty-ninth infantry, with a small detachment of his men, who had been acting as a pioneer corps, also formed and prepared to receive the enemy. The battery was soon engaged, and discharged shot and shell for nearly two hours, until nearly all their ammunition had been expended. The firing was spirited, and there is no doubt of its efficacy. Unable, however, to withstand such an overwhelming force, the order was given to retire, which was done, and the entire column moved over the Sheanandoah river, the retreat being covered by a company of the 5th N. York cavalry, about 80 strong. While passing over the bridge the captain distinctly saw the rebel forces. There was a very strong column of infantry, say four squadrons (eight companies), and five regiments of infantry. Of this force two regiments of infantry and two squadrons of cavalry, were fording the stream, the water being very low. The order "double quick" was given, and the Unionists took to the pike, where another stand was made, Colonel Kenly addressing the men and telling them that their only chance was to stand and fight to the last, especially as the rebel cavalry were fast pushing on and displaying a black flag. Captain Smith states that he did not see them display the white flag.

A second stand was made, and many shots exchanged, when the New York cavalry (still in the rear of the column) broke, and retreated, riding pell-mell through the ranks of the infantry.

A part of the Maryland command retreated to a wheatfield, and there made still another stand, firing rapidly and with deliberate precision. Presently on came the rebel cavalry, cutting right and left, and terribly yelling like Indians. In some instances neither the dying nor wounded were spared, and in two instances the Captain saw the rebels draw their pistol and shoot them in the head whilst lying on the roadside. The Captain told the men they had better return to the pike and escape as they best could. He had not proceeded far before a cavalry officer rode up to him and demanded his sword and pistol, which he threw upon the ground, the rebel at the same time drawing a pistol upon him. In the confusion of the occasion, however, he succeeded in regaining his pistol, and observing a rebel shoot one of the First Maryland, he drew his pistol and shot him, and succeeded, with Lieut. Camphor, in securing the rebel's horse and riding off. After proceeding about two miles they came across the ambulance in which Colonel Kenley lay, attended by Surgeon Mitchell, of the regiment. The vehicle was passing along the pike, and had been repeatedly fired into by the rebel cavalry. Finding themselves closely pursued, they abandoned the woods where they managed to conceal themselves until the enemy gave up the search.

There were but six companies of the First Maryland regiment engaged in the fight, the remaining four being on picket duty and as provost guard at Front Royal.

THE RETREAT OF GEN. BANKS.

The only defence which has been suggested of Secretary Stanton's course in taking from General Banks two-thirds of his available force, is that the movement was a profound piece of strategy. It is surmised that Banks was weakened and ordered to retreat in order to entice the rebel army down the Shenandoah valley and cut them off by a flank movement of McDowell's column. The advance of McDowell from Fredericksburg is cited in confirmation of this conjecture. If such an idea was entertained by the erratic genius who presides over the War Department, it demonstrates his utter incapacity to direct the movements of an army, or to comprehend the first principles of military strategy. The letter of Major Copeland, of the staff of Gen. Banks, which we published yesterday, shows that arrangements had been made between Freemont and Banks to bag the force of Jackson, by a combined operation. The plan was to have been carried out on the very day the order came from the Secretary of War detaching General Shield's force and ordering Banks to retreat. Victory was within our grasp when the means of obtaining it were taken away. A certainty was thus sacrificed to an uncertainty—to what was worse than an uncertainty, if the theory we have mentioned is to be accepted. The rebel Generals are too shrewd to be caught in so clumsy a trap, and if McDowell is really moving toward the Shenandoah valley, he will find the enemy gone and himself in a trap.

We can conceive of no military necessity the abandonment of the Shenandoah valley. It was a heartless movement, whoever directed it. The chances were that the little force of Banks would be entirely cut up or captured, and his retreat has left hundreds of Union men and their families who relied on the protection of the general government, to the tender mercies of the rebels. It has needlessly alarmed the whole North, given comfort to the rebels, and by sending abroad the idea that Washington is still in danger, will neutralize the good effects of all our recent successes. A thorough investigation is imperatively demanded, and the removal of the Secretary of War, who has brought this disgrace upon the nation, is loudly called for.

VICKSBURG REFUSES TO SURRENDER.

We have intelligence from Vicksburg, Miss., that the fleet of Com. Farragut had arrived in front of that city and demanded the surrender of the place to his authority. His demand was refused. A Vicksburg paper of the 13th says—"The women and children are being removed to-day, by advice of Gen. Smith, in advance of the approaching conflict with the enemy." The same paper publishes an order purporting to have been issued by Gen. Butler, at New Orleans, to the effect that whereas the officers and soldiers of the U. S. Army have been repeatedly insulted by women calling themselves "ladies of New Orleans," it is ordered that any female who shall hereafter by word, posture, or movement, insult or show contempt for any officers or soldiers, shall be regarded and held liable to be treated as a woman of the town."

DESPAIRING OF RICHMOND.

(From the Charleston Mercury, May 15.)

The fate of the capital, though still a mystery to us, is probably fixed before these words can meet the eyes of our readers. The telegraph yesterday brought no tidings from Richmond, and we have nothing later than the brief despatch, dated Tuesday night, announcing that the enemy's gunboats had ascended the James river as far as City Point. The subsequent silence may have been accidental, but it looks ominous. We fear we shall have the same story of New Orleans over again, and that we have lost, through imbecility, sloth and delay, what the Grand Army of McClellan could never have won. But we will hope for the best.

City Point, the head of deep water navigation on the James river, is nearly thirty miles below Richmond. For the past fortnight the work of obstructing the channel at a point some miles higher up has been vigorously going on. Upon the efficacy of the obstructions rest the safety of the city; and before this, we presume, that efficacy has been put to the test. The fall of Richmond would, indeed, be a heavy blow. It is difficult to estimate the vast quantities of stores and public works which must be destroyed or abandoned in the event of such a disaster. The capture of the seat of government would sadly shake the confidence of Europe in our ability to achieve independence. We see it stated that the unofficial advice given in a friendly spirit to gentlemen of high position by Count Mercier, during his late visit, was never to surrender the capital.

But, happily, the wealth and the strength of this confederacy do not reside in its cities. We have ceased to hope for encouragement or aid from the Powers of Europe; and the rebels of to-day, relying only upon themselves, will yet show to the world that their spirit cannot be broken by reverses, and that they are no degenerate sons of their fathers—the rebels of our first Revolution.

NEW ORLEANS.

The Vicksburg 'Citizen' says that the following General Order No. 28 has just been issued by General Butler:

HEAD QUARTERS DEPARTMENT OF THE GULF, May 15, 1862.—As the officers and soldiers of the United States have been subject to repeated insults from the women calling themselves "Ladies of New Orleans," in return for the most scrupulous non-interference and courtesy on our part, it is ordered that hereafter when any female shall, by word, gesture, or movement, insult or show contempt for any officer or soldier of the United States, she shall be regarded and held liable to be treated as a woman of the town plying her avocation. By command of Major Gen. Butler, GEO. C. STRONG, A. D. C.

The following address has been issued by General Beauregard:—

MEN OF THE SOUTH—Shall our mothers, wives, daughters and sisters be thus outraged by the ruffianly soldiers of the North, to whom is given the right to treat at their pleasure the ladies of the South as common harlots? Arouse, friends, and drive back from our soil these infamous invaders of our homes and disturbers of our family ties. G. T. BEAUREGARD, Gen. Commanding.

IMPORTANT DENIAL.—The New York 'Express' says the following is from Commander Clone of the French vessel Milan, dated May 4, and addressed to Admiral Reynaud in New York:—

"By the enclosed paper you will see that I am reported as having written a letter to Com. Farragut. I never had occasion to write to him, and had I done so my letter would have been couched in more proper terms."

A DIFFICULTY WITH THE DUTCH.—The Agent of Messrs. Hope, Bankers, Amsterdam, [illegible] of $800,000 for safe keeping with the Dutch Consul of New Orleans prior to the occupation of that city by the Federal forces. Gen. Butler took possession of the money; whereupon the Consuls of Foreign powers unanimously protested against the seizure, and the Dutch Consul hauled down his flag. The further issue of the affair is not stated.

THE PRESIDENT'S VIEWS.—The Washington correspondent of the New York Post writes:—

"If worst comes to worst there can be no doubt that the President will drop all attempt at conciliation, and give the South her choice between utter desolation and a return to the Union. The time for this has not yet come, is Mr. Lincoln's position. The people of the loyal States must first be fully convinced that the rebellion cannot be crushed by ordinary means—then the hour will have arrived for the overthrow of every institution in the South that makes Union impossible. Such, I understand, are the views of the President, as expressed to his friends"

A BATTLE BEFORE RICHMOND.—A telegram to the 'Express' dated St. John, June 3d, gives the following account of a battle near Richmond:

A desperate battle occurred on Saturday last before Richmond, Virginia. The Confederates taking advantage of a terrible storm which prevailed, attacked Gen. Casey's division in the front line, which gave way in confusion, losing its guns and baggage. Generals Heintzleman and Kearney brought up their respective troops and checked the Confederates. The Federals being reinforced by Generals Sedgewick and Richardson's commands, drove back the Confederates at the point of the bayonet, taking many prisoners, among them General Pettigrew and Col. Lang. The Federal loss is reported to have been heavy, and the Confederates suffered very severely. On Sunday morning the Confederates in attempting to renew the conflict were everywhere repulsed. All the movements in the battle field were telegraphed from a balloon to Gen. McClellan, thus giving him a great advantage.

BURNING COTTON.—Beauregard has issued the following address:—

TO PLANTERS SOUTH: The casualties of war have opened the Mississippi to our enemies. The time has therefore come to test the earnestness of all classes, and I call on all patriotic planters owning cotton in the possible reach of our enemies, to apply the torch to it without delay or hesitation.

FEDERAL REVERSES.—A Montreal paper of the 24th says:—"We have information which we believe to be reliable, that the Federal troops have sustained serious reverses before Corinth and Richmond. The condition of the New York Stock market indicates that Federal affairs are not prospering."

COLONIAL INTELLIGENCE.

THE SQUADRON AT HALIFAX.—That portion of the N. A. and W. I. Squadron at present in our harbor comprises a magnificent force. These consist of: *Nile,* 90, Flag of Vice Admiral Sir Alex. Milne, K. C. B.; *Edgar,* 89, Flag of Rear Admiral Sydney C. Dacres, C. B.; *Aboukir,* 86; *Agamemnon,* 89; *Hero,* 89; *Mersey,* 40; *Melpomene,* 51; *Jason,* 21; *Challenger,* 22; *Nimble,* 5; *Pyramus,* receiving ship. It will be seen that since our last issue, an addition has been made to the imposing fleet now moored near H. M. Naval Yard, by the arrival of the *Edgar,* 89, Captain George P. Mends, bearing the Flag of Rear Admiral Dacres, (blue at the mizzen.) The customary salutes were exchanged between the *Edgar* and *Nile,* at and after 8 A. M. yesterday morning. Subjoined is a list of the Officers of the *Edgar:*

Edgar, 89, S. Ship, 3,094 tons, 600 h-p, Flag-Ship North America and West Indies:—Rear Admiral, Sydney C. Dacres, C. B.; Flag-Lieut., John O. Hopkins; Secretary, George Love; Clerk to do., Wm. P. Taylor. Captain, George P. Mends; Commander, Chas. L. Waddilove; Lieutenants, Edward Stubbs; Charles R. Tuckey; Chas. S. Filton; Robt. J. Stotherd; Fras. H. Hastings; Master, George Marsh; Capt. Marines, John F. Hawkey; 1st Lieutenants, Robt. R. A. Woodforde; Gerald A. Heseltine; 2nd "Ringrose D. Tully; Chaplain, Rev. John Milner; Staff Surgeon, William H. Sloggett; Paymaster, Wm. P. O'Brien; Chief Engineer, Geo. G. Bardine; Sub-Lieutenant, Henry M'Inroy; Arthur Louis Trevor; Asst. Surgeon, Peter Comrie; Duncan Hilston; 2nd Master, Edward Hinvest; Asst. Paymaster, Fred. North.

In addition to the above we have much pleasure in noticing the arrival this forenoon of the French frigates *Foudre* and *L'Ardent,* from Vera Cruz. Both these are heavy and handsome ships, and appear to be in excellent order. After anchoring nearly abreast H. M. Ordnance, the senior ship saluted the British flag which was immediately returned, gun for gun, by the Royal Artillery stationed on the eastern glacis of the Citadel. The flag of Admiral Milne was subsequently saluted by our allies with the number of guns due to his rank, which compliment was responded to forthwith by H. M. S. *Nile.*—*Halifax Evening Express, May 30.*

The Rev. Donald McKinnon, of the Roman Catholic Church, died at his residence, Cape Breton, on Friday week. In noticing his death the Cape Briton News says: